

Supreme Lord 741

Chapter 741 Nest To The Rescue I

Michael was forced to regain his senses quickly. Tending to the burns inflicted by the Purgatory Flames was no problem, but the harm it did to the Living Soul and the connecting links between the Curses, World Serpent, and Michael weren't something that could be mended easily.

A few thousand SoulStar Fragments were consumed immediately, but that wasn't enough to heal everything. It was sufficient to ensure the Living Soul wouldn't sustain permanent damage. Also, Michael had to invest close to 100,000 SoulStar Fragments to reinforce the Soul Sphere.

The Curse hibernating inside him was hard to calm down, but it wasn't on the verge of tearing everything apart after the Soul Sphere had been mended and reinforced.

[Kill that bastard!] The World Serpent commanded, [I can lend you some power. Tear him apart!]

Michael would have loved to obey the World Serpent's command, but he knew that his body wouldn't be able to handle it. It was already too much for his body when he used Foundation Break, Enhancement, Heavenly Beast Physique, and the Serpent Seals combined. If his body hadn't torn apart, Michael would have added more Enhancement layers and used Soul Tears to strengthen Sacred Constitution and Enhancement.

Unfortunately, Michael was still not a Higher Lifeform. He couldn't put even more pressure on his body without actually killing himself.

[I want him dead as well~] Zeroa declared all of a sudden.

Michael had forgotten about the Elemental Empress because she hadn't been affected by the Purgatory Flames. Fortunately, nothing happened to her. She was not immune to all kinds of fires, but most flames barely harmed her, even the fire that burned through souls.

A white flame conjured around his left arm right after Zeroa exclaimed, but she extinguished the flame quickly when Michael flinched.

[Did I hurt you?]

'That was you?' Michael's eyes narrowed to a slit. He didn't expect the Elemental Empress to be capable of manifesting Purgatory Flames. Wasn't mythical fire all she could conjure?

'Do that again.'

The Elemental Empress did as commanded. The tattoo that represented her was set on fire, flickering in white glowing flames—Crimson's Purgatory Flames!

Michael swallowed hard but couldn't focus on Zeroa's replication of the Purgatory Flames. He couldn't be sure whether the Purgatory Flames were replicated or if she gained the ability to create Purgatory Flames by devouring and analyzing Crimson's flames. One way or another, the Elemental Empress didn't sustain any harm and managed to develop Purgatory Flames.

lightsNovel com 'Good job. That will be useful in the future!' Michael praised Zeroa before his attention was pulled to the newcomers.

After so long, Michael saw his mother again. Evalynn Fang returned.

She levitated in the air, her eyes glued to Crimson. A deep scowl decorated her wrath-filled face. A dozen black Curses manifested all over her right arm. They covered her entire arm and released a dark, oozing mist that spread everywhere. The fabric of space pulled and twisted around the dark mist, but nothing else happened. Only when Evalynn willed the dark mist did the scenery around her change drastically.

The fabric of space tore apart, and the dark mist transformed into black daggers, sabers, other objects, and tentacles. The objects and tentacles disappeared into the fabric of space and appeared around Crimson. The blades pierced into his body, whereas the tentacles lunged at Crimson. They coiled around him and restrained him.

"That's cute," Crimson responded to the attack with a smile. He flexed his muscles and released a strong burst of energy to rip the blades and tentacles into shreds. He was bleeding from the cuts he'd sustained but continued smiling as the Purgatory Flames washed over him.

Crimson stopped bleeding, and the cuts healed instantly.

"I didn't expect to find another Curse User here," He said, only for his attention to pull to Micheal, "Well, I should have expected another Curse User here. That kid is not normal. It would have been weird if the Nest didn't find him yet."

He conjured hundreds of spears, daggers, and sabers from Purgatory Flames around him and shrugged lightly, "But then again. Finding a Cursed Child who hasn't lost his sanity after accessing so many Seals as a Lesser Lifeform doesn't make sense. He shouldn't have gained access to his Curses long yet. His control is insignificant."

"I can still cleanse him. The Pariat will reward me generously when they hear I removed the corruption in one of our lost children!"

The white blades around Crimson whizzed toward Evalynn Fang as he began cackling.

"I don't think you're going to be alive long enough to meet anyone from the Pariat again," An unfamiliar voice rang out beside Evalynn.lightsnovel

Evalynn Fang was just about to call upon her Curse's power to deal with the Purgatory Flame projectiles when the source of the unfamiliar voice manifested.

A silver sheen filled the area before and around Evalynn. It transformed into a semi-translucent shield that swallowed the Purgatory Flame projectiles before they could reach Evalynn. The shield compressed and changed shape. It transformed rapidly into something that looked like a mix of a ballistae and a medieval cannon. A massive white bolt made from the compressed Purgatory Flame projectiles formed in the barrel of the ballistae-cannon mix.

Michael's eyes widened as Spirit Eyes determined how much energy was stored inside the projectile. He swallowed hard and watched as the bolt was released upon Crimson.

Crimson's eyes narrowed to a slit, but a faint smile blossomed on his face.

A burst of energy erupted from his body. His muscles bulged, and an eerily red hue coated his entire body. The area around him decayed. It was torn apart similarly that the True Extraction Domain tore apart the surroundings when Michael went all out.

However, instead of removing everything layer by layer, the red hue compressed everything instantaneously.

The ground cracked and broke open. Nothing was safe as Crimson unleashed his power to the fullest. He grasped his blade tightly and stomped on the ground with the left, breaking everything apart.

Several deep fissures passed through the ground but neither Crimson nor the unknown man who'd appeared next to Evalynn cared about the damage their presence caused. The collateral damage of their presence was nothing new to them. After all, they were both Divine Lifeforms. An ordinary planet in a backwater galaxy was not supposed to endure the might of two Divine Lifeforms fighting with all their might.

The display of power bewitched Michael. The white bolt was released and whizzed through the air with a velocity that Michael could barely perceive after he'd used several Enhancement layers on Spirit Eyes.

Releasing the white bolt required sufficient force to create a shockwave that whipped everyone in the vicinity from their feet. Not even the Berserker Chieftain was strong enough to withstand it. And that was only the shockwave of the actual attack.

The bolt cut through the howling air and reached Crimson a quarter of a second after the assault had been released. That wouldn't have been enough time for any Higher Lifeform to move. However, Crimson continued smiling.

Everything Michael saw was a blur, and a slight change in Crimson's stance.

In the next second, the fissure in the ground tore further apart. The fissures didn't stop as they reached the nearest mountain range and city. They wreaked through the mountain range and destroyed the city.

Yet, Crimson remained where he was. He smiled and ignored the two holes that appeared to his left and right, where the split bolt had pierced after Crimson cut them in half.

[Did you see that?] Danny asked quietly.

Unfortunately, Michael couldn't answer. His mind went vacant at the exchange of the Divine Lifeforms.

How long would it take for him to grow this strong?

Michael couldn't wait anymore. His heart beat wildly. He wanted to grow stronger as promptly as possible.

But for that, he would have to survive. That was easier expressed than done with two Divine Lifeforms colliding before him.

Michael's eyes traveled next to his Mother, where he could finally make out a man.

A burly, middle-aged man with long silver hair, azure-blue eyes, and a large scar that spanned from the mid-section of his face down to his neck stood there, calmly inspecting the situation below.

He noticed Michael's gaze and graced him with a wink.

Watch and see!

Chapter 742 Nest To The Rescue II

"I didn't expect you to be daring enough to leave your little hunting grounds so soon. Don't you remember what happened last time you left, Bloodhound?" The silver-haired man standing next to Evalynn asked Crimson.

Crimson, known as Bloodhound, smirked at the sight of the silver-haired man.

"I remember everything, but I think you are having problems remembering what happened, Eren Long. Does the scar still hurt?"

Bloodhound cackled at the sight of the silver-haired man, Eren, and stared holes into him as Eren's expression distorted.

"I killed two of you while protecting a Cursed Child. I don't think a small scar can be considered a loss," Eren snorted, but Bloodhound continued laughing.

"Yeah? Did your little Cursed Child survive then?" He asked, hitting Eren Long's sore spot.

The atmosphere changed drastically mere moments after their short chat ended. The tension increased enough to pull on the fabric of space, twisting it in various ways wherever the presence of the two Divine Lifeforms overlapped. Sparks erupted, dazzling the people involuntarily pulled into the battle of genuine powerhouses.

Everyone tried to pull back slowly, but it was not like they were safe and sound in the city. Bloodhound destroyed a portion of the nearest city's outskirts by cutting the projectile that had been fired at him. He didn't even try to harm the surrounding mountain range or the city, yet he nearly destroyed both simultaneously.

[I'm not sure whether to be happy that the Supreme Human Alliance arrived alongside the Nest or if that's our death sentence.] Danny mumbled in Michael's mind.

After the Purgatory Flames reached him, Danny's Living Soul didn't stop trembling. He was afraid to be torn apart by them, and Michael couldn't hold him accountable for that. It was not like he hadn't been afraid when the white flames tore his insides apart in an attempt to remove his Curses...and get rid of Danny.

It had been unbearable for him already. Michael couldn't imagine how Danny must have felt.

[Just kill that Bloodhound jerk!] The World Serpent thundered in Michael's mind.

The Curse issued a terrifying roar in agreement.

Michael was not sure how he was supposed to kill a Divine Lifeform, but he also wanted to get rid of Bloodhound. He had killed the War Priestess and had been about to exterminate Danny. Bloodhound would have killed everyone if not for Eren and Evalynn's timely arrival.

Eren descended to the ground, coated in a thick silver hue. The silver hue expanded in Bloodhound's direction and was about to swallow him when Bloodhound reinforced the blood-red hue, shrouding him. The corner of his lips curled upward as he brandished his Sword Artifact. He kicked the ground, leaving behind a crater in the earth.

lightsNovel com Bloodhound reached Eren at once and slashed the other Divine Lifeform. Even now, Eren didn't manifest a weapon. Instead, a silver shield conjured around the back of his left hand. His silver hue shrouded the shield, which expanded slightly in response. Bloodhound's Sword Artifact was coated in white purgatory flames and a blood-red hue, yet the first two attacks didn't manage to break through Eren's defenses.

Michael could barely follow their exchange. All of a sudden, both Eren and Bloodhound accelerated. The earth around them cracked and burst apart as Bloodhound issued tens of attacks in a second. Eren managed to block all attacks with the silver shield, but he didn't remain passive for long.

Something in Eren's eyes changed. The azure-blue eyes had transformed into a silver elliptical shape that allowed Eren to see better and react faster. From Michael's point of view, it looked like Eren reacted to Bloodhound's attacks even before Bloodhound issued the onslaught of slashes, cuts, and thrusts. But, of course, Michael could hardly make out anything in the mess of blurry figures and debris.

At some point, a scimitar appeared in Eren's hand, whereas Bloodhound retrieved a small dagger.

In the next 30 seconds, the Divine Lifeforms managed to move to the mountain range and destroy it. Humongous rocks were hurled in all directions, destroying everything in their path as they smashed into the ground. Nearby buildings were damaged, and innocent citizens were crushed to death.lightsnovel

Michael would have worried about the citizens if he didn't have to be careful to ensure his survival. A single blade beam, projectiles, or any other attack issued by the Divine Lifeforms would also result in his death.

Eren and Bloodhound caused considerable damage to each other, but they looked similarly strong for a while. That was until silver scales shrouded his body. Eren stopped blocking Bloodhound's attacks. They impacted heavily on his scale armor but didn't manage to cut through the armor in one swoop.

Bloodhound groaned in annoyance the moment he saw the silver armor. Unfortunately, Eren was not yet done. His body expanded by over 30 centimeters, and his ears grew into lengthy, pointed ears covered in scales. His clothes tore apart, revealing a set of growing wings jutting out of his shoulder blades.

[Curse Manifestation] The World Serpent uttered without providing any explanation.

Michael could already guess what that meant, but he couldn't be certain. It would be great if his guess was correct, though.

[And a stronger Soullife Arts] Danny added after observing a subtle change in Eren's stance through Spirit Eyes.

Eren changed from defending against Bloodhound to attacking aggressively. He conjured various projectiles around him and pushed forward, bashing his barrier into Bloodhound's face before cutting him deeply with the conjurations circling him and the scimitar.

Bloodhound suffered several heavy blows, but he didn't bleed. The cuts were clearly visible, but not a single trace of blood escaped his body anymore. Bloodhound decided it was time to also use one of his special techniques.

[Primordial Bloodline. That's one of the strongest techniques of the Supreme Human Alliance and also the reason Hyumans are so obsessed with purity. The stronger your bloodline and the 'purer', the stronger Primordial Bloodline's effect. Bloodhound burns through his blood to amplify his prowess drastically for a short period. If he has a high mastery of Primordial Bloodline, he should be able to amplify his prowess by more than ten times for thirty seconds.]

The mountain range was razed to the ground. It transformed into a massive crater spanning several kilometers.

Eren and Bloodhound engaged in a fierce, close-combat fight once again. Eren had to start blocking Bloodhound's attacks again because his silver-scale armor wasn't resilient enough anymore. Nonetheless, Eren wasn't going to be overwhelmed. Michael could only see that Eren did something with the power controlling the silver hue, but he had no idea what it was.

It strengthened him, but there was also something else. Michael had no idea.

In the next twenty seconds, Eren and Bloodhound wounded each other several times, but nobody managed to overwhelm the other side. However, it was only a matter of seconds before Bloodhound's Primordial Bloodline would wear off.

[I believed he was a powerhouse, but this Bloodhound is just a pawn of the Supreme Human Alliance. A little guy who thinks too highly of himself for his good.] The World Serpent snickered while pouring his power into Michael, just like his Curse.

As if Bloodhound heard what the World Serpent said, he turned around to change his targets.

If he couldn't capture Michael, it might as well be better to kill him first.

Bloodhound removed himself from Eren smoothly and charged at Michael's position.

Eren's eyes narrowed to a slit. He'd made a mistake...again...

'Fuck!'

Chapter 743 Curse Amplification

743 Curse Amplification

Eren had been focusing on Bloodhound. The wild instincts ravaging through his body, thanks to Curse Manifestation, didn't affect him much. However, his Curse's instincts were potent enough to influence his mind to a certain extent.

Eren gained tremendous strength, enough to fight on par with the Hyumans who'd practiced the Primordial Bloodline technique to the peak. Still, the downside was that his mind focused solely on his enemies as long as the strongest form of Curse Manifestation was unleashed.

He narrowly missed the moment Bloodhound decided to change his target to hunt down Michael. Even though Bloodhound would prefer to purify Michael and bring him to the Parliat, where his talent would be assessed and his starting position in the ranks of the Supreme Human Alliance determined, he didn't have an issue killing Michael either.

It was better to kill a future enemy if he couldn't salvage him anymore.

However, just as Bloodhound was about to cut Michael in half, he noticed that the young Cursed Child was nowhere to be seen. His head flicked left and right to find the Cursed Child, but Bloodhound couldn't find him. He only sensed him as he released his energy explosively in all directions.

His head shot upward, and his eyes widened as something high in the sky attracted his attention. A humongous mass of energy assembled in a single point high above him.

"You shouldn't have attacked my brother and my Curses, you motherfucker!" Michael bellowed, his voice traveling through the perimeters.

Suddenly, Michael appeared behind Bloodhound with a mass of congregated energy at his fingertip. The World Serpent had used its power to conceal Michael as he gathered the purified energy of 1,000 Superior Energy Stones and thousands of Common Energy Stones in a True Extraction Globe. It also concealed Michael's use of Cosmic Stride, making it near impossible for Bloodhound to sense Michael as he appeared behind him. It reinforced the True Extraction Globe to ensure that it wouldn't erupt before the time was ripe.

However, the World Serpent wasn't the only creature helping Michael to beat the shit out of Bloodhound. The Curse coursing through Michael's entire being supported him as well. It altered the True Extraction Globe and reinforced it before channeling its energy into it.

The golden globe shone brighter than ever. Several vein-like threads - black and golden- passed through the True Extraction Globe, further enhancing it in every possible way.

To Michael's misery, Bloodhound spun around much faster than expected. Michael had witnessed the fight of the Divine Lifeforms, but it was something else to watch and be part of. He ended up underestimating Bloodhound, whose Sword Artifact glimmered dangerously in the morning sun.

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However, before the Sword Artifact could reach him, the fabric of space around it tore open and swallowed its blade. Tentacles of darkness shot out of the torn fabric in space to coil around the Sword Artifact and swallow it whole. Bloodhound squinted in anger and was just about to destroy the darkness tentacles when a silver sheen coated them. Eren might not be fast enough to appear physically before Michael, but the time he had was just sufficient to manifest several serpents made from silver energy. They coiled around Bloodhound alongside the darkness tentacles and restrained Bloodhound for a quarter of a second.

That was all Michael needed to unleash the True Extraction Globe that had been manifested with the combined efforts of his Curses.

They were just as enraged about Bloodhound's actions as Michael. It was time to get revenge!

He released the True Extraction Globe and smashed it straight into Bloodhound's face, then released the seals that had contained the globe's power.

Michael used Cosmic Stride the moment he willed the seals to break open and appeared behind Eren. He had no idea how powerful the True Extraction Globe was going to be. However, Michael sensed the might that had been poured into it. After all, the World Serpent and his Curse had to channel their power through his body once to reach the True Extraction Globe.

As the True Extraction Globe exploded, everything was coated with vibrant gold. The explosion was eerily silent. It was almost as if nothing special happened. But that was only until the first spectators noticed that there were no sounds at all. There was nothing. Not a single noise of the howling wind, the rubble and debris being hurled through the surroundings, or the cacophony of nature's chaos that had resounded through the surroundings even as the Divine Lifeforms fought.

There was nothing until a single scream echoed through the vicinity. Then, everything was silent once again.

The dazzling golden light that swept through the vicinity retracted not even ten seconds after it expanded explosively. It retracted, revealing the destruction caused by a fingertip-sized True Extraction Globe after an angry Curse and a killer World Serpent had amplified it. 2

Nothing was left behind. Everything that came in contact with the golden light was devoured. This included the grass blades that had once covered the ground, the oxygen in the air, and a ginormous mass of earth that fell victim to the exchange of the powerhouses. A piece of land the size of a town was no more.

The only thing that remained was Bloodhound.

His body was torn into shreds. He was still in one piece, which was surprising after the True Extraction Globe exploded in his face, but Michael was fairly sure that Bloodhound was on the verge of death.

Michael glanced at Eren, "Are you not going to finish him?"

Michael could barely stay conscious at this point. He was glad that Eren was there to kill Bloodhound, but the silver-haired man shook his head as a purple cocoon formed around Bloodhound. The threads of the cocoon emerged from an inconspicuous object, an Artifact, to be precise.

"I can't kill Bloodhound, but he won't be able to come back for a long time," Eren said, keeping his attention on the tiny Artifact.

"Why can't you kill him?" Michael didn't understand.

"The Artifact that activated itself just now is a Divine Artifact of the Mythical grade. It's a one-time-use item called Safe Return. Safe Return's effects are triggered when the User is about to die. It grants Invulnerability for 10 seconds before bringing the User back to his home or the place he anchored instead."

"So he is invulnerable right now and will be teleported... somewhere..." Michael asked, a heavy sigh escaping his lips, "That's shit."

Eren nodded, "It's surprising that Bloodhound has such an expensive item. He must have saved a long time for it. But then again, I doubt that he wanted to use it today, otherwise, he would have gone all-out against me."

Michael raised an eyebrow, "He didn't go all out?"

"Neither did I."

Michael's eyes widened.

"You like this planet, don't you?" Eren smirked at Michael.

"I guess?"

That's why I didn't go all out. Bloodhound knew that I wouldn't go all out with so many innocent people around, and he didn't go all out, either. He knows that I'm stronger than him and that it will be hard for him to overpower me. I guess he wanted to take me by surprise earlier.

'So they can destroy planets. Great!'

Michael could only shrug. He figured that he wasn't all that powerful yet. The universe was full of monsters.

A loud crack resounded through the vicinity, and the Bloodhound, coated in a purple cocoon, disappeared.

"Good job. You are not half bad," Eren said, but Michael could only sigh deeply.

"Yeah, I did a good job... attracting the Supreme Human Alliance's attention. Yay!"

Chapter 744 Regeneration

744 Regeneration

While it was great that Bloodhound was nowhere close to the Tritan Alliance anymore, nobody felt reassured. Everyone thought the Supreme Human Alliance couldn't reach their backwater galaxy yet. Obviously, that was not the entire truth.

A Divine Lifeform of the Supreme Human Alliance managed to reach the Tritan Alliance and kill the War Priestess of the Warlock Centaur race, only to nearly eliminate the

Berserker Chieftain, Katharina Zenovia, and Giuliana Seraph as well.

Michael also survived only by a hair's breadth. He might have looked confident, but it was not like he could have done anything against a Divine Lifeform without his Curse and the World Serpent. Even then, Michael nearly died. His Curse could only use this much power, and the World Serpent had to conceal its power to hide from something. Michael was still not too sure what exactly the World Serpent was hiding.

Maybe the World Serpent told him before, but Michael's mind was too befuddled to register any names or organizations. He only remembered that the World Serpent was trying to hide from something Primal, whatever that meant.

It wasn't like he had the luxury of thinking about the World Serpent's issues. Michael was struggling to stay awake right now. The True Extraction Globe was at fault for that -to be precise, the things the True Extraction Globe did to him right after he destroyed the seals that contained the energy amassed within it.

At first, he had been certain that Cosmic Stride had moved him away from the center of the explosion fast enough. Now, Michael learned he wasn't fast enough - though barely. The True Extraction Globe hit him a fraction of a millisecond before Cosmic Stride pulled him to Eren.

Michael looked down at his body and groaned in pain. [Michael! What the hell happened to you?!?]

He forced himself to smile.

'I was just a little bit unlucky!'

The True Extraction Globe dissected his arms. It took only a fraction of a millisecond to dissect his arm, leaving merely a stump attached to his shoulders. Blood gushed out of the stumps, and it didn't look like he would stop bleeding anytime soon.

"Kid. Are you fine?" Eren asked when he realized that Michael's arms were missing. He retrieved a potion from his War Rune storage and fed it to him, "If we were in the Nest, I would have asked Betzi to heal you right away. But out here...I don't know if anyone here has the techniques required to regenerate your arms in perfect condition."

Michael felt a flood of energy and nutrients spreading through his body. They reached every corner and slowed the bleeding from his arm stumps.

His mind cleared up, and the pain dispersed as well.

"That's a good potion," He murmured, accessing the energy that flooded his body to manifest the Soul Grimoire. He used a Soul Tear on the Soultrait Shard of Archangel's Grace and Enhancement before using 10 Enhancement layers on Archangel's Grace. The focus on Enhancement was on its regeneration trait, amplifying it drastically.

At last, Michael unleashed Archangel's Grace, manifesting a pair of glowing wings alongside a miniature Archangel, which levitated before Michael. The Soul Technique Heavenly Realm was unleashed to the fullest and compressed to apply only to Michael's arms - or what was left.

Another Soul Tear was used on Sacred Constitution, further amplifying his high natural regeneration. The most up to date novels are published on (novelnext.com)

Michael closed his eyes and let his Soultraits work. The energy and nutrients inside him were drained rapidly. He had to retrieve a bunch of High Nutrient Solutions and Energy Stones to replenish the used-

up nutrients, but that was fine. It didn't matter that the amount of resources he consumed was immense. It was necessary to regenerate his limbs, which was more than just a little bit important.

His arm stumps itched, but that was expected. His arms were regrowing.

The Serpent Seals were suddenly triggered, drastically enhancing Michael's physical traits. Oddly enough, his natural regeneration was boosted more than usual.

"Thanks, Michael said to the World Serpent, but it remained silent.

Eren stared at Michael, his eyes furrowed deeply. The potion he'd given Michael was supposed to help him regenerate his arms in the future, but that wasn't enough to heal him suddenly. Yet, Michael's arms regenerated right before him at a breathtaking pace.

'Is it because he's still a Lesser Lifeform? His body is not that complex yet. Maybe...' Eren thought, tilting his head as he continued inspecting Michael's healing process.

Once he was done healing, Michael inspected his arms. His attention lingered on the Elemental Empress' tattoo. Zeroa had not spoken to him since he had lost his arms, which made him worry a little bit, even though Michael knew that the Elemental Empress wasn't dead. She was just stored deeper inside him after he had lost his arms.

Now that his arms were back, Michael checked on the Elemental Empress and tested whether his movements were restrained in any way.

Fortunately, that wasn't the case. Everything was how it was supposed to be.

Now, it was time for Eren to be shocked. Evalynn didn't tell him much about her son. She only mentioned that she had another son and that she was hiding him. When Danny died, Evalynn had been forced to expose Daniel Fang's existence. Until that day, the Nest had been certain that Hesta Fang was the only descendant of Fenrir's Curse. However, that wasn't the case.

First, there was Daniel Fang, an average Cursed Child, who didn't attract much attention.

Now, Michael appeared out of nowhere.

Evalynn Fang would have to defend her foolish actions before Nest's Elders once they returned, but that could wait. Eren had to get to know Michael first. After all,

Michael Fang seemed much different from the rest of the Fenrir bloodline. It looked like he was the first in centuries to inherit the real Curse.

That could turn into a big problem if Michael's issues were left unattended.

At least, that was usually the case, especially with Children who gained access to their Curse before ascending to a Higher Lifeform. That rarely happened, and it was even less likely that those children would end well.

But Eren could tell that Michael didn't have the problems young Curse Users ought to have. That didn't make sense, or did it? He recalled that Evalynn told him all issues with the Hellbound Cataclysm had been solved and that there was no need to worry about it anymore. She seemed happy at that time as well, but only did it make sense.

'You shouldn't have attacked my brother and my Curses, you motherfucker!' Michael said right before attacking Bloodhound. It didn't seem logical initially because Danny was dead, but everything started to make sense as the puzzle pieces came together.

"You devoured your brother's Curse without killing him.

He's with you," Eren concluded with intrigue.

Michael's Curses helped him. That was rare for a Rookie as most struggled to gain control of their Curse.

Eren appeared behind Michael and touched the Living Image of the World Serpent.

"That is marvelous!"

The older Curse User inspected Michael intently.

"Five golden Cursed Seals and two darkish-green Cursed Seals. And you have multiple Soultraits," he swallowed hard.

Michael intercepted before Eren grew too excited, "I call the darkish-green Cursed Seals Serpent Seals because of the moving image on my back. The other seals are ordinary Cursed Seals."

"Whatever," Eren waved his hand dismissively, his full attention lingering on Michael.

"This is perfect!"

Chapter 745 Misunderstanding?

745 Misunderstanding?

Eren inspected Michael's Curses for a long time, but there was more to it. Without warning, he pressed his hands against Michael's back and poured some of his silver energy inside.

Michael stiffened and tried to move aside. Unfortunately, Eren's silver energy channeling into him restrained his movements. The World Serpent hissed in Michael's mind and deactivated the Serpent Seals to enter temporary hibernation. Nobody could sense the World Serpent's physical body within Michael for a few minutes. All they could feel was that there was a ginormous serpent - a Curse - inside him.

Eren retracted his energy after a while, releasing Michael once again.

"What the hell was that about?!" Michael asked in anger, but Eren merely smiled.

"I noticed something and wanted to check it out," He pointed out, taking Michael by surprise.

'Did he sense the World Serpent?'

Michael was unsure if he had to hide the World Serpent from the Nest as well, but since the World Serpent concealed itself, he figured he should help it a little bit. The World Serpent had already helped him a lot.

"Is asking for permission that difficult? You can do whatever you want because you are strong enough. I understand that sentiment. However, just because you're a Divine Lifeform doesn't mean you should do whatever you want, especially not if you want to establish an amiable connection," He cursed quietly.

Eren didn't respond to Michael's complaints. He merely studied the young Lesser Lifeform with a tinge of curiosity before he said, "You have the Essences of other races inside you. Your Subordinates must trust you a lot if they're

willing to split their Essences with you."

The Supreme Human Alliance could remove Michael's Curses and accept him into their rows, but they would loathe him for accepting the Essences of the Berserkers and Warlock Centaurs. It tarnished his bloodline and transformed him into an enemy of the Supreme Human Alliance. The Essence that strengthened Michael would turn him into a target of the Supreme Human Alliance – if his Curses were not enough reason to hunt him down now that Bloodhound failed to purge them.

"Is that a problem?" Michael asked, his eyes narrowed to a slit.

"Of course not. It's rather beneficial for the Nest. We know that you won't switch sides. After all, the Supreme Human Alliance would never accept you," Eren smiled at Michael, who nodded slowly.

"That makes sense...I guess," He mumbled, "But why is someone from the Nest here in the first place? I took care of Danny's Curse early enough. There shouldn't be a reason for anyone to come here. The Curse has been removed from the Living Soul and devoured by my Curses right after. I have enough control of my Curses as well. I don't think I need the Nest."

Michael couldn't hide his prejudice against the Nest. They might have helped his sister when she ascended to a Higher Lifeform-Michael was unsure about that--but their actions tore his family apart. Of

course, his parents were also at fault for that since they didn't bring him and his brother to the Nest either. That didn't mean only one party was at fault. Both the Nest and their parents were at fault for the brothers' suffering.

Thinking about his mother, Michael glared at Evalynn, who'd arrived beside him and Eren a few seconds ago. She'd helped the victims of the chaos and destruction, ensuring that the casualty rate wouldn't increase any further. It would be a shame if more people died. The casualty rate was already too high in the first place.

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"Danny was waiting to talk to you for months, but you disappeared just like that. You're really the wo-... Michael couldn't finish his sentence because Eren intervened.

"That's the Nest's fault. Please don't blame your mother for leaving like that. She had to pick me up from a little bit further away. Traveling through the universe is difficult, especially into a tiny galaxy like this. The energy density in this place is not high enough to execute an accurate long- distance teleportation," He tried to explain, but Michael continued frowning deeply. He wasn't busying Eren's excuses.

"It would have been easier if I had been to this place before, but since that wasn't the case until a few weeks ago, we had to adjust the coordinates. Teleporting through time and space is not that easy if- ...Well, that doesn't really matter right now. What matters is that it was our fault that your mother had to leave. Probably both times, in fact."

"So?" Michael asked sharply, "Does that mean my family couldn't have left behind some notes or any kind of explanation? Let's say I understand the first time everyone left without me and my brother, who was way too young to be forced to mature and raise his younger brother, BY THE WAY, what about the second time? A short message saying 'I have to do something. I will be back in a few months.' is that difficult? Even if the Geas restricts her from mentioning stuff about the Nest and such, she could have sent a message!"

Eren's lips parted for an answer, but they closed quickly as Michael took a deep breath to continue.

"As for the Nest, I still don't know what you guys are doing here or why you accepted my parents into the Nest alongside Hesta but left us behind. Or do you want to tell me that my parents left us behind for real?"

"We usually don't accept ordinary Awakened. Your Father was an exception because your Grandfather trained him. That doesn't explain why you couldn't come to the Nest, but we didn't even know that you or your brother existed until we picked up the awakening of your Curse and the Hellbound Cataclysm started by your brother," Eren explained.

"Great information network," Michael murmured in ridicule, only for his head to flick to his Mother.

Evalynn Fang had no idea what she was supposed to say right now. She had so much to explain but couldn't find the right words to say.

"My Father, your grandfather... He trained me and your father in a very...unique way... He always said that he came from the Nest and that the Nest was a lot harsher than he was. He always said I should be happy that I had him by his side and that the Nest didn't come for me. I...was scared when the Nest appeared to take Hesta... I was too weak to block them, so-...."

[So you went with the Nest while trying to hide that we exist. You were afraid that the Nest would take us as well and that they would torture us. Is that it?] Danny asked all of a sudden, using Whispering Energy.

His control of Whispering Energy was not that great just yet. Thus, he spoke in the minds of Michael, Evalynn, and Eren simultaneously.

"D-danny?!" Evalynn asked, her voice breaking down as tears gathered in her eyes.

"I thought that they were going to hurt you. I...couldn't return to tell you I had to leave. It would have exposed my home and your existence. I know that I could have stayed behind as well, but leaving Hesta alone with the Nest was not something I couldn't do either. Hesta might have been an adult, but she has always been my little baby. If I could help her just a little bit by being next to her while the Nest harmed her...I thought..."

Evalynn broke down, but Eren rolled his eyes. He looked at Michael, whose attention was pulled away from his mother as well.

"Your grandfather was a powerful man, but he was obsessed with your mother and the continuance of the Fenrir bloodline. He wouldn't allow anyone from the Nest to come for aid. I guess that's why he exaggerated how 'bad' the Nest is. Of course, that doesn't mean we aren't strict and that our training doesn't hurt. But I guess you understand how hard it is to learn how to control your Curse. You have to learn to control your Curse in every possible situation. That requires training - special training."

Michael frowned deeply, "So...it was all a misunderstanding?"

Eren scrunched his nose for a moment and shrugged.

"The Nest is a place for all Cursed Children and Curse Users. We protect their families as well if they need protection. We rescue Cursed Children who awaken their Curses without any preparations. That's why we picked up Hesta. If your grandfather was still alive, he would have taken care of Hesta. Alas, he died a while ago. We had to interfere to protect your sister."

He glanced at Evalynn, his lips pressed together tightly.

"The rest, I don't know. Whether you misunderstood your Mother's intention or if you grasped it properly is not my business."

It was the first time Michael had heard anyone talk about their grandfather. For a long time, he had been certain that their family was nothing special. He believed the Curse existed, but he hadn't thought much about it—at least, that was until he manifested his War Rune.

Everything changed after his 18th birthday.

His parents were powerhouses stronger than most members of High Society, and his grandfather was said to be a powerful man. Hearing that from someone like Eren meant that his grandfather had been really powerful.

[What a mess.] Danny cursed in Michael's mind as he organized and digested the new information.

'You don't say, Michael said in his mind, rubbing his temples, trying to figure out whether to trust everything his Mother had said or continue doubting her.

[If you cannot trust her... just read her Mind. What's the issue with that?] The World Serpent commented, attracting the brothers' attention.

'Wouldn't that be a bit...too much?' Michael asked, but the World Serpent didn't care about his moral compass.

[Does it matter whether you like it or not? If you want information, you ask her to reveal everything. If she rejects your request, you can decide whether to trust her or remain suspicious of her real intentions.]

Chapter 746 Understood

After some back and forth, Michael decided to ask his mother if he could read her mind. It didn't sit right with him, but he wanted to complete this part of his part. Michael wanted to believe his mother. Unfortunately, her actions weren't exactly trustworthy. Therefore, Mind Reader had to be used.

The brothers felt bad, but both wanted to know the truth. It was important enough for them to ignore their moral compass for a while.

Fortunately, Evalynn Fang accepted Michael's request. She was stupefied at first and a little bit angry, but she also sensed an opportunity to correct what had gone wrong in the past.

Michael used a Soul Tear on Mind Reader before applying several Enhancement layers on the Soultrait Symbol. After that, he began reading his mother's mind for a while.

Entering her mind wasn't that easy. As a being close to ascending to a Divine Lifeform, Evalynn Fang's mind was naturally more refined than others. Most ordinary mental attacks wouldn't cause any harm to her. She had to lower her guard intentionally so that Michael could use Mind Reader properly.

Once he was inside her mind, it was much easier to read her thoughts. Evalynn Fang tried hiding some things, but Michael heard everything she thought. He subtly altered the train of thought with specific questions, unraveling doubts that had plagued the brothers' minds for a long time.

Michael learned a lot about his grandfather. He was a strict man who didn't allow his disciple and daughter to do anything he didn't permit. Even as romantic feelings blossomed between Evalynn Fang and her father's disciple, they had to wait until her father gave her permission before they could be officially together.

Their training was difficult, but they overcame all of their ordeals with hard work and growing power.

Michael switched to the time after his grandfather's death. Decades later, Hesta, Daniel, and Michael were born. He read his mother's mind as the years passed. She was happy. It was almost like nothing in the universe could shatter her happiness. That was until Hesta showed signs of awakening before ascending to a Higher Lifeform.

Hesta did, in fact, not awaken her Curse before ascending to a Higher Lifeform, but it was obvious that her awakening would be brutal. Evalynn and Peter Fang tried to gather all the necessary resources for the Curse Awakening Ritual. Unfortunately, Hesta ascended too fast. Everything went downhill starting that day.

Evalynn's happiness was crushed. She had to decide whether to follow Hesta in the Nest, a place she had gotten to know as hell from her father's teaching or stay with her sons. At the end of the day, Evalynn knew that her sons would be fine even without her. Daniel was already a mature boy, and they had enough money to purchase everything they could possibly need.

The only thing the boys might miss were their sister and their parents, but Evalynn couldn't grant them everything. She had to ensure that her daughter would survive in the Nest. She went with Hesta to protect her little baby while sincerely hoping her little boys would be fine without her.

More things happened, but Michael and Daniel were deep in thought once they learned the truth. Their mother didn't want to leave them. She thought they would be better off without her. The Nest would have learned about her little boys, potentially tearing them out of their little peaceful life and throwing them into an environment in which they might not survive.

Evalynn's fear of the Nest was real. The fear had diminished drastically since she lived in the Nest with everyone, but it was clear that she wasn't sure whether Michael and Daniel would have fared better in the Nest. Maybe they would have been stronger—and alive—but Evalynn felt that her sons had a better shot at happiness outside the Nest. After all, the Nest was always in danger.

There were always threats around the Nest. They had to fight the Supreme Human Alliance and struggle desperately to stay alive. Every member of the Nest was powerful, but even the strongest powerhouses could die in battle. It was not like they were invincible. Evalynn's father was the best example of that. He was a Divine Lifeform – among the stronger ones – yet he died trying to protect his children.

Only Evalynn Fang and her husband survived. Everyone else met their ill fate. Her father hadn't been powerful enough to protect everyone. He was strong, but there was always someone stronger.

[She didn't want to risk it.] Danny concluded.

Michael merely nodded. He took a step back and nodded faintly in his mother's direction.

"I understand now."lightsnovel

Even though he said he understood, he wasn't sure if their mother made the right decision. Was it really necessary for both their father and mother to leave them alone? Their mother told them that they were old enough to take care of themselves, but that was utter nonsense. Yet, it was obvious that she believed her words to be nothing but the truth.

Eren noticed that he felt a little bit odd after he finished scanning his mother's mind. It was not his business but he didn't feel like wasting his precious time solving the Fang family issues.

"Now that this is solved, let's take care of the important things," Eren pointed out, "I came to this place because of you, but also because we sensed something about the Lesser Human race residing in this galaxy that attracted our interest."

Eren's words attracted Michael's attention.

"It is scarce to find Humans teaming up with other races in the universe. It's a lot more special than you might think. But that is one of the minor points that attracted our attention. The Lesser Humans here have much stronger natural abilities than most races. Even some Higher Races have – on average – weaker Soultraits than the Lesser Humans here."

lightsNovel The term 'Lesser' bothered he quite a bit, but he knew it was a fact. High Society had yet to use their Racial Achievement Points to purchase a DNA enhancement via the Achievement Shop. They had yet to amplify their race's DNA

"That attracted our attention because there has to be a reason for Lesser Humans to be capable of manifesting 7-Star Soultraits. Under normal circumstances, even the manifestation of 6-Star natural abilities shouldn't be possible for members of a Lesser Race. Even 5-Star Soultraits are rare to see. Yet, a simple scan of the Tritan Alliance showed that the Lesser Humans have dozens of Awakened with 6-Star Soultraits and almost a dozen 7-Star Soultraits. That is marvelous!"

Eren was genuinely intrigued as the words spurted out of him.

"Are you saying that something unique about the people here allows them to manifest stronger Soultraits? Is that why the Supreme Human Alliance is so interested in bribing the Descendants to join their mission?" he asked, his headache threatening to torment him.

"The Supreme Human Alliance has more 6-Star natural abilities than many races, but even they don't have enough Awakened with 7-Star Soultraits. There are many, but the probability of Awakening a 7-Star Soultrait is lower compared to the Lesser Humans in this place. The Lesser Humans here have only a single stellar system, yet they have given birth to more than 10 7-Star Soultraits in the last 30 years, whereas the Supreme Human Alliance governs various galaxies only to produce a few hundred 7-Star Awakened in every generation."

Michael swallowed hard. A few hundred may sound like a lot, but it was an insignificant number compared to the vast population of the Supreme Human Alliance.

It was merely a grain of sand in the ocean.

The Lesser Humans of the Tritan Alliance were far more instead. They were a sand of grain in an hourglass.

It was still not a lot, but still better than the Supreme Human Alliance by dozens of times.

"So that's why they're so interested in this place," he mumbled.

'Fuck...'

Chapter 747 Bridge

Michael didn't expect the people from Nest to be so talkative, but Eren told him a lot. He explained various things that didn't make any sense at first.

That was also how Michael learned more about the Nest's hierarchy, how many Curse Users were at the Nest, how strong they were, and some neat information about their training methods. He was not sure what was going on, but Eren seemed to trust him a lot. That didn't surprise Michael a lot. He felt that he could trust Eren as well. It was weird.

"Since you have two Curses, you have to be more careful than others. We don't have many records of Curse Users proficient at wielding two Curses because most Curses fight each other until only one remains. If both Curses are similarly powerful, the Curse User is highly likely to die in the aftermath of the bloody battle inside him. However, you don't seem to have that problem just yet. Your Curses are either dormant, or the stronger Curse inside you has decided that the weaker Curse can be useful in the future," Eren explained at some point.

"But the problem is that your Curses are already too attached to your Soul. Actually, that is not a problem if you retain the upper hand in your relationship with your Curses, but it can become dangerous when you start doing things your Curse loathes. Your Curses will try to force you into submission and demand that you do everything they want. That is also why most Curse Users are taught to keep their distance from their Curse."

Eren manifested a few silver scales around his arm, and his pupils changed into silver elliptical-shaped pupils, taking Michael by surprise.

"But most won't be able to use Curse Manifestation properly if they maintain a safe distance to their Curse. It's still possible, but Curse Manifestation will be a lot harder. That, in my opinion, diminishes the true potential of a Curse. It's not a bad thing, per se. The issue is that Curses are not used properly."

Michael nodded his head slowly.

"That means your Curse is very attached to your soul, right? You can easily use Curse Manifestation to transform into a Dragonoid if that's what you call it," He pointed out.

Eren nodded, "That's about it. My situation is still slightly different from yours since I don't have multiple Curses, but my Curse is quite powerful. I can give you some tips in the next few months."

Michael's ears perked up.

"In the next few months?"

"Right, you didn't know about that yet," Eren snapped with a finger and smiled lightly, "We will create a bridge to this galaxy soon. If the Supreme Human Alliance decides to attack the Tritan Alliance and kidnap the Descendants - or whatever you called them – we also want to be there to hit them where it hurts the most."

lightsnovel During Michael and Eren's chat, Evalynn regained her composure. She cleared her throat and added, "The Nest also decided to create bridges to the galaxies where the Cursed Bloodlines originate. Of course, the Fenrir Bloodline is not from a backwater galaxy like this, but it already gave birth to several Cursed Children. It was about time to install the bridge...especially after I lied to them about your existence."

Michael listened to his mother, but he didn't pay much attention to her. He felt like punishing her by treating her invisible for some time. At least until he knew how to behave around her.lightsnovel

Daniel said that he was childish, but Michael didn't care. Furthermore, Danny wasn't justified in calling him childish. He could use Whispering Energy to talk to his mother, yet he didn't say anything to her. One sentence had been enough for him, even though he had been waiting for her for months.

Who was childish here?

At least Michael wasn't childish alone. That was already a victory for him.

"I also doubt that you would be willing to return to the Nest with us when you cannot ensure a way to travel back to the people you hold dear. I don't know much about you, but your mother told and displayed me enough of your achievements and actions to tell that you wouldn't leave the Tritan Alliance to face the Supreme Human Alliance on their own," Eren contributed to Evalynn's explanation.

Michael didn't expect his mother to tell Eren a lot about him, but the Geas might have forced that upon Evalynn. In the first place, Michael wasn't sure what to think about the Geas. It would be removed once a Curse User ascended to a Divine Lifeform. From that point onward, a Curse User was considered strong enough to protect the Nest's secrets without external 'help'.

It was a little weird, but Michael figured that the Nest was very secretive and that they didn't trust others very much. Everyone would have to earn their trust over time. That wasn't despicable. It was just that they made sure the Supreme Human Alliance wouldn't be able to find and hunt them down.

"You won't have to come with us back to the Nest either. Since you can control your Curses for now, you'll be fine for now. I can only offer you to come with us because you will suffer if you don't rely on someone else, especially if your Curses continue to get more attached to your soul. They will grow stronger and tumult at some point. You will need support by then, at the latest," Eren advised before he added,

"The Supreme Human Alliance won't be too interested in the Tritan Alliance for a while. They might be interested in the Descendants, but you will be their priority. Bloodhound might be out of order for a while, but they will come to get you once he is back."

Michael was in trouble and not sure what to do now. The Supreme Human Alliance was troublesome, and the Nest was a huge opportunity. But being so far away from his friends...

and Alice—was something he didn't want to happen.

"You don't have to leave right away, either way. Your Curses will be content for a while now after you ate your brother's Curse, but you should decide once the bridge between the galaxies has been completed. Your Curses will likely cause some vital trouble now that they've been feasting on a Curse. Keeping them satiated will be an issue in such a small galaxy. Just remember that when you make your

decision. By the time the bridge has been established, we will have left, and I hope you will come with us to the Nest."

Michael sighed inwardly. He didn't have to make a decision right away, but his brain was troubled nonetheless. The World Serpent appeared again in his mind as if trying to soothe it.

[He is right, yet not really. That golden bastard has accepted you a little bit. I doubt he will cause any trouble as long as you grow stronger. You are the perfect vessel. He wouldn't harm you needlessly. Still, the Nest will help you grow stronger, and staying here will risk your friends, family, and Alice. Your own life as well. Danny will have it much easier in the Nest as well. They can help create a suitable vessel for his Living Soul. Their assets are on a completely different scale as well. You will grow stronger much faster, which will help you support your companions and family.]

Chapter 748 Improvements

Two days later, Michael was still undecided about what to do. However, he learned more about the bridge Eren had been talking about and how it worked. The galaxies were connected through a portal that worked similarly to the isolated dimension of the Interdimensional Flag War.

One had to enter an isolated dimension, where one could step through one of countless portals resembling Runic Gates. One of the portals would lead to the galaxy where the Nest was hiding.

Eren didn't tell Michael specific details about the Nest's hideout anymore, but that was unnecessary. Michael didn't have to know everything about the Nest just yet.

Other than the bridge, Eren and Michael also talked about other stuff. Michael told Eren a bunch of things about his powers, and Eren would learn some news about him through research, either way. It was only a matter of minutes to find out that Michael sold Soultraits and that he could also upgrade them. Thus, Michael went with the flow and revealed some things about his powers.

Eren deserved to be trusted, to a certain extent, either way. He protected Michael from Bloodhound and didn't kidnap him, so there was no reason not to trust him at this point.

Eren wasn't an idiot, either. He'd witnessed Michael's power and what the young Lesser Lifeform was capable of. It was obvious that Michael had multiple extremely powerful Soultraits. That wasn't something he could hide.

Obviously, Eren was surprised when he found out about Michael's power. He reacted more positively than Michael had expected and told Michael that he was hoping to purchase a bunch of Soultrait Symbols and Upgrades as well. In fact, he requested his service as the Nest's representative.

[You can ask for favors from the Nest. They'll owe you big favors if you create a perfectly compatible Soultrait for them. Don't be mistaken about this guy's kindness. He might be nice, but business is business. There is a reason they sent Eren to this place rather than someone with an iron grip. If you fall into his honey trap, I will eat you alive!] The World Serpent warned Michael, who could only frown deeply.

Eren had already said they would generously compensate him for suitable Soultrait Symbols and Soultrait Upgrades. It wasn't like Eren was trying to scam him.

The Curse hibernating inside Michael seemed to agree. It growled loudly, sensing Michael's displeasure with the World Serpent's warning. That was a bit surprising.

'Should I not trust him? I thought we were grateful for him protecting us and the Tritan Alliance.' He thought, only for Danny to sigh deeply.

[It is totally okay to trust him, but you shouldn't trust him blindly. Trust is okay, but depending on someone or thinking that someone is 100% on your side is foolish. You don't know much about Eren and the Nest. Everything they said might be a lie. Just remember to be vigilant. Every Soultrait you give the Nest could be used against you in the future. The Nest might merely be the lesser evil than the Supreme Human Alliance.]

'That's dark...' Michael thought, but he trusted the voices in his head. It was one thing if the World Serpent said anything alone, but neither his Curse nor Danny voiced concern about his trust under normal circumstances.

"I'm currently in a bind about Soultrait Symbols and Soultrait Upgrades. We can talk about that later," Michael explained to Eren, who nodded understandingly. "In that case, I can teach you a little bit about Curse Techniques. Since you have already awakened your Curses, you can already learn how to use Curse Techniques."

Eren didn't seem bothered about his rejection at all. He acted like he'd expected this response in the first place.

"Some people call Curse Techniques, Cursed Techniques, or Curse Arts, but the terminology doesn't matter. What matters is that there are only a few universal Curse Techniques and that you'll have to learn the essence of your Curse – Curses in your case – to create your series of Curse Techniques," Eren explained, conjuring a blade of silver energy in his hand. The blade manifested before him in one second and split into four in the next second.

Michael thought that the demonstration would be over when he sensed that the silver energy within the blades compressed. A trace of energy released the blades into the air, transforming them into beams as they shot high into the air. Michael couldn't follow the breathtaking velocity of the silver blade beams. The blades reached a height of several kilometers in no time. They exploded, the energy amassed within them, erupting in all directions.

The starry sky was suddenly dyed silver. A shockwave passed through the air, spreading the silver energy even further. The attack looked beautiful rather than deadly, but Michael knew better. Spirit Eyes determined that the explosions had been fatal. It was even more lethal than some of Bloodhound's attacks.

'A single explosion would have been enough to destroy more than my True Extraction Globe destroyed. He wasn't lying when he said that he can destroy the planet easily...'

"My Soultrait is Weaponry. It allows me to create a wide variety of weapons from energy. By studying my Soultrait and Curse in-depth, I managed to create these simple yet deadly Curse Techniques. It doesn't require much energy as most energy is substituted with my Curse's power, but the damage that can be inflicted with a single Moon Blade is enough to kill thousands of enemies. Even Divine Lifeforms have to be careful not to underestimate the Moon Blade, otherwise, they will sustain severe wounds as well."

Michael imprinted Eren's words deep into his mind. He'd always known that he needed to study his Soultraits more in-depth. However, that was even more crucial now that he could combine his Soultrait's power with his Curse. If he could combine Sacred Constitution with the World Serpent's power...how powerful would he become? What if he properly combined his Curse's power with Extraction once he studied both his Curse and Extraction? How strong would the True Extraction Globe be at that point?

Michael had difficulty imagining the damage he could cause, but he felt nice.

"It seems like my demonstration was enough to motivate you to try it, too. How about it? Are you ready to give it a try?" Eren asked.

lightsnovel

Michael nodded without a second of hesitation, and they got started.

Eren taught him for the next few days. His training was harsh, but Michael noticed some quick improvements. He quickly realized the difference between the teachings of a Divine Lifeform and the teaching he'd obtained from Kraft Viton.

lightsNovel Michael felt a little bit bad about Kraft Viton, but Eren was several hundred years old, and he had the knowledge of the entire Nest up to his sleeves. At the end of the day, Michael still conversed to Kraft Viton to ensure he was fine. Surprisingly enough, the old man asked Michael to be taught some tips and tricks instead of throwing a fit. He understood that Michael needed a better teacher than him. A Divine Lifeform was perfect for Michael, especially since Eren was from another galaxy where the powerhouses were already far more advanced.

The Tritan Alliance lacked knowledge severely compared to them. Their resources and techniques were insignificant compared to the snippets Eren shared with Michael. But maybe that was only a matter of time as well. Michael had Foundation Break, the Soullife Arts, to share with the Tritan Alliance for monetary benefits, of course, and Superior Class Soul Techniques to analyze.

Eren didn't provide him any unique techniques or his first Neutral Curse Technique that might be used with any type of Curse, but the Curse User's ocean of knowledge and his disciplined teachings assisted Michael understand his Soultraits better. But that was only a tiny fraction of what he learned.

Until this point, Michael had already consumed thousands of Memory Orbs, but he never managed to reach profound mastery with any weapon. He was a master of none but was capable enough to wield any weapon more than decently. That changed with Eren's teachings. Weaponry, his Soultrait, did not only allow him to create all weapons. It granted him increased proficiency with any type of weapon. To study his Soultrait, Eren had to study all weapons and become master of all.

That assisted Michael improve a lot. They fought a lot if one could refer it that. A massacre was probably more feasible, with Michael being the poor punching bag that was being broken until a new one was needed, which meant that Michael had to use Archangel's Grace on his body to heal before he was punched until broken once again.

It was painful, but he learned a lot, mostly thanks to Spirit Eyes analyzing Eren's movements and the corresponding actions.

Only a few days had passed, days that felt like months, but Michael's control of all weapons had improved drastically. Eren had been slightly shocked about his Aethyr and the amount of Aether infused into the alloy, but he didn't say anything about it. Instead, the Curse User assisted Michael even more eagerly after getting to understand about Michael's Aethyr.

It felt like Eren wanted to transform Michael into a killing machine – a worse killing machine than he was to begin with. Michael was fine with that. It assisted him progress and rely less on his Soultraits. The switch-up to relying on weapons was pretty interesting, and it made the Soultrait, Qi, a lot more enjoyable to use as well. Qi allowed him to unleash any weapon's full potential or create the weapons from scratch.

It wasn't the same as Weaponry. Despite that, Michael felt that it was better when combined with Aethyr.

At the end of their daily training session, Michael met up with his friends, Alice and the Matriarch of the Zenovia house. Michael thought it would be a little awkward but was surprised to see that the Matriarch's attitude was nothing like it used to be. Katharina Zenovia explained her reasoning for acting like a bitch in a very straightforward way. She wanted to see what Michael would do if she threatened him to take Alice away and have her marry someone else.

She wanted to see whether he actually loved her little baby girl and how much he valued her. Alice was a little – very – uncomfortable because she wanted to take care of herself as the independent woman she had been raised to be, but she was also glad that her mother and her boyfriend were on friendly terms now.

Calling them friends would be over the top, but they were on a good path to accepting one another. But that wasn't Alice's issue. She thought her mother would be the biggest problem for the time being, only to forget that Michael's mother was a powerhouse who had disappeared a long time ago.

Michael's entire family was full of powerful Awakened, and the reason for their power was unraveled not too long ago. Their family's bloodline was 'Cursed', and they were recruited into a mysterious organization where their Curse would transform into a deadly weapon.

Michael would have to leave her.

Alice never thought she would worry about something like that. Everyone knew her as the Frozen Duchess, yet Alice felt like a little my-little-pony girl. Alice found herself thinking about Michael more often as time passed. She wanted to cling to him and never let go of him.

That frustrated her. She had never been the clingy type, yet she turned out to be even worse than those she'd loathed before.

Putting the frustration about herself aside, Alice couldn't see herself seeing Michael even less than she already did.

"Do you ponder it's possible for me to go to the Nest as well, or do I have to implant a Curse into my body?" Alice murmured, lost in thoughts, only to have Michael and her mother stare at her in shock.

"Alice?!" Michael blurted aloud, only for the Matriarch to exclaim.

"Darling!"

Chapter 749 Mission

749 Mission

Curses were sealed and grew with the Soul. As the Soul grew stronger, the Curse slowly loosened one restraint after another until it finally awoke. That way, it was possible for Cursed Children to survive the immense pressure exuded by Curses.

If Michael inserted a Curse into Alice's body, she would be torn apart. The Curse would merge with her soul and awaken instantaneously without giving Alice - her soul - the time she needed to adapt to the Curse's power and pressure. Even if Alice refined her Soul to the peak of Tier-5, she was unlikely to survive.

Of course, there were exceptions. Alice's soul could be much stronger than the norm and, therefore, resilient enough to endure fusing with a Curse, but the rewards weren't worth the reward.

It took Michael a few minutes to explain the situation to Alice without making it seem like he didn't want to see her. The last thing he wanted was for Alice to misinterpret his words. He would love to see her all day, but that didn't mean Michael was also willing to risk her life to bring her to the Nest.

Fortunately, they had a few months to spend with Alice and his friends before Michael would go to the Nest with his mother and Eren. He was still not 100% sure if he would actually go, but the odds were in favor of the Nest right now. The Supreme Human Alliance was bound to trouble the Tritan Alliance in the future. Michael wanted to help out, ensuring that his friends and everyone else would be safe and sound.

To protect everyone, Michael needed to grow stronger. Fast.

That was also why he upgraded the Soul Grimoire to 7-Star. Upgrading the Soultrait Symbol cost exactly 765,000 SoulStar Fragments, which was within the range he'd calculated. The Soul Grimoire's upgrade to 7-Star didn't change his physique. It didn't alter his mind either. Instead, Soul Grimoire's upgrade expanded and amplified his Soul.

A Soul Socket formed in his Soul Sphere, which expanded to create more space for additional Soultrait Symbols. Interestingly enough, Michael wasn't forced to use the Soul Socket immediately. It was sealed and required one SoulStar Fragment to unlock.

The Soul Sphere was only one of the changes that occurred to his Soul. The World Serpent notified him that multiple Serpent Seals and Cursed Seals could be unlocked without harming his vessel. That was a great advantage since he didn't know if he'd needed more Seals before ascending to a Higher Lifeform.

The most crucial change in Soul Grimoire was that Danny's Living Soul had enough space to be nourished to the peak. The last task to finish Danny's resurrection was to create a suitable vessel to implant his

Living Soul. Michael was not sure how long that would take, but he believed that the resources and knowledge of the Nest would help him in that regard.

He was satisfied with Soul Grimoire's upgrade even if the Soul Tear ability didn't change a lot. The potency of the Soul Tears improved, but the improvement was not significant for a major star-rating upgrade. It didn't matter much.

Eren witnessed the changes in Michael's soul as Soul

Grimoire was upgraded to 7-Star. He was more than just a little bit surprised.

Eren sensed that Michael's Soul grew more prominent. He didn't interfere in Michael's business with the Lesser Humans. Instead, he watched Michael from afar to learn more about the youthful Cursed Child. Eren had to understand more about Michael Fang before he made a final decision. He had to know whether Michael was a good kid or if his past records indicated him as a troublemaker. 2

Nonetheless, seeing Michael's soul grow more prominent is far from ordinary. It wasn't common among the members of the Nest, either. It was rare for something like that to happen under normal circumstances, yet Michael made it look so easy...so effortless.

'Is that how he managed to awaken his Curses without dying? Two Curses and a Living Soul are lying inside him, yet he doesn't seem to have a problem. His condition is excellent.'

It hadn't been long since Eren focused on Michael.

However, he spent enough time with Michael and researched enough about the young man to understand the type of person he was and what he would be in the future.

"That kid is talented. He learns fast, and he works tirelessly. But why does it feel like he's obsessed with working until he's about to collapse? Hard work beats talent when talent doesn't work hard, but it's not like Michael is untalented. So why do I feel like I'm observing someone who works day and night, grinding his bones to dust to achieve his goals?"

Eren recalled the way Michael fought against Bloodhound, and a smile crept up on his face.

The future was going to be fun.

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Two days later, Eren returned from a short meeting with Kraft Viton. He was slightly disappointed with Kraft Viton's expertise, mainly because he'd expected the old-looking man to be wise and powerful. Michael had been praising Kraft Viton a lot. He proclaimed Kraft Viton, his master, and was proud to be close to him.

Unfortunately, besides being a good businessman, Kraft Viton wasn't all that great. Eren expected more from someone Michael praised to the moons and beyond.

But that was how Michael was. Eren understood enough about Michael's persona to understand his actions and words better than ever.

That was also why his talk with Kraft Viton had only been slightly disappointing. There were more than enough things that attracted his interest. Eren met with Michael to talk about something that had been tormenting Kraft Viton for a long time.

"What do you think about the Sacred Desert?" Eren asked Michael the moment they met.

Michael was sweating from all openings, breathing roughly since he was still in the middle of his training. He stared at Eren and inclined his head lightly.

"Do you mean the Undead force or the Undead Pharaoh? Are you curious about him because he talked about the Cursed Children?"

Eren lifted one eyebrow and inspected Michael for a few seconds.

"Now that's interesting. Either you know that he is a Curse, or your brother witnessed something interesting before his death. How about you let me in on your little secrets?" Eren asked, the corner of his lips curling into a faint smile. [The Undead Pharaoh is a Curse?] Danny asked Eren via Whispering Energy, only for Michael to frown deeply.

"Are the others also Curses then?" He murmured, recalling the Librarian in the Lord Rift and the unknown monstrosity hibernating deep underneath the Underground Forging Hall and the Elementals Empire.

Eren wanted to know what Michael meant, but he focused on one thing at a time.

"It's usually not that easy to determine what a Curse is. Sometimes, Curses are remnants of Mythical Creatures that have been sealed inside objects or people. Other times, Curses are living Mythical Creature that have also been sealed away, or creatures seeking a suitable vessel because their original body is breaking apart. The latter can have multiple reasons, such as reaching their body's natural limit or sustaining heavy injuries that are nearly impossible to heal. Either way that shouldn't be of any importance. The Fact is that most creatures capable of sensing Cursed Children are either incredibly powerful and familiar with Curses, or they're Curses." 2

Eren's explanation was a little lackluster, but Michael figured the Curse User wouldn't spill all the secrets before they returned to the Nest.

"Can you tell me about the Undead Pharaoh now?" Eren asked Danny, who complied.

Daniel Fang summarized everything he remembered about the Primedival Pyramid and the Undead Pharaoh. Michael frowned deeply whenever Danny reached the point when his allies betrayed him. If the traitors were still alive, Michael would have hunted them until the end of the Origin Expanse. Unfortunately, only the traitor's unknown benefactors were still alive. Michael had yet to find them.

Eren nodded slowly after Daniel finished summarizing his time in the Primedival Pyramid.

"The Undead Pharaoh might have been a Divine Lifeform while he was alive, but since the Sacred Desert seems to be a region that degraded to a Beginner Zone, the Will won't allow him to regain his entire strength. He shouldn't be stronger than Tier-5, especially since he takes so long to conquer the Sacred Desert.

"Hmm...There is something else I didn't take into consideration before. Now that I know what happened, it makes more sense. If Danny's blood was needed to bring him back to death, his corpse must have degraded quite a bit. He must be one of the Divine Lifeforms of the old era. Your brother's lifeforce would have been too little as a Lesser Lifeform, no matter how powerful his Curse was." Eren's faint grin turned into a broad smile, "The Undead Pharaoh should be a higher-ranked Curse now. The thousands of years he'd been dormant should have compressed his cursed power. That is perfect."

Michael frowned. "Perfect? For what?"

Eren glanced at Michael as if the answer was obvious.

"I have a mission for you," Eren said slowly, waiting for Michael to understand what was happening.

Michael understood perfectly fine, but he was about to reject Eren when he raised his finger.

"If you kill the Undead Pharaoh before we leave, I will give you a Curse Technique and help you with your brother's vessel."

Michael swallowed, and a smile blossomed on his lips. He stretched out his hand, his eyes set ablaze.

"We have a deal!"

[End of Volume 12]

Chapter 750 Sacred Desert

Michael emerged from a twinkling Runic Gate and stepped on the soft sand that stretched as far as he could see. The Diamond Transportation Token he'd received from Eren for his first mission broke in his hand, but Michael paid no attention.

The Diamond Transportation Token was a consumable that brought him to a specific location without initiating a Link of Loyalty with someone else. Simply put, Michael managed to get to the Sacred Desert without losing his Lord Powers by linking himself to some idiotic Lord struggling to survive in the Sacred Desert.

The idiots in the Sacred Desert were part of the reason Michael accepted Eren's mission. The Saphirelake Military Academy issued a S-Rank Mission on the academy's mission board. The mission was simple; To rescue the Sacred Desert.

Michael doesn't really care about the Sacred Desert or the Lords struggling to survive. The only interests he had were the resources he needed to continue the trading cycle with the Berserkers, Warlock Centaurs, Valyr, and the Forest Elves, and that Eren would give him a Cursed Technique as well as his support with Danny's vessel once the Undead Pharaoh was taken care of.

The latter was the most important. Michael would need someone's help to create a vessel for his brother. Eren was his best shot at that.

lightsNovel com It was hot and dry in the Sacred Desert, but that didn't affect Michael much. What affected him the most was that he was back in the Origin Expanse but that the energy density in the surroundings was nowhere the same as in the Untamed Jungle.

He glanced at one of his Bronze Teleportation Tokens and felt like crushing one to return to the Untamed Jungle immediately. However, he stopped in his tracks before he would do something stupid. Michael didn't want to return to his territory just yet. The Sacred Desert could help him find out more clues about the people who ordered his brother's death.

His thoughts of revenge were not as burdensome as they used to be, but they were still present. He would kill the perpetrators sooner or later. They just had to wait for him.

[It feels weird to be back here.] Danny murmured in Michael's mind.

Michael didn't know how to respond. Fortunately, he was distracted as some noises reached him. Michael turned right, only to discover a bunch of Undead Warriors riding on Skeleton horses.

[Nehkarabia Horsemen riding on Skeleton Horses. They're the most common cavalry unit of the Undead Pharaoh's cavalry. There should also be Nehkarabia Knights riding on Ghoulish Serpents nearby. I doubt that the Nehkarabia Horsemen will be out there alone.]

Unsurprisingly, Giant Ghoul Serpents, as long as cranes, emerged from the ground near the horsemen. Michael stared at them with little interest. He tapped into the Ice Sphere and conjured several Icicles. They whizzed through the air the moment Michael released them with a burst of energy. The Undead reacted too slowly. They were only at the 2nd Tier and moved too slowly to evade the attacks.

The Icicles impacted and shattered, releasing their freezing property throughout the Undead bodies. Michael released a few lightning bolts through his fingertips to crush the frozen Undead, transforming their bodies into piles of bones and rotten flesh.

[I don't think they've grown much stronger since I died. When I encountered them first, they were on the verge of Tier-2. They managed to reach the mid-tiers of Tier-2 even though they're Undead. Shouldn't it be much harder for Undead to increase their rank?]

Michael didn't answer. He was more focused on the Warbeasts that emerged near a small mountain of sand. There were soul-devouring Death Vultures and Undead Dire Wolves. The Death Vultures swallowed the sky, whereas the Undead Dire Wolves covered the beautiful glimmering sand.

A sigh escaped Michael's lips. He raised his left hand and released the Elemental Empress. The tattoo engraved on his left arm peeled off, revealing the Elemental Empress that emerged from his palm.

She giggled and jumped around, happy to be in a warm place in the Origin Expanse. This place felt much better than the underground hall. Even though she called her land underground Elemental Empire, it didn't feel like home.

Unfortunately, Zeroa's glee was disturbed by the masses of soul-devouring Death Vultures and Undead Dire Wolves.lightsnovel

"You can take one half, while I take the other ha-..." Michael couldn't even finish his sentence when Zeroa shot forward.

[I want all~!!]

Michael shrugged. The energy influx of the Warbeasts didn't matter much anyway. They were too weak to make a difference. Most were Tier-2, with only some being close to the 3rd Tier. The Elemental Empress was strong enough to burn them to ashes with mythical flames.

Michael watched the Elemental Empress for a while until Danny pulled his attention away.

[The Monstrous Infantry has taken notice of you. There are Anubirats and Kleshabits. They're Superior Existences that reached the Peak of the 2nd Tier when I fought them. If they improved like the other Undead, they'll probably be Tier-3 Superior Existences now.]

Michael watched the Anubirats – giant guardian statues carved into the likeness of the Gods and Goddesses that were loved and prayed to during the Second Epoch – with a faint smile. The Anubirats might be imposing monuments reminiscent of the former glory of the Desert Gods in the Second Epoch, but they didn't feel like much to Michael. Not after he witnessed the battle of two Divine Lifeforms.

Even though neither Eren nor Bloodhound used their full power, Michael was thousands of times more impressed by their power than the Anubirats' appearances.

In ancient times, the living warriors of the Sacred Desert took great strength from the fact that the Anubirats fought alongside them. They believed that their Gods guided and protected them, whether it was in life or in death.

The Kleshabits were not that much different. They were guardian statues the size of an elephant. However, they didn't like fighting alongside their warriors. They stood at the back with a huge six-meter-long great bow in their hands – their arrows represent the fragility of life. Each arrow would find its target, eliminating another life. The remnants of the deceased would then be pulled into the Sacred Desert, where all traces of their existence would be washed away.

A few large arrows whizzed through the air shortly after Danny warned him. Michael released a Qi Barrier before him to block the arrows. The barrier crackled lightly after the last arrow was impacted. That was unexpected, but it didn't matter much.

Michael used Cosmic Stride to appear behind the Kleshabits, conjured Aethyr in the shape of a massive Warhammer, and coated it with Qi right before taking a swing at the enormous statue. The first

Kleshbits was struck by the gigantic Warhammer and shattered, unable to resist the massive force that impacted.

Michael teleported beside another Kelshabit and struck out once again. Rinse and repeat, Michael slain the Kleshbits in the proximity in less than a minute. They fell one after another, leaving nothing but energy influxes and rubble behind.

"Didn't you say that they're powerful?" Michael teased his brother lightly.

[You tend to forget that I had only one Soultrait, not a single Cursed Seal and that I was at a lower rank than you at that time!!]

"Excuses~" Michael laughed lightly, only for Danny to curse.

[Bastard!]