

Full-Moon 541

Chapter 541 Uncertainty Of Emotions

Ruston is lying on the ground without being able to move even a bit, his body has been destroyed in multiple places which makes him a cripple. Without being able to move his body at all, he was forced to look at the two tombstones which should be Rex's parents.

It was something that he has never expected, Ruston never thought he has such a connection.

Despite feeling the malice coming from Rex the moment both of them met, he only thought that Rex felt that way because they're enemies. He never would've thought that there was more to the malice behind Rex's eyes.

While looking at the tombstones, he can't help but out a gnarly chuckle.

Only subtle crackling sounds escape his mouth due to his destroyed throat and lower muzzle, Ruston finds the situation he's in right now very surreal. It's because of his negligence that he birthed a monster that bites him from the back.

But with his old age that lived through ten or maybe more human generations, he handled it well.

Many said that regret will keep on piling up like a mountain of corpses, and the stench of regret will become even greater the more time passes. Ruston has found that is not the case, the regrets he experienced just got washed off like dust blown by the wind.

At some point in his life, the regrets that should be piling up stopped bothering him anymore.

'Family... Pack members... So he's going to do the same thing I did to him years ago, it seems like I just created trouble for others. But the worst part about this is that I can't die until that happened, it'll be way better if I just die right now and let the Prince butcher the others'

Slowly shifting his eyes to Rex and then to the night sky, Ruston closes his eyes weakly.

'Enlight me, Origin. What are yours and the Lunirich plans for choosing him as a Prince...'

With his consciousness fading away from the leakage of power he experienced and too much blood loss, Rex can see that Ruston is going to go unconscious and possibly slip away. But it's not something that he wanted, he won't let that happen.

'You're going to stay here and repent, you will not escape my judgment!'

A moment later,

Evelyn walks back to Giana that is sitting on the ground while channeling the arcane mana throughout her body, her legs are noticeably better in just a couple of minutes of her doing that. It's all thanks to Rex, of course.

Having the contaminated arcane mana removed, she now can heal herself properly.

"How many survived the ordeal? They have done a great deal for humanity, I need to at least reward them for their valiant effort to help me escape", Giana mutters while opening her eyes.

Upon hearing this, Evelyn sighs before sitting beside her.

"Adhara and Kyran have traced back the Awakened along the way until they reach Nuta City, out of the Silverstar Awakened sent here with you only 7 can be saved. Half of them need more treatment as they all suffer from Werewolf Rash, they're fighting Alphas so it's natural. But with Rex that shouldn't be a problem..."

"What about Ellen? Did she survive?"

"You mean the seventh rank woman? Yes, she survived but her mana is chaotic. Her spirit core cracked and her medias are strained to the point that most of them are destroyed"

"So she's going to be a cripple huh..."

Giana felt indebted to Ellen as she was the one organizing the Awakened so well that they managed to survive this long being chased by the Alphas, her leadership is faultless and she's without a doubt the most person that contributed to her survival.

If not for her then Rex and the others would've been too late to save Giana.

Having a cracked spirit core can be handled with resources that can potentially help restore it with the help of Awakened healers, but the destroyed medias are the problem. Without it then channeling mana from the inside is impossible, she will be reduced back to the fifth rank realm.

Although that's not too bad, there's also a possibility of mana infection.

Being degraded that much will put a heavy strain on the said Awakened's element and body, and this may cause mana infection where the person isn't able to use mana anymore and become a normal human.

For someone that talented to be crippled, it's a hard loss for them.

Evelyn saw the gloomy expression coming from Giana before she can't help but smile, she tap Giana on her shoulder and said, "Don't put on such a negative look. With Rex around, there's practically no problem that he can't fix"

Upon hearing this, Giana was quite surprised to see the confidence in Evelyn's face.

It's like by saying Rex's name alone she got a wave of unyielding confidence that he can really fix any problem that may arise, and this puts a bit of skeptical feeling in Giana's heart.

"Say... did Rex turns all of you into Werewolves or some of you are like him?"

"Rex is definitely the only one that somehow turns into a Werewolf naturally, me and the others are turned by him. But don't get it wrong, he didn't forcefully turn us into Werewolves. I've seen his record and he definitely birthed human, but as he said to you earlier he turned into a Werewolf during his last mission in the military"

p Despite the vivid sentences that come out of Evelyn's mouth, it's a very hard fact to accept.

Giana just like Evelyn has been interested in the so-called rising star of humanity, Rex Silverstar. Doing the same as any other Awakened that she's interested in, she did a background check so she can verify what Evelyn said matched with what she has seen.

Born in Dupok City and had his parents killed during the Supernatural Emergence.

Serving in the military for more than half of his life and joining the elite forces of the USSR, his loyalty to humanity is undeniable as he lay down his life to make sure the great war in Dwight City ended up as a win for humanity.

It's easy to believe that he's really on humanity's side, but Giana still has her reason.

"That happened before he turned into a Werewolf, after that his achievement has become very worrying...!", Giana thought while looking at the void with a hint of dilemma inside her heart.

After shaking her head, Giana then asks, "Person to person, can you really trust him?"

Hearing the serious tone that Giana used to ask such a question that shows the sign of her dilemma clearly, Evelyn takes her time to ponder while keeping silent loudly around them. When she felt like the time is right, she takes a deep breath before finally glancing at Giana.

"Yes, he has shown his clear intention numerous times. I would bet on my life to trust him..."

Looking at Evelyn right in her eyes for a couple of seconds, Giana tries to peer inside her eyes before she finally nodded her head and looks away. It's unclear what she's thinking right now, as she can't read her expression.

Out of nowhere, Evelyn stands up before she heads to Adhara and Kyran.

Both of them are resting to catch their strength back after helping the 7 Awakened that can still be saved, they both are exhausted from exerting too much of their energies and now they can only lie on the ground weakly.

Arriving beside them, their eyes open, and looks at Evelyn.

"Lucky you for turning into a Royal Luna, can we switch bloodline? Mine's pretty hard to control", Adhara commented with her body slowly regenerating the scratches she got inflicted in her fight with Arnulf before.

Chuckling lightly, Kyran then added from the side, "You guys have it easy..."

"I hope that I've evolved my bloodline first before coming here, fighting that cocky Werewolf would be much easier. Killing is really fun, but hell fighting is a chore..."

The subtle remarks force out a chuckle from both Evelyn and Adhara.

It's true that Evelyn has it easy for not being allowed to fight directly and just suffers mental crisis all the way from fearing they might lose, Adhara has become an Anti-Werewolf which is made for fighting Werewolves, but no one denies that Kyran has it the toughest.

Weren't for Shurbaa that can weaken a Werewolf's senses, he would've lost very quickly.

But after making small talk for a moment, Evelyn sits down beside Adhara who is still lying on the ground before she said, "Adhara, can you do me a favor real quick? It needs to be done right now"

"Hmm...? What is it?", Adhara replied while sitting up with a puzzled expression.

Nudging her chin towards Giana's direction, Adhara looks over to Giana and finds her channeling arcane mana as she saw before but it seems she's in thought. Giana is looking dazed with her eyes fixated on the ground in front of her.

"You can see a person's emotional aura right? Care to see what she's wearing right now?"

Upon hearing this Adhara narrowed her eyes and finds that Giana emitting a greyish aura alongside a taint of yellow and purple that are intertwining together, it made a frown appeared on her face upon seeing this.

"It's hard to say, but based on the situation may be caution, uncertainty, and possibly fear..."

Evelyn processed what Adhara said in her thought while rubbing her chin with her index finger, and this sparks some curiosity from Adhara, "What did both of you talk about earlier? Is it about the fact that we're Werewolves?"

"Well, yes... partly. But most are talking about Rex and whether he can be trusted"

Although it's already expected, the thought makes Adhara's heart thump faster as Giana is not any ordinary person. She's one of the pillars of humanity, and failing to gain her trust will spill their doom instantly.

Having been beside Rex for a long time, he must've had his reason for doing this.

Usually, he's very secretive about the fact that they're Werewolves and probably will kill to hide that fact. So it's unlike him to show the entire fight to Giana. With her weakened state back then when they arrived, knocking her out is a plausible solution.

But Rex didn't do that and instead asks Giana to trust him.

Meanwhile, on another part of the desolate plain reached yet another forest.

A single Werewolf is sprinting on all four putting his entire senses to the max, there's a clear fear in his eyes as he's going through the forest trying to find something that can help him survive. But there's literally nothing in this forest except for trees and bushes.

Without a doubt this Werewolf is Ian, he can feel his soul screaming danger to him.

"Why am I even agreeing to come here in the first place?! Damn you Ruston, Arnulf! That Royal Black Prince is not weak at all, he's accepted by the Dark Full Moon!", Ian roared in anger but that anger is directed more at himself for following a madman.

Not all Alphas that have turned into Zegrath's side came to this campaign, but he just had to come here directly hoping that his standing in Zegrath's eyes will be lifted. But he's been praising a dead Werewolf from the start.

It all was nothing but a cryptic talk of overthrowing King Baralt.

Zegrath now is dead, and he's even being pursued by the Royal Black Prince as a result.

In addition to that, it seems they brought the Royal Black Prince what he wanted. By killing Zegrath he got fully accepted by the Dark Full Moon and trigger the Night of Parturition. Ian is completely regretting his decision, he got no benefit at all.

While dashing through the forest, Ian looks to the side sensing something ominous.

Knowing that the Royal Black Prince is nearing, Ian tries to pick up his pace but out of nowhere a powerful hit on his back sends him crashing to the ground. It was so powerful that his body feels like being squashed from that hit.

Pushing himself off the ground, Ian already saw two feet standing in front of him.

From the black ashes falling down like a menacing ornament, he instantly realized that the person standing in front of him was in fact the Royal Black Prince. Looking up he saw Rex's purple devilish eyes looking at him coldly.

"M-My Prince... there has been a-a misu-understanding..."

Ian's body started to shiver as he stayed kneeling on the ground, there was a possibility of angering Rex if he decided to stand up. And he's not willing to take the risk of offending such a powerful Werewolf.

"And what is that, Ian...?"

"I-I've been deceived and manipulated by Arnulf, I've led astray! But with your highness's presence, my eyes have been opened. I-I'm willing to pledge my allegiance to the Royal Black Prince, I will be a useful pawn by your side!"

Upon hearing this, Rex can't help but smile finding Ian's words are very smooth.

"You have such a soft tongue, Ian... but that won't work on me, you're going to die here", Rex said while raising his claws, he's back to his Werewolf form ready to kill Ian swiftly with a slash cloaked with the dark energy.

But as if he got switched, Ian's expression turns into anger.

"You're making a mistake by killing me! I'm one of the trusted Alpha by King Baralt's side, killing me will evoke the wrath of the strongest Werewolf in this world! I promise you that you will die a horrible death if you dare to kill me!"

As if his threat is working, Rex slowly puts down his arm.

It makes Ian's eyes excited seeing that his threat is working, "Now you understand little Prince! It will be a foolish move to k-"

Before he can even finish, Rex intervenes without any expression on his face.

"No problem..."

"Eh...?"

Slash!

<Killed a mid-eighth rank Alpha Werewolf, obtained 50,000,000,000 Exp>

<Level up!>

Rex didn't let Ian breathe another air and clawed his head off, the blood from Ian's severed head still splashes in his vision in slow motion from how fast his movement was. His purple eyes then flash fiercely under the darkness of the night,

"If King Baralt comes for me too, I'll just kill him..."

Chapter 542 Lunirich Edict

Running like a rabbit, giving threats, and fawning, or many prefer to say bootlicking is commonly used for survival but are in fact powerful tools, they cover the three main emotions in dealing with a leader or a powerful figure.

Each of these methods is effective in its own way and has a similar outcome to another.

Anger, caution, and pride are the emotions that are mainly possessed by powerful figures, Ian knows of these methods that saved him from the wrath of King Baralt and other powerful figures that he encountered in his life.

But in the face of Rex, he had to resort to using all of them but nevertheless still failed.

Rex has all of those personalities but he also embodies the all-powerful emotion of hatred, and in the face of absolute power Ian doesn't have a chance to do anything. What Ian lacks the most is information regarding Rex.

If he has some information then he could've polished the methods he used earlier.

Escaping is the best answer but Rex has already reached power way beyond him. Bootlicking might be more effective if he added a touch of humanity into his wording. The threat may become more powerful if he knows that Rex already wanted to obliterate the Werewolf race first beforehand.

Without knowing much about Rex besides being the Royal Black Prince, Ian doesn't stand a chance.

Bringing King Baralt into the mix doesn't scare Rex at all as if he wanted to obliterate the Werewolf race then he also needs to kill King Baralt, his expression is stone cold as Ian's severed head falls to the ground with a thud.

Despite in death, his expression still shows a sign of surprise.

If he were any other humans then Rex would have the decency to fix Ian's surprise expression as he's already dead, but he didn't do it and just stare at the dead Ian with a cold and indifferent look.

Rex splattered Ian's blood onto the ground with a wave of his claws.

'With this, the Werewolf race has been weakened greatly. 3 Alphas are basically dead and 1 Prince has also been killed. But it seems the core power of the Werewolf race is still attached to King Baralt, that energy from before should've come from him...'

Just a moment after he got his King Mark, he senses resisting energy clashing against his.

The feeling he felt from that energy shows that it's also another kingly aura similar to his and that basically means that King Baralt was attracted to the phenomenon Rex created in the sky, everything will definitely end with a fight between the two of them.

In order to completely genocide the Werewolf race, he will definitely need to kill the King.

But he shouldn't rush in fighting King Baralt that should be way stronger than Arnulf and the others, he has a King Mark too directed from an unknown full moon. On top of that, King Baralt has used his King Mark longer so he has a win on the experience part.

Completely going to him right now blindly will just be a foolish move.

As Rex thought of that, the corner of his lips suddenly quirked up into a smile realizing something, 'I got an idea... even if I can't fight King Baralt alone, I still can do something that can really annoy him'

Rex nodded his head before he looks in the faraway distance with a fierce expression.

'Before I do that, there are still moles that I need to deal with first. You barge into the human territory brazenly, and expect to be able to leave too? Everything has a price...'

Without wasting any more seconds, Rex puts Ian's corpse into the inventory.

After preserving Ian's corpse which he will have a use later on, he jabbed his claws into the void in front of him. Ripping the fabric of dimension with his dark-energy cloaked claws rather easily, Rex then went inside the portal he created and disappear from the place.

It was already nearing the end of the night, the eventful night has coming to an end.

But the event has not stopped as Rex walks into the portal and his vision is clouded with blackness, there is absolutely nothing inside the portal except the blackness and his thoughts. Even the sense of feeling that his entire body gives vanished inside this blackness.

Rex doesn't know what this place is, but he felt a sense of familiarity with the dark place.

Something like an innate ability that has been bestowed by the Dark King Mark, it's not learned just like learning a spell through the system but his body just knows how to do it instantly. Creating a portal is not magic that he possesses.

Even at this moment, the space element is possibly non-existent.

Yet he now can create a portal through dimension.

Although for the others in the material dimension only a second passed for Rex to go from place to place through this portal, it feels like a considerable amount of time inside the blackness as his body floats like in water.

But this time something unnatural happen as a voice seeped onto his ears,

"You free me..."

Upon hearing the astral yet familiar voice talking to him, Rex opens his eyes. At least he tried to open his eyes as he can't see or feel a thing, but as he gazes to the side there's a system notification in the blackness.

<Countess of the Dark Lunirich>

"Are you grateful that I managed to set you free?", Rex asks while looking at the blackness.

It was as if he was talking to himself but his eyes are directed in the direction where the system's notification is floating, "You piqued my interest, my child... you managed to break the Black Shackle and were even able to see me through this darkness"

"From the way you're talking, have others tries to do this before?"

Although it's a very subtle impression, the way the Countess talk hint that he's not the first one that tries to help her break the Black Shackle. It should be a hard task but Rex managed to break it at a cost of 1 Invincible Item.

Silence covers the entire place as Rex waited for an answer but doesn't get one.

"You've broken the Lunirich Edict of the Banished Imprisonment as Arnulf said earlier, but you ignored it and break me free either way. They will aim at you now, but I see that you're not surprised..."

"Power doesn't come from thin air, I believe there will always be consequences"

Besides being cornered against the wall from fighting with Arnulf and the others to save Giana, Rex also wanted to seek more power so that he can reach his closing ultimate goal. Getting stronger faster than anyone ever, he has experienced his fair share of trouble.

It's the natural order that those with power will always be tested for being worthy of that power.

From fighting lower-ranked Supernaturals that he did way when he was just starting his journey to fighting humans and Supernaturals from high-rank Families, those events led Rex to believe that power is never free.

Something must be sacrificed, and at the same time, he feels uneasy.

'Immediate problem comes the moment I gain the King Mark the same as other problems that I needed to face, but the system hasn't given any repercussions yet... or am I just not seeing it?'

Rex shakes his head as the blackness of the place started to get to him.

"But I do have one question, do my deeds in helping you break the Black Shackle enough for you to stick with me and let me use this power to face the others that you spoke of? Or are you just going to do your own agenda?"

It was a crucial question that he needed to ask, this is a blessing after all.

So he needs to know the answer before moving on with his life.

"We are different, I am an entity that doesn't get affected by emotions. I've seen your heart, and our fate has intertwined. I will stay with you for as long as you want. 1000 years, 10,000 years, time is meaningless to me"

After a brief pause, the Countess finally added.

"You seek Supernaturals genocide, I seek Lunirich genocide. Eternal greatness will soon follow if you accept the transactional contract, all you need is to vow to me..."

Rex was put into thought but the Countess's voice echoed further away.

"I will wait for your answer, Rex Silverstar"

With the last echo of her voice fading away, there's light glowing from the back showing the place that he intended to go. For some reason, his mind feels very weak from staying for too long in the blackness.

He began to swim to the light desperate for air.

Upon reaching the light his body got sucked into it and he comes out of the darkness once more, he clawed the dimension again before finally getting out of the darkness. Rex's breathing is slightly heavy as he falls to one knee.

Grabbing his throbbing head, Rex looks down to the ground in thought.

'I need to know more of these Lunirich that she spoke of to be able to consider her offer, platonic relationship is okay but I still going to rely on her power. She's different from the system...'

Just as he thought of that, his ears perked up hearing the sound of splashing water.

Although he knows who he is aiming for, he doesn't know the place where he will come out to. The terrain is certainly different, now he's in somekind of place that doesn't even remotely resemble the place where the others are before.

Rex stands back up still in his Werewolf form, there's a streak of dawn in the sky.

With his purple eyes gazing left and right, Rex disappears from his spot after finding the people that he searched for. It only takes him two steps before he reaches two running figures, one of them is limping while being supported by the other one.

Even with Rex so close to them, they didn't sense his arrival at all.

'I know that one from Delarosa Family's territory and the other one smells familiar too. I should've met with him before, but where...?', Rex thought while eyeing these two Supernaturals that are clearly hurt.

But shaking his head, he didn't ponder for long and went in to strike.

Not even having the slightest bit of clue, both Supernaturals kept running but suddenly stopped.

The Supernatural on the left that should be a Vampire realizes that his feet are not touching the ground, the same goes for the other one that has pointy ears with golden eyes which indicates that she's an elf.

A powerful one at that too that gives off an aura of royalty.

Krrkk!

Both of them widened their eyes finding Rex grabbing them by the throat and lifting them up.

Despite these two Supernaturals being very far from the location where the fight between him and Arnulf's side happen, the black shockwave that Rex sent earlier managed to mark the both of them too.

It spans in a ridiculous area that even these two got marked by it.

Rex looks at the two of them before he realized that they should've been a part of the army of Vampires led by Calidora, they are Queen Shanaela and Seth that are able to flee the fight thanks to Arnulf's distraction.

"Do you remember me...?"

Upon hearing this, both of them raise their eyebrows while struggling to break free.

Although they know everything about the Supernatural race including the Werewolf race, the King Mark on Rex's forehead makes them confused as he doesn't know who he is. Only King Baralt has the King Mark, there are no other Werewolves except for him.

But squinting her eyes, Queen Shanaela recognized Rex as her eyes widened.

"Oh...? I think you remember now. Yes, I am the one the Werewolf that met with you back then. Did I change that much?", Rex said with a mocking grin turning Queen Shanaela and Seth's expressions white.

Clenching their necks tighter, Rex then continued.

"I got a few questions, I hope you answer them truthfully or it's going to end very badly..."

A moment later,

Evelyn and the others that are resting snap their heads towards a direction and saw Rex's claws penetrating the void and opening a portal, he walks out of the portal before throwing two Supernaturals out like a bag of trash.

Upon seeing this, Giana instantly recognized the two of them.

Queen Shanaela was the one she recognized the most as she was the one protecting Calidora.

But soon her attention was pulled back to the arrival of Rex in his Werewolf form, if he came back then there's only one explanation. The others ran to him before Evelyn asks, "Rex, did you manage to get the escaping Alphas?"

"I took care of them, they are more or less dead", Rex replied shortly.

After a brief pause, he looks at Queen Shanaela and Seth whom he had already crippled by forcing his energy into them, and said, "Keep an eye on them, but don't kill them yet. I need them for interrogation"

Nodding their heads in understanding, Rex turns his body towards Giana.

From the look of her legs that already looks normal, it seems she's already fine. Rex looks at her with calm eyes before he said, "Giana, I now know what I must do to convince you of keeping this a secret"

"Actually I'm not s-"

Before Giana can finish, Rex already signals for her to stop.

"I don't want you blindly trusting me, so I'm going to convince you through action"

Giana tilted her head a little in confusion as he has already done enough for today, the Supernaturals have suffered so much from the death of the three Alphas and one Prince. Coupled with Queen Shanaela and Seth captured, it should be enough.

"What are you going to do...?"

Upon hearing this, Rex gives her a nasty grin as he turned his body around.

"I'm going to take care of one of humanity's immediate threats"

"And what is that?"

Looking over his shoulder, Rex then added with his purple eyes flashing murderously, "I'm going to convince you by destroying the Vampire Stronghold, just watch me..."

Chapter 543 The Appearance Of A Shocking Figure, Flunra!

"...Just watch me"

Not just Giana but the others are also shocked from hearing what Rex just said.

The Vampire stronghold is fortified heavily by the Werewolves, Undead, and Vampires. High-ranking Supernaturals are crawling there fending off the constant effort from the Cessation Knight, it's a big declaration even with Rex's current power.

Despite the stronghold being left to be built, humanity did that not without a reason.

Just like humans, Supernaturals also have teleportation formation that can summon reinforcement on a whim. If they wanted to take down the strongholds then they need to hit hard and fast.

But even if they did do that, they will definitely suffer many casualties.

As common knowledge of everyone in the entire Ratmawati City and its surroundings, ninth-rank Supernaturals can only be beaten by ninth-rank Awakened. If one of the ninth-rank Supernaturals appeared then there's a threat of humanity losing yet another ninth-rank Awakened.

It's a very strong dilemma for the higher-ups, and the pressure is constantly increasing.

Rex knows this very well as the result of their hesitation allows the Demons to start attacking right this very moment. But at the same time, it gives the perfect opportunity to strike back without many reinforcements.

Especially with the Dark Full Moon in the sky instilling chaos in the other races.

'If I want to do this then I need to do this fast, it's going to be dawn soon. Although I will not get too weakened, it serves as a perfect distraction that will help me', Rex thought before nodding his head decisively.

Upon hearing this, Adhara was the one that spoke first.

"We haven't rested enough to be at our peak, attacking right now will be a reckless choice!"

"I agree with Adhara, let's just do it when we're at our peak"

Kyran also expresses his agreement with Adhara's way of thinking, they just finish their fight and without a doubt, their bodies haven't recovered fully yet. Right now Adhara can't transform into her Werewolf form and Kyran hasn't healed from the previous wounds he suffered yet.

Without a doubt, their performance will be weakened heavily, but Rex is not blind.

Slowly shifting his gaze to Seth that is struggling with bulging veins from the energy Rex forced into his body, he then mutters, "I will go there myself, you lot are going to bring back Giana so she can be treated properly"

"What?! Rex, think about this more!", Evelyn shouted in disagreement.

Looking at Rex in disbelief, she then continued after a slight pause of frustration, "It's the Vampire Stronghold you're talking about destroying, there may be ninth-rank Supernaturals there. We don't know for sure!"

"You have become strong but just think about it for a moment longer..."

Evelyn is clearly worried that Rex has been swallowed by arrogance from the newfound power he received and started to act brazenly, it might result in his death which will be a great loss for humanity despite not being recognized.

But Rex's expression shows signs of stubbornness as he shakes his head.

"I'm thinking perfectly clear, it's the only way to show that I'm on humanity's side"

Upon saying that the others' eyes turn to look at Giana that is sitting on the side with a complicated look, she felt the desperation from the others that begged her through their eyes to stop Rex.

She closes her eyes for a moment deliberating before opening them again.

With nothing but a nod that she directed to Rex, her answer is clear which puts a grim expression on the others' faces. Giana has decided that Rex needs to prove his innocence, and as he already proposed to destroy the Vampire Stronghold then that is exactly what she will accept.

Rex return the nod but a voice suddenly disturbed them,

"You're not going to be able to breach our stronghold..."

This comment attracts all of their gazes, it was Seth that said this. Despite his body hurting so much, he slowly glances at the others before he added, "Even though you have a King Mark, you're not strong enough. I've felt the full extent of your power, but it's not going to be enough..."

"Why would we trust you, Vampire? You're just protecting the stronghold with your lies..."

Giana rebutted while glaring at Seth that chuckled when he heard Giana's doubt, he slowly sits on the ground hissing in pain before he calms his breathing and replied, "Feel free to try, but you're not going to pass the barrier much less destroy the stronghold"

Upon hearing this, the concerned look on the other face resurfaced back.

Earlier they just felt that it was going to be bad if Rex boldly attacked the Vampire Stronghold, but now they have another reason to be worried when this Vampire said that Rex doesn't have enough strength to take the stronghold down.

But with the information he got from the system before, there are things he can do.

It's the information Rex got from asking the system how to destroy a barrier in general and a barrier made by demons. As long as he has the system, there are no barriers that can stand in his way. Rex's eyes didn't waver as his intention hasn't changed.

"Go bring Giana back right now, I'll handle these two and the rest"

"Let me come with you, at least my presence there will help you fight"

Having the bloodline of a Royal Luna, surely her presence there will strengthen Rex but sadly after he got the King Mark that increase only has little effect, 'I'll try to increase the bond with her so the increase in stats will increase, but for now, Evelyn wouldn't bring much effect'

Shaking his head, Evelyn felt the power leave her body as she got rejected.

"But you can't go there alone, you definitely need someone with you there..."

Upon hearing this Rex can't help but cracks a grin, he approaches Evelyn before putting his hand on the top of her head. The feeling of Rex's hand rubbing her head makes her chest ache a bit as if it's a goodbye.

It's as if he's going on a suicide mission, but Evelyn completely read the atmosphere wrongly.

Maybe because back then when she saw Rex injured very badly by the seventh-rank mutated animals that she turned like this. Rex has no intention of dying before he fulfilled his life objective, none at all.

"I think you misunderstand me, who said I'm going to be alone...?"

"Eh...?"

Just as he said that Evelyn's eyes were attracted to a figure that appeared out of nowhere.

The others also saw this figure walking towards them slowly, the figure is walking rather stiffly and staggering as if it was hurt. From a glance, the figure should be a human based on its posture, but Evelyn and the others find something weird about him.

Even though the figure is still far, the scent of blood penetrates their noses almost instantly.

Without needing another whiff of the scent of blood, the others instantly look at each other finding that the scent of blood is definitely belonging to Rex. It's something that they can't forget.

After all, Rex's blood is the first thing they smelled the moment they turned into a Werewolf.

Rex looks at the figure on his back before he cracks a grin.

Coming out of the cloud of dust that covered its entire body showing off only its shadow, the figure finally stepped out showing that he's definitely a human, "Silverstar Pack members, meet the new member of the pack. Flunra..."

"F-Flunra...?"

Upon the introduction from Rex, the others fixated on this new member called Flunra.

Flunra is only wearing pants exposing his brown muscular upper body that is filled with scars that are certainly battle scars which add a fearsome look to his appearance. Slick back dreadlocks hair, bright yellow eyes that are piercing through the dust, and the skin around his eyes are blackened.

Another trait possessed by Flunra is the rune on his neck.

This blue quite big rune with a hint of reddish in it spreads from Flunra's neck like a thin line, one end ended at his shoulder while the other crosses his mouth and ended below his nose. But forget his appearance, Flunra is wearing a murderous expression.

"Damn Royal Black Prince, what did you do to me?!!"

Out of nowhere, Flunra roared angrily while glaring at Rex as if he just killed Flunra's entire family.

"From my point of view, you should be thanking me for giving you a human form. It's too good of a gift for you, but I can't help it", Rex replied nonchalantly while wearing a cheeky smile on his face.

Grinding his teeth in absolute anger, Flunra lunged at Rex angrily.

Despite his human form, Flunra's fingernails are pointy which looks unnatural for a human form to have. Intending to claw Rex for what he's done to him, Flunra readies his fingernails to claw at Rex whom he now hated so deeply.

Watching this, the others find Flunra's movement is hardly like a proper human.

But when Flunra's claws were about to reach Rex, he sent a glare that activates the rune on Flunra's neck that is now glowing brightly. Immediately after that, Flunra lost his strength and falls to his knees.

Veins are bulging all over his body as he tries to move his body desperately.

It's clearly shown from his struggling expression and also his bulging muscles that Flunra is trying desperately to move, Rex's glare can render him useless without much difficulty thanks to his Alpha aura and also the rune.

Upon looking at this, Adhara slowly widens his eyes in realization.

"N-No way..."

Staggering back in realization, Adhara was completely in utter shock as she can't believe what she was seeing. The others also saw the look on Adhara's face as they all realized who this new pack member called Flunra is.

Only Giana seems to be lost as she didn't quite follow the event happening.

"Rex... is that what I think it is?"

Evelyn points at the struggling Flunra with her trembling fingers, there's only one thing on her mind upon looking at Flunra. It's the same in the others' minds as they too already caught on, they are almost certain who Flunra is.

"Yes, this is Arnulf that I forcefully turned"

Just like a bomb dropping from the sky, their minds shattered upon hearing this.

Giana that heard the words coming from Rex's mouth slowly widen her eyes in surprise, she looks back at Flunra with a different view as she can't believe that the monstrous Arnulf that gives her trouble turned into a human like this.

It's completely unbelievable yet it's right in front of her eyes and can't be denied.

Many questions filled Giana's mind as she can't quite wrap her head around this, she just got the news about Rex being a Werewolf and now she was dropped with this. It's just too much for her to handle at the current moment.

Not just the others are survived, but Seth and Queen Shanaela are also surprised.

Seth is particularly old for a Vampire despite his weak strength and Queen Shanaela is the Queen of Elf and also very knowledgeable. Arnulf is a well-known figure, and even they need to give the respect due to Arnulf.

Now, that well-known figure falls under the domination of the new Royal Black Prince.

Completely suppressed beyond comprehension and even stripped away from his Werewolf form and turned into a human, it's completely baffling that the Royal Black Prince also has methods to turn Supernaturals into semi-human.

It's a completely new knowledge for them, that is crucial enough to spread to other races.

But with the condition and situation they are in, surviving is still vague much less bringing this news back to the high-rank Supernaturals. They can only savor this scene in mind hoping for a miracle.

"I understand that he's valuable but I don't think this is the right choice"

Adhara mutters hesitantly knowing full well what Arnulf or should she say Flunra capable of.

"Don't worry, I have him under control"

Rex replied with a confident smile while looking at Flunra, he squats in front of him before he whispered, "You're going to help me destroy the Vampire Stronghold. That Vampire said that I'll be having trouble with the barrier, do you have anything to help me with that?"

"Grrgghh!", Flunra tries to disregard his body from moving on his own.

Even Rex was quite surprised that despite the rune and his Alpha aura, Flunra can still somewhat resist his command which shows that he's mentally strong as he was once a very old Werewolf. Older than anyone around.

But even with all of his willpower, his hand started to move on its own.

Sparking a grin on Rex's face, he watches as Flunra scratches the tip of his finger before creating an ancient rune on the back of Rex's hand. It's completely satisfying to watch Flunra desperately try to resist his command.

It failed miserably of course as Flunra's will is weakened heavily.

Looking at the glowing rune that fills his hand with power, Rex then glances at Seth with newfound confidence, "Do you really think I can't breach the barrier now, even with this...?"

Seth was about to answer but Rex intervenes.

"You said that you've felt the full extent of my power right? But that's weird because... when did I even use the full extent of my power alongside the King Mark?", Rex added with a maniacal smile, his energy slowly started to rise as his enhancements started to be activated.

The increase in energy makes Seth's eyes dilated in absolute terror.

'O-Origin... please give us strength to fend off this a-anomaly!'

KABOOM!!

Chapter 544 Effect From The Queen's Bloody Plead

Like pulsating sky-shattering energy that stabs the approaching dawn like a spear piercing flesh, their eyes bare witness to the might of the newly born King. Replacement for the incompetent Dark Prince that has been spoiled by those who hunger for power.

Rex's energy starts to critically reach its limit as his body engulfs in endless energy.

KABOOM!!

With the addition of his very high physical stats that are definitely way higher than any other stats that he has ever seen before, the activated Pure Brace of Moonlight, and Red Force pushes his bodily prowess to the absolute limit.

Everyone watches this with their eyes opened wide, reluctant to miss even a second of this.

One of the very surprised ones is Queen Shanaela and Seth that felt their heart sink to the bottom of their stomach feeling the energy coming from Rex, their shocked expression shows that their foreign to such strength in this current time.

'N-No... I don't know if King Baralt can beat him'

'It's rivaling the Kings... just why? WHY?! Why would this kind of Werewolf side with the humans!'

Denial starts to be a prominent power that waves in their hearts as they are too shocked by the strength exposed by Rex, they are not able to accept that such Werewolf sides with the humans.

If Rex is on their side, the humans will definitely succumb to their fear.

The Era of the Supernaturals will finally come true, the dream of the current Supernaturals.

But that dream started to get further and further away witnessing yet another huge obstacle that made humans a race that can't be beaten, the memories back before when they were humiliated and sealed came back to their heads.

'Is this it... are we going back to being slaves again?'

Queen Shanaela clenched her fists finding that the event is hard to swallow, she even shed a tear.

Living under the domination of the ancient humans for countless millenniums, the pain of her life having no dignity, and even having to watch her loved ones tortured and butchered. It's enough to shatter the hearts of even a being that lived for countless eras.

It's like the world has always been siding with the human race, and Queen Shanaela can't accept it.

Out of nowhere, a wave of strength pushes Queen Shanaela to crawl forward disregarding the powerful shockwaves coming from Rex heightening his energy, she crawls under the gazes of the others.

"Shanaela! Don't do anything rash and stupid!", Seth called out whisperingly.

She turns dear ears towards the warning as she kept crawling on the ground with her hands, the pain all over her body is still there. It's only due to this wave of strength and willpower that she's able to crawl like this.

"Akh!"

Queen Shanaela yelped upon touching the dense energy surrounding Rex's body like a barrier.

It almost tore her arm off from just touching the dense energy.

Gritting her teeth as the painful memories resurfaced back in her mind, bright golden energy that feels sacred and holy covered her body before slowly she pushes forward. A painful groan escape her mouth from touching the dense energy just like before.

But this time, she forces her entire body to get inside the dense energy despite the pressure.

Rex who is focusing on coursing the power inside of him under control doesn't realize this, but that changed when he suddenly felt something grabbing his ankle. Looking down, he finds Queen Shanaela gazing up tearing blood from her eyes.

"P-Please... I don't know where your hatred comes from"

Coughing a mouthful of blood, Queen Shanaela gazes back up and continued.

"But the war... it's way bigger than yourself. It's not only about you or me. Give me a chance and I'll help you end this war without unnecessary bloodshed! I'm begging you, please!"

Upon hearing this, Rex's expression turns dark and unreadable.

Everyone was surprised that Queen Shanaela actually managed to crawl inside despite brutally hurting her body in the process, it even seems like she will be crushed to death any moment now from the sheer pressure of the dense energy.

Not one of them know how to reach this, but then suddenly,

Swoosh!

BAM!

Like a raging tidal wave, the dense energy contracted before shattering into nothingness.

Feels like a weight has been lifted from their lungs when the dense energy that Rex exposed vanished, the others are finally able to breathe again including Giana who is a ninth-rank Awakened herself.

The others then saw Queen Shanaela grabbing Rex's ankle weakly.

With the blood tears decorating her face, she kept grabbing Rex's ankle despite the golden energy from before has vanished. Although subtle, the others can hear a whispering word coming out of Queen Shanaela's mouth, "P-Please..."

It's a weird scene as they didn't hear what she said because of the dense energy.

Adhara, Evelyn, Kyran, and even Giana frown upon seeing this as they didn't hear what Queen Shanaela said. Rex is the only one that hears what she said, and this makes the others wonder curiously.

Out of nowhere, a shout filled with bloodlust and anger resounded.

"QUEEN SHANAELA!! GET UP!!"

Turning their gazes to the direction of the shout, Seth turns out to be the one that shouted that.

With widened bloodlust red eyes coupled with the veins popping on his neck, Seth looks at Queen Shanaela with clear anger as if he just saw his own mother being killed. It's an anger that comes out of nowhere and instills him with the will to force Queen Shanaela to stand up.

But having only sixth rank power, Seth can't fight off the rampaging energy inside of him.

It was only sheer willpower that he managed to stagger forward wanting to force Queen Shanaela to stand up, "DON'T YOU DARE GROVEL TO HIM! HE'S NOT A SUPERNATURAL, HE'S A HUMAN!!!"

Although it's weird to witness such a scene, the expression on Rex's face seems to change.

Out of the others that are present right now, only Adhara seems to see the change in his expression. It also makes her frown seeing that Rex's emotional aura turns from dark red to greyish blue for a brief moment, 'What did that elf say to turn his aura into that...?'

'It can't be sadness or serenity, don't tell me... hesitance?!'

Rex watches the scene happening in front of him with his usual stoic expression, no one can see through the meaning behind his eyes right now. But it was quickly washed off by anger,

BAM!

With nothing but a kick to the face, he sent Queen Shanaela flying away crashing beside Seth.

Pointing at the sky, Rex then chanted lightly, "Ultimate Spell, Sky Imprisonment..."

CRACK!

BLITZ!!

Queen Shanaela and Seth got chained down by four dragon-like black lightning strikes from that quick chant from Rex, they can't move as they're completely suppressed by the spell. It was not effective to Queen Shanaela though as she seems to be already unconscious.

"Leave this place now, I'll meet with you guys after I'm done"

Upon hearing this, the others were stunned for a moment before they nodded their heads.

Rex will be going to the Vampire Stronghold to convince Giana even though the trust inside of her is already increasing as he speaks, but he already said it and he's a man of his word.

"Be careful...", Evelyn said before she turned around and jumps away.

Giana uses her arcane mana to lift the surviving Awakened before she followed Evelyn alongside Kyran, they are probably going to the nearest city that has a teleportation formation to get back.

Adhara stayed behind a little longer, she looks at Rex weirdly before she too left.

With the others leaving him alone, Rex looks down to the ground for a solid couple of seconds before raising his head once again. But as he steadies his breathing and mind, a notification from the system suddenly appeared.

<Sudden Quest!>

In order to help Giana perceive the user as an ally to humanity despite being a Werewolf, the user has promised to take down the Vampire Stronghold and which will be a loud and clear message of the user's side. Destroy the Vampire Stronghold and declare the user's innocence to humanity!

Time Limit: 2 Hours

Quest Reward: 100,000,000,000 Exp, Enhanced Spirit Core Reforming, and Skill Upgrade Ticket

Just like he expected the system has issued a sudden quest for his promise to Giana, but the notification that follows after it is something that Rex didn't expect at all.

<5% of the user's soul has been extracted!>

'Extracted...?', Rex mutters inwardly with a frown, he doesn't understand why his soul got extracted.

<Super Berserk Quest will continue to cripple the user's soul until the required task has been accomplished, it will extract the user's soul little by little until the user ceased to exist. Having the user's soul extracted will not reduce battle prowess, but it will attack the user's mind. It will get worse over time, and end up in madness>

Upon reading this, Rex can't help but sigh as he needs to kill Ruston to make this stop.

'Let's destroy the Vampire Stronghold first'

When Rex was about to say something to Flunra so they can head to the Vampire Stronghold, his ears suddenly perked up before he glances to the side. It freezes his body for a moment before he summons Devo from his shadow.

Pointing at both Seth and Queen Shanaela, he then said, "Bring them with us"

"Okay, but just know that your power has surpassed the limit. My physical existence can't bear that much power so I am still in the peak seventh rank realm", Devo explained clearly which incite a nod from Rex's head.

After Devo grabs both of them, Rex commands Flunra before they all disappear from the place.

Of course, even though he wanted to store the Werewolves that died from the battle, he chose not to and just store Ian and Zegrath's corpses in the inventory and leave the others here unattended. Out of all of them, those two corpses are a must to possess.

Just a minute later since they left,

There are many vicious auras that emerged from the west side of the place. From their uniforms, they must've been Cessation Knights. Not only on a platoon of them came here, but there are at least five platoons consisting of twelve Cessation Knights each.

Out of the five platoons, two figures are emitting horrifying energies.

Based on the rigorous energy that cloaked their entire body like a blanket, they are at the very least early or mid eighth-rank Awakened. All of them are ready with their weapons for an unavoidable fight.

Landing on the destroyed desolate plain, the two eighth-rank Awakened scan the place.

Without needing to look for a longer time, the two of them realize that there's been a fight here from the scenery filled with battle scars and also the leftover rampaging energy that is sharp enough for them to feel the power behind it.

Upon seeing the Werewolves' carcasses, both of them look at each other with a frown.

"Control report, I've arrived at the place but only saw Werewolf carcasses. Lady Giana must've been saved already from the looks of it, but we also sense powerful energy coming from this place. It sparks the changes in the sky"

"From what we feel, whatever it is should have a ninth-rank power..."

Meanwhile, Vampire Stronghold.

SWOOSH!!

An air-piercing sound suddenly rang on the Supernaturals inside the Vampire Stronghold's ears, it sounded like a very fast bullet piercing the wind and it was getting louder by the second. Aside from that, they also feel an enormous pressure pressing on them.

Feeling this enormous pressure, two figures stepped out of their domains.

Both figures emit powerful energy, one is a Vampire while the other is an Undead. Judging from the clothes of the Vampire it's clear that he's from a Royal Family, while the Undead has even more overbearing energy compared to the Vampire.

Despite the fancy robed while floating, the Undead has an even greater trait than that.

Five grimoires are levitating his upper body with three black skulls made of Death Energy hovering around it in a circle, the magic runes and unknown formations are like written ornaments of its deathly robe.

Without a doubt, the death energy emitted by this Undead is denser than the normal death energy.

Only three types of powerful Undead can wield this kind of death energy, pure death energy, and the one known for it the most is certainly the Death Knight. It's a being that emits power and demands respect from those that lays their eyes on it.

"Are the humans attacking despite their futile attempt?"

"They're humans, their pride back then is supported by their power but now they're nothing"

Upon the brief conversation between the Undead and the Vampire, a Vampire on the wall looks down with an urgent expression, "It's not humans! It's a Werewolf, and it's heading towards us!", the Vampire shouted.

This sparks a disbelief look on both of the powerful figures' faces.

Both of them jumped onto the wall before their eyes witnessed the approaching Werewolf, the glowing King Mark shows that it's definitely the one that caused the Night of Parturition. It can't help but made both figures scoff.

"Werewolf with King Mark...?", the Undead looks at this in surprise.

Unlike the demons and the Vampires that know of Rex's presence, the Undead has no clue and just now witnesses the anomaly that has made the Vampire, Werewolf, and Demon kingdom in turmoil.

Seeing this, the Vampire smiles in ridicule, "Hmph! He overestimates his power!"

"With the current power this world can hold, not even King Solomon can easily destroy our barrier. Prepares to call for backup, King Lax'rad, and King Solomon would want to see this..."

Rex dashes like a black arrow heading towards the Vampire Stronghold without pulling back his strength, he bares it all for anyone to see. Clenching his right fist tightly, he activates his Claw of Tormentor skill and also the rune engraved by Flunra before.

It filled his arm with an insurmountable amount of power as his eyes flashes fiercely.

When he was about to reach the red barrier covering the entire Vampire Stronghold, the rune on the back of his hand creates another mirror of itself and sticks to the red barrier while the energy from it sizzles like steam.

Putting everything he has into his arm, Rex punches the red barrier with all his might.

RUMBLE!

Upon punching the red barrier on top of the mirrored rune, the entire red barrier trembles alongside the ground from the massive explosion Rex's punch created. It sent an imminent shock to the Supernaturals inside the Vampire Stronghold.

Even the powerful Vampire is included as he can't believe that Rex's punch is this powerful.

The powerful Vampire and Undead look up to the point of contact between Rex's fist and the red barrier in surprise, but their surprise grew when they saw a thin line created on the red barrier.

"It- It cracked?!!!"

Chapter 545 Secret Of The Rising Star Of Humanity

Ever since the Night of Parturition that marked the sky with the Dark Full Moon, many eyes are attracted to such a heavy phenomenon that the Cessation Knight based around the Vampire Stronghold started to become wary.

Amongst them, platoons of Cessation Knights are tasked to investigate this phenomenon.

It's only because the source of the thing that sparks the changes in the sky is in the middle of nowhere that the Cessation Knights arrived late, hesitation, and also the distance plays their part.

But despite their late arrival, they know that this energy belongs to a Supernatural.

Only the Werewolf race has a strong association with the moon hence they are called the Children of the Moon, many already believed that this phenomenon is sparked by a Werewolf that managed to slip past their tight guard.

Communication through various methods and channels is now buzzing with this phenomenon.

Media companies that have the prime objective of regulating the state of the war for the mass citizens are cooking up a story right this moment, the amount of fear this phenomenon brought brings chaos in several places.

It's a greatly worrying phenomenon as even high-rank Awakened can feel the dense energy.

As if their bodies are forced to regulate by instincts that put their bodies into battle mode, the energy is very powerful that only eighth rank Awakened can have a bit of calmness in their expressions.

Below that, they feel like they're insects in front of a huge titan that is ready to kill them.

Regular citizens of Ratmawati City that for the first time feels worried that their sky-high walls are not able to protect them anymore, the sense of protection that they are very familiar with has vanished suddenly.

Chaos ensued not just on the streets, but also in the big organizations of humanity.

Although the phenomenon in the sky has only started not too long, the crisis of panic has been attacking the big organizations of humanity. FAA has been by far the busiest as they deal with the citizen directly as Awakened police.

Some citizen has started to lose control and overwhelmed with anger.

Fear of the unknown is still the most terrifying thing in existence, the fact that the FAA or even other big organizations have not said anything yet makes them very worried that something bad is happening.

But out of nowhere, all of the citizen's eyes across the entire Ratmawati City gazes in a direction.

Even the citizens from sector four where the suburbs are saw a red light coming from the middle of Ratmawati City, this red light brought an enormous aura that can even cover the entire Ratmawati City.

Despite not being as strong, it's still enough warmth to calm the citizen down.

Thundering sounds of blizzing red lightning can be heard as this red light becomes the center of attraction, and with a subtle explosion, the entire Ratmawati City got waved by warm energy that does not feel hurtful at all and instead feels comforting.

It in fact came from the top of the main UWO office building.

Sebrof was the source of this meticulous energy that covers every nook and corner of Ratmawati City, it calmed the chaos that ensued in many sectors showing that there are still protectors of humanity that will let down their lives for the perseverance of humanity.

Protectors can still take on the role of dependency in this time of crisis.

After bearing his entire energy to calm the masses, Sebrof went back down before landing on a helipad beside a woman holding a tablet, "I think this is enough, people should calm down for now"

"Yes, president Sebrof. The masses only need assurance of their safety", the woman replied.

But this sparks a scoff from Sebrof as he can't help to shake his head, he then turns around and started walking to the door, "Locate the coordinate of the source of this energy, I want everyone around there to be alert for a possible invasion. I'll go there myself to check..."

"Yes, president", the woman replied professionally before starting to tap the tablet.

From the screen of the tablet, it seems she's trying to pinpoint the location of the dense energy via transmission of mana or some sort, she's doing the best she can from here and also contacting other departments for help through an earpiece.

While she's doing that, Sebrof walks back into the building with a pondering look.

"I don't know why Vargas insisted to let Rex handle Giana's situation, but I can't just leave it to him all the way. Although I didn't go there myself, I've sent platoons of Cessation Knight and they should report back in a bit"

But as he just mutters to himself, the tapping sound from the woman ceased.

Sebrof glances at the woman intending to ask about the location but saw a surprised expression on her face, he grabbed the tablet from her hand before looking at the coordinate on the screen, "Hmm... isn't this near Giana's last location?"

"We've got a report back from the Cessation Knight, they didn't find Giana's body so she must've managed to escape. A battle occurs there but weirdly enough there are no corpses there, not even one"

Upon hearing this Sebrof rubs his chin in thought.

Giving back the tablet to the woman, he takes out a cigarette for himself and put it in between his lips, "Tell them to investigate further, I want to know exactly if there's another King Baralt roaming freely in my territory"

The woman nodded her head before she immediately gets to work.

Meanwhile, Sebrof went back to his room before looking out of the window. He lights up the cigarette before looking at the Dark Full Moon in the sky, "Werewolves huh... I still don't get what forces Rex has that can help Giana to escape the Werewolves. SCO has just finished preparing, so it mustn't be them"

Exhaling a cloud of smoke, Sebrof takes his phone from his desk and dials a number.

It rang for a moment before the other side picks up, "Is Rex still in the stadium? If yes, then tell him to get ready to accompany me somewhere. Tell him that I've specifically asked him to, and it's not an option..."

But then Sebrof's eyebrows creased together into a frown.

"He's not there...? Where did he go?", Sebrof mutters in puzzlement, Rex should spend the night in the stadium training with his family members but now he finds out that he already left hurriedly without even saying a thing.

Finding this news, Sebrof ended the call before sitting on his desk in thought.

Abruptly leaning forward he then taps on his desk before a hologram screen appears in front of him, he scours through his high-tech computer before finding a single folder that is named Rex Silverstar.

Opening the folder, a couple of files popped out on the screen.

Sebrof opened a document in the folder before a report appeared with Rex's face at the top, it should be a classified report that is not for the public from the confidential watermark on the report paper.

In just a moment, he managed to read the content that he has already read and memorized.

Ever since the entire conflict from the rise of Rex Silverstar, digging into his past is basic for someone like him that has access to all information available in Ratmawati City and even beyond. Being a high-rank Awakened himself, remembering information is nothing but ease.

Reading the report for another time quickly, he stopped scrolling at the end and leans back.

Glancing his eyes to the side he also finds a couple of papers there.

Sebrof takes the paper before reading it once more, it's about the current attack from the Demon Stronghold that is happening right now. It made the frown on his face even worse, he also just got this report and also a call from Denzel.

It's a bit weird but many people on the front lines are talking about an interesting incident.

Having the need for Awakenedpower on the front lines, Sebrof decided to split the Silverstar Family's Awakened. One part will help Giana checks the army of Vampires led by Caldiora, while another part was teleported to reinforce the defense line on the Demon Stronghold.

Denzel is a commanding figure there as a ninth-rank Awakened.

Today's clash against the Demons, Succubuses, and Shapeshifters is not as hard as before. A huge part was because the ninth-rank blue demon didn't take part in the clash, but there's an interesting thing that happened there.

While the clash is still bloodied and fierce, the Silverstar Family's Awakened didn't suffer any loss.

Denzel told Sebrof that at first, he thought that was because of the powerful armor that they're wearing, but a trusted Awakened told about a rumor spreading that one Awakened saw the Supernaturals are avoiding the Silverstar Family's Awakened.

It's not that they're afraid, but more like they didn't want to hurt them.

Knowing that countless rumors have been going around with no clear basic, Sebrof just shrugged it off but now that he finds that Rex is missing piqued his interest. Sebrof finds this a bit strange and too much of a coincidence.

Spreading rumors, the missing of Rex and his family members, and also the strange phenomenon.

Putting the paper down he then clasps his hands in front of him while looking at the hologram screen showing the report from before, "Found in an impossibly critical condition from the explosion but managed to survive miraculously that even in a recent interview of the doctor, he clearly stated that for a person to not be an Awakened it's a miracle that he's alive"

With the rise of the name Rex Silverstar, there are many outlets that summarize his entire story.

Even the UWO official web page has a summary of Rex's life ever since he joined the military until now, and this sparks many to create books and even interview those associated with Rex's life. One interesting one was the doctor that is featured in an interview.

More and more people started to make Rex their role model for patriotism for humanity.

Although Sebrof didn't actually follow the development as he has things to do, he assigned people to make this kind of folder filled with reports about a certain person that piqued his interest. It's his job to be thorough and meticulous.

"It's not the first time the news about him and the Supernaturals has wandered around. Attacked by a Supernatural at Faraday University, Demonic Cities, and now this. Just what are you hiding...?"

Sebrof looks at the holographic screen blankly.

Only the sound of the air conditioner and also clicking sound from the clock filled the entire room, he's pondering for a solid moment before exiting the report and heading back to the folder again.

Looking at the files seriously, he finds his cursor on the only video inside the folder.

Clicking the video file, Sebrof finds a video playing in front of him which makes him frown.

It should be CCTV footage from the angle of the video.

"Where is this, a museum...?"

Although he finds it skeptical that he will gain anything from this video, Sebrof decided to just watch the entire video as it's only a couple of minutes long as the footage speedup up until Rex, Adhara, Rosie, and hear arrives.

Watching the video attentively, he finds Rex and the others arriving at the third temple.

Since the third temple is not quite open to the public the CCTV footage only covers the front of the temple which is guarded by two guards, they talked for a bit with Rex before letting him and the others inside.

Only a couple of minutes passed before Rex and the others left the third temple hurriedly.

Upon seeing this Sebrof leans forward a bit before he saw the guards are giving Rex a weird look, he paid attention to Rex and the others since the guards are clearly looking at him weirdly. The footage is very vivid so it's not hard to spot the guards' frown.

Pausing right when Rex and the others got out, Sebrof narrowed his eyes seriously.

"Is that blood...?"

Zooming into Rex's shirt, he finds that there's bloodstain and there are also marks of wiped blood on his face. Sebrof immediately taps something on his desk before hurried footsteps can be heard from outside.

It was the same woman as before holding the same tablet.

With his authoritative tone, Sebrof then said, "Tell me about the thing inside the last temple in the museum near Faraday University, I want to know about it right now"

Although the woman was confused, she obliged Sebrof's request without a thought.

Tapping on the tablet once again the woman finds the museum Sebrof is talking about before she opens her mouth, "Only one well-known museum near Faraday University that matches your description, and inside the third temple should be a Stone Tablet"

"Stone Tablet...?"

"Yes, it's the Stone Tablet that we received from the battle in Strerf Plain against Vampires. Our translators can only decipher a fraction of the writings on the Stone Tablet, and find a correlation of it with the Werewolf race. The last report of it stated that it should be somekind of weapon used by the Vampire race ag-"

Before the woman can finish, she saw Sebrof's signals for her to stop.

Sebrof has a stiff expression on his face as if he's hiding the shock he's feeling right now.

"Leave me..."

Upon hearing this the woman bowed politely before leaving Sebrof inside the room, he then leans back on his chair before covering his face with his hand. A slight chuckle escape his mouth, it sounded like he was ridiculing himself.

Looking back at the holographic screen with Rex's face on it, he looks down blankly.

"Well, I'll be damned. Turns out you're right about this one, Wesley..."

Chapter 546 Killed In One's Own Mind

Oblivious to the terror and discussion from various humanity and even Supernaturals' party, Rex dropped down Flunra on the ground who is still having internal conflicts from being suppressed by him.

Rex dashes with all his might turning the purple meteor and heading straight to the stronghold.

Before using any other methods that the system suggested he will be trying the most straightforward method, overpowering the barrier's energy with his raging tide of Kingly energy. It's the fastest way and also able to help by instilling fear in the opponent side.

Pulling back his right arm simultaneously contracting the entire muscle in it.

With a fierce flash in his eyes, he then swung his fist with all of his might. The almighty red barrier that has been protecting the Vampire Stronghold for a couple of attacks from humanity cracks for the first time.

Everything in the surrounding started rumbling like an earthquake is happening.

The Supernaturals inside the Vampire Stronghold gasp in absolute shock as they staggered back because of the ground beneath them rumbling, their eyes are starting to turn white in fear as they can't believe this unknown Werewolf cracked the red barrier.

Although it's the first time Rex has used this form, it proves to be more of an advantage.

Since the dark moonlight energy from the King Mark can't be fully controlled by himself, it's very chaotic yet this chaotic energy gives more power to his punch to shatter the red barrier. Rex can feel vividly that the chaotic energy started infiltrating the red barrier.

Upon snapping out of their daze, the two powerful figures immediately reign control of leadership.

It takes nothing but a moment for the calm night to turn into havoc.

With the Demon Stronghold attacking humanity the Awakened guarding their stronghold should be on alert too, they wouldn't decide to attack knowing that the other side might need their backup and just keep watch on the Vampire Stronghold.

Many of the Supernaturals here believed that as the news comes from the Overseer of this place.

None of them has expected that a rogue Werewolf that has power similar to or even surpassing King Baralt decided to attack the stronghold single-handedly, it's something that shouldn't happen, even in their dreams.

Following the Death Knight's orders, the liches start to chant and reinforce the red barrier.

Rex saw the crack that he created starting to close up because of the liches imbuing it with energy, it makes a frown appear on his face before he pulls back his fist once again and punched the barrier again.

It's like a rain of devastatingly powerful nukes that created purple shockwaves repeatedly.

With the attack speed he has right now his hands are not visible to a seventh or even eighth rank realm Supernaturals, both of his fists are so fast that anyone that sees Rex right now can only see blurry arms.

Under the barrage of punches cloaked with the Claw of Tormentor skill, the crack widened.

Although the Liches numbering to a hundred and tries to reinforce the red barrier to prevent it from breaking, the crack spread wide faster than the Liches are able to reinforce it. They're slowly overwhelmed by Rex's relentless attack.

Imbuing red force even greater, Rex landed another punch with all his might.

Crash!

A shattering sound resounded to the surroundings in response to the red barrier breaking, the crack that Rex made is big enough for him to fit in but it didn't take long for the entire red barrier to blink and finally dissipated.

Rex falls down before landing on the stronghold's sturdy wall with his purple eyes gazing down.

Like a nightmare came to life the Supernaturals started to sprint to the middle of the stronghold in fear before gathering around the two Overseers, they are looking at Rex in an alert.

"Traitor! Why are you attacking us?!", the Death Knight asks.

It must've been a really puzzling occurrence for the Undead that doesn't know about Rex's existence except for a couple, their confused expressions are vivid on their faces, unlike the Vampires that feel fear more than surprise.

Looking down at the hundreds of Supernaturals, Rex's eyes turn very cold.

Being gazed at by the devious purple eyes that can't be deciphered, the Supernaturals got goosebumps as their backs under their armors are starting to get wet and sticky from their cold sweat.

Out of nowhere, another figure landed beside Rex that looks to be a human.

Under the constant temptation of Rex's Alpha aura that kept attacking his mind, Flunra finally succumbs to him just this once. It's like his head is increasingly stepped on the longer he fought back or resists the Alpha's aura.

Just like the others, the emotion he felt towards Rex has been amplified greatly.

Rex knows that Flunra hated him before being turned so the hatred should be amplified which is very dangerous if he can't control Flunra, but the rune allows him to control Flunra with a bit of effort.

Complete silence covered the entire place as they waited for Rex's move.

Despite only standing there bearing his Werewolf form that indicates clearly that he's a Prince, they can feel the overwhelming danger if they decided to move a muscle. Even taking each breath makes them feel fearful of attracting Rex's attention.

With the towering energy cloaking his entire body, Rex's eyes then landed on the Overseers.

Scanning both of the Overseers that can be easily identified from the energy coming from them, Rex finds that both of them are quite powerful Supernatural. Looking at Flunra, he can't help but shakes his head.

<Flunra>

Race: Primordial Werewolf

Power: Six Rank(Peak) - Ancient Rune Grandmaster (3)

Mental: 11,000 (-5,500)

Strength: 14,030

Agility: 15,350

Endurance: 10,620

Intelligence: 14,000

'Why is he so weak...? Is it because he's not in his Werewolf form?', Rex thought with a frown.

Although he was quite surprised that a sixth-rank Werewolf can have a very high stat that can even be compared to Ruston's stats, Flunra definitely lived up to the nickname the Special given by the Supernaturals back in ancient times.

For a sixth-rank Werewolf to be this strong, it's definitely not normal. An anomaly.

Rex then looks back to the two Overseers and finds that Flunra wouldn't be able to beat them, the gap is still there as their power can't be underestimated. Being an Overseer is not a light duty it seems.

<Davorin Vasile>

Race: Ancient Vampire - Queen

Power: Eighth Rank(Mid) - Blood Magic (2)

Mental: 6,100

Strength: 30,150

Agility: 23,350 (+ 3,000)

Endurance: 20,620

Intelligence: 12,000

<Nhonzanex Cheg'mer>

Race: Death Knight

Power: Eighth Rank(Mid) - Netherworld Elementalist (3)

Mental: 5,700

Strength: 18,550

Agility: 31,350 (+ 3,000)

Endurance: 15,700

Intelligence: 18,000

Both of the Overseers have the power of a mid-eighth rank realm while Flunra is at least an early eighth rank realm, there's an obvious gap between them and it's unclear whether Flunra can win against one of them much less two.

Although that is the case, Rex doesn't intend to fight as he needs Flunra to do the killing.

With so many powerful Supernaturals here that he can definitely use, Rex wouldn't want to waste this opportunity knowing that these corpses are more fit to be given to others. Only crucial blood needed to be sprayed on his claws.

Other unimportant Supernaturals can be killed by others.

Feeling Rex's gaze locked onto them, the two Overseers started activating their energies.

But out of nowhere a particle of moonlight starts to materialize on Rex's other side alongside Devo coming out of his shadow and levitating above him, "I've found two teleport formation, destroy it so they can't bring reinforcement here"

Under the command, both of them nodded their heads firmly.

"Flunra, I want you to show me the full extent of your powers and butcher all of them except for those two in the middle. I want to see it so make it grand...", Rex added before dashing a cheeky smile.

In that next instant, Flunra jumped down filled with killing intent.

Devo and the illusion Rex created flew to the opposite sides of the Vampire Stronghold in search of the teleportation formation, having reinforcements coming in aid will just be troublesome especially if it's one of the Kings even though Rex doesn't shudder from their names.

Finding that Flunra is attacking them, the Vampires and Undead roared in a union.

Without needing the instruction from the two Overseers they all charge forward except for the Liches that are starting to buff them from behind, but the moment they collide with Flunra severed bodies start to fly everywhere.

"For the Ori- Raargh!"

"Traitor!!"

Curses and warrior shout escapes their mouths as they fought the fearsome Flunra.

Although he's not in full power since he's not in his Werewolf form, Flunra is still a powerful being that can take out seventh rank Supernatural like taking out flies. His rune mastery also aids well as he becomes almost invisible to attacks.

Even though the battle has started, the two Overseers don't move from their spots.

The deathly skulls hovering around Nhonzhanex start to glow with respective lights that represent different elements, even the books above him are opened revealing the written mantra of many powerful spells.

With such a powerful Werewolf in front of him, holding back would be a foolish move.

It was the same for Davorin that turns the entire surrounding bloody, the entire Vampire Stronghold starting to turn reddish in color under the influence of blood energy coming from her ruby eyes. But this act of power forces nothing from Rex's expression.

Rex jumped down from the wall before landing in front of the two Overseers.

Slowly standing up with the suppressing energy around him that can even deflect the death and blood energy coming from the two Overseers, he raises his gaze to meet theirs once again. Crossing his arms in front of him, Rex tilts his head a little with a taunting look.

Although they're quite prideful back in their kingdom, but that pride was washed away.

Especially Davorin that knows the Alpha Werewolf inside the human territory for a long, and now that Werewolf has become a Prince and also acquire King Mark. Dark King Mark to be exact, and it's one of the feared ones.

"Don't get in my way, worthless Supernaturals..."

Gulping harshly, Nhonzhenex suddenly roared with his hollow eyes burning with death energy.

"Damn you! Don't act cocky in our territory!"

Crack!

BOOM!

Pure death energy that made the mutated plants sprout on the ground to instantly wither got sucked into the skulls and started swirling violently, the five books above him started flipping pages aggressively as the air blowing cold.

Davorin snapped out of her daze and activate her own skill, she was ready to battle the intruder.

Splash!

Out of nowhere, her physical body exploded before turning into a red phantom made purely of blood energy, her red eyes are still visible through her mist-like appearance as the ground beneath Rex turns into blood.

In addition to that, her now mist-like body started to duplicate.

Davorin started to duplicate herself and surrounded Rex from all sides, there are at least two dozen of her surrounding Rex. Pointing her hands to the front, hands made of blood come out from the ground and held Rex in place.

"You may be strong physically, but there's plenty of ways to take down someone like you..."

Upon hearing this coming from Davorin's mouth as he got sucked deeper and deeper into the ground, Rex raises one of his eyebrows nonchalantly. In the next instant, Nhonzanex fires a mixture beam of fire, water, and air.

It's not like the usual elements, they all are made of pure death energy.

Only their characteristics match the respective element, and the combination of power created a big beam that is the size of the entire gate of the Vampire Stronghold. Very big and with Davorin's ability, Rex shouldn't be able to dodge the attack.

But out of nowhere, Rex's aura exploded canceling all of the attacks coming toward him.

Nhonzanex was surprised by this but soon finds Rex already in front of him.

Wanting to create some distance between them, Nhonzanex tries to propel himself back but he's not fast enough as his death core got grabbed by Rex. It sends him gasping for breath while looking at Rex in horror.

Rex didn't wait for another second and crushed the death core killing Nhonzanex instantly.

On the other side, Davorin saw this as her heart started to thump faster. Rex managed to kill Nhonzanex as if he were killing a bug, it's completely horrifying and this sparks her need to run away.

It's the only hope she has but Rex's movement is quite fast.

Appearing right in front of Davorin, Rex grabbed her body with his claws before ripping her body apart like tearing paper into two. This also killed her instantly as she can't budge at all, Rex's cold purple eyes didn't even waver when killing them.

But out of nowhere, Davorin and Nhonzanex blink their eyes snapping out of their daze.

Their eyes refocus to reality before looking back at Rex that is standing in front of them with his arms crossed, he didn't move from his spot at all but Davorin and Nhonzanex can already vision their fate if they decided to attack.

Cold sweat drenched their robe and armor as they find themselves in a tight spot.

Even though Rex is just standing there undisturbed while Flunra is massacring the others, both Davorin and Nhonzanex can foresee their deaths if they decided to attack Rex right now. They can feel it clearly in their bones

Having to live a long time, they have never felt this much danger coming from one being.

Rex's presence brought imminent fear that even in their head they can't win against him, it's completely horrifying to think that their mind reacted this much from one Werewolf. He can instill fear just by standing there without doing anything.

His purple eyes are enough to freeze two mid-eighth rank Supernaturals that many find terrifying.

'W-We can't do anything...'

'I can feel it, we'll be killed in an instant if we move even a bit'

Chapter 547 Showcase Of The Good Decision

Realizing that they both will die from Rex's claws if they so much as twitch, Nhonzanex and Davorin stayed on their spots as their bodies refused to move. It's nothing but a vision of the future from the overwhelming fear they condone towards the Werewolf Prince in front of them.

Forcing their bodies to stay very still is something hard for them to do.

It's all because of the sharp purple eyes that are locked onto them while Flunra is fighting against the other Supernaturals, explosion and chaos are happening besides them but they didn't move a muscle and kept staring at each other.

Nhonzanex determined his will before he flipped the page of one book on his side.

But in an incomprehensible fraction of a second a wind brushes his cheek before a cut appeared there, he didn't even realize it before a loud crashing sound can be heard from his back that shakes the entire Vampire Stronghold.

Lifting his hand slowly to touch his cheek, he finds that he's wounded there.

On top of that he also saw the book that he just flipped before was nowhere to be seen, he didn't even need to look back to know that the book is destroyed. In front of him, Rex's index finger is pointing at him and covered with red steaming energy.

Force on itself is a power that resonates with physical prowess, the symbol of a deadly fighter.

With the increase of his physical prowess to a whole other realm, the height of power, the red force resonates with it and also becomes stronger. Strong and sharp enough to injure a mid-eighth rank Death Knight such as Nhonzanex.

If Rex really wanted to, that could've been Nhonzanex's head that got blown off.

"My last warning if you want a swift death, stay where you are and watch your inferior species die"

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Because of the oppressing Alpha aura that bends his consciousness to the Alpha's will, Flunra was forced to fight the Supernaturals inside the Vampire Stronghold despite his consistent resistance not wanting to do so.

Flunra's body went into auto mode as he can't really control his body anymore.

The rune on his neck is growing brightly and it created a cloud and weakens his mind heavily, it's hard to think clearly in such a state as his claws penetrate through anything that gets in his way. With his body moving on its own, he also exposes the ancient runes in his arsenal.

With the buff and enhancement from the Liches, the other Supernaturals become stronger.

Each of their physical prowess breaks through their limit as they try to take down Flunra, but with his deep and immense experience fighting on the battlefield against other races, not one attack managed to land on him.

Adhara's mind and power suppression are not present anymore.

A couple of strikes managed to hit him before because of the mind suppression that doesn't allow him to think clearly, but now that is not present. Flunra shows the full might of his entire self as if he's fighting back during the Radical Era.

Vampires, five of them lunged with weapons made of blood energy.

Each one of them is activating a skill that enhanced their striking power as they intend to cut Flunra's body to pieces, but Flunra's movement is even faster as he scratches his palm and created a rune on it.

It happened so fast that when the five Vampires were about to strike, they are already too late.

Clap!

Clapping both of his hands together, a translucent shockwave exploded to the surrounding which doesn't affect the five Vampires at all but their blood weapons exploded into a puddle of blood. It completely catches them off guard.

But being dazzled in a fight is the most common mistake even for a veteran.

Slash!

Imbuing his claws with moonlight energy, Flunra swipes his claws and slashes all of the five Vampire's necks without batting an eye. His yellow eyes then darted left and right searching for the next wave.

When Flunra was about to move, his eyes catches the five Vampires got healed instantly.

Although he manages to cut their necks to the point of almost severing their entire heads, their necks glow with blood energy before reattaching to their bodies again. It's an unnatural recovery speed knowing that he has an upper hand in terms of superior energy.

Flunra didn't get flustered and instantly scans the surroundings.

Swish!

Rains of icicles start pouring down from the sky trying to impale his body, the Liches didn't sit idle as they also help in fighting. But being on countless battlefields also teaches him the need for swiftness and flexibility.

Somersaulting back a couple of times, he managed to dodge the rain of icicles.

"Die, you imposter!!!"

Slash!

An Undead covered in dark knight armor appears on the side with its black bastard sword raised high, death energy concentrated on the black bastard sword before the Undead slashes down powerfully.

But instead of landing an attack, the Undead widened his eyes before his head got ripped off.

Flunra swiftly maneuvers around the battlefield fighting countless Supernaturals left and right, the ones that decided to charge at him got at least their heads ripped off or their chest penetrated with his claws.

Undeads died from that, but the Vampires are weirdly enough suffer no casualty.

Knowing exactly what was happening, Flunra jumped high into the sky before gazing his eyes around the place. On the corner of the stronghold, he finds what he was looking for, a blood-red tree that is well hidden from sight.

The Blood Bunya, the Vampire War Tree.

It's the cause of the overwhelming blood energy in the Vampire Stronghold that made the Vampires close to invincible, Flunra clawed the air and propels himself towards the Blood Bunya. Many other Supernaturals ran after him.

"That weird human is aiming for the tree! Go after him!"

Swoosh!

At the very least, fifty mix of Vampires and Undead dashes at Flunra swiftly.

From the sheer number of the opposing sides, Flunra got jumped from all directions as he brawl each one of them while still in the air. Some attacks managed to land on him because of this, especially the blood needles and icicles that appeared above him like clouds.

Carving a rune the shape of a circle, Flunra created a red barrier around himself.

It came in the nick of time as the blood needles and icicles rained down on him, the Undead and Vampires that are attacking him didn't get attacked by the blood needles and icicles. They only specifically aimed at him.

Not one friendly fire happened to show the coordination of these Supernaturals.

Controlling such small projectiles and their numbers is no easy task, it needed a couple of centuries to master such a high level of control. But these Vampires and Undeads are able to do that showing that they are all elites.

Put anyone in the eighth rank realm in his position, then they won't even last for five minutes.

Crash!

Under the barrage of blood needles and icicles alongside the ruthless attacks from the Supernaturals, Flunra falls to the ground just a step away from the Blood Bunya. With the red barrier protecting him, he didn't suffer that much.

But it won't be like that for long as the red barrier slowly cracked under the murderous beings.

'It's weakened because I'm not protecting a Prince!'

Exclaiming inside his head as the red barrier easily cracked from the pounding of seventh-rank Supernaturals, Flunra gritted his teeth while trying to get up and get out of this horrible position he was exposed to.

The almighty red barrier that Rex can't even penetrate before easily cracked.

Not many know this but the ancient runes that he knows only revolve in protecting a Prince, it's not meant to protect himself from threats. This is why the red barrier is significantly weaker compared to before when he's protecting Zegrath.

Looking up while still being pounded to the ground, Flunra saw the Blood Bunya.

At the same time as he saw the Blood Bunya, he also realizes that the dawn is nearing and the Dark Full Moon is already disappearing. It probably needs a minute before the Dark Full Moon completely fades.

Realizing this, a surge of adrenaline courses inside Flunra's body.

Gathering moonlight energy as much as he can, he forces himself to get up, "Get off of me!!"

Boom!

Flunra's body exploded and sent a white shockwave that knocks the Supernaturals that are attacking him back, it allows him to gain a couple of seconds to breathe. It's enough for him to find a solution.

Using this momentary stun, Flunra's eyes fixated on a deathcore in an Undead.

It's located on its chest and is glowing brightly, and without a moment of thought, he immediately dashes at that Undead and grabbed the deathcore forcefully before pulling it out. The Undead got killed just like that with black blood splattering onto Flunra's face.

But as he grabbed the deathcore filled with death energy,

Shatter!

The red barrier got shattered by a peak seventh-rank wraith, it jabbed its green hand into the barrier and even stabbed Flunra's back, "Raargh!", Flunra grunted before his claw grabbed the wraith's astral head and crushed it.

Knowing that the Vampires he took down will get up once again, he scours for one of them.

Just a bit over his right he saw a recovering Vampire on the ground, he went towards that Vampire before he clawed its belly. Flunra thoroughly covers his other hand with the Vampire's blood before looking up into the sky.

Raising the deathcore and his hand that is covered with blood, Flunra then mutters softly.

"Blessed the Lunirich, beseech me a weapon to face the Blood Walkers!"

Upon saying that mantra, the blood and the deathcore glow with dark moonlight energy but it's very weak. The Dark Full Moon has neared its limit and will soon fade away, "Come one, work!!"

"Lunirich!! Beseech me a weapon to face the Blood Walkers!!"

After saying the mantra one more time in desperation, Flunra's eyes lit up.

The deathcore in his hand slowly turns into an essence of death energy before merging with the red blood on his other hand. It slowly mixed together and turns the blood into black color which puts a smile on Flunra's face.

Stab!

"Kahhk!!", Flunra grunted as two arm-size icicles pierced his back.

Dozens of blood needles also soon follow as the remaining Vampires and Undeads are trying their best to stop whatever he's doing, the Vampires that have been injured are starting to get up slowly and if they did then it will be a disaster for Flunra.

Ignoring all of the pain in his body, Flunra smeared the black blood onto both of his hands.

With the Vampires and Undead attacking him from far and even close, Flunra kept forcing his body to walk over to the Blood Bunya before bear-hugging the tree. A blood axe slashes in between his neck and shoulder forcing him to one knee.

Grunting heavily, he kept breathing to keep his focus high and sharp.

Pulling the last bit of power in his body, an ear-shattering howl escapes his muzzle.

Upon hearing the howl the Vampires and Undead closed their ears as even Nhonzanex and Davorin felt their eardrums were about to explode, and this allows a couple of seconds for Flunra to stand up and clench the tree with his entire body.

The black blood glows brightly and started corroding the Blood Bunya tree.

It didn't take long before Flunra manages to squeeze the tree before ripping it out of the ground.

When the Vampires and Undead snapped out of their dazed state, the blood energy from the surrounding vanished instantly as the recovering Vampire falls back to the ground and died. All that is left are a handful of Vampires and Undead.

Flunra grunted with murderous eyes, he then turns around with rough breathings.

Slowly the remaining Vampires and Undead start to feel fear as they can't believe Flunra is able to kill hundreds of them, he's very injured but still standing despite being covered in the blood of his enemies and himself.

Rex who saw this from the side can't help but crack a nasty grin.

'I expected him to be able to fare well against the army of Supernaturals, but this is a massacre...'

Fighting that many Supernaturals at once that mostly consist of seventh-rank veteran fighters is not something even a peak-eighth rank Supernatural can do, the chances of an eighth-rank Supernatural against such an army is probably 60 to 40.

40 being the peak-eighth rank Supernatural, a smaller chance of winning.

But Flunra despite being weakened from not being in his Werewolf form can take out the army like that, it's something that even Rex didn't expect. It shows that he has made a good decision for turning Flunra into one of his.

Rex just received another monster in his pack that he can control however he likes.

Looking over to Nhonzanex and Davorin, Rex's eyes squinted murderously before in the next second both of them can only see Rex heading towards them which frightened them for their lives.

A moment later,

Crash!

With the lightened dawn sky Rex landed on the back wall of the Vampire Stronghold.

The desolate plains of the Supernatural territory are the scenery that he's seeing right now, and for the first time he now can look down on the Supernatural territory knowing that he's a threat that is huge enough to change the course of the war immensely.

Moonlight energy from King Mark gathered in his mouth before he looks up to the sky.

Aooooouuuu!!

It was more than using the Silverstar Howl skill, the howl is more of a declaration of victory as the fall of the Vampire Stronghold has been completely solely by himself. Only a few can obstruct his path to the annihilation that he so desperately seeks right now.

~

Ratmawati City, UWO Main Office.

"President Sebrof! I have urgent news that you should know!"

A woman enters Sebrof's office and saw him sitting nonchalantly in his seat with a cigar in between his mouth, it seems he's relaxing despite everything that has happened in the last couple of days.

"I'm sorry to barge in so suddenly, but you have to see this"

With nothing but her hand, she transferred a video from her tablet to the hologram screen.

Sebrof watches the video playing in front of his eyes, it seems to be a recent video that has been captured of the Vampire Stronghold. He watches as a figure destroys the red barrier covering the Vampire Stronghold before creating chaos inside it.

It ended not long after before a black figure jumps onto the stronghold wall.

From the shape of the figure, it should be a Werewolf, a very powerful one that is the cause of the Vampire Stronghold's destruction. A powerful howl that even created shockwaves resounded before cracking the camera that recorded it.

Although it should be surprising news that a Werewolf destroyed the Vampire Stronghold, the woman saw that Sebrof is not surprised at all. It's almost as if he already expected this.

"Such a fine victorious cry, at least our problem lessened because of it"

Sebrof mutters softly before he stands up and looks out of the window chuckling.

Looking over to the far horizon where the Vampire Stronghold lies, Sebrof smokes his cigar before he chuckles for a bit. But soon his gaze turns sharp as he charred his cigar with his red lightning.

"Hatred runs deep they say..."

Chapter 548 Greatest Fear Of Dying

Dozens of miles away from the Vampire Stronghold,

Adhara and the others are already nearing a city that is big enough to have a teleport formation running for them, they will be bringing back Giana to Ratmawati City so she can be treated properly and decrease the chance of her sustaining other complications.

City guards saw them heading the city way as many of them went down to help them.

With the event that happened last night, Ratmawati City can feel the impact let alone cities that are only this far from the Vampire Stronghold, they also knew the fact that Lady Giana should be around the area escaping for her life.

Officials from the UWO and FAA have already contacted the cities near the Vampire Stronghold.

It didn't contain much as they only stated to keep a head up for any possibility of Lady Giana, and these people heading towards the city looks to be in rough shapes which definitely needed help. Evelyn looks forward and saw a city guard heading their way.

Each one of them has already reverted back to their human forms.

The city guard didn't suspect a thing as he approaches them with sweat covering his face, "Quick, help us bring her inside. If there's a teleportation formation then activate it for Ratmawti City"

Upon hearing this, the city guard was stunned as he pointed at Giana with a pale expression.

"Yes, it's Lady Giana. We need to bring her back to Ratmawati City, or do you want to bear the responsibilities of killing a ninth-rank Awakened?", Evelyn added sharply seeing that the city guard was stunned, it's a natural reaction to seeing a ninth-rank Awakened.

For someone of their caliber, seeing Lady Giana up close is like looking at a God.

Lady Giana is someone impactful and powerful that normal people can only admire from afar, it's only a pipe dream for normal people like them to see her. But that powerful entity is right in front of him wearing a weak expression that screams help.

Nodding his head decisively, the city guard looks back to the others.

"COME HERE AND HELP!! IT'S LADY GIANA!!"

Finding that the approaching group was actually Lady Giana's group, the other city guards immediately move and tried to help them. But when they were about to help, a howling sound can be heard from afar.

This howl attracted Adhara, Evelyn, and Kyran that instantly recognize the howl.

In addition to that they also realize that the howl is a howl of dominance which indicates one thing only, "Rex made it, he really destroyed the Vampire Stronghold. As expected, we have never lost a single fight and that's because of him...", Evelyn mutters in shock.

"At this point, I should've gotten used to it. But I never could...", Adhara mutters softly.

Despite all odds against enemies that everyone thought were too powerful, Rex has always managed to overpower them or at least even them out resulting in no winner. Well, there is one thing.

But aside from that he's basically always won.

With so many things that they have gone through Adhara shouldn't be surprised anymore for him managing to pull off an impossible task, but she kept being surprised and even worried. It even makes her shake her head a bit.

Out of nowhere, "How did you know he managed to pull it off?"

Upon hearing this Adhara glances at Lady Giana that is breathing heavily, she's looking at her with confused eyes. It's not clear in her perspective how the others manage to conclude that Rex did it, and that image is clearly depicted in her expression.

Adhara frowns also in puzzlement, she looks at the city guards that are still running at them.

"Didn't you hear the howl? You may not recognize it, but that's Rex's howl", she whispered lightly, this kind of talk is after all sensitive and can't be heard by anyone else aside from Giana.

But the frown on Giana's face didn't fade.

"What howl? I didn't hear any howl"

"Huh...?"

"You must be imagining things, there's no way Rex finished the Vampire Stronghold that fast"

With that being said Lady Giana was supported by two city guards before she made her way into the city, her legs are still weak as she hasn't fully recovered yet. Of course, she can force herself to walk but it's just going to worsen her legs' condition so she didn't do that.

Adhara watches Giana's back in puzzlement, she looks to the others as they too are puzzled.

Despite they all are Werewolves and have enhanced hearing abilities, the howl is loud enough for even a normal person to hear at this distance. It's not their imagination, Rex's howl is definitely real.

Kyran who is looking at the far horizon knitted his eyebrows together.

"I think something blocked the sound, we're the only ones that can hear it because of our strong connection with Rex. Other people beyond a certain limit can't hear his howl"

"Blocked? Maybe the Cessation Knights blocked it", Adhara blurted out her thoughts.

On the other hand, Evelyn is looking at the far horizon too with a pondering look, she then mutters without looking at the others, "The timing is pretty terrifying for a coincidence, how would they know that Rex is going to attack the Vampire Stronghold? In order for them to anticipate anything from the Vampire Stronghold, the Cessation Knights must know of Rex's identity as a Werewolf"

"Maybe we're overthinking it, at the very least Rex is fine. That's all that matters"

After saying that Adhara walks toward the city, she's a bit limping from turning into her new Werewolf form and all the injuries she sustained from the fight last night. Kyran soon follows as he helped Adhara to walk properly.

Both of them left Evelyn as she kept looking in the direction of the Vampire Stronghold.

What worries her the most is the sheer amount of energy that got put into making the dome.

It's without a doubt that this dome is made by the Cessation Knights, and at the very least conjured by ten or more platoons at the same time. Without that many Awakened, it's not possible to have this amount of elemental mana in the dome.

"Hmm... I hope I'm just overthinking it", Evelyn mutters inwardly before turning around.

Meanwhile, Vampire Stronghold.

Rex ceased his declaration howl while looking at the Supernatural territory menacingly, his purple eyes are still glowing brightly without any hint of going away anytime soon. Possessing the King Mark, he has an endless amount of energy.

Way back during his time in the military, there's a day that many can't forget.

A powerful fight in the Supernatural territory between a ninth-rank Awakened against the King of Shapeshifter, King Oddity. The Awakened's team got wiped out leaving him alone and stranded in the Supernatural territory.

No backup or reinforcement can be given to him leaving him completely alone.

Because of that, a fight breaks out that was known as the Last Stand of Fire where the ninth-rank Awakened fought against the King of Shapeshifter for more than a week, the damages are catastrophic as their fight brings ruin to mother nature.

It's a time of crisis where humanity and the Supernatural wage war dozens of times a day.

Everything ended with the ninth rank Awakened finally dying after the Succubus Queen arrived to aid the King of Shapeshifter, if left alone their fight would've gone forever without no conclusive meaning.

Knowing that Rex now can feel directly the kind of power that allows them to fight that long.

'If every ninth-rank Awakened has this kind of power coursing through them, then killing one of them would've been a very hard task...', Rex thought while looking at the palm of his hands.

Taking one last look at the Supernatural territory, his eyes catch something.

From the woods a couple of miles from the Vampire Stronghold, he can see many Supernaturals went out of the shadow of the woods to see him. They may be numbering in a hundred, and they all are looking at Rex intently.

Now that Rex has announced himself, every Supernatural race knows of his existence.

Shapeshifter and Succubus race that is kept out of the loop now know of his existence, nothing is hidden anymore for the Supernatural. But that is what Rex wanted, it's not a great move but it is something that he can't deny for himself.

Rex wanted them to know that he was coming to take out every single one of them, it will be done.

After gazing at the Supernaturals that are looking at him, he then looks back and jumps down from the wall before landing beside two crippled Supernatural. Both of these Supernaturals are Nhonzanex and Davorin.

Without a ninth-rank Supernatural, both of them are doomed the moment they met Rex.

Looking to the side he finds Flunra kneeling on the ground while pulling out the icicles, and blood needles one by one. Each time he pulls something out of his back, he can't help but grunted as his body doesn't recover the way his Werewolf form did.

It's mainly because he's weakened in this form, but there's nothing he can do about it.

From the moment Rex turned him into one of the Silverstar Pack, he was stripped from his Werewolf form and developed a human form. It can be accessed later when he reaches a higher bloodline but for now, he's stuck in that form.

Even though he can access his Werewolf form, Rex has second thoughts about it.

'Wouldn't it be torturing for her to only have a human form?', Rex thought while rubbing his chin, but he then shakes his head as he still have some urgent matters that he need to attend to. One that involves dealing with these two crippled Supernaturals.

Rex didn't waste any second before he takes out a white vial from the inventory.

Stepping closer to Nhonzanex that is crawling back in fear since five of his books are destroyed and the skulls are now nothing without them, Rex has completely crippled Nhonzanex to the point of submission.

Not only that but his legs are also broken as he can only crawl back desperately.

Opening the white vial in his hand Rex stomps Nhonzanex's chest pinning him in place, the sight of the white vial makes him emit a horrendous pale aura showing the fear he's feeling right now.

"W-What are you doing? Just let me die like an honorable being!"

"Honorable...? You're a filthy Undead, you don't get to have that"

Replying with a diabolical expression, Rex poured the white liquid right onto Nhonzanex's body.

The second the white liquid touches the Undead's body a steaming sound was instantly produced, "Kyaaaghh!", a scream of pain escaped Nhonzanex's mouth as he was confused and also fearful of the white liquid that is being poured onto him.

But that confusion didn't last long as he realized what the white liquid was.

"N-No way... I'm a Death Knight! You can't purify my Pure Death Energy!!"

"You really think so?"

"Kyaaahhgkk!"

Rex didn't stop as he pours the entire vial onto Nhonzanex that kept screaming in agony, "Pure Death Energy is just higher rank energy, all I need is a higher rank vial and also a mid-Ultimate rank light element"

"Keke, where will you get that light element you damned Prince!", Nhonzanex mocked.

Without even saying anything Rex threw the vial away while shaking his head in disappointment, "You're a Death Knight from the Undead race, master of magic. But you can't even answer that? How did you think I create an illusion of myself earlier?"

Upon hearing this, Nhonzanex's expression froze as he realized what Rex meant.

"L-Lunar Light!"

"Oh, you catch on quick", Rex gave Nhonzanex a devious grin before the palm of his hand glows with bright bluish energy, the Lunar mana started gathering onto his palm like water. Nhonzanex tries to beg, but all of it falls on deaf ears.

Soon the Pure Death Energy starts to dissipate visibly, it's the most-feared death by the Undead.

Dying a deathless death.

Flunra who is busy dealing with his wound was attracted to the scream and even Davorin on the side that is not in a better state than Nhonzanex widen her eyes in total fear. It's like watching her own fate that lies in front of her.

She watches as Rex cleanses a very high-ranking Death Knight out of his Pure Death Energy.

"Don't be scared now, I haven't even started with you yet"

Just from hearing that alone Davorin can't help but gulp harshly as she tries to escape despite it being futile, she doesn't want to die the way Nhonzanex would die. It's an ultimate disrespect to herself and the Origin.

But her strand of hope ceased when Rex lifts her up by the neck.

"Undead race's greatest fear is not being able to enter the Netherworld, I've confirmed that with your friend. As for Vampires greatest fear should lie in their pride right, care to enlighten me?"

"D-Don't do this, we're at war... Give me a warrior's death!"

"Since you don't want to answer the question then I'll try a hypothesis of my own, I have to guess that Vampire's greatest fear in dying would be humiliation. Now, be a good little Vampire and help me with this little research of mine, okay?"

Looking at nothing but her dilated red eyes, one can see one emotion overflowing out of them.

Davorin can feel the increasing fear as she watches the brutal expression on Rex's face that is etched deeply into her mind, she was expecting her death to be full of glory but it seems that's not the case.

'Have mercy, dear Origin...'

Chapter 549 Work Of The Devil

Tik...

Tik...

A distant sound of liquid dropping to the ground can be heard echoing throughout the place, it was the only sound that can be heard except for the rattling sound of a person wiping blood that cloaked his entire hand red.

Dead bodies are scattered in the surroundings portraying a terrifying view that pleasures death.

Scattered bones belonging to hundreds of Undeads alongside their decayed skins, and also the fanged corpses belonging to the Vampires filled the entire place. It's a place left by cruelty.

Flunra is kneeling on the ground while looking around with rough breaths.

'I've considered myself cruel, but the human race always toppled over in terms of cruelty', Flunra thought while stealing a glance at Rex who is cleaning himself from the blood that got smeared onto him, there's no emotion in his eyes.

Nothing seems to waver in his emotion, it's almost as if he's killing animals.

If Flunra is somehow able to get inside Rex's head then he will realize that his thought is not that far off, Supernaturals are nothing but animals that needed to be killed. Disease or Threats that needs to be exterminated.

But despite his bloodied hands, Rex was not the one that killed Nhonzanex and Davorin.

Despite wanting to have the pleasure of killing them he doesn't really need to, and their bodies are going to be more useful for him if he didn't be the one that killed them. Flunra did all of that, he now has a tool that he doesn't feel affection for in the least.

Rex only tortured them a bit before finally letting Flunra kills them.

With their power being an eighth rank which is one realm below the highest, Nhonzanex and Davorin without a doubt have killed an uncountable amount of humans. Their hands are bloodied and they are deserving of this.

"Come here..."

From the two simple words alone, Flunra felt his body reacting obediently

After reaching Rex's side like an obedient dog that can't bark back at its master, Flunra stood there without saying anything. Rex takes a deep breath while nodding to himself looking at the entire decimated Vampires Stronghold.

"I've known that you're knowledgeable, so I assume you know of the Royal Black Prince's power. Am I right?"

"Yes"

"Then you must know that being one of my pack members is beneficial to you"

While saying this Rex didn't even turn his head to look at Arnulf as he kept gazing forward, he then takes a few steps forward while looking at the rising sun in the sky. With the King Mark, he now emits imminent suppression to other Werewolves.

Even when he was not trying to do anything, Flunra can feel the heavy pressure pushing him down.

Rex then looks down chuckling inwardly before he slowly turns around to look at Flunra, "But that's not going to happen, not if the Royal Black Prince is me", it was a powerful sentence that hid a ferocious threat that Flunra can instantly recognize.

Slowly walking towards Flunra, he then stops right in front of him.

Although Rex is very big despite not being in his Werewolf form, Flunra is at least as big as him in terms of muscularity and even height. But while Rex is looking straight in the eyes Flunra is avoiding them.

"Do you know what I mean, Flunra?"

Just as he said that Rex suddenly clawed Flunra out of nowhere.

"Haahkk!", Flunra falls to his knees while holding his chest, he then looks down and finds that there's not a drop of blood on his chest. But the pain is there and it's very excruciating for him.

Widening his eyes in realization, Flunra looks up furiously.

"Y-You scarred my soul! Do you know what you've done?!"

"Of course I know, the soul is essential for the living. If extracted then you'll slowly lose consciousness and if scarred then your body is going to get thinner and thinner... and finally, you die"

Gritting his teeth strongly, Flunra rebutted as this is not what he had expected.

"If you do this to me, then I'm not going to be useful to you. Are you really going to let me die like this? Letting me die this easily?!"

"Don't get worked out from that, you won't die"

Rex replied turning his body around once more before walking away a couple of steps from Flunra who is still holding his chest, he then stopped before he continued, "I'm going to patch your soul later but for now that scar is necessary. You're knowledgeable, so you should know an ability that can attack the soul directly right?"

Pausing for a bit to increase the tension as Rex can hear Flunra's heart beat faster, he continued.

"Do you know what would happen if that soul-attacking ability is used on someone that has their soul scarred, someone like yourself right now?"

Upon seeing Flunra's expression turns pale, Rex can't help but grin.

"I have that kind of ability, and since I need something I'll be using it on you"

"W-Wait!"

"Decimation Frevor!"

Just like what happened before when he used it on himself, a red gust of wind exploded in the surroundings covering the Vampire and Undead corpses with a red blanket. Each of their bodies started to tremble which sparks panic in Flunra's expression.

As if they were all having seizures, the corpses tremble uncontrollably.

But soon enough each of the corpses snaps their necks toward Flunra who is the target of the spell, their murderous gaze was filled with incalculable anger before red souls crawl out of the corpses like a being from hell.

It's already planned inside his head to let Flunra kill the Supernaturals so he can be the vessel.

Rex slowly steps back with two of his hands clasped together in front of his crotch, he watches as the red souls start to circle Flunra like a pack of wolves prying on their prey. Flunra looks around warily as he doesn't know what these red souls would do to him.

The quickened breathing, the rising beat of his heart, and even the cold sweat on his face.

Although he has never been like this, Rex finds a weird sensation upon focusing on these feelings as Flunra being drowned with fear. But it all started in the blink of an eye, the red souls started their attacks.

From the sheer number, they're at least twice or thrice as much as the red souls attacking Rex.

"KRAAGHH!!!"

"HYAAARRGGHH!!!"

<Calculating Malevolent Souls...>

<21% Souls Retrieved!>

<10% threshold has been reached. Flunra is suffering from immense mental and soul pain, all attacks directed at Flunra will be enhanced by 21%>

<Scarred soul has been detected!>

<Mental and soul pain has been increased tremendously, all attacks will be enhanced by 63%>

Nothing but a slight touch sent Flunra screaming in agony while Rex watches from the side with a stone-cold expression, he watches as each red soul swarming Flunra. They take turns in going through Flunra's body.

Being brought back from the land of the dead, all they have is malice toward their killer.

While watching this happening Rex's eyes are fixated on Flunra's soul which is scarred from his slash earlier, having the Banished Dark King Mark gave him an ability to pierce through dimensions. It also allows him to touch astral things such as souls.

'With his scarred soul, he's feeling three times the pain from what I felt before'

Rex has already consulted this with the system and finds that he really can touch the soul and scar Flunra's soul, and it provides a better alternative for making Flunra suffer even more which he will be experiencing often from now on.

Swoosh!

A gust of wind can be heard as Rex looks to the side.

On the side he saw two very big red souls that are definitely belonging to Nhonzanex and Davorin, their astral growls force the swarm of red souls makes way before they charge straight towards Flunra.

Closing his eyes with a smirk, Rex knew that this one is going to leave a mark on Flunra's mind.

"GRAARRGGHH!!!"

Until the very last second when Rex deemed Flunra can't take any more of the rampaging red souls, he finally takes out the jar that he used to contain the Succubus' souls from before and gathers the red souls almost instantly.

With their energy to remain in the plain of existence exhausted, they got easily put inside the jar.

Rex closed the jar before he put it away in the inventory while watching Flunra gasping for breath unable to do anything except lie on the ground, it's a pain that is even greater than what Rex has experienced.

It's not a surprise if even Flunra that has lived for so long was reduced to this state.

Anyone that feels the pain that Flunra experienced before even for a second will definitely go mad, Flunra has a very high mental fortitude so he will definitely live this through and back to normal.

When Rex was about to summon Devo once again, his ears caught some noises.

Realizing what those noises were he immediately went outside of the Vampire Stronghold and came back inside with Queen Shanaela and Seth, they are both restrained just outside of the Vampire Stronghold's wall while Rex and Flunra take out the Vampire Stronghold.

Upon seeing the current state of the Vampire Stronghold, Queen Shanaela and Seth were stunned.

It affected the most on Seth since the dead Vampires inside the place is so massive, and they were all elites fighter that has at least sixth rank power. More than half of them are in the seventh rank and some of them are in early eighth rank.

Something this devastating definitely hurt the Vampire's battle force.

Seth started wailing as he crawls to the nearby corpse with tears filling his eyes, he can only shout and wails as he looks around at the Vampire corpses. The Vampires here are not just Vampires, but most of them he personally knew.

And that alone broke him beyond his composure.

Rex ignores Seth's wail before he grabs Queen Shanaela by the collar before throwing her away.

Crashing onto the ground a couple of meters away, Queen Shanaela looks back weakly with her eyes widened, "I'll let you try as you said earlier, but just so you know I'm not going to stop. High-rank Supernaturals, they're excluded from your cryptic promise. No matter what, they die. Even though I know there are reasons for the Supernaturals action..."

Pausing for a moment to look down to the ground, Rex then raises his gaze back up again.

"Be seeing you, Queen Shanaela. Save whoever you can"

After saying that Rex takes one last look at the corpses around him before he sighs, 'I can't take them all back, if the souls are extracted then Gistella couldn't absorb them. Let's just make do with what we have'

With that, Rex grabbed Flunra and Seth before a blinding white light covers their bodies.

Queen Shanaela watches as Rex and the others vanished from the place leaving the ruined Vampire Stronghold and herself, she looks down to the ground weakly remembering the words that Rex said earlier.

"O-Okay... at least I have a chance", she mutters to herself with clear determination.

In the next second after that, Queen Shanaela sensed powerful energies coming toward the Vampire Stronghold. Looking around, she saw a hole on the wall that leads to the Supernatural territory.

Knowing that she will be captured or killed if she stayed, she immediately run away despite limping.

Just after Queen Shanaela left through the hole on the wall, the front entrance exploded as an army of Awakened swarmed inside like maggots. It's clear that something happened inside the Vampire Stronghold, and they also knew the Vampire Stronghold is weakened.

But the leader of this army, cloaked with a fiery robe that emits intense heat signals to stop.

Although they had already expected an internal conflict inside the Vampire Stronghold which leads to their superior telling them to attack, they didn't expect the internal conflict to be this bloodied.

Corpses of Supernaturals are stacked against each other, piles of them are seen everywhere.

Even the ground beneath them is mostly covered with the thick pool of blood from the corpses here, the leader then signals for the army to scatter around and check the entire place for any surviving Supernaturals.

"What in the world happened here...", the leader mutters silently.

Out of nowhere, a shout called to him which makes the leader instantly dashes in that direction.

"Sir, I think I've found the Overseers of the Vampire Stronghold..."

Upon hearing this the leader didn't glance at the man at all and fixated his eyes on the scene in front of him, there's an Undead corpse that should be strong judging from the way it's dressed lying on the ground with its deathcore broken.

Signs of torture can be seen throughout its body that doesn't look like battle scars.

But what surprised the leader the most is the wall in front of him, a Vampire emitting even stronger energy compared to himself even in death was pinned on the wall by a sword made of silver through her chest. Even the other Awakened gulps harshly seeing the grotesque sight.

It's clear that this Vampire is a powerful one and also suffered a horrendous way of death.

Everyone finds themselves to the same conclusion upon seeing this sight.

The Vampire is completely naked and impaled through the chest right on the heart, her arms are spread to the side with small silver daggers stabbing through the wrists, and also the wounds covering her entire body once again don't look like battle scars.

Not one of them even dares to imagine the process of this Vampire's death.

The thought of it sent chills on their spines, it's like the work or punishment from the devil itself.

Chapter 550 Published Article To The Public

Early in the morning, a man opens his eyes upon seeing the subtle light penetrating the window.

Groaning a little bit to shake off the sleepiness that he was currently feeling right now, the man sits up on the edge of the bed while looking down to the floor trying to gather himself. Rubbing his eyes a couple of times, he then stands up and instantly went to the bathroom.

Straight to doing his morning routine, he took a shower before brushing his teeth.

Looking at himself in the mirror after he finished brushing his teeth, the man turns out to be none other than Edward. Upon looking at himself in the mirror, he straightens his back before touching the center of his chest.

With his chin held high, a subtle fiery dark orb glows inside his chest brightly.

'It's a surprise that I reach it this quick...', Edward mutters inwardly.

Although the fiery dark orb inside of him is glowing brightly, Edward noticed that it's still small and thus he still needs quite a bit of process to reach his end goal. But this kind of advancement, he sure beats most of the Awakened out there.

Even from looking at this alone, his entire body started to sizzle with dark fire.

Clang!

"Shit!", Edward cursed when the dark fire is too much for the sink to handle as it cracked and broke, but thankfully only the edge was broken not the pipe which will be troublesome and a pain to fix.

Throwing out the fragment of the shattered sink to the trash bin, a voice appears inside his head.

[Go do your exercise, a strong body is needed to have a strong foundation that wil-]

"That will allow my body to hold the pressure from the quickened process of reaching the next realm. I know, you said that a million times already"

After saying that, Edward left the bathroom and changed his clothes.

Changing into long training pants alongside a grey hoody, Edward walks out of his room and closed the door behind him. Turning around, he finds himself in a room with the back garden on the side. Edward finds that it's completely empty without anyone around.

'Where are they? I thought they're not going to take the entire night'

Not knowing that Rex and the others went to help Giana and confront the Werewolves chasing after her, Edward was confused as to why they didn't come back yet. All he knew was that Rex and the others are supposedly giving Gistella a punishment.

Shrugging his shoulders, Edward immediately does his usual routine.

First, he would check on Ryze if he needed him to suppress Zaddress again, but these days, Ryze's condition has gotten better despite still being bedridden. It's all thanks to the red souls fed to him.

After checking Ryze, Edward went back inside the mansion.

But he stopped just before entering the hallway that leads to the guest room, he glanced to the side finding that a door is opened a little, 'That should be Gistella's room, right? It's always been closed if she's not around, who went there?'

Edward frowns before slowly approaching the door warily.

It may be because of being around very strong people such as Rex and the others that he was always alert, especially knowing that Kyran can basically walk past anyone without being noticed using his dark element.

Exposure to those constant strong people made Edward always cautious as he was the weakest.

Pushing the door open lightly, Edward peeked inside the room a little before he finds the sound of breathing coming from inside. It's more like rough breathing and this instantly alerts him as there is definitely someone inside.

Calming his breath for a couple of seconds, he then swiftly swung the door open.

Activating his dark fire that already cloaked his entire body, Edward looks inside the room searching for the person hiding inside Gistella's room. But his wariness instantly disappears when he saw Gistella is actually inside.

Gistella is breathing roughly on the bed seemingly unconscious.

"Oh, it's just her... but wait, where are the others if she's already here?", Edward mutters to himself completely ignoring the wounds covering Gistella's body, it's clear that she has already gotten the punishment from Rex and the others.

But just as he said that a sudden sound of cheer penetrated his ears.

Edward walks out of Gistella's room before he went to the front door, the cheering sound can be heard from the outside which should come from the Awakened guards. It sparked Edward's interest as he opens the front door.

Just like he expected, the Awakened guards are cheering happily.

It's like they were given very good news which now makes them celebrate like this.

Some of them are high-fiving each other, some are punching the air in delight, and some are even hugging with eyes filled with tears. Edward becomes even more curious as their reaction surpasses the emotions they have shown since their time from being here.

Upon seeing Edward standing by the front door, the Awakened guards' eyes instantly lit up.

"May the Silverstar Family keep being prosperous and contribute even greater to humanity!"

"Sir Edward! Thank you for taking care of us as members of the Silverstar Family!"

"Man! I'm hyped! Supernaturals can't stop us now!"

Edward can only give them a wry smile as he doesn't understand where all of this comes from, 'What the hell happened? Why are they praising the Silverstar Family like that?', he thought in complete puzzlement.

It's like he's the only one being left out of the big news, his curiosity is killing him.

Out of nowhere, a hand grabbed his shoulder.

Tandu came from the side with a big smile on his face the same as the others, it's rare to see him smiling this wide as he rarely smiles in the military nor here. It's something that surprised Edward.

"Sir Edward!", Tandu greeted and even gave him a salute.

Without wasting a single dying second, Edward instantly asks while looking at the celebrating Awakened Guards in front of him, "Tell me, what makes these people celebrate this early in the morning? Are they watching sports?"

"You haven't heard? Here, check out the latest news", Tandu replied while giving Edward his phone.

Upon seeing this Edward looks at Tandu right in the eyes with a bit of hesitation before he takes the phone and looks at what Tandu is talking about, it seems to be an article published directly on the official UWO website.

Edward read the headline before his eyes widened in utter shock.

"Anihilation of the Vampire Stronghold"

That simple but powerful headline alone already makes Edward's eyes widen, he was not expecting this at all since the news is filled with the attacks launched by the Demon Stronghold that is pushing the Cessation Knight back.

A couple of cities are also taken from them but the people are already evacuated in prevention.

But who would've thought that after the depressing news of loss after loss, a sudden piece of huge news that exploded on the internet came. It was the news of the Vampire Stronghold that sparked celebrations from all parts of Ratmawati City that have been pressured by constant uncertainty.

Even after reading the first paragraphs, Edward finds that it's just as the headline said.

The Vampire Stronghold has been reclaimed by humanity and immediately fortified by the Cessation Knights, Formation and Rune experts are doing their best to create preparation for the Supernatural counters.

Just from this alone, the celebrating Awakened Guards started to make sense.

Tandu who saw Edward's disbelief expression scrolls the article down, "It didn't stop there, check out the last paragraph of the article. Look closely at the names associated with the Vampire Stronghold destruction..."

Following what Tandu said, Edward read the last paragraph.

It didn't take long for him to find what Tandu is saying, Edward unconsciously read it out loud.

"President Sebrof destroyed the Vampire Stronghold personally with the assistance of Rex Silverstar and the Silverstar Family, it was due to their combined effort and determination that humanity has reclaimed back what they have lost and secured the future once again..."

Although it's hard to believe, Edward can't deny that the UWO actually published this.

The credibility should be there when the UWO decided to publish this article to the public this fast, it's stated that the incident happened a few hours ago. In addition to Rex and the others have gone missing, Edward becomes even more trusting.

'But still, isn't they posted this article a little bit too fast...?'

Grabbing back his phone from Edward, Tandu shakes his head as he looks at the celebrating Awakened Guards with a delightful exhale. It's clear why they are all this hype, they are a part of the family that did this great contribution.

With the Vampire Stronghold taken back, the low-level cities on their side are basically safe now.

Everything will be back the way they were, the Great Barricade will fulfill its purpose once more as the symbol of protection from the Supernaturals. It will only take a moment before those cities send their praises for this huge news.

"Rex Silverstar, that lunatic has become something now huh", Tandu said excitedly.

It also gives him comfort in his decision to join the Silverstar Family, they are basically a part of a high-standing family that will be looked upon by the people. Just being the side-kick of an actual hero.

While Edward is looking down with a pondering look, a blinding light suddenly appears.

The celebrating Awakened Guards saw this blinding light appearing in the middle of the front yard, with their intense training they all reacted very quickly and instantly stand in front of the mansion in an orderly manner.

With nothing but a blink of an eye, they all activated their elemental aura preparing for a fight.

Although it's quite endearing and thus unlikely for someone to actually teleport to the middle of the Silverstar Family's mansion's front yard, they still needed to react like this if there's even a small chance that it might be an enemy.

But upon seeing the people that arrived, they all stopped circulating their mana.

Speaking of the devil that blows the entire internet, Rex appeared in the middle of the front yard holding a dark-skinned man in his right hand and another man in the other but have his head covered with a black cloth.

Even though he has done something very exceptional, there's no expression on his face.

Upon seeing Rex arriving back from the Vampire Stronghold, the Awakened Guards were stunned for a moment. Despite having to see him quite often than the rest, now they saw Rex in a new light.

It's clear now that Rex would definitely contribute greatly against the Supernatural.

On top of that, there are some changes they instantly felt from Rex's presence.

The Awakened Guards feel even smaller being near his presence, it's unclear whether this is caused by the fact that Rex helped destroy the Vampire Stronghold or his newfound strength, Banished Dark King Mark.

But one thing is for sure, their respect towards Rex has reached a new height.

"Welcome back, Sir Rex!!"

Every one of the Awakened Guards bowed their bodies as a sign of respect while greeting Rex's arrival back, he didn't suspect a thing upon seeing this as this is not the first time. Glancing to the side, Rex then said, "Bring this man to the back garden, five people watch him for a bit"

Rex lifted Flunra's body to the side before two Awakened grabbed Flunra and brought him away.

Without saying anything more he then walks towards the front door under the bright gazes of the others with Seth in his other hand, Rex has decided to cover his head with black cloth to hide Seth's appearance.

As for the Supernatural energy, he already suppressed it so the Awakened Guards wouldn't realize.

Despite the respectful gaze from the others that has just read the article published by the UWO, there is one Awakened amongst them that has his eyes narrowed. It's not malice that sparks in his eyes but more like suspicion.

Stepping to the last stair of the front door, Rex saw Edward and Tandu looking at him.

"Excuse me, Sir!", Tandu saluted before walking away.

Rex gives Tandu a subtle nod before his eyes land on Edward that is looking at him with a complicated gaze, "Where are the others, and who's that you're holding?", Edward asks as he steals a glance at Seth.

"The others should be arriving back soon. They're dealing with Lady Giana, and as for this person..."

After saying that, Rex leaned closer before he whispered, "A Vampire, I need to question him a bit"

But even after hearing that Edward didn't seem to be surprised, he already expected such an answer as Rex has just come back from the Vampire Stronghold. Grabbing one for information is common sense.

Striding inside the mansion, Rex looks around and finds that his parents are still sleeping.

With the interrogation in mind, Rex walks toward the back of the mansion in search of an empty room that he can use. Edward is following him from the back, and it seems like he wanted to say something.

"Did you really destroy the Vampire Stronghold...?"

"Hmm? How did you know about that?", Rex stopped before looking back in puzzlement.

Destroying the Vampire Stronghold was done a moment ago and Edward shouldn't know about that at all. But since the words came from Edward's own mouth, Rex becomes confused as to where he got that information from.

Upon seeing Rex's expression, it's obvious that he didn't know about the article.

Edward sighs lightly before he finally explained, "There's an article published by the UWO minutes ago, it's about you and Sebrot destroying the Vampire Stronghold together. It's weird since the journal came out pretty quickly without the necessary process of filtering"

"Without a doubt that high-ups are behind this article, not that it matters though. You're a hero again..."

But Rex didn't hear what Edward said past the first sentence that he just said, it made him walk a couple of steps closer to Edward and ask, "What did you just say? Me and Sebrot destroying the Vampire Stronghold...?"

"Yeah, what's the matter? Is something wrong?", Edward asks back in confusion.

It's not frequent for him to see Rex's expression turn sheet pale like this, and without a doubt that there's something that surprised him to lose this much composure. Edward ponders briefly before he realized something, "D-Did you both not destroy the Vampire Stronghold?"

"No, I'm the one that destroyed the Vampire Stronghold. Not Sebrot..."