

S. Lord 967

Chapter 967 Texorian Meteorite Streams

"What happened to the Texorian Meteorite Streams? How in the damn hells did they disappear overnight?!?" A massive Hyuman bellowed. His fist smashed heavily onto the table before him, destroying the innocent wood instantly.

"W-we don't know what exactly happened, but we can presume a Divinity has been used to remove the Texorian Meteorite Streams," A young woman, filled with fear, explained, "We have yet to conclude which Divinity has been used because there are no remnants left to test, but we are certain...something happened.

"So, you know that something happened? That's great. If not for you, I would have never known that SOMETHING happened! The damn Texorian Meteorite Streams disappeared. OF COURSE, 'soMeThInG' must have happened, you Tecla-brained idiot!" The Hyuman clutched a piece of the broken table and hurled it in the woman's direction.

"I didn't hire you to give me the obvious answer. You are supposed to tell me why the hell a God would suddenly side with the Altors Union. Since when does the Altors Union have good relationships with any of the Gods in the first place? Aren't they afraid the Primal will intervene? How did they convince a God to join their war?!?" The woman shrieked and hid behind a boulder in fear of turning into a victim of another rage bait. She swallowed hard and cleared her throat to continue her report. Once completed, she could escape the Hyuman's wrath.

"W-we received multiple reports from the Hyuman Fortresses...emergency notifications, t-to be precise. Your course of action was not successful. All Hyuman Fortresses across the Texorian Meteorite Streams have been destroyed. There is no survivor. T-the defenders of the Texorian Meteorite Streams are no more...j-j-just like the Texorian Meteorite Streams..." "Arggh!!!" The Hyuman roared, unleashing his energy in a moment of rage. The walls around him trembled violently and threatened to collapse, but they lasted long enough until the Hyuman calmed down.

"So, you are going to say that a God intervened in the game of mortals and Immortals, obliterating several dozen Fortresses and the Texorian Meteorite Streams?!"

"W-w-we are not sure if all of it was a God. The radars picked up a single Divine Lifeform. But... the Divine Lifeform's energy fluctuations weren't that powerful. The sensors say the being was an ordinary Divine Lifeform... It appeared near the Fortresses before they were destroyed. After the Fortresses ceased to exist, the Divine Lifeform disappeared. It only returned when the Texorian Meteorite Streams ceased to exist..." The Hyuman Overlord, who controlled the lands of the Novix Galaxy and the border to the Genox Galaxy, cursed loudly, but his interest was picked, "You're telling me the God has a disciple whom he deployed to get rid of the Hyuman Fortresses before obliterating the Texorian Meteorite Streams? That fucking bastard!"

He cursed again but fell deep in his thoughts.

"Can we inform the Primal? They don't like unauthorized uses of Divinities." The Hyuman Overlord tilted his head and waited for the young woman's reply.

"W-we can't do that yet...The Supreme Human Alliance is forbidden from using the Primal Order for a few more years. Because of the Blue Moon inci--..." "Don't tell me about it. I know why these bastards expelled us. There is no need to remind me, idiot." "Yes, Sir..."

The woman was about to say something else when she received a call. Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't take the call, but the only loud ringtone in her system was from the emergency hotline. The young woman accepted the call after the Hyuman Overlord waved dismissively. Half a minute later, the young woman ended the call. She was pale, and her eyes widened in surprise.

"Speak!" The Hyuman Overlord ordered.

"Ahh...Eh....This might be a l-little problematic, but..."

"Speak already before I beat it out of you!!" "T-the Rangers lost control of the Cosmos Beasts. They...stopped attacking the Altors Union and started attacking our settlements and spaceships instead!" The young woman sputtered, her voice cracking left and right.

The Hyuman Overlord paled for the first time. The disappearance of the Texorian Meteorite Streams was already bad enough, but losing all Hyuman Fortresses and control of the Cosmos Beasts simultaneously was the worst-case scenario. The Altors Union had a much tighter guard deployed to the Novix Galaxy and would easily overwhelm the defenseless planetary systems inhabited by the Hyumans. "Call the Elders or the Ancients. I don't care who comes, but we need backup. Otherwise, the Novix Galaxy will be conquered by the Altors Union, and the borders to the Genox Galaxy will be fully exposed. We need reinforcement!"

The young woman swallowed hard but nodded. It was necessary to respond fast, otherwise, it would be too late.

"We need to move fast. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Gather your forces and move out!" one of the Altors Union's Commanders shouted, rallying his forces on one of the defensive lines in the Novix Galaxy. He and the other Commanders had received multiple reports about an unidentified Divine Lifeform traveling through the Texorian Meteorite Streams, but they didn't think much about it. Some received reports about the destruction of the Hyuman Fortresses, but that was good. Nobody complained about the deaths of their enemies.

However, the news about the Texorian Meteorite Streams' disappearance and the sudden change of behavior from the Cosmos Beasts shocked them to the core.

Quick research showed the Altors Union's Commanders that Divinity had been used to remove the meteorite streams, that the Hyuman Fortresses along the streams had been removed – not a single survivor was left behind – and that the changed behavior of the Cosmos Beasts was unrelated to the disappearance of the Texorian Meteorite Streams. They had yet to conclude why the Cosmos Beasts stopped attacking them, but it was a pleasant change.

The Altors Union's Commanders combined their forces and, after informing their superiors, set off to attack the Supreme Human Alliance's civilization in the Novix Galaxy. They received permission to attack and were told to conquer the Novix Galaxy in its entirety while reinforcement was on their way.

The most peaceful galaxy between the Supreme Human Alliance and the Altors Union was bound to transform into one of the most violent and busiest battlefields. It was all thanks to Michael, who disappeared into the shadows of the Novix Galaxy to observe his enemies and study the actions of both Titans.

The Altors Union might not be allied to the Nest anymore, but that didn't mean Michael couldn't exploit them. There was no reason not to abuse them as much as the Altors Union had abused the Nest. Why should he hold back if he had the means to do as he pleased?

He watched the forces of the Altors Union cross the meteorite rings, or where they had been, and charge the planetary systems of the Supreme Human Alliance.

The Supreme Human Alliance responded to the attacks, but it was at a numerical disadvantage, as its defensive forces had never been that great. It was also still waiting for reinforcement.

Michael watched the forces and acted as well. He didn't attack in the open but assassinated the strongest forces within his range, silently accumulating more Soultrait Symbols and SoulStar Fragments.

He had a few more Soultrait Symbols to acquire and Soultraits to upgrade after all!