

Full-Moon 1091

Chapter 1091 Phase Two

"RAARRGGH!!!"

A thunderous, ear-shattering roar came out of the Executor's mouth as he exerted his all.

One could see that he was pouring out everything he had.

Rex gazed upwards, following the trail of energy that the Executor let out before he frowned.

He was greeted by countless purple portals, ominous gateways to the Abyss itself—loomed ominously in the sky—their presence casting a pall of dread over the battlefield. Purple void is the only thing that can be seen through the portals.

But even as they were still manifesting—a crowded growl could be heard coming from them.

In an instant, from within these portals emerged a horde of chaos monsters.

Each more grotesque and fearsome than the last, pouring forth in an unending stream—their twisted forms blotting out the sky as they descended upon the battlefield with savage intent—excited that they were given the chance to see the light.

As seconds passed, the ranks of the chaos monsters swelled.

Just their numbers, multiplying until the entire battlefield teemed with their malevolent forms alone made the onlookers gasp. However—the sight of these monsters was a delight for Rex as he could tell that this was a desperate attempt by the Executor.

Despite the number of these monsters being terrifying, their powers were not.

At most, these monsters were only in the sixth-rank realm.

Growl!

Raargh!!

Most of the chaos monsters instantly attack whatever they see out of instinct.

Because of their sheer numbers, the ground trembled beneath their stampede, their hideous visages twisted into expressions of savage hunger and malice. Even in the face of such sight—none of the Supernatural and reinforcement army backed away.

It was clear that the battle was still on their side, and the Execetuor was struggling hard.

Calling back the Amuerus Katana and also the Blood Devourer—soaked in blood—Rex raised them skywards and exploded with a powerful aura—signaling to his forces to charge and kill everything standing in their way.

Boom!

Almost the instant Rex shot forward, the Executor pivoted around and turned to flee.

Even though Rex could've caught up to the Executor, he was instantly swarmed by the chaos monsters—numbering in the thousands. Some were taken the shape of a humanoid monster, while some were shaped like animals and insects.

Paying no mind to these harmless monsters, Rex cleaved them with both of his weapons.

Blood sprayed everywhere his weapons went.

However, there were some smaller monsters who managed to grab ahold of him.

<The user is affected by the Strength of Millions skill!>

<1x multiplier has taken effect>

Upon seeing the notification, Rex raised an eyebrow as he didn't know what that meant.

He was unfamiliar with what this foreign skill does.

But that doesn't mean he would let these small monsters use their skills on him.

Activating his Red Force—he was able to create a skin-tight shield to protect his body from being touched by these small chaos monsters, yet Rex was surprised when he saw that the Red Force did nothing to them.

Each one of them was still able to touch his skin, bypassing the Red Force.

As Rex was perplexed by these weak but annoying monsters, more of them attached to him.

<7x multiplier has taken effect>

<15x multiplier...>

<31x multiplier...>

Only when the multiplier grows higher and higher does Rex realize what is happening to him.

Even though these monsters are weak, this Strength of Millions skill... It made my body feel heavier and heavier the higher the multiplier grew. So this is your desperate plan, Executor, you are going to stall me?

Now Rex understands what these chaos monsters the Executor summoned were capable of.

Swoosh!

Brandishing his weapons, he knocked off the small chaos monsters that were shaped like a leech—sucking and attaching themselves to his body. He then gazed onward and saw that the Executor was commanding the remaining Human Army directly.

Crisis could be seen on his face.

"Sir, should we retreat? We lost a lot of people and couldn't push more!"

One military commander reported—an evident concern in his tone.

Knowing that the Dead Man's Creek was definitely guarded by Supernaturals too—this poor commander understands that the army wouldn't be able to pierce through. But this question angered the Executor and made him slap the commander's head right off.

Splash!

A fountain of blood splurged out of the commander's headless corpse.

Many who saw this gasped and were terrified to the core.

"Nobody is going to retreat today, we are going to push forward!" the Executor commanded.

Upon hearing this, the remaining Human Army was dead silent.

Ignoring even the mood around his own army—the Executor turned towards the Dead Man's Creek and lowered his stance, "I will lead and carve the path, all of you will follow behind me. Brigitta, if anyone tries to retreat, kill them!"

Appearing out of thin air, Brigitta nodded firmly, "Yes, master!"

Fixing his gaze towards the Supernatural Army led by Maltrox and Carmilla—the Executor's eyes gleamed with sinister intent. Flicking his fingers, a purplish object materialized beside him, coalescing into a totem adorned with three layered glyphs.

Not wasting a single second, the Executor grabbed the totem and planted it into the ground.

Bam!

Almost instantly, the totem shattered and created a shockwave of energy.

It encompassed the entire Human Army before covering each human with its radiant energy.

"Get out of my way!!" the Executor roared and blasted forward.

Swoosh!

Possessing the tenacity of a galloping bull—the Executor surged forward—using the radiant energy bestowed by the totem as a shield. He accustomed himself to the energy in a breeze before he propelled himself forward even faster with a thunderous booming sound.

Like an arrow, he pierced through the Demons and Vampires, paving a clear straight path.

Upon seeing this, the Human Army reacted and quickly followed him.

Brigitta was leading at the very front as she sprinted through the scorched path forward.

Noticing that the Human Army was making a desperate attempt to head to the Dead Man's Creek, the Supernatural Army jumped on the way, trying to stop their momentum. But even though they succeeded in knocking some Awakened out, they were soon surprised.

Despite clawing the Awakened with full strength, the Awakened was unharmed.

He simply stood back up and ran forward again.

It catches numerous Supernaturals off guard as they are definitely stronger than the humans they chose to attack. Knowing to aim for those weaker than themselves, their clawed strikes should have effortlessly cleaved through their human targets.

Especially the normal Humans that were only empowered by the Executor's power.

But instead of dying, these Humans resumed their sprint unhindered.

Realizing that the totem the Executor summoned was the cause of this—making the Human Army invulnerable to any kind of attack. Carmilla's sharp eyes squinted before she made the decision to command the remaining Supernatural Army for a counter-play.

'Cut the tail of the snake!' She commanded, sending a telepathy to the army's captains.

Stopping the Executor's charge is definitely impossible for them.

Moreover, doing the same to Brigitta would also be quite hard as her power could easily rival Carmilla herself—but that was not the case for the rest of the Human Army. Following closely behind the Executor, the Human Army formed a snake formation.

Some strong individuals were stationed to guard the back based on Brigitta's command.

However, it was obvious the formation was only very strong at the front.

Due to that analysis—Carmilla concluded that the most effective strategy would be to sever the body of the Human Army's formation and obstruct their advance—preventing them from following the Executor's lead.

Although unaware of the Executor's intention, it was clear that he needed his army.

Carmilla wouldn't let the Executor have his way.

"Rrrgh...." She grunted—focusing on the Field Spell with her massive amount of blood energy—knowing that her forces needed her help to fend off the chaos monsters and intercept the Human Army. "Raargghh!!!"

Boom!

Sacrificing her well-being, she pushed herself to the limit and strengthened the others.

Feeling the increase in blood energy, the Vampires growled strongly.

Gritting their teeth, the stronger Vampires broke and disentangled themselves from the clasp of chaos monsters—whose sheer numbers were capable of weakening them—and rallied to assist their comrades before charging at the Human Army, heeding Carmilla's command.

Even though it was slow, their persistent attempt slowly amassed a considerable charge.

Not only the Vampires, the Demons also did the same.

Maltrox realized the situation and came to the same conclusion as Carmilla's.

However—the chaos monsters displayed unexpected intelligence—coalescing into a colossal wall that shielded the flank of the advancing Human Army. This impromptu barrier effectively thwarted the strategy of the Supernatural Army.

Surprisingly, these chaos monsters' power was also a versatile one.

It was quite a troublesome power.

Not only could the Strength of Millions skill able to weaken a target, but it could also be used to enhance their durabilities. With each stack of chaos monsters climbing the makeshift walls—the walls were reinforced and became stronger.

Regardless of the enhancement from Carmilla, fatiguing herself, the wall was too strong.

On the other side, Rex knew that this was a troublesome situation.

He found himself being impeded by the chaos monsters that kept on attaching themselves—each hurling itself at him heedlessly without any care for their lives. If he got affected slightly—slow to catch up to the Executor, then the others would be affected even more.

Swatting away the leeches from his body, he leaped to the sky to gain a better view.

Looking at the battlefield from the sky, it was covered in chaos monsters.

At the very front—heading to the Dead Man's Creek with incredible speed was the Executor who didn't stop for anything. Moreover, he saw what the Supernatural Army was doing, their attempt caught his attention.

Not only the Vampires' side but the Demons' side were also blocked by the makeshift walls.

It was very hard for them to destroy these walls.

Even if the stronger Vampires and Demons were able to shatter some—the damaged walls were instantly repaired with more chaos monsters that were ready to move. It was obvious that they needed more raw power support.

Glancing to the side, his eyes landed on Flunra, approaching him through the tide of chaos.

"Flunra!" Rex shouted before pointing at the wall of chaos monsters.

Upon hearing his name being called by the Alpha—Flunra looked in the direction where Rex was pointing before his body burned with more seething power. He knew instantly what he needed to do, storming through the tide of chaos monsters and heading to the walls.

Harnessing his energy around his body, Flunra flexed his entire body and slammed the walls.

Boom!

A powerful, reverberating sound echoed throughout the battlefield.

Not having enough chaos monsters to provide cover from Flunra and the Vampires from the third generation, capitalizing on their innate powerful strength and blood energy—the walls shattered and a hole to connect with the Human Army was formed.

Despite that powerful impact, the chaos monsters were quick to repair the wall.

Its damage was repaired in a mere second.

Flunra clicked his tongue when he saw this, but he kept pounding non-stop with full force.

He was hoping that he could keep a hole open for the Vampires to reach the Human Army.

Seeing this, Rex frowned, and the situation was far from over.

"MAVENNA!!" He shouted thunderously.

As Rex's commanding voice echoed through the sky above the battlefield, Mavenna, located on the Demon side of the battlefield raised her gaze and swiftly beat her wings in an attempt to ascend towards Rex.

But she found that she couldn't reach Rex as the chaos monsters were holding onto her.

It felt like she was carrying an entire castle on her back because of these pests.

Upon seeing this, Rex extended his hand, signaling for her to give him something.

Even though she was being chewed on by the chaos monsters, feeling pain all over her body—Mavenna summoned a blob of energy that turned to be Life Essence before she threw it at Rex with a heavy grunt.

On top of being Rex's assistant in this battle, she also has another task.

Mavenna was tasked to gather Life Essences as much as she could to help Rex ascend.

'That's all I can gather, Rex...' She pondered, sinking down to the ground. 'I hope it's enough'

Similarly to her, Rex caught the blob of Life Essence and allowed himself to hope.

Hoping that the Life Essence she gathered is enough to help him reach the ninth epiphany.

Chapter 1092 Pros and Cons

On the other hand, nearing the front of the charge was Brigitta.

She was observing the strategy employed by the Supernatural Army and was surprised—not by the strategy—but by the chaos monsters instead. Even though they were pounded by the full might of Flunra and other Supernaturals, they were still able to persevere.

It still came as a surprise that the Executor could summon this many chaos monsters.

Easily reaching tens of thousands that is.

But as Brigitta turned to look at the Executor at the very front, she could tell that summoning this many chaos monsters took a toll on him. Others might not realize the change, but she as the closest to the Executor could tell that he was fatigued.

Had not it been for the First Breath, he probably wouldn't have been affected by this.

However, it was a different case in this scenario.

Despite managing to break the limiter of the First Breath—it didn't necessarily mean that the Executor recovered his peak strength instantly. He could cast higher-ranked spells—but was not able to recover his inexhaustible mana pool.

Just as she was contemplating, her attention was pulled directly to the right side.

There, Brigitta found that the Witch was also sprinting by her.

"What are you doing here,?" She asked with a frown, giving the Witch an unfriendly gaze as she did not trust the Witch at all. "If you want to help, then cover the flank, there's no need for you to be at the very front"

Upon hearing this, the Witch looked at her seriously, "The chaos monsters can handle it,"

"Besides, the Executor would be needing help as soon as we reach the Dead Man's Creek—as you might know already—the Passues would swarm us the moment we stepped inside its territory" She added, giving a reasonable excuse for being at the very front.

Albeit not wanting her anywhere close to the front, Brigitta couldn't refute her explanation.

It was true that the chaos monsters were handling themselves well.

Moreover, the Passues were the number one threat that even the Executor would need help defending from them. Preparing themselves for the threat in front would be the logical move they could make right now.

Showing her hostility clearly, Brigitta huffed and shifted her gaze onward again.

In response, the Witch gave Brigitta a side eye as a hidden smirk slowly adorned her lips.

Her mind was filled with unknown riddles.

Averting her attention away from Brigitta, the Witch turned to look at Rex in the sky who was seen absorbing the Life Essence gathered by Mavenna. She paid attention to the increase in his cursed energy, checking if it was anywhere near the ninth epiphany.

'We're doomed if you fail to ascend,' She thought. 'Make sure you reach it, Royal Black Prince'

On the other hand, Rex was gritting his teeth as he absorbed the Life Essence.

Even though he needs to know now if he managed to reach the ninth epiphany yet with the Life Essence gathered by Mavenna—he couldn't help but hesitate for a good second at the thought of not being able to ascend.

But he quickly threw that thought away and absorbed the Life Essence whole.

Swoosh!

Rex pulled the pulsating blob of Life Essence toward his chest—compelling the energy inside to merge with him, initiating a direct interaction with his cursed source. He could see with his bare eyes that the Life Essence was being changed into cursed energy.

As seconds passed, the cursed source within him grew bigger and bigger.

Despite his hope of being able to ascend—he watches as the Life Essence evaporates.

It evaporated before he could reach the ninth epiphany.

Just a little bit more! If only it could gone on for a little bit more, I could've ascended!

Under the fuel from the massive amount of Life Essence that Mavenna gathered from killing a lot of Humans—Rex could feel that his cursed source was already nearing its peak. As Rex had expected, it wasn't growing anymore in the last few seconds, showing that ascension to the ninth epiphany was near.

However, the Life Essence was drained before he reached the breaking point.

He was still short on Life Essence.

Rex was troubled as there were no more sources for gathering Life Essence.

Now that the Executor has deployed the totem that made the entire Human Army completely invulnerable, Rex couldn't harvest more Life Essence from them. It was unclear how long this effect from the totem would last.

Moreover, there was no way of knowing that without the System's help.

It could be a few minutes or will last throughout the battle.

Glancing downwards to the battlefield, his eyes landed on the Supernaturals, his own forces.

A thought came to mind, but Rex quickly took back that thought.

No... No matter how desperate I become, I can't sacrifice my own forces for Life Essence.

Throwing that wicked thought which would only cause a great dissonance to his own forces, Rex tries to think of another solution to no avail. He couldn't think of a way to gain more Life Essence to ascend to the ninth epiphany.

But even then, he could stand idle and think of a solution for long.

There was nothing Rex could do except keep on going.

First of all, I need to help Flunra break the walls of chaos monsters and cut the Human Army.

Just as he was about to do that, Rex's eyes caught sight of two figures.

Heading towards Flunra at a considerable speed—thwarting the chaos monsters jumping on them were two familiar figures. It took Rex a moment to recognize who they were because of the changes these two had undergone.

Is that Gelmar and Dindora...?

Rex looked at the two generals with a hint of shock in his eyes.

Unlike the last time they met them, Gelmar and Dindora had evolved because of the battle.

Seems like the pressure was able to stimulate their growth.

Emerging through the onslaught of chaos monsters on the left was Dindora, her natural air of serenity had now transformed into an aura of substantial strength. Contrary to the normal air and appearance of Dryads, she now epitomized the raw power of nature's darker aspects.

Due to the fierce fight, Rex missed a notification notifying him about this change.

<One of the user's vassals, Dindora, has evolved into a higher-ranked Dryad Bloodline>

<Stimulated by her emotions, she evolved into a War Dryad!>

Reading the notification, he shifted back to observe Dindora's current state.

Her usual—eye-catching womanly features were now completely covered by armor made of refined wood with yellow accents here and there. Her left hand could transform into a shield while her other hand held her blade of choice, a sword.

Veiny roots could be seen wrapping around her body, pulsating with immense nature energy.

Additionally, each attack from her was the embodiment of nature's wrath.

"Small cancers of earth, out of my way!" She roared in and cleaved her sword horizontally.

Unleashing a fierce battle cry—Dindora swung her sword in a wide arc, cleaving through the ranks of the small chaos monsters with a single powerful stroke. As her blade sliced through their twisted forms—she summoned forth thick—vicious roots fueled with the raw energy of nature itself.

She advances forward without slowing her momentum.

Each cleave of her sword summoned the vicious side of nature—the roots snaking out from the earth to ensnare and impale the enemies fiercely. Not to mention, her movements were precise as she danced amidst the tide of chaos monsters.

Just like Rex earlier, there were some small chaos monsters attaching and weakening her.

But the roots easily swatted them away.

It was clear that Dindora would have no struggle to reach and help Flunra located ahead.

Many would consider Dindora's movement rough and ferocious, however, her movement pale in comparison to Gelmar on the side. Adorned in the stark red prudian armor—with the torso armor being shattered, leaving his shirtless—he tore through the tide of chaos monsters like an absolute beast.

Utilizing not only his blade to butcher through the enemies, but he also used brute force.

He grabbed and crushed the chaos monsters with his bare hands.

Compared to the fighting style of the Elven race—he bore not a single trace of their reserved and compact style. It was almost as if he had adopted the brutality of Demons instead, more of a berserker than a graceful Elf.

Looking at this, Rex squinted his eyes and checked the notification about Gelmar's change.

<One of the user's vassals, Gelmar, has evolved into a unique higher-ranked Elven Bloodline>

<Stimulated by his emotions, he evolved into a Midnight Steel Elf!>

Unique high-ranked bloodline? Does that mean he evolved into an unorthodox bloodline?

Rex had never delved deep into the bloodline tiers of other races, even among Werewolves—his knowledge was limited. He doesn't know what kind of power the Midnight Steel Elf allows Gelmar to manifest, but from what he was seeing, Gelmar's newfound strength plastered Rex with wary fascination.

Not that he broke through to the higher realm, but he's abnormally strong for his realm.

Just like Rex when he was in the sixth-rank realm with Devo as his spirit.

Clearly, Gelmar got stronger but that strength made him extremely berserk—as if his mouth was rotting with blood type of anger. Appearance-wise, he became a shadow sculpted with the beauty of a ruthless blade. His hair cascades like a raven waterfall—spilling black ink on the canvas of his skin that now turned ivory.

Unlike the coldness of his skin, his eyes—vast and fathomless were as black as midnight.

His eyes bore the icy resoluteness to kill anything in sight.

Both his alabaster flesh and midnight black eyes were a stark contrast to the battlefield.

Gelmar moved through the battlefield even quicker than Dindora who was not too far behind him—he slaughter everything in sight as his bare torso and leg armor whispers the power of forgotten magics of nature.

'Enough...' Clenching his jaw, Gelmar gazed ahead. 'It's enough sacrifices from them!'

Not wanting to be a freeloader of a free city, Gelmar has had enough.

The Silverstar Pack and Rex had demonstrated enough to prove that they were willing to go such a length to protect the people of the city. Now—it was time for the vassals of Dargena City to step forward and show that they too were willing to make sacrifices.

In a frantic sprint, Gelmar channeled his energy to his sword and thrust forward.

Boom!

Flunra who was attempting to pierce the wall of chaos monsters was caught in surprise the moment Gelmar struck the wall. Even though Gelmar was not as strong as him—the impact was greater than most of the Supernaturals helping him.

Additionally, the wall crumbled more which allowed some Vampires to leap through.

Boom!!

Not stopping at that, more of the walls were struck down as Dindora joined the fray.

She thrust hundreds of intertwined sharp vines into the walls.

Upon seeing the walls were crumbling faster than the chaos monsters could reinforce, Flunra cracked a smile and commanded the Vampires to prepare themselves to leap inside the walls as it was struck down.

Earlier, some of the Vampires from the third generation tried to fly and went over the walls.

But the chaos monsters also quickly covered the top.

With the help of Gelmar and Dindora, however—they started to have enough damage.

Looking at this from above—Rex couldn't hide his smile as he realized that if this battle was won, Dargena City would also be accepted by the high-rank Supernaturals. It wouldn't be a necessary move to hide the rebellion allied nations.

Now that the Vampire's side was being handled, it left with the Demon's side.

Just as Rex was about to help the other side, another bright figure soared across the sky.

The figure didn't waste any time to evaporated a portion of the chaos monsters walls on the Demon's side, creating a breach that the monsters couldn't swiftly mend. This opening allow the Demons to get inside freely.

"Fashionably late? Are you saving face, princess?" Rex commented and gazed at the figure.

Radiating gracefully with moonlight, energy, the figure smiled lightly.

One look is enough to tell that this figure was none other than the Ice and Snow Princess.

"Hmph! As you requested, I am here to help—don't complain about my lateness, it was quite a long journey to reach here" the Ice and Snow Princess replied—scoffing at Rex who forced her to be here in this battlefield.

But even with her temper, her presence is enough to push the tide into Rex's forces further.