

## S. Lord 947

### Chapter 947 Meet Again

When Michael heard the news, he was ecstatic. He left the Origin Expanse in a hurry, located the Nest Leader instantly via Unlimited Enhancement on Seer, and teleported to her.

His eyes fell upon a familiar woman with long, black hair and piercing ocean-blue eyes, and water welled up in them. The woman was beautiful and exuded an irresistible combination of fierceness and allure. It was exactly how it used to be...or so Michael thought.

Alice Zenovia's sharp eyes fell upon Michael, but she regarded him with the same hatred as everyone else in the room. Only now did Michael notice how many Curse Users were in Selena's office. But that mattered little. He didn't pay them any attention and focused on his lover. Alice Zenovia. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she tried to escape the confinement of the handcuffs and chains restraining her movement. She broke her fingers in an attempt to free herself but failed miserably. But that didn't mean she stopped trying. No, her attempts grew more aggressive by the second.

Alice's attempts to escape were fierce, but without access to energy – the handcuffs sealed her energy paths and thus the access to both energy and her Soultraits – she would never be able to escape the restraints. If anything, the restraints would cut into her flesh and resist until Alice's bones would break.

She screamed at the top of her lungs when Michael appeared before her. He bent down and looked at his lover, his shock visible.

"She doesn't remember anything," Eren mumbled, but Michael didn't pay attention to her. He could see that Alice couldn't remember him or anything around her. If anything, she remembered something that was never the case. She hated the Curse Users and him specifically.

[The Blood Incursion must have altered her love for you into hatred. The Supreme Human Alliance's approach is very interesting.] Hel remarked bluntly.

Michael felt like throwing a brick at Hel, but she was inside him. Hitting himself with a brick wouldn't help him or anyone else.

He stared into his lover's ocean-blue eyes and swallowed hard. Advanced healing serum oozed from his palms, coating her hands and arms when he reached to grasp them. Alice tried to resist him and the advanced healing serum, but she was too weak. Despite acting wild and like she was full of vigor, Michael could see the devastating injuries her Energy Pillar and mind had taken. True Vision showed him much more than he wanted to see now.

The advanced healing serum tended to her broken fingers and flesh wounds. The viscous silver liquid would also mend her Energy Pillar with enough time. However, Michael couldn't solve the problems with her mind and the Blood Incursion immediately.

"Do you think you can help her?" Selena asked Michael.

The Nest Leader had rescued Alice because of Michael, but there was more to it. As long as Michael prepared a proper solution to help victims of Blood Incursion recover, the Nest and the Altors Union would have a much better chance at winning against the Supreme Human Alliance.

"I...have to," Michael murmured. He was not confident but wasn't willing to acknowledge his lack of experience with a severe case of Blood Incursion. Most of the time, Michael killed those who wanted to kill him. He might be a hypocrite for that, but he didn't care too much about the other victims of Blood Incursion. As long as his friends could be salvaged, everything would be alright.

"You better fix this beast. She nearly killed three of us! If not for the Nest Leader, we would be dead!" One of the older Curse Users, a Peak Tier-5 High Awakened, said in anger. His arm was in a sling and twisted to an unhealthy degree.

Michael looked up and scrutinized the other Curse Users. Everyone was injured to a much more severe degree than usual.

"The war is getting worse," He noticed, and Selena nodded.

"The Altors Union is on the losing side. The difference in power level is not that severe just yet, but the situation is worsening. In a few years, the Supreme Human Alliance's advantage will be big enough to overwhelm the Altors Union."

Michael nodded slowly but remained silent. He used Unlimited Enhancement on River of Vigor and released a tidal wave of advanced healing serum into the surroundings to heal the injured. The surplus advanced healing serum coated Alice, who regained some vigor. The more Alice healed, the more aggressive her attempts at escaping became. It was only a matter of time before her attempts would cause more severe problems.

"Alice...stop that..." Michael said weakly, his hands trembling as he lifted them to cup her cheeks gently. However, before his hands could reach her, Alice's head lunged forward to bite him in the neck. Michael's eyes didn't widen in surprise. He'd seen through True Vision what was about to happen. Still, his eyes were filled with sadness and resignation. He didn't want this to happen.

Michael created a shield of ice and Qi between them to block her attack instinctively. He swallowed hard, trying to hide his shock and sadness.

"Okay. That's okay. You...will be fine. Don't worry," Michael mumbled, releasing another familiar type of healing serum to mix with the advanced healing serum and put Alice to sleep while she healed. She was forcefully sent into a coma.

'This is bad.' He thought, gritting his teeth and clenching his fists until blood trickled to the ground.

"This won't be easy, will it?" Selena asked, and Michael shook his head, "It won't be easy. Maybe..."

He didn't say anything else, but that wasn't needed. The Nest Leader understood his point very well.

Tears trickled down his cheeks, but a faint smile blossomed on his lips. Alice's condition might be bad, really bad, but she was still alive. Michael wouldn't give up rescuing her as long as she was alive. He would not give her up now that she was back to where she belonged by his side.

Michael took a few deep breaths and steadied his stance. He looked around and smiled at the Nest Leader.

"Thank you for rescuing Alice. I don't know how I'm supposed to thank you. But where is Lincoln? Didn't you say--..." He couldn't finish the last sentence as he noticed a shift in Selena's expression. She accessed her War Rune storage and retrieved a body.

It was the body of a two-meter-tall hulking man. His physique was impeccable, and it was hard not to compare him to some Berserkers. The body's physique was, by no means, worse than the Berserker's superior physique. He had short brown hair and hollow brown eyes. His tanned skin looked oddly pale in the wide office of the Nest Leader, but that was because he was dead.

The dead body's appearance was above average but not overly handsome. Michael was very familiar with this appearance.

The body was none other than Lincoln Piedra...

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