

S. Lord 914

Chapter 914 Invasion

Michael didn't think much. He used Cosmic Stride to teleport close to the Galactical Plaza where Seer saw through true vision that hundreds of human High Awakened had appeared out of nowhere. It was just like Fera said in her message. The bridges of the Galactical Plaza had been altered. But that was the confusing part because it didn't make any sense. The Supreme Human Alliance shouldn't have been able to alter the Galactical Plaza's bridges this easily.

'The runic arrays and pillar didn't look like that when we left!' Michael frowned deeply and decided to use a simple tactic to discover what had happened. He unleashed Curse Fusion, teleported to a Tier-5 powerhouse with a decent foundation, and pierced with his claws through his neck. Michael used Cosmic Stride again before any human powerhouse's comrades could react. He appeared in a dark alley far from the Galactical Plaza, where he used Mind Reader, amplified with Greater Enhancement, to read the dying powerhouse's mind.

"You're saying that they managed to alter the Galactical Plaza's bridges by weakening the defenses on Claerus' side? The Numbers didn't do anything special on this side, though. Or did they?" Michael couldn't recall them achieving anything before he arrived. Everything had looked the same to him. Of course, that didn't mean nothing happened. Michael was not perfect, and it wasn't like he could see and perceive the changes in everything. He hadn't imprinted the finest details of the Galactical Plaza into his mind, nor did he compare everything before and after the Numbers arrived. 'Maybe they did change something.' At this point, it didn't matter anymore. It was a thing of the past. Michael had to respond quickly now. Fera, Lighno'vsh, and Hesta were already busy fighting the Numbers emerging in Claerus en masse.

The dying powerhouse didn't know everything, but he was knowledgeable enough to tell him that the Numbers had been appointed to conquer Claerus and that no other organization had been given the same mission. All invading humans were numbers!

'Maybe I can find Alice, Kaleb, and Lincoln!' Michael grit his teeth. He twisted the claw still stuck in the powerhouse's neck and killed the human. His corpse landed in Michael's War Rune storage before the young man teleported back to the battlefield. However, instead of unleashing his full force immediately, Michael watched the true powerhouses first. More than a dozen Divine Lifeforms, also Numbers, had emerged from the bridges. They'd been gathered to strike Clearus and conquer the continent-sized city once and for all.

The Divine Lifeforms of the Altors Union emerged from all over the city and charged the human Divine Lifeforms. They clashed, each blow devastating big patches of land. The Altors Union Divine Lifeforms grit their teeth in anger and frustration, but it wasn't like they could hold back. On the contrary, they had to go all-out to fight the Numbers. After all, the Numbers had more Divine Lifeforms on their side. They were at a numerical advantage!

Michael noticed that quickly as well. The situation didn't look too well, but he jumped into action nonetheless. Since the Divine Lifeforms were busy bashing each other, Michael acted against the other Numbers. He unleashed the upgraded version of Heavenly Beast Physique – Jormungandr altered the technique to fit better to Sacred Constitution after the 8-Star Soultrait had been altered to fit the Beast God Curse

perfectly – and added the Soullife Arts Foundation Break, alongside several uses of Greater Enhancement. One use of Greater Enhancement was used to increase his body's power output by 100%. The second use was needed to temporarily enhance Michael's endurance. The third use was applied to the Sacred Constitution, and the rest to the manifestations of his Beast God Curses. Michael's body was overflowing with power. He groaned once in pain but endured everything to kick the ground and charge ahead. A small crater formed around his feet whenever he tapped the ground lightly to push ahead and reach top speed. He demolished the surroundings more than intended, but that mattered little. Their enemies had to be killed. Destroying some properties was fine.

His serpent fangs and claws elongated and were covered in azure flames and a thick layer of Aethyr, which extended the claws and serpent fangs even more. Michael appeared next to a Tier-4 Human, who'd been about to behead a young family going for a walk. His claws pierced the human's eye sockets before the man reacted. He was dead and stored in the War Rune storage long before he realized that he had died.

His Soul was saved in the Soul Grimoire, drained and released as a tiny grain – a remnant of his Soul's energy – and several Soul Tears formed. Michael used the Soul Tears on many of his Soultraits and all Seals while spreading the True Extraction Domain in all directions. He didn't trigger the True Extraction Domain to devour everything in his surroundings but focused primarily on the Tier-4 Humans, the Numbers, who were causing the most trouble. They were the most numerous and emerged from the bridges in batches of hundreds, if not thousands, at a time. The sight was shocking, to put it lightly. It was the first time Michael realized how massive the Supreme Human Alliance was and how many powerful members they had in their sight. The Numbers were just one of dozens of powerful organizations, but they already had tens of thousands of Higher Lifeforms to throw into the pits of hell. Michael was certain the Supreme Human Alliance didn't expect most humans to return alive. Lasers shot them and were torn apart by stronger Awakened, defending Claerus with their lives on the line.

In the meantime, the Divine Numbers, troubled the Divine Lifeforms of the Altors Union. Michael saw the Divine Numbers push their enemies back. The Altors Union was suppressed. Suddenly, something changed, and one of the Divine Numbers died. However, while a Divine Lifeform of the Altors Union managed to kill a Divine Number, the other Numbers demolished a quarter of Clearus. Two Divine Numbers were growing stronger as the deaths around them increased. They overwhelmed the Altors Union's Divine Lifeforms and eliminated a pair in the next twenty minutes. Twenty minutes was much more time than Michael needed to kill many enemies. He drained the lifeforce and energy of thousands of Tier-4 Higher Lifeforms, which he then utilized to keep up the use of his Soullife Arts, Soul Technique, Greater Enhancement, and his other Soultraits while also activating Qi, Cosmic Stride, and Spheres of Elements. In fact, Michael released Fusion as well. However, instead of summoning only the Red Dragon's leathery wings, Michael summoned its head – in a smaller form – alongside. The Red Dragon was too massive to be summoned into Claerus without attracting unwanted attention. Nonetheless, the Red Dragon wanted to join the battle and be of help. She was a Tier-5 mythical existence and thus strong enough to overcome ordinary Tier-6

powerhouses. That was the type of support he needed. The Red Dragon possessed enough firepower to burn a bunch of Tier-4 and Tier-5 humans to crispy corpses.

The Dragon's head shot out from one of his shoulders. Michael could have taken control of it, but he didn't bother. His mental power was better utilized differently.

It was better to use overwhelming, stronger powerhouses while the Red Dragon burned everything she pleased. That was until they discovered another familiar Awakened among the Numbers.

'There you are!'