

S. Lord 913

Chapter 913 Ways

Michael made some progress. At least, it felt like he did after his True Extraction Essence and some of his curse power coursed through Zeke. The True Extraction Essence and curse power helped him use his Beast God Curses' knowledge of eons to analyze his friend's condition.

[This Blood Incursion is an interesting thing. It works the most efficiently on humans with a pure bloodline and alters their entire being...strengthening them while transforming them into devout believers of the Supreme Bloodline theory. Blood Incursion seems like a treatment used to influence the patient and transform them into higher beings. Lesser races, as long as their bloodline is pure, can transform into Elite or Superior races as long as they overcome the aftereffects of Blood Incursion.] The World Serpent hissed, not trying to hide how impressed it was.

[One of the First must have created this. I don't think anyone is old enough to understand the Essence of all Human races this well.] Fenrir growled in Michael's mind. [That would explain why the Supreme Human Alliance hates Curse Users so much.]

"Why does that explain their hatred toward Curse Users and the Nest?" Michael couldn't follow Fenrir's reasoning.

[Your friend's body is decaying because of the curse power circulating through his body. The Blood Incursion is negated and blocked by curse power from its appearance. However, as the Blood Incursion has already changed your friend, negating it will kill him. Before the Blood Incursion took effect, your curse power blocked it. That's why they had to call an Inquisitor to cleanse their Essences from your presence before the Blood Incursion worked, even though your friends have a very pure bloodline.]

Michael nodded in understanding, but he panicked a little, hearing that Zeke's body was decaying.

[Don't do anything. The healing serum works well against the decaying. There is not enough curse power inside him for Blood Incursion to decay him faster than your healing serum can heal him. If you want our help, you'll need to keep infusing curse power into him so we can analyze his essence and devise ways to stop the blood incursion.]

Before, Michael had felt like the Beast God Curses were merely curious about the Blood Incursion. That's why he channeled curse power into Zeke to discover what his Curses might know about Blood Incursion. However, he didn't expect them to feel like helping him anymore.

[Don't be mistaken. Fenri has an eon-long feud with the Supreme Human alliance. If one of the First created Blood Incursion, he would do everything necessary to stop him.] The World Serpent hissed while Fenrir growled again.

[My reasoning doesn't matter. If I can stop Blood Incursion, Michael can use curse power with Insert to attack the alterations of Blood Incursion mid-battle. Even Divine Lifeforms won't have it easy against a precisely targeted attack of their insides with curse power...even less when I'm done altering his curse power. You're going to help with that, Jormungandr!]

The World Serpent hissed in response but said anything against Fenrir's command. It was a good suggestion.

'So, the World Serpent is called Jormungandr? Fenrir and Jormungandr... I see...'

Michael was not sure what to think about the sibling Beast God Curses altering his curse power, but if it helped against the Supreme Human Alliance and Blood Incursion, he would accept it nonetheless. It would be nice to have a highly effective method to fight the Supreme Human Alliance, and the Beast God Curses could apparently help him with that.

'I can tell why the Supreme Human Alliance dislikes us. We're good at destroying one of their most remarkable works.' Michael smiled. Blood Incursion was probably one of their most important inventions. It is likely the reason the Supreme Human Alliance is where it is today.

'But why didn't they annihilate us yet if they're so afraid of Curse Users?'

[Isn't that simple? The Supreme Human Alliance doesn't have any mighty gods. They're not strong enough to destroy Beast God Curses. Even King Curses cannot be eliminated easily by the Supreme Human Alliance. We will form again as long as a trace of our curse power remains. We might not know where we'll end up, but the Will awakens Curses always in suitable bodies. The stronger a Curse's vessel grows, the more power the vessel deprives of the Curse. Thus, the Supreme Human Alliance starts hunting them once they ascend to Divine Lifeforms. Once the vessel is dead, the Curses will be sent into the void, where they'll regenerate until they're back at their peak and ready to return to create another Curse User.] Jormungandr explained to Michael.

[Jorm is right, but the Supreme Human Alliance's plan is slightly more complex. They look out for Curse Users at all times and wait patiently until the Curse Users have grown enough to drain their Curse's power considerably. Then, after the Curse User has grown into a somewhat mighty enemy – spending decades if not centuries to acquire this power – they will kill them. The Curse, deprived of some of its power, will be sent to the void for centuries, only to return to a young Awakened. The process will be repeated until the end of time, ensuring no Curse User acquires enough power to rise godhood.] Michael's eyes widened, and understanding dawned upon him.

"So that's why there are only so few Curse Users and why most of them are rather 'young'? Only Selena is old." [They must have failed to eliminate Selena. Or they're tired of her Curse and try to send it into the void for several thousands of years by killing her when she's ascending to godhood.] Jormungandr said.

That didn't sound well, but Michael nodded slowly.

"Is that also why my Ancestor was killed? Or was that actually because of the Wicked Spear Arts?"

Do you mean Cleave Fenrir? He was a mighty fellow, and the Will would have chosen me as its Curse if not for certain circumstances. But the Wicked Spear Arts got him killed before the Supreme Human Alliance could act.]

"You know a lot about my ancestors. Why is that?" [I know everything about those who awaken a canine Curse in the Fenrir Bloodline. I don't know why your ancestors devoured the White Tiger, but I know all about your sister and other true descendants of the Fenrir Bloodline. I am Fenrir, after all!]

Michael raised an eyebrow but nodded.

"Okay...whatever. Let's proceed researching Zeke and the Blood Incursion," He mumbled, only to receive a message on the Origin Watch. Only a few hours must have passed since he and Hesta finished their business in the Galactical Plaza, but trouble awaited them there already.

[Fera: The Plaza was overrun. Bridges were altered. Invasion!]

It was a short message with barely sufficient details to explain what had happened, but Michael was confused nonetheless.

'Didn't we stop the Numbers before they could do anything? How is it possible that the Bridges were altered?'

Michael had no idea how it was possible, but he understood that he had to do something now.

He released more healing elixir to keep Zeke in stasis and continued to heal him while the curse power collected more data. In the meantime, Michael would have to move.