

Extract 820

Chapter 820 The Hunt

Michael and Selena left for the Phantasm Spring once Michael returned from the Origin Expanse. Their farewell with Hesta wasn't grand, but Michael calmed down a little. He talked to his older sister normally and told her they could speak about everything that had happened in the future.

Meanwhile, he ignored his mother. Evalynn Fang stood there like a stone statue, and Michael treated her as such. Evalynn didn't take that nicely, but Michael didn't care enough. Instead of minding, he left with Selena through one of the teleportation arrays in the Teleportation Chamber.

On their way out, they encountered Evee, whose back was drenched in sweat. She looked perplexed and distressed and rushed to Selena to tell her something. Selena cast a dome of curse energy around them to isolate their voices. Even though Michael tried to eavesdrop on their conversation, he couldn't hear anything.

All he saw was a deep frown on Selena's face, and the Nest Leader gestured to Eren to move into the curse power dome. Eren nodded slowly as Evee repeated herself. He didn't react as much, but Michael was intrigued nonetheless.

Once the curse power dome dispersed, Michael asked, "Is something wrong?"

The Nest Leader looked at Eren, who stared back at Selena for a moment, "The Nest encountered a small problem. I will take care of it while you and our leader go to the Phantasm Spring."

Michael could tell there was a lot more to find out, but they wouldn't. He could clearly tell that the trio wouldn't tell him what was happening. That was, as a matter of fact, the most suspicious. Why wouldn't they tell him?

Unfortunately, Michael learned enough about the Nest, Eren, and the Nest Leader to know that they wouldn't tell him anything. It didn't matter how many times he asked; the trio wasn't going to tell him anything.

"Okay...." Michael responded slowly.

A few minutes later, Michael and Selena left, leaving the father-daughter duo of the Long family with the mother-daughter duo of the Fenrir bloodline behind.

"A storm is brewing in the Tritan Alliance, ain't it?" Hesta asked lightly, her eyes drilling into Eevee.

Evee shuddered under Hesta's intense gaze but didn't say anything. It was Eren who nodded.

"Unfortunately, yes. I'll have to check the situation up close to gather more information, but it doesn't look good."

One of Evalynn's eyebrows rose unnaturally, "Why would you go to the Tritan Alliance to check out what is happening? The Supreme Human Alliance's seeds have already been implanted and nourished by lies and treachery. The people in the Tritan Alliance might not only curse and ignore you, but you might actually be in danger over there."

Eren looked at Evalynn for a moment, disgust washing over his face, "I thought you would understand your son at this point. Even though I haven't been around him often, I know he cares about the Tritan Alliance. Your daughter is the only thing you can focus on."

"Do you even know why Michael is leaving or where he is going?" Eevee couldn't help but butt in.

Evalynn cast a dismissive gaze at Eevee. She ignored the young Curse User and stared back at Eren, "So what if he cares about the Tritan Alliance? His family is at the Nest. He is also safe at the Nest."

"Yeah...cause Michael is so lucky to have such a loving family," Eevee retorted, every word overflowing with sarcasm. Eren lightly tapped his daughter's shoulder, telling her to calm down.

"If we allow the Tritan Alliance to succumb while he's in secluded training, he will loathe the Nest. Furthermore —...." He shook his head, feeling like his breath was wasted talking with someone like Evalynn.

Hesta looked at her mother, a myriad of thoughts flashing through her mind.

"Mom..." She murmured, Evalynn Fang turning to her with a smile.

"What is it, honey?"

"Why did you leave Daniel and Michael alone? You lied to me," Hesta's expression changed ever so slightly, "You told me that they would have fewer issues with us here. You uttered that our Curses will crush them. Why about that uncle you mentioned all these years ago?"

"What unc—...." Evalynn Fang's mouth snapped shut, a wave of curse power oozing out of Hesta.

"That uncle never existed, did he? Who, the hell, took care of my brothers all these years?!?" Hesta's expression contorted in anger.

The tension in the Teleportation Chamber increased rapidly. Eren was certain that Hesta would assault Evalynn at any point, but he didn't do much to keep them apart. On the contrary, Eren pushed Evalynn Fang and Hesta Fang into one of the teleportation arrays, teleporting them straight to the arena.

Evalynn squealed while Hesta's attention remained on her mother. A dangerous gleam was all Eren and Evee saw in Hesta's eyes when they teleported to the arena.

"Do you want us to follow them?" Evee asked, "Hesta might end up killing her mother."

Eren chortled, "Unfortunately, Evalynn isn't that easy to kill. Her Curse might not be as powerful as Hesta's, but she has more experience fighting Curses and Curse Users. Looking at Evalynn's behavior and her idiotic attitude toward her children, you might not believe this, but Evalynn Fang was a monster in her prime time. She lost her spark when her father died. I don't know what happened, yet everyone who has known Evalynn for a few decades can reveal that something of her died with her father."

Evee affirmed slowly, "So, we're going to leave them like that? Not that I mind. I'm just hoping that someone will pick up Peter Fang to beat the shit out of him as well."

Eren raised one eyebrow at his daughter's angry comment, "I understand what you're trying to say, but you don't have to worry about anything. I'm pretty sure Michael can take care of himself. Michael and

his brother made it this far without their family. Once Danny gets his vessel, they might come for their parents. By then, we can watch them beat up Evalynn and Peter."

Evee broke into a smile, replaced by a serious note when she recalled why she was drenched in sweat.

"What are we doing about the Tritan Alliance? According to the intel I managed to procure, they started the hunt and separation a few hours ago."

"Are you okay?" Eren asked instead of answering his daughter. He could reveal his daughter was exhausted and on the verge of collapsing. She'd overused her Curse's power and fused it with her Soultrait. That never ended well.

"I will be fine," Evee waved dismissively, "This is more important."

"The bridge's anchor will be completed in a few hours, right? Are there any issues? If there are none, I will go there to take care of the issues in the Tritan Alliance right away."

"Will you be fine thought?" Evee asked, only to receive an answer with a shrug.

"The SHA shouldn't have been able to bring more people like Bloodhound to the Tritan Alliance just yet."

"Are you sure?" Evee questioned her hesitation and worry obvious.

"Nope. The SHA is unpredictable," Eren said, but he didn't seem too worried.

"Anything can happen."