

S. Lord 941

Chapter 941 End the Dynasty II

Michael's body transformed slowly. He'd activated Curse Fusion but decided to change something this time. Instead of allowing the three God Curses to fuse with him as they pleased, Michael gave precise commands this time. He regained control of his body and reverted the change of his claws to retain his hands. Fenrir wasn't pleased about that, but Michael did not care. He acquired Fenrir's Essence and infused it into the Extraction Symbol, elevating True Extraction's potency to another level as long as Curse Fusion was maintained. Michael did something similar with Hel. He infused her Essence and curse power into the Soultrait Symbol with precise orders. Hel didn't reject his approach and supplied more Essence once she realized what he was trying to do. A thick mass of death poured out of him and shrouded his body. But it didn't stay there. The death continued oozing from his body and spread out into an eerily thin layer that spread further and further until Death was almost invisible to the eye. All that remained was its presence. Invisible to the eye, Death was all that engulfed the surroundings.

Last but not least, Michael controlled Jormungandr while tapping into the Nature Heart simultaneously. The Divinity Fragment and Jormungandr had to work together for this one.

Michael accessed the materials and everything else stored in Swallow Domain to use Permute and Death Call simultaneously. The living beings stored within Swallow Domain were killed instantly and absorbed by Death Call. Their Souls were transformed into Undead Souls, which Michael integrated into each other by activating Insert hundreds of times simultaneously. The Undead Souls twisted uncontrollably but obeyed their new master's command.

They fused and grew stronger until only one Undead Soul, a massive abomination of death and darkness, was left. Michael let it loose. It emerged around Michael and burst forward, attacking the Dragonian who had turned to aid their Lordess in the battle against the Azure Quetzalcoatl. The Azure Quetzalcoatl was suffering. Unlimited Enhancement tore its body apart, and the advanced healing serum was only enough to mend the cracks. In exchange, it gained tremendous power but wasn't enough to deal with the Dragys Lordess and kill the remaining 10 Dragonians.

But that wasn't necessary. It didn't have to kill anymore enemies. The Azure Quetzalcoatl's last task was to stall time, and the Grand Undead Soul helped with that.

Once the Undead Souls were fused and the Grand Undead Soul created, the corpses stored in Swallow Domain were transformed into energy for his Energy Vortex to consume. The remaining materials of the Border Fortress were disintegrated and converted into curse power and Soullife Energy. Thereafter, the curse power was channeled into Jormungandr with Unlimited Enhancement unleashed to its fullest, using every bit of Soullife Energy at his disposal.

Hundreds of Serpent Seals sprung to life. Some would remain unsealed forever, but most would only remain active temporarily. But that was enough. A few minutes was all Michael needed.

Sacred Constitution was activated at its strongest as hundreds of Serpent Seals manifested all over his body. The serpent-scale armor appeared all over his body, which expanded in size. The serpent tail shot out of his tailbone and small fangs grew from his teeth. His fingers crackled as tiny changes occurred to their anatomy, and his eyes transformed into vibrant—golden serpentine slits. Scales covered his neck and head, and it looked like tiny bulges jutting from his forehead as if horns

were about to grow. Michael took a deep breath. The World Serpent's Essence surged through his body, led by Curse Fusion and his focus on Jormungandr. Instead of allowing all three God Curses to transform his body, Michael focused on Jormungandr while giving the other God Curses individual tasks via Curse Fusion and their Essences.

Everything was set in motion when Michael stepped forward. He used Greater Enhancement all over his body, increasing his body's durability and power simultaneously. Thereafter, Unlimited Enhancement was applied to the Soul Grimoire, focusing solely on empowering the Soul Tear's potency. At last, an augmented Soul Tear was applied to Sacred Constitution.

Michael's body was overflowing with raw power. Once again, Michael realized how powerful the Beast God's physical prowess was. Fenrir might have also been a good choice, but Jormungandr's raw power was on a different level. But its raw power was not all he needed from Jormungandr. Poisonous green, almost viscous, curse power oozed from his fingers once they stopped crackling. There it was. The poison of a Beast God. But Jormungandr wasn't an ordinary Beast God. In the first place, there was nothing like an ordinary Beast God. Still, Jormungandr was special. It was the Beast God of two elements. Poison and Force.

There had been a few occasions in which Michael had used Jormungandr's poison, but he relied on its power-enhancing abilities most times. That was the case today, too. Yet, this time, Michael relied on Jormungandr's power and poison.

He activated Qi, True Extraction, and manifested a blade of Aethyr as well. The Aethyr formed the blade, and both Qi and True Extraction shrouded it tightly. However, the layers of True Extraction and Qi were responsible for more. They compressed the Beast God's poison and sandwiched it, ensuring the poison wouldn't spill in all directions randomly. It was too valuable to allow the Beast God's poison to spill anywhere except the wounds of his enemies.

Michael kicked the ground hard with one foot and his massive tail. The ground underneath cracked and burst apart, creating two massive craters instantly as Michael shot forward. He appeared beside a Divine Dragys and scratched him lightly with the Aethyr Sword. Qi alone wasn't enough to injure the Divine Dragys, but with True Extraction and Michael's terrifying strength at display, he inflicted a small cut with no effort. Once Qi and True Extraction jumped into effect to widen the wound ever so slightly, the Beast God's poison spilled into the wound.

It didn't hurt at first. The Divine Dragys didn't notice a thing. In the first place, it noticed Michael way too late. Maybe Michael could have killed the Divine Dragys with a little more effort, but that wasn't what he intended with his move. It would have taken more effort and time to kill the Divine Dragys with a few exchanges. Thus, instead of doing that, Michael transformed into a whirlwind and inflicted minor cuts on all Dragonians. He slashed left and right, trying to hit the Dragys where it hurt the most, but it looked like he missed his targets every time.

Instead of inflicting major injuries, Michael merely scratched them. It wasn't noteworthy either, or so they thought.

Jormungandr's poison spread quickly. It didn't inflict pain at first but promptly numbed the targets' senses. Once their senses were dulled, the combat prowess of the Divine Dragys dropped suddenly. Michael could have killed the Divine Dragys at this point, but instead of doing that, he used Fenrir's Essence with Curse Fusion on True Extraction to plant traces of True Extraction in their Energy

Pillars. He drained their energy slowly while inflicting more wounds with the Aethyr Blade. More poison of the Beast God entered their bodies, paralyzing the Divine Dragys.

Even though they were Divine Lifeforms and resistant to most poisons due to their Divine Shell, the blood and poison of a Beast God were still too much to handle.

'Let's see how much energy it will take to kill your lovely Lordess!'