

S. Lord 950

Chapter 950 Sadness

Michael left the Nest behind. He activated the Runic Gate and carried Alice Zenovia through it to return to the Origin Expanse.

He brought his lover to his room in the wooden manor and put her on his bed. Alice was still in an artificial coma and she would probably stay like this for...a while.

'I should try curing her in the same way I've taken care of Zeke and Kaleb. That should work.'

Michael tilted his head and thought about the options for a moment before he gave in. It worked with Kaleb and Zeke, so it shouldn't be much different with Alice either. The only difference was probably the difficulty level.

"Alice!!" A voice thundered through the wooden manor less than five minutes after Michael returned with Alice Zenovia. Footsteps resounded in the hallway and it wasn't long before the door to Michael's room was smashed open. Too much force was applied to the door and it was ripped out of its hinges. Michael scowled at Kaleb Zenovia, Zeke, Hiraku, and Frederik as they charged into his room, but he knew better than to cuss them out.

Kaleb's eyes were wet and the dam broke, unleashing torrents of tears, when his eyes landed on his sister.

He charged to the bed and bent down next to it. His hands were about to pass through the advanced healing serum to reach for Alice Zenovia when Michael slapped the back of his hands.

"Don't even think about it. You will break the artificial coma. Alice's Blood Incursion is much worse than yours. I don't want to risk her hurting herself once the Blood Incursion realizes that I forcefully signed a Link of Loyalty with her." Michael explained to Kaleb, who looked at his friend as if he had been beaten into a pulp. Kaleb's puppy eyes pierced deep into Michael's soul but he didn't budge. There was no need to take any risks. It would be the best if they didn't have to wake up Alice before the Blood Incursion had been removed entirely. Everything else would be dangerous and possibly worse than leaving her like this.

"You found her." Kaleb mumbled once he got back to his senses. Tears trickled down his cheeks while his focus was entirely on his sister's sleeping figure. "She looks so peaceful."

He swallowed hard and glanced at Michael, "Do you know...what she had to go through in the last few years?" Kaleb was hesitant but he had to know how his sister had been doing in the last few years.

"I don't know the details just yet, but I think she did more bad things under Blood Incursion's influence than you or Zeke. If I'm not mistaken, I will have to remove more parts of her soul and memories than I'd like. For now, I cannot say anything for certain, but I don't think my current analyzation is far off. She will forget a...lot..." Michael sighed deeply, "She has to. Alice wouldn't be able to live after what I've seen Lincoln do."

He scratched his head, a wave of sadness filling his heart at the thought of Lincoln.

"Lincoln? Did you see him as well? What happened? Where is he?" Zeke appeared before Michael and grasped his hands tightly. His heterochromia eyes stared intently at Michael, who pressed his lips together.

Something in Michael's eyes revealed more than a thousand words could ever. Zeke lost the strength in his grip and his eyes widened.

"No... Please. Please, don't tell me that he—..." Zeke couldn't even muster the strength to finish his sentence when Michael accessed his War Rune storage.

He retrieved a wooden table, alongside Lincoln's corpse, which Michael covered in blankets in his War Rune storage to take them out together. Lincoln's body was put on top of the wooden table, the blanked covering his entire body.

"I'm sorry. I watched Lincoln's last moments and some of the things he was forced to do under the Blood Incursion's influence...He couldn't take it anymore. The Blood Incursion affected him more than most. He lost himself in Blood Incursion and only managed to regain control of his body once..."

Zeke broke into tears, which worsened as he removed the top of the blanket, revealing his childhood friend's deadly pale face and hollow eyes. Lincoln's dead eyes stared at the ceiling while Zeke broke down. His legs caved in and he crashed to the ground where he sobbed loudly like he hadn't since his sister had been killed almost 20 years ago.

Kaleb had been happy to reunite with his sister but seeing Lincoln pulled him back from his height. He swallowed hard and stared at the dead body seriously, just like Frederik and Hiraku. They didn't expect to see Lincoln again...not like this. But life was not fair. It had never been fair. Either, you were lucky, or you weren't. Some actions could be determining factors which transformed unfortunate events into golden opportunities, but sometimes even tireless hard work and unbending willpower weren't enough to transform misfortune into fortune.

Kaleb and Zeke had already been unlucky to be caught by the Supreme Human Alliance, but they had been fortunate enough to encounter Michael before their condition worsened to an irreparable degree. It was still uncertain how bad Alice's condition was, but she was still alive. That was her fortune. But they had been too late to rescue Lincoln.

"I'm sorry," Michael said quietly, patting Zeke's back,

"It's not...your fault. You know that. The Supreme Human Alliance is at fault. They're the cancer of the cosmos..." Zeke cursed while tears continued trickling down his cheeks.

Michael didn't know what to respond. It was true that the SHA was the origin of most of their problems. The Tritan Alliance wouldn't have anymore issues if not for the Supreme Human Alliance, and the Descendants wouldn't have been kidnapped, brainwashed, and forced to undergo a Blood Incursion that changed everything. "Can I take Lincoln with me?" Zeke asked. He swallowed hard but got his act together. He got up from the ground and looked at his friend, new tears pouring from his eyes, "I...need to tell his family..."

"Of course," Michael nodded, "Do whatever you think you have to do. I won't hold you back. Talk to his family, or travel back to the Tritan Alliance if you want to."

Traveling back to the Tritan Alliance without the resources and bridges for the Nest was a little difficult but it wasn't impossible. All Michael had to do was to purchase some one-time use Artifacts in the Cosmic Shop. They were a little bit more expensive, but Michael didn't think about the costs right now.

"I don't know. I think I need some...time..." Zeke responded weakly. He stored Lincoln's corpse absentmindedly and left the room. Kaleb looked at his sister's sleeping figure and pressed his lips together.

"Make sure you heal her. Please..." Kaleb said to Michael before turning to the door, "In the meantime, I'm going to help Zeke. He might not want to see me but I think he needs someone."

Michael nodded, "I will make sure to rescue Alice. I will give my best. Take care of Zeke in the meantime."

Frederik and Hiraku looked at each other and looked seriously at Michael.

"We can take care of your territories. Focus on Alice and tell us whenever you need something. Alice should be your main priority right now."

"I will take care of her," Michael declared, "Don't worry. I will rescue her. Even if we have to start all over from scratch again."