

S. Lord 966

Chapter 966 Beast God Divinity

Since Michael became the Lone Hunter in the Novix Galaxy, the God Curses and Michael had devised multiple plans to deal with powerful Hyumans and strategies to break the balance in the War of Titans. Their solution was both simple and very risky at the same time.

Fenrir goes all out. He merely used as much of his Divinity as Michael's Divine Shell could handle. That wasn't much power for a proper Divinity, even after several hundred Serpent Seals dramatically augmented his physical vessel. Still, Michael's preparations had been thorough enough to complete everything to alter the tides of the Titan War.

[This is going to be so fun!] Fenrir howled as his Divinity continued flushing through Michael. Michael groaned in pain, and he was forced to use River of Vigor's superior healing serum to regenerate while his body was melting, but it worked out. Their plan succeeded.

Michael's vision turned black for several seconds, seconds that felt like an eternity. However, his plan succeeded.

The space across a third of the Novix Galaxy tore and twisted. Time seemed to freeze as the most powerful beings all over the galaxy sensed something.

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Michael's vision returned, unfolding a beautiful sight before him. The meteorite ring, the natural border separating the Altors Union and the Supreme Human Alliance, was no more. It disappeared, extracted and crushed to smithereens by Fenrir.

Michael coughed blood, and his entire being felt like tearing apart, but River of Vigor's superior healing serum kept him from dying. If not for Jormungandr's Seals and River of Vigor, Michael would have never done something this stupid. Well, actually...he might have done it either way. Still, the World Serpent and River of Vigor ensured Michael wouldn't have to die.

He survived, whereas the meteorite ring ceased to exist. The Supreme Human Alliance and countless Cosmos Monsters who'd been hiding in the meteorite rings for centuries were now exposed to the Atlors Union...without a single Hyuman Fortress left to protect them from potential invaders. In the meantime, the defenses of the Altors Union had been ten times higher from the get-go.

[I...might have to rest a little. Your body drains a lot more than I expected. Channeling my Divinity through you...might not have been the smartest move.] Fenrir growled suddenly. He was still excited about the damage he had done to the surrounding world, especially with the devastating aftermath his move would have. His action was bound to create a devastating domino effect that would change everything. The Supreme Human Alliance would suffer a lot. Their certain victory was not that certain anymore.

Michael felt better by the minute, but he would have to rest a little bit as well. That was fine, though. There was no enemy within a radius of several hundred kilometers—thousands of kilometers, to be precise. Maybe the Cosmos Beasts would attack him instinctively, but he didn't plan to make any stupid moves. He took a deep breath and considered his options while also digesting the information Fenrir had just provided.

'The God Curses will have issues channeling their Divinity through my bodies. I don't know if we're incompatible or if my body is too weak at the 8th Tier. One way or another, I cannot rely on their Divinity for long. No, that's not the whole truth either. I can rely on them, but then my Soultrait Symbols will change like Extraction. Wait...Why did Extraction change in the first place?'

A deep frown replaced his thoughtful expression as he sensed the subtle changes of Extraction. Tendrils of golden energy emerged from the Soultrait Symbol of Extraction. They wiggled around vigorously and attracted Michael's attention. It took him a while to remember something – a similar situation – but his eyes widened in surprise when he did.

'It costs you so much of your Divinity because the Soultrait bound to you wants to evolve. Does it not? In the first place, I don't think Jormungandr and Hel will be able to use their Divinity through me. They couldn't do that before, and you were unable to do it either. The whole reason you asked me to upgrade Extraction was to be able to use your Divinity through me and Extraction!' Michael realized, his attention picking up.

[Did you figure it out?] Hel asked monotonously.

Michael squinted his eyes but didn't say anything at first. His mind rattled wildly as possibilities flashed through it. The possibilities were countless, but there was only one, maybe a few correct ones. Still, Michael was fairly sure his theory was correct.

"Channeling your Divinity through my body and the Soultrait Symbols drains consumed twice – or more times than that – the energy and Divinity as it would usually. That's not because my body is not compatible with your Divinity, but the Soultrait Symbol devours a massive portion of your Divinity and annexes it...The Extraction Soultrait Symbol is about to transform into a Divinity Seed!" Michael had already been confused as to why he never manifested a Divinity Seed. He was supposed to manifest one upon ascending to a Divine Lifeform, but it never happened. Fenrir told Michael that it was because he already owned a Divinity Fragment and that the Nature Heart would transform into a proper Divinity once he acquired enough strength to form one.

While that might be true, but Michael finally learned it wasn't the truth.

"The more you use your Divinity through me, the more you nourish Extraction. And since that didn't happen with Sacred Constitution and Death Call I – neither Jormungandr nor Hel can use their Divinities through me now – I can assume that my Soultraits must be 9-Star to unlock this power. Sacred Constitution and Death Call will also transform into Divinity Seeds and grow into full-fledged Divinities..."

Jormungandr hissed, but it didn't sound aggressive. [That's true. It took us a while to accept our fate, but you are a perfect vessel. You are the perfect vessel our father and others have been waiting for. We found you before anyone else and claimed you. That's why you will be given our Divinities to deal with our issues before dealing with the others.]

"Your issues? Are you talking about the Primal, by any chance?" Michael asked with squinted eyes. However, instead of answering, Jormungandr was silent. But that was answer enough.

'I see... That is something I could – or should – have expected...'

"I am not even sure if you guys want me to create the same Divinity as you have, but this is going to happen if we keep working together. Sacred Constitution and Death Call will be upgraded to 9-Star

Soultraits in the future, and I'm sure I will need your Divinities to survive against stronger enemies at some point.'

The God Curses' Divinities increased Michael's prowess drastically. They might tear him apart and harm him, but their Divinities were how Michael could become a Pseudo Demi God for a moment. As long as his Tier increased, Michael could use their Divinities more often until the Divinity Seeds blossomed in his Soul Sphere. Once that happened, Michael would be constantly exposed to three growing Divinities. They would grow slowly and thus also transform Michael into a much stronger existence. He wouldn't be a Divine Lifeform anymore at this point. No. Michael would be a full-fledged Demi-God. Maybe three blossoming Divinities and one growing Divinity Fragment would push him to the same level as a Minor God. Of course, that was something Michael wasn't certain about, but his little experience showed that the Wolf Divinity channeled through his body was strong enough to get rid of an entire meteorite ring – a natural border that spanned a third of the Novix Galaxy. It had required ample preparations, but it worked out.

The meteorite ring was no longer there, and Michael's first plan to initiate the turning point of the Titan War had been executed. [Are you still too tired to attack the Cosmos Beasts?] Jormungandr asked, trying to change the topic.

'Nice try, but I will come back to ask you three about the Divinities forming in my Soul Sphere. We have to talk about it at some point and I think it will be of everyone's interest if we talk about it now rather than in a few years when I formed three fully functioning Divinity Seeds. Maybe, in a few years, the Divinity Seeds are already blossoming and growing into powerful Divinities.'

It was better to be prepared to fight a Demi God than being ignorant and believing that the Demi Gods would never attack him. That was just foolish.

Michael didn't have to talk about it right away, but he had to talk about it with the God Curses. After all, he had wanted to upgrade Death Call and Sacred Constitution to 9-Star after learning from Fenrir that the God Curse could use its Divinity through him and 9-Star Extraction. Maybe it wasn't necessary to use their Divinity at all times, especially as it drained their Divinity rapidly, but Michael knew the dangers of provoking the Supreme Human Alliance. It was better to be prepared to fight a Demi God than being ignorant and believing that the Demi Gods would never attack him. That was just foolish.

'Either way, let's deal with the Cosmos Beasts... differently, though. I don't like the way the Supreme Human Alliance groomed them.' He licked his lips in the middle of nowhere and scanned his surroundings. The space was empty, thus, Seer's True Vision revealed the accumulated energy masses in thousands of kilometers. At this point, Michael wasn't sure how far he could see through space, but one thing was sure. Michael could see A LOT.

'Help me find the strongest Cosmos Beast. Once that is done, I'll also need some help overwhelming it. The Cosmos Beast shouldn't die. We need it alive.'

Until now, Michael had only seen some Cosmos Beasts at the same level as one of the Divinity Beasts in the Untamed Jungle. Of course, Cosmos Beasts were mythical creatures and thus stronger, but that was hardly a problem. The only issue Michael would have to solve was to block the Cosmos Beasts from escaping his clutches by teleporting through the cosmos – which was something they could do easily –, but that shouldn't be a major problem.

Michael traveled alongside the area where the meteorite rings had once been. He encountered some Divine Lifeforms of the Altors Union and approached them. They approached him with vigilance, but since he used Curse Fusion to transform his body – change it to ensure nobody would accidentally consider him a Hyuman of the Supreme Human Alliance – Michael had an easy time talking to them. He discovered where the strongest Cosmos Beasts hibernated and how strong the mightiest Cosmos Beast was.

'I think I need your Divinity to weaken the Cosmos Beast, Fenrir. You'll have to help if you want me to deal with a bunch of Primal for you.'

Fenrir growled but didn't say anything. That was enough for Michael.

'Good boy.' He teased, while Fenrir went crazy. On the other hand, Hel and Jormungandr chuckled, adding fuel to the fire.

[Our little brother is indeed a good boy!]