

S. Lord 944

Chapter 944 Black Sheep

Dealing with the Lords of the Divine Alliances was a little problematic. The Lords were Divine Lifeforms and several hundred years old. Some were even older and should have been knowledgeable and thus understanding of their situation. Unfortunately, Divine Lifeforms were also known for being prideful. In fact, even Higher Lifeforms, especially young Higher Lifeforms with above-average talent, were arrogant and unnecessarily prideful.

Crushing their pride might not be the best solution, but it was certainly the most time-efficient way to become their Lord. If crushing their pride didn't work, and they were to turn against him...they would have to die.

Michael didn't want to kill them as they worked together to defeat the Dragys, but he was not a pushover either. If they wished to fight him, Michael would jump into battle right away.

Black Sheep stared at Michael, his eyes widened in terror. His lips parted, but no word escaped his lips. The paralyzation of the Beast God poison started working.

"I can kill you with a single mental command. Maybe I'm not a Divine Lifeform according to my Tier, but you shouldn't underestimate me. I am a lot stronger than my Tier suggests. That is not only owned by my Soultraits but indirectly...maybe. It doesn't matter why I'm this stronger in the first place. Important is that I do not wish to obliterate all Lords in the Untamed Jungle. However, since I'm stronger than anyone here and also in control of the second strongest entity in the Untamed Jungle, everyone here will have to follow my rules. I already announced them but let me simplify them again – in case you didn't listen to me earlier. First, don't expand in the Untamed Jungle. I can help you relocate, but you'll have to ask me. Second, don't destroy the Untamed Jungle or kill too many jungle monsters. Removing dead trees, trees harming the growth of several units of trees, and other plant life is fine, just like killing monsters who've been overpopulating certain areas. You will have to rely on your rangers or ask my Forest Rangers for help if you don't know what to do, but I think everyone present should be intelligent enough to find a solution to most problems easily. You all are old enough to use your head properly."

Michael turned to the foaming Black Sheep and shook his head, "Stop struggling, idiot."

He waved his hand and deactivated the Beast God poison. Michael wasn't foolish enough to remove it, but Black Sheep looked like he believed the poison had left his body or that his body mutated to form an immunity, allowing him to withstand the Beast God's poison. Black Sheep circulated energy through his body with killing intent directed at Michael. Thus, Michael activated the Beast God poison again.

"This guy will lose his territory and be exiled. If his subjects want to join my territory, I will accept them. That includes the Awakened who'd been working for him," He announced without hesitation. His energy surged to the Azure Quetzalcoatl, which disappeared a moment later. The Guardian Beast of the Untamed Jungle attacked Black Sheep's main settlement, augmented by Unlimited Enhancement and healed by River of Vigor's advanced healing serum.

Black Sheep paled, but his killing intent intensified. Michael deactivated the Beast God poison for a moment again, waiting for a specific moment.

Black Sheep released a beam of compressed darkness from his palms when the poison deactivated. Michael was prepared for it and activated the Beast God poison again while pulling him right before him with Cosmic Stride. Black Sheep hit himself with the beam and...disintegrated.

His body was torn apart. First, his skin peeled, revealing bubbling flesh which splashed in all directions. His bubbling flesh revealed his corroding veins, arteries, energy paths, and organs. His organs were still fine, but they splattered apart or peeled like his skin once the disintegration beam reached these areas.

Michael raised an eyebrow at the gruesome death, but he didn't feel any regret. The disintegration beam had been prepared for him. He would have died - or maybe not - if he had been struck by the disintegration beam instead. Percy released a Qi Sword to pierce Black Sheep's throat, which earned him the energy influx and death portion of the Divine Lifeform. He wouldn't waste tens of thousands of SoulStar Fragments and a great Soultrait Symbol by leaving Black Sheep like this.

"I would have spared him, but he attacked me first. Keep in mind that I protected my life. If not for that, I would have kept him alive and exiled his fat ass out of the Untamed Jungle. I won't force anyone to stay here. I can help everyone move out, but I think it would be best to stay together and work on the Untamed Jungle's growth. The Untamed Jungle has a Divinity, a massive mana vein that had once supported a Primal Region, and the perfect conditions to reclaim its former glory with centuries of dedicated work and progress."

Michael didn't need everyone to stay, but if the Divine Alliances stayed, he might as well expand his business by adding dozens of races. Now that he claimed the Grand Region, he could expand his trading business drastically. He would need more workers and resources to establish a few dozen Pentagon Forts or similar structures around the Untamed Jungle's resource deposits, but that was hardly a problem. Michael had acquired a decent amount of resources from the Dragys Settlements and the Dragys corpses. He was bound to have enough to do whatever he wanted, especially with his business with the Thorn Merchandise. He could sell them a few more powerful Soultrait Symbols, probably a dozen or two, and acquire everything he needed to spread his Pentagon Forts all across the Grand Region. Or most of it, at least.

It wasn't like Michael was bad with economics, but his fort was combat and training. Maybe negotiating was something he was decent, but it wasn't like he was an expert with decades of experience.