

S. Lord 969

Chapter 969 Cosmos Queen Beast

After some back and forth, it turned out that Fenrir, Jormungandr, and Hel had forgotten a simple fact. They had known that by using their Divinities through Michael and their bound Soultrait Symbols, they created seedlings of their Divinities inside Michael. But they forgot that the Primal would hunt him for possessing the same Divinities as the siblings. The reason they'd been hunted and sealed was because the Primal hadn't been strong enough to kill them. The siblings had to be sealed away once found.

But what would happen if someone with three Divinities like that were to appear? The Primal would gather and kill Michael with combined efforts before it was too late. While that might be bad, it had always been known how hard it was to find the Primal. Usually, the Primal would come and find you. After all, they could seal their powers perfectly, and it wasn't like many of them were still alive.

At the end of the day, they would probably have to gather and attack Michael to seal him away or kill him right away. But if Michael was strong enough to deal with the Primal at that point, he could solve all of their issues at once.

All Michael needed for that was enough time to get to know the God Curses' Divinities and to grow a little stronger to use the full power of the Divinities without melting to death. Dying would be rather...unpleasant. It was certainly not something Michael was looking forward to. However, what he was looking forward to was to use Fenrir's Divinity to suppress the Cosmos Queen Beast.

He didn't waste anymore time once it was clear that Fenrir and his siblings would have to use their Divinity to form a proper seedling in Michael's Soul Sphere sooner or later.

Michael traveled to the hollow planet, attracting the attention of the Cosmos Beasts. They didn't immediately attack him, sensing something about him was off. But some Cosmos Beasts attacked him once it was clear where Michael was headed. He took a deep breath and was about to retaliate against the charging Cosmos Beasts with as much violence as was needed to make an example out of them when Jormungandr made his move.

The World Serpent didn't hold back and consumed the entire curse power accumulated within the hundreds of Serpent Seals that had formed in the Living Image of the World Serpent over the last few years. The amount was tremendous, more than Michael had been forced to use to order Jormungandr to swallow the Dragys settlement.

Jormungandr's presence expanded rapidly. It gushed out of Michael, shrouded the young man, and burst into all directions. A halo formed around Michael, showing the World Serpent in its majestic beauty. A massive, several thousand-meter-long serpent appeared all around Michael, engulfing him.

The massive serpentine slits of the World Serpent lingered on the charging Cosmos Beasts, who slowed down before coming to a halt. They were frozen and stared at the massive halo slithering through their territory. Even if the charging Cosmos Beasts were several times stronger or more numerous, none would attack the massive serpent infiltrating their territory. It was too strong.

The World Serpent wasn't even at its full length. It devoured the surrounding energies to expand. Simultaneously, its halo gained some substance. It didn't completely recreate the World Serpent's body but intensified Jormungandr's presence.

Michael traveled through the Cosmos Beast nest, his attention lingering on the massive energy mass of the Cosmos Queen Beast. He could have teleported to the queen beast and considered doing that if the Cosmos Beasts had continued attacking, but that didn't seem necessary. Their entrance was much more impactful now that they traveled through the nest with light steps.

["What do you want from us?"] An unfamiliar, oddly hoarse, and hissing voice resounded through Michael's mind. Jormungandr hissed back at the Cosmos Queen Beast's attempt to intimidate Micheal, with its presence entering Michael's mind, but Michael cared little. If another voice in his head was enough to intimidate him, the God Curses would have never picked him as a suitable vessel to beat the crap out of the Primal.

[Initially, I planned to suppress you and use my Soultrait to tame you. That way, you would have to obey me when I tell you to stop attacking the Altors Union and start attacking the Supreme Human Alliance. But I'm not sure about that anymore. Is it necessary for me to keep going, or are you willing to change your target?] Michael asked the Cosmos Queen Beast via Whispering Energy while continuing his path to the center of the hollow planet.

He found the Cosmos Queen Beast at some point. She looked like a Leviathan, a several hundred-meter-long serpent with a pointed snout, purple heavy-plated scales covering her body, two massive horns jutting from the back of her head, covering openings that might as well be ears, and a whitish belly. The scales on her belly were infused with a tremendous amount of energy. Each scale must contain several times more energy than an Ancient-grade Energy Stone.

It wouldn't wonder Michael if each scale was as valuable as Primordial Energy Stones or Liquid from the Origin – Origin Droplets. Given how many scales had already been harvested, Michael could only presume that the Hyumans had collected quite a few scales over the years.

[Fight against the Hyumans? Aren't you one yourself? Do you want to fight me?] The Cosmos Queen Beast asked, but she didn't sound aggressive. In fact, Michael's words didn't seem to reach – or affect – her in the slightest.

[I am not a Hyuman. Even if I were, I wouldn't be on the Supreme Human Alliance's side. They're disgusting, and I would prefer if you didn't affiliate me with them. Either way, what do you think? Do you want to bash the Supreme Human Alliance, or must I help you understand how big a mistake it would be to keep attacking the Altors Union?] Michael didn't have to remind the Cosmos Queen Beast. Jormungandr's presence was more than enough to show the Cosmos Queen Beast that Michael was not alone and that he was much stronger than his Tier suggested. Even if he was 'only' a Tier-7 Divine Lifeform, Jormungandr's power demonstration put Michael on a whole different level.

[Is that a threat?] Michael shrugged. The Cosmos Queen Beast sounded more reasonable than expected. He'd planned to use force and suppress her, but it would be best if he didn't have to resort to that. Fenrir could save some of his power for a later date. Every bit of Divinity would be needed in the near future, so splurging it uselessly wasn't necessary.

[I'd appreciate it if I could convince you to fight the Supreme Human Alliance without a fight.]

[I'm afraid the situation is not that simple. The Supreme Human Alliance ripped a trace of my soul out of me when I was born. They raised me and altered my soul, preventing me from attacking Hyumans. Even ordering the Cosmos Beasts to attack the Supreme Human Alliance would kill me.] Michael frowned, but he nodded slowly. Still, 'altering soul' piqued his interest. The term was something Michael was quite familiar with at this point.

[Blood Incursion?] Fenrir asked, while Michael only smiled when he inserted a trace of True Extraction Essence into the Cosmos Queen Beast without warning.

[Yep. Blood Incursion.]