

S. Lord 937

Chapter 937 Backfired

Michael had a few plans up his sleeve, but he followed the simplest path by using Mind Watcher to read the half-dead Divine Dragys' memories. He used Greater Enhancement and Soul Tears on Mind Watcher to read as much of the Divine Awakened's memories as possible until he managed to kill himself.

Michael sensed the ignition of the Divine Dragys' Energy Pillar too late. Despite being drained and sucked dry, the Energy Pillar was still a construct of compressed energy. Once dissolved, an enormous amount of energy was unleashed. That would have been problematic if he hadn't actively using Mind Watcher.

In the first place, Mind Watcher allowed Michael to read the Divine Dragys' thoughts and perceive his intentions early enough to see what was happening through Seer and True Vision. That didn't give him much time, but a second was enough to do something very simple.

The corner of Michael's lip curled upward, and he used Cosmic Stride while sensing the spatial restricted zones of the Dragys Lordess' settlements via the Nature Heart and the voices of the Untamed Jungle's plant life. The main settlement of the Dragys Lordess was sealed perfectly, but there was a small hole in the defenses near the frontlines with the Divine Alliances. Michael guessed that the hole in the defenses was left behind by an attack by the Divine Alliances' forces. It could have been something different, but it didn't matter.

Important was only the hole, and it hadn't been fixed.

"Consider this a present, little reptile," Michael snickered as he appeared on the outskirts of a massive Dragys settlement. He grasped the half-dead Divine Dragys with one claw, used Greater Enhancement more than a dozen times on the Divine Dragys' Energy Pillar, and flexed his muscles while hurling the dying Dragonkin to the settlement's center.

Michael's last gift was a small spark used with Insert to ensure the Divine Dragys couldn't stop his self-destruction midway. He'd initiated it, so he should reap what he desired: death and destruction.

'You didn't plan to kill your kill with your suicide, or did you?' Michael snorted before teleporting out of the danger zone. He studied the surroundings briefly and teleported to the frontlines with the Dragys, where he used Death Call right before the massive explosion reverberated through the surroundings.

A massive fireball the size of an entire city shook the Untamed Jungle. A fiery heatwave followed by energy swept through the surroundings, but Michael used True Extraction Domain with both Death Call and Swallow Domain. He summoned the Undead Souls of the deceased and consumed their corpses to turn them into energy. Michael absorbed the energy via his Energy Vortex and bathed in the death portions, and energy influxes filled his entire being.

[You're transforming fast.] Hel noted in intrigue.

"Is that a problem? I need to grow stronger if I don't want to get killed," Michael responded in a tone he didn't quite like. It was nonchalant but also a matter-of-fact tone, which he usually disliked, "If not for three God Curses and the Nature Heart, I would have lost my territory long ago. No. I would have never grown this strong. Maybe I would have gotten a decent Soultrait, but as we've

already learned, Fenrir – or the Will, for I don't know what reason – I must have thought it would be good to give me Extraction. Extraction changed everything, but it feels like someone is always throwing more hurdles at me. Why? I don't know. I only know that if I don't have any issues to deal with in the Origin Expanse, the cosmos outside the Origin Expanse will cause trouble. There is never a pause for me. That's why I have to get stronger when I have the opportunity.

Using you and your siblings is exactly what I need to grow stronger. Thus, I will abuse you as much as I please while I wait patiently for you and your siblings to do the same. After all, we are on the same path but have different goals. RIGHT, Jormungandr?!"

Michael absorbed the shockwave, the energy of the dead, and controlled the Undead Souls to travel through the Dragys Lordess' territory and kill as many Lesser Lifeforms as possible. There was no need to attack the Higher Lifeforms or even reveal themselves to them. However, the moment a Lesser Lifeform left the safety of their settlement, they ought to get killed on the spot. Before, Michael wouldn't have resorted to such a tactic, but he was tired of being under constant attack. He never attacked the Dragys Lordess and spilled out the High Awakened Dragys that he'd accidentally devoured with Swallow Domain. The Dragys he'd swallowed shouldn't even remember what had happened. Thus, he never did anything to the Dragys Lordess. She was just a greedy and war-obsessed Lordess who desired to destroy the Untamed Jungle, conquer it, and claim the divinity that had entered Michael's body.

Michael started disliking the Primordial Tree Spirit as well. It could have fought by his side, but instead of becoming partners, the Primordial Tree Spirit abandoned its sacred duty after fulfilling it for eons, only to throw all responsibility at Michael.

He was tired of all the responsibility. Who said that he wanted all of this? Taking care of his territory and subjects was already difficult enough, even without a fight. Yet people like the Blaze Patriarch, organizations like the Supreme Human Alliance, and races like the Dragys continued bothering him.

The Blaze Patriarch had been removed, and a treaty ensured peace in the Sacred Desert and its surrounding regions. Until other Lords and powerful creatures didn't attack Michael's business partners, everything would be fine. However, the Untamed Jungle was a problem and would probably stay forever.

[Don't worry; we will ensure you grow strong enough to fight Demi-Gods, Minor Gods, Sacred Beasts, God Beasts, and so forth in no time. With our help, you will acquire the power of four Authorities. As long as you keep growing, you will become the vessel of four Divinities. And as long as you don't...shatter...] Jormungandr said calmly.

Unfortunately, Michael didn't feel calm. On the contrary, the authorities of God Curses and the influx of information and feelings heavily impact Michael's mind and soul. He wasn't about to break, but Michael surely felt like he was about to collapse. This had to end.

He took a deep breath and emptied his mind. Under normal circumstances, that would have been difficult, but Mind Watcher helped him a lot. Greater Enhancement and Soul Tears used on the 7-Star Soultrait were enough to drain his mind from the most overbearing thoughts. "That feels good. Too many voices, emotions, and thoughts in one head and soul are too much to deal with sometimes..." He mumbled to himself while watching the chaos and destruction his action had caused.

The Dragys might have killed himself, but Michael was certain he never expected to eradicate an entire settlement full of Dragys with his suicide.

The Dragys settlement was no longer there, and the frontlines with the Divine Alliances changed drastically. It might have been a simple act from Michael, but it changed the entire war to the Divine Alliances. The members of the Divine Alliances gained a lot. Their morale had been at an all-time low. However, now that the situation changed and a powerful enemy attacked the Dragys Lordess, their morale skyrocketed again.

The Divine Alliances' members charged the frontlines and reclaimed pieces of land that used to be theirs. Little did they know that everything was already in Michael's possession. Whether it was the Dragys Lordess or the Divine Alliances. Everything they presumed to be their property belonged to none other than the real Lord of the Untamed Jungle.