

S. Lord 956

Chapter 956 Chat

Returning Maria Seraph to the rest of her Soultrait Fragment had been very awkward. He didn't want to make a scene, but it wasn't like Michael had much of a choice. Of course, Michael could have waited until the meeting was over before meeting up with Maria separately, but he didn't want anyone—specifically Alice—to misunderstand the situation.

Maybe his reaction was hurtful to Maria, but Michael couldn't be overly considerate toward everyone. That would consume too much energy and cause more chaos than one may think.

Still, he had to hide a smile when he heard a faint whisper from the back. Alice was talking to her mother, probably thinking no one could hear them. What Alice didn't take into consideration was that Michael's senses were already on the same level as those of a Divine Lifeform.

"I...might like him..." clearly reached Michael's ears. He heard Alice and had to suppress, showing that he had heard her. Grinning like a fool would expose him and be extremely rude toward Maria Seraph, who was bawling her eyes out before him.

Giuliana Seraph looked at the last bits of the Mark of Fate resting in her daughter's hands and looked back at Michael.

"Thank you for returning the Mark of Fate. I don't know what you had to do to remove it, but it looked painful. It's unfortunate that you don't consider yourself a suitable vessel for the Mark of Fate or...that you are in love with Alice Zenovia, but I hope you will never regret your decision. There is no going back," she said.

Michael nodded knowingly, "I know, and I do not wish to go back. I will be fine. This is the only right choice for me and my loved ones." Giuliana didn't respond. She sighed deeply, embraced her daughter tightly, and left the room with a comment toward Kraft Viton.

"Since Michael is back, we will postpone the rest of today's meeting to a later point."

Kraft Viton and the others agreed. They wouldn't want to continue today's meeting either way; it would go nowhere.

"What do you want to do now?" Kraft Viton asked Michael, whose eyes followed the Seraph mother-daughter duo's leaving backs.

"That's a good question. I don't know. I returned to the Tritan Alliance because Alice asked me. Then again, I wanted to return to the Tritan Alliance once before ascending to a Divine Lifeform. I won't be able to return for...a while after we leave this time," Michael tilted his head a little and looked at Alice, "But maybe I can establish some connections to create lesser bridges using Cosmic Stride. It might be impossible for me to come to the Tritan Alliance, but it would be helpful if there was at least one bridge between it and outside this dwarven galaxy. That way, you and others can visit me, or Zeke, Alice, Kaleb, and so forth can visit their families." Michael tilted his head while his eyes were trained on Alice. She noticed the attention he gave her and turned away, but Michael could see the tip of her ear turn red. The corner of his lips tilted upward.

"I can use the Racial Achievement Points the Tritan Alliance has accumulated to anchor a portion of my power – deactivated, of course – to a specific place. It won't weaken me in any way, but it will

help you use my teleportation Soultrait to cross the planets while allowing you to charge much more energy and jump wider. It might cost a decent number of Racial Achievement Points, but the Relic should be fairly powerful. It might as well help the Tritan Allian to work more efficiently."

Kraft Viton chuckled at his commentary and teased, "If you're going this far, why don't you repair the Torn Firmament instead? If you do that, you can visit us at any time." Michael didn't laugh at Kraft Viton's comment. He looked dead serious at his old master.

"I could repair the Torn Firmament or shorten the time frame it requires to mend properly. Both options are valid, but I don't want to do it. The Torn Firmament might restrain me and other good people from entering the Tritan Alliance, but it also keeps the Supreme Human Alliance at bay. There is no way I'm going to mend the Torn Firmament, thus exposing the Tritan Alliance to the terrors of the Supreme Human Alliance again. One kidnapping session was more than enough. That one did way too much damage already."

Kraft Viton nodded. He might have only teased Michael, but he didn't expect the young man to be already powerful enough to heal the torn firmament. Little did the old man know that Michael had a Divinity Fragment related to the Laws of Nature. Michael could mend the Torn Firmament using the Nature Heart, but that wasn't something Michael would do.

"So... do you want me to search for a suitable Portal Relic, or should we talk about this at a later meeting? It affects the entire Tritan Alliance, but since we said that the Racial Achievement Points of the three races are mine...it shouldn't be necessary, right?"

"The Racial Achievement Points accumulated by the Tritan Alliance belong to you. You invested heavily into our survival and – as ridiculous and painful as it might sound for the powerhouses of the Tritan Alliance at times – you are the sole reason the Tritan Alliance didn't cease to exist in the Civil War." n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

"Let's build that Portal Relic, then. Maybe I can make someone happy by creating a direct connection to the Tritan Alliance and an easier method of traveling through the entire Tritan Alliance without being forced to rely on me." Michael glanced at Alice, which Kraft Viton noticed. He laughed aloud and patted Michael's back, "To think someone would use our hard-earned Racial Achievement Points to make his girlfriend happy. I think I would have had difficulty believing such nonsense a few years back. But knowing you...It kind of makes sense. I think you are one of those people who do weird stuff that nobody would sometimes do. As long as it makes your loved ones happy, that is."

Michael shrugged, "Are we going to install the Portal Relic now, or do you want to stand around doing nothing?" He teased his old master, who looked around knowingly. The other participants of the Tritan meeting walked up to Michael and cleared their throats.

"Is it possible to delay the installation of the Portal Relic for a while?" Someone Michael couldn't remember asked. It was a powerful powerhouse, given the power level of the Tritan Alliance, but Michael had a hard time recalling that guy.

"Why do you want to delay it? It's not like it will take weeks to install the Portal Relic."

The man paled a little under Michael's intense scrutiny, but he gathered his courage and scratched the back of his head in embarrassment as he asked, "We are all curious what the cosmos outside the Tritan Alliance looks like. Zeke told us a little about the Altors Union and the Nest, but he left out

way too many pieces of information. He didn't reveal anything while bragging about the vastness of the Altors Union and the powerhouses of the Nest."

Michael raised an eyebrow and saw dozens of High Awakened staring at him.

"Everyone here wants to know what it looks like outside the Tritan Alliance?"

"And what you have been doing to grow this strong. I would love to know what you have to go through in the last few years," the Berserker Chieftain added with a smile.

Michael returned the smile and nodded.

"That sounds like a plan. Let's hold a little history lesson about Michael Fang's life." He chuckled and gestured to everyone to take a seat.

"This might take a while."