

## Full-Moon 561

Chapter 561 Hostile Lunirich

"Adhara, come here for a second", Rex said while still looking at Delta.

True enough when Adhara approaches them, Delta tries to mirror where Adhara is to make Rex exactly between the both of them. It's quite surprising to see that Delta is actually scared of Adhara.

Upon looking at Delta's weird behavior, Adhara frowns, "What's wrong with her?"

"I think she's afraid of you, maybe because of your new bloodline. Because of that she refused to go inside the mansion and stayed outside alone", Rex replied while shaking his head. Adhara is the second or third closest person to Delta, so it's quite weird seeing her like this.

Widening her eyes in surprise, Adhara glances at the hiding Delta on Rex's back.

Despite trying to hide behind Rex in order to avoid meeting Adhara's gaze, Delta's body is too big that even her head can't be fully covered by Rex's figure. It's quite funny for the Awakened Guard to see this.

"No, it can't be... Delta, it's okay I'm still the same person", Adhara stretches her hand at Delta.

But instantly after that Delta leaped away, jumping over the entire mansion before landing in the back garden which makes Adhara's expression stiffen. She can't deny it now, Delta is afraid of her.

Evelyn and Gistella approach her from behind, and a light chuckle escapes Evelyn's mouth.

"Maybe she can smell your period, Adhara. I know that wolves have keen sense"

"I'm not on my period! Stop mocking me or I'll make bleed"

Hearing their quarrels Rex sighs before he takes some things from the inventory, "Alright, knock it off. Keep your focus because I don't want you to be captured by the Demons, that's just going to be another problem for me"

Out of nowhere, Rex tossed Evelyn and Gistella a weapon.

The two of them look at the weapon in their hands and feel the radiating energy from them.

Just from looking at the weapon alone, they knew that these weapons are way stronger than the current one that they were wielding. In fact, they were absolutely right because those weapons are all eight-rank battle equipment.

Evelyn received an eighth-rank sword called Resonateshadow.

<Resonate Shadow>

A sword made using an eighth-rank Haunting Hardbone as its core material overlays the sharp edge with the Insidious Razor Mantis' raptorial legs. It has the ability to create a Shadow Sound upon clashing that directly resounded in the opponent's mind that can hinder their thought processes.

Rex chooses this sword simply because Evelyn is also a Sound Elementalist.

Even though the Shadow Sound is in theory, not a tangible sound, it's still a form of sound and can be utilized heavily by Evelyn. Making it even louder is one way to harness this power and will make Evelyn a nightmare for those that don't have a strong mind.

Meanwhile, Gistella is also given another small shield to replace her previous one.

<Nether Warshield>

Forged and made with materials from the Netherworld, the Nether Warshield is eighth-rank battle equipment that will become stronger the more death energy and deaths around the wearer. It has the ability to not only block physical attacks but also mind attacks.

Since the Nether Warshield comes from the Netherworld, it matches with Gistella's black heart.

With the fight they had and the problems following them, there's no more reason for Rex to save the gold in his pocket for the sake of saving it for the right moment. Because of that, he spent most of his gold in the last few days.

Both of them should be able to wound even an eighth-rank Supernatural with those weapons.

"Rex... are you forgetting something? Why didn't I get anything?", Adhara suddenly mutters in disbelief finding that she was the one left out, Evelyn and Gistella got something from Rex and she doesn't.

Upon seeing the gloomy expression on Adhara's face, Rex chuckled before he approached her.

"Duality Daggers of Bifrons are still a good match for you, I'll just need to enhance its power. Give them to me", Rex said before Adhara handed over the Duality Daggers in her hands.

With a subtle glow, two runes were engraved on each dagger.

Adhara can feel the changes on the daggers instantly just from looking at them, the daggers definitely got way stronger compared to what it was. And when she holds the daggers, it has become heavier and more compact.

"Now all of you would be able to hurt an eighth-rank Supernatural, but still, be careful"

Nodding their heads in confirmation, Rex then takes out a couple of crystals before he gives them to them. Just like they had already planned, Rex will be going with Flunra so they will separate.

But with the telepathy between them, communication will not be a problem.

"We should be the ones telling you to be careful, you're venturing into the Supernatural territory after all...", Evelyn said while looking at Rex with both hands on her waist, she clearly knows that Rex is exposed to more danger in this.

Going inside the Supernatural Territory while having ninth-rank power, he's surely eye-catching.

To the surprise of the others, Gistella also nodded her head expressing her agreement with Evelyn, "Please be careful, Werewolf territory is the second-hardest territory to infiltrate just below Undead"

Upon hearing this, Rex glances at Flunra and finds him nodding his head.

'I thought Demons would be the hardest to infiltrate, but thinking back Undead has myriads of trap spells and Werewolf has the keenest sense out of all races. Guess I need to really be cautious...'

Rex glances back at Gistella before he nodded his head.

Finishing their parting farewell, Adhara and the others then disappeared from the place.

They would be meeting up with Liliya's group to search for the Shapeshifter, his illusion has the same personality and even can act on its own so Rex is not bothered, 'Just leave it to the other me...', he thought.

After the others are gone, Rex glances at Tandu before nodding his head firmly.

With that out of the way, he and Flunra too disappeared from the place leaving the mansion under the tranquility of the night once again. But Tandu immediately commanded, "Keep your eyes wide open people! Rex is out so we need to make sure nothing happened until he's back"

"Even if it costs us our lives, we will guarantee the mansions' safety!"

~

Rex and Flunra reappeared somewhere near the fallen Vampire Stronghold.

Putting their senses to the absolute limit, both of them look around with their sharp eyes trying to sense if there is someone in this area. Since the Vampire Stronghold has been reclaimed, there should be many Awakened here.

"If there's any Awakened, we will try and avoid them", Rex mutters while still looking around.

Upon saying that Rex takes out his new enhanced Amuerus Katana which is thicker and heavier than before, the eight glowing red runes engraved on it please the eyes and even surprised Flunra.

With the strength emanating from the katana, it's clear that it's a ninth-rank weapon.

Even the old Werewolf can't help but marvels at the weapon, he was not expecting such a caliber of weapon to exist in this dark era other than Origin's Weapon. But then again everything about his new Alpha is very weird and mysterious.

"Did you hear me? We will avoid any Awakened we see", Rex said again but this time warningly.

Snapping out of his daze Flunra nodded his head in understanding, he was too busy marveling at the katana and didn't hear what Rex said. But since Rex is not trusting Flunra yet, he instills a command using his Alpha aura.

Flunra can feel this and the restraint inside his mind was made, no killing Awakened.

After doing that they both started to move toward the Great Barricade, they are going to go to the same hole where they used to go to the Supernatural territory. No other path aside from that.

It didn't take that long with their speed to reach where the hole should be.

But both of them stopped mid-track when they saw the hole is not there, it seems the hole has already been spotted and patched up by the Awakened. Since the Vampire Stronghold has been reclaimed, this much is expected.

Rex feels conflicted with this, on one side he's glad but on the other side, he's not.

Without the hole on the Great Barricade then he will have no other way to go to the Supernatural territory, he can't just jump over it with many war gear and surely cameras on top. Rex ponders for a moment but then his body stiffens.

Flunra also sensed the same thing as Rex as they both put their backs against the wall.

'I forgot! Lady Giana should be here!'

Just as he was about to think of a solution, Rex suddenly felt powerful energy sweeping the entire place, a power equivalent to a ninth-rank Awakened so he quickly went against the wall and use the Astral Blanket to cover the both of them.

Even with the Astral Blanket, Rex worries that he might be spotted.

So without pausing he closed his eyes and suppressed his leaking energy back into his body, condensing all of them inside. Flunra also did the same, he doesn't need Rex to tell him what to do.

After suppressing his entire energy which he finds very hard, Rex opens his eyes.

Looking over to the side he saw Flunra's entire aura completely gone, Rex was surprised when he saw this, 'I have very high control of mana but since I just reached the ninth-rank realm, it's very hard for me to control it. But Flunra did it so casually, how did he do that?'

Unlike Rex that is still leaking energy despite trying to suppress it, Flunra doesn't.

Not one leakage of energy can be seen throughout his entire body, it was so perfect that even Rex can't help but acknowledge that even if he's still in the seventh rank realm he can't be as perfect as Flunra.

Without the Astral Blanket, Flunra definitely can avoid the ninth-rank Awakened's energy sense.

It's quite terrifying to a degree, but at least now Rex knows.

"We're clear... I don't think she managed to scan us", Flunra said lightly.

Rex nodded his head as he too finds the sweeping energy vanished, but looking at the mana in the surrounding he can't help but frown, 'Wait, that energy doesn't contain water mana or lightning mana. Is it not Lady Giana...?'

Since he had met with Lady Giana a couple of times, he already knows Lady Giana's elements.

But the energy that swept the entire place and is coming from the Vampire Stronghold doesn't contain water or lightning mana, so in that sense, it should be another ninth-rank Awakened.

'Are there two ninth-rank Awakened in the Vampire Stronghold? No... that can't be right'

Putting his senses to his max Rex managed to decipher the people inside the Vampire Stronghold despite being miles away from them, his senses went up a notch because of the King Mark that he now possessed.

From just the auras of the Awakened inside the Vampire Stronghold, Rex finds only one-ninth rank.

'It's not Lady Giana, but then where is Lady Giana? I was told that she was sent here to guard the Vampire Stronghold...', Rex thought with a frown, he felt skeptical but he decided to focus on the task at hand first.

Looking back to the wall, Rex thought of a solution, "I can just rip the dimension here"

"But if I do that then I'll need to activate my King Mark, the ninth rank Awakened would definitely sense that coming from me", he added while rubbing his chin in search of a solution.

Out of nowhere, Flunra suddenly said, "If I may help, can I have your blood?"

"Hmm? My blood?", Rex frowned in confusion but knowing that Flunra can create runes from the use of blood he decided to comply. If Flunra had any malice for him then the system should alert him, so there's no reason for him to decline this.

Grabbing the sharp side of the Amuerus Katana, Rex cuts the palm of his hand.

Since the Amuerus Katana has been enhanced with the runes it cuts through his palm rather easily, blood started to drip down to the ground before he squeezed his palm to pour the blood onto Flunra's hands.

After doing that, Flunra dips his fingers in the blood before reaching for Rex's face.

Despite his hesitation, Rex decided to comply and lets Flunra draws what he thought to be an ancient rune on his face, and it didn't take long before Flunra retracts back his fingers away.

"What's this?"

Following Flunra's instruction, Rex activates his King mark.

King Mark appears on his forehead amplifying his entire body with purple energy, but it spans only for a moment before the drawings on his face glow brightly and sealed the rampaging King Mark energy.

It feels warm on his face, and after being sealed the purple energy becomes very light.

Although it was sealed Rex can still feel his power is still the same, only the energy is being sealed, 'So back then they use this to hide the Prince without hindering the Prince's power, just how does the fight back then even look like...'

Shaking his head, Rex then faces the Great Barricade before creating a portal there.

Slash!

With the dimension ripped open by Rex's claws, the black portal appeared and the both of them went inside the black portal without saying anything. In another moment, both of them crawl out of the black portal and finds themselves in the forest.

Upon walking out, Flunra falls down to the ground panting for air.

Rex ignored him for a moment before looking back, he finds the Great Barricade is now on his back.

Now they are definitely inside the Supernatural territory, it's quite a hassle since creating the black portal takes a huge chunk of his energy but then again there's no other choice.

"What happened to you?", Rex asks while looking at Flunra on the ground.

Although the dimension of black is quite eerie, it shouldn't take this much effect on Flunra.

"I think that portal of yours is not suitable for me..."

"And why is that?"

While still panting, Flunra raises his gaze to meet with Rex, "It seems there's a hostile Lunirich that doesn't want me to be there..."

"What...?!"

## Chapter 562 Alpha Shapeshifter And Scent Problem

'Oh yeah, that's right. Flunra should know about the Lunirich, I still haven't thought of an answer for the Countess...', Rex thought remembering that he still has a question that he has yet to answer.

But knowing that the Countess is a complex entity, he doesn't need to rush it.

Just like she said time doesn't bind her the way Rex and the others were bounded, so even if it takes a couple of years for Rex to get the answer to her question it shouldn't be that long for her. Because of that Rex is not in a hurry for an answer.

Rex also remembered that during the fight before, Flunra did something to the Countess.

What he did infuriates the Countess so it makes sense that the black dimension that they need to get through doesn't quite fit Flunra, the Countess definitely doesn't like him at all.

Cough! Cough!

Flunra coughs a couple of times feeling his entire body getting squashed by the pressure.

Upon waiting for Flunra to recover from the pressure given by the Countess, Rex looks around before he frowns finding many auras already surrounding him. It's not that they know he's here but the place is just crowded with Supernaturals.

'About three hundred of them, most of them are Vampires...'

Rex tilted his head to the side hearing approaching footsteps through the bushes, the Supernaturals approaching consisted of sixth rank Vampires and a couple of lower-rank Supernaturals.

Despite knowing that he can take them out instantly, it's best that he try and stay low.

Since the Werewolf race was said by Gistella to be the second hardest race to infiltrate due to their natural sensitive senses, it should be hard enough to infiltrate them when they were not expecting Rex's arrival.

But it would be horrendously hard if the Werewolf is already expecting Rex's arrival.

Grabbing Flunra by the nape, Rex looks around the place searching for a clear path before he dashes away vanishing from the spot like a ghost. Even the Supernaturals that appeared not long after didn't sense anything.

A moment later,

Rex managed to get far enough from the Supernatural Tower that watches over the Great Barricade.

Even though he's still inside the forest there are no Supernaturals in the surroundings, he lets go of Flunra that is still recovering before he sat by a rock on the side with his arms crossed in front of him.

"What takes you so long to recover from that?"

"Lucky you, Royal Black Prince. I don't have your bloodline, recovering from a Lunirich suppression is not an easy task. If anything, other Werewolf that's put into my situation right now would've died instantly"

With that, Rex can only snort waiting for Flunra to recover enough before moving on.

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Meanwhile, somewhere inside Ratmawati City.

The girls arrived inside a forest which instantly makes Gistella frowns, the location given by Liliya is somewhere around here inside Whispering Penegulay Forest. It got its name because this forest contains Supernaturals.

One might think that how can a Supernatural survive in human territory, but they're docile.

Since the Supernatural is docile and neutral in nature humanity didn't put much thought into them, they are a race of spirits called Whisps. An occasional feeble hallowing voice can be heard that came from these Whisps.

It's more like an astral whisper hence there's the word Whispering in the name of the forest.

Upon seeing the place they got teleported in, the illusion looked around with his sharp eyes. While the girls waited for the illusion to make a move, Adhara suddenly saw the troubled expression on Gistella's face.

"Gistella, what's wrong?"

Evelyn glances at Gistella too and saw the same troubled look on her face.

Biting her lower lips while putting her senses to the max, Gistella then replied while still watching her surroundings carefully, "Forest is the worst place for us to fight an Alpha Shapeshifter, it's going to be a very hard venture..."

"I know it's hard to find a Shapeshifter, but isn't it hard for us to fight in the crowd?", Evelyn replied.

With the forest that is filled with nothing but trees, rocks, and dirt, it shouldn't be that hard to find a Shapeshifter in this kind of place. On the contrary, finding a Shapeshifter in a crowd of people would definitely be hard.

So Evelyn was puzzled as to why Gistella said that a forest is the worst place to fight a Shapeshifter.

"Although your thoughts are not wrong, it lacks a piece of crucial information to consider. Due to its ancient nature, the Shapeshifter has one problem in this new era. Shapeshifters can't shapeshift into your technology. Phones that many humans used, cars, and other gadgets, only King Oddity is able to shapeshift into that. Even Alpha Shapeshifter can't shapeshift into that"

After saying that, Gistella looks at the surrounding environment with concern.

"But in a forest, an Alpha Shapeshifter can literally be anything. The mass of the target doesn't hinder them, and because of that, it can shapeshift into literally anything here. Starting from a pile of dirt on the ground, leaves, rocks, animals, everything..."

Upon hearing this Adhara and Evelyn can't help but sucked in a cold breath.

Turns out Shapeshifters has a weakness in this current era, and this area doesn't have that kind of weakness. With no weakness in the forest, they can't filter the things they need to be wary of.

For all they're concerned, the Alpha Shapeshifter might just be beside them.

In addition to that they already got the necessary information from Flunra before, he said that Shapeshifter is the natural counter to a Werewolf's senses. Alpha Shapeshifter to be exact. It's mainly due to the fact that they can copy the aura, shape, and scent of the target.

But since the Radical Era all of the races are fighting against each other, Flunra has a method.

Flunra told them that back then every race has a way to filter the Alpha Shapeshifter through a rune, even Gistella doesn't know this kind of rune existed. On the palm of the girl's hands, Flunra already created that said rune.

It's shaped like a warhorn, and it can't be activated through their will.

Upon being activated the ancient rune will glow and create an ultrasonic sound that is barely audible for a Werewolf and inaudible for a human, but this sound can disrupt the Shapeshifter's form.

"Now we know why Flunra knows something like this", Adhara mutters with a shake of her head.

Evelyn also nodded her head in agreement, "Shapeshifters might've caused devastating casualties on the Werewolves back then and they were forced to research this method, I don't know how many lives were lost before the Werewolves are able to create this rune..."

With that out of the way, the illusion suddenly gazes in the direction before dashing away.

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After recovering from the suppression of the Countess, Rex and Flunra moved again trying to get out of the Vampire Territory into the Werewolf Territory. It shouldn't take that long but the Supernaturals are very active.

It's without a doubt due to the fact that the Vampire Stronghold has fallen.

Estimation of the both of them reaching the Werewolf Territory without any hindrance would be half an hour, but with the Supernaturals active they managed to reach the Werewolf Territory in a little more than three hours.

Rex wasn't that annoyed by the delay as his mind is too focused on his objective.

Although the travel takes longer than expected as long as their venture didn't get threatened to fail then he's not going to be angry, 'Feral Phantomclaw Pack and Teinar Family... I'll get to you no matter what', Rex thought boring malicious intent for them.

But as he just thought of that, Flunra suddenly signaled to stop.

Both of them reach a very wide river that is flowing with sparkling clear water.

The loud gushing sound of water can be heard from afar way before Rex is even near the river, so he already expected a river somewhere at their front. From the size of the river, it becomes clear why the sound of gushing water can be heard from afar.

On the other side of the river is another forest, but the trees there is charcoal black.

Not that it has been charred or anything but it naturally has black cores and twigs, they should be mutated plants that developed in this area but it should be different than the ones Rex has seen before.



"Why are we stopping?", Rex asks impatiently, however, he knew Flunra knows this place more.

Despite he had already traveled inside the Supernatural territory many times now, he's more familiar with the Vampire Territory, and even then he has little knowledge of it except for the places he has gone through.

Flunra points to the side right at a wooden pole stabbed into the ground.

Ornaments such as bone necklaces, drawings, and crystals decorate the wooden pole giving a savage vibe, Rex looks at this and realized that it's somekind of territory markings or something of that sort.

"It's the totem pole made by the Shaman, the mark of Werewolf Territory", Flunra said.

Upon hearing this Rex finds that his expectation is right on the mark, it's true that this wooden totem pole is a territory mark, the edge of the Werewolf Territory which is bordering with the Vampire territory.

Rex inspected the totem pole and finds energy cloaking it, and somehow it feels warm for him.

But he shakes his head before glancing back at Flunra, "You still haven't answered my question, why are we stopping when the Werewolf territory is just across this river? I don't have much time to idle around, Flunra"

"Don't be hasty, if you want to succeed without King Baralt finding you then follow my lead"

After seeing the confirmation nod from Rex as he realized that it's probably unwise for him to meet with King Baralt, Flunra then continued, "The wooden totem pole is linked with the Shaman who created it, but since we're Werewolves we won't be detected by it. However, if we want to advance further unnoticed we need to get rid of not just our aura and sound but also our scents"

Upon hearing this, Rex in reflex asks the system.

'Is there any item that can get rid of our scents?'

<Elixir of Nothingness and Translucent Black Mundu are recommended>

'Okay, which one is cheaper?', Rex asks since he now has little gold left, he had already exhausted most of his gold forging the Amuerus Katana into a ninth-rank weapon and also weapons for the others.

<Translucent Black Mundu costs 100,000 Gold, does the user wants to continue buying it?>

'100,000 Gold?! Why is it so expensive?!'

<The user has the scent of a Royal Black Prince, it's a very strong and domineering scent that is very hard to be hidden completely from others, especially Werewolves>

'Make sense...!', Rex thought with a sigh.

Although the power he got from becoming the Royal Black Prince and also King Mark, his item standard surely raises alongside them. It has never dawned on him before, but he really needs to step up his gold income at this rate.

Shaking his head, he then focuses back on Flunra, "How can we get rid of our scents?"

Glancing over to the other side, Flunra then replied, "There's a fruit somewhere around here that can do exactly that, we just need to search for it and eat it. It's quite eye-catching so it shouldn't be hard"

"Can't it hide my scent as a Royal Black Prince?", Rex asks since the system has stated that.

Hearing this Flunra rubs his chin before he nodded his head, "It's quite potent so it should be able to hide your royal scent, there's no need to worry about that. We just need to find the fruit"

Upon hearing this, Rex can't help but frown.

'If we need to get rid of our scents, why didn't we just cover our body using the blood of mutated animals? I've sensed many of them around here and it should be faster', Rex thought in realization.

But as if Flunra can read Rex's mind, he glances back at Rex.

"Covering ourselves with mutated animal's scent will make us be picked up by the wooden totem pole, many have tried that before and got caught by the wooden totem. It's going to expose us so the fruit is the only option", Flunra explained.

Without any other choice, both of them search for the fruit Flunra is talking about.

The fruit is called Unscented Violet Bilimbi which as the name implies has an eye-catching violet color, in this forest that is mainly covered by the bleak color of brown, green, and grey it shouldn't be that hard to find the fruit.

Splitting from each other, Rex and Flunra searches for the fruit that should be perching on a tree.

From what Flunra knows the fruit lived its entire life as a parasite of another mutated plant, because of that Rex mainly searches for the fruit on the surrounding trees. In just a few minutes, he finally finds one.

Rex can't hide his excited face as he plucks one out before scanning it with the system.

<Unscented Violet Bilimbi>

A parasitic seventh-rank mutated plant that has the effect of erasing the scent of the eater, it also has a taste similar to the blood which provides great pleasantries for the Vampire Royals as the substitute for Human blood.

Upon reading this, Rex can't help but looks at the fruit in a different light.

'Substitute for human blood? Does it taste like human blood too? I'm not liking this...', Rex thought with a frown, the thought of drinking human blood is something that makes him put the fruit further away from him.

But knowing that he needed the fruit, he had no choice but to eat it, 'Here goes nothing...'

Crunch!

Unlike what he had expected, the Unscented Violet Bilimbi has crunchy skin before the violet juices inside of it pour into Rex's mouth. It made his eyebrows crease together feeling the iron taste in his mouth.

It definitely tastes like human blood, Rex has no doubt about it. But he forces everything in.

After gulping the violet juice he threw away the skin before conditioning his mind, he bought water from the system shop before gulping it down in one go trying to erase the taste of iron in his mouth.

Rex pants heavily after drinking the water, he decided to ignore the taste and check his body.

Sniffing his arm, Rex can't help but frown in realization, 'How can I smell my own scent? Is that even possible?', he thought in confusion, but then a notification from the system appeared.

<Eat 5 more Unscented Violet Bilimbi to erase the user's scent completely>

Upon reading this Rex's shoulders slouches as turns out he still needs to eat a couple more Unscented Violet Bilimbi, but he didn't sit idly and started searching for more. But as he was jumping to a tree to pluck the fruit, he suddenly looks to the side.

"Hmm... there is a group of Supernaturals near Flunra", Rex thought.

Without wasting more time he immediately leaps from tree to tree heading to the group of Supernaturals, and when the group of Supernatural finally emerges Rex can't help but grin.

"Oh... Werewolves!"

Chapter 563 Treacherous Werewolves And Stolen

"Human! You dare venture this deep?!", a bulky Werewolf with blue eyes and black furs shouted.

From the way this bulky Werewolf leads the pack and the domineering aura he possesses, this bulky Werewolf is without a doubt the Alpha of the pack. Its appearance even brings a feeling of fierceness hardened through countless battles.

On his back lies eight other Werewolf Betas looking at Flunra with extreme malice.

Some of the Werewolves' lethal claws are soaked with blood showing that they have been hunting before, they surprisingly meet a human that is squatting beside a tree in front of an Unscented Violet Bilimbi.

Glancing over his shoulder, Flunra stood up with the fruit in his hand.

Just from a glance he recognized the Werewolf that is baring his fangs at him right now, and he can't help but shakes his head as the situation he was in right now feels very surreal for him.

'Human huh...', Flunra mutters to himself mockingly.

Since he joined the Silverstar Pack, at least forced to, his Werewolf form has been taken away.

Despite his human form current appearance now having some traits of his previous Werewolf form, he's without a doubt inside a human body. Flunra is a bit troubled before with this, but being exposed to this kind of situation makes him realize even more that he's not what he used to be.

"Did you not hear me, human?!", the bulky Werewolf growls once again.

But finding that there's no reaction from Flunra makes the bulky Werewolf grinds his teeth in anger as he continued, "Even if the Vampire Stronghold is no more, don't be arrogant enough to come this deep. It's our territory, and you just made a huge mistake!"

The bulky Werewolf contract his claws intending to attack this human in front of him.

Flunra didn't seem troubled feeling the malicious intent coming straight at him, and with calmness, he slowly turns his body around exposing his bright yellow eyes that are very sharp with no hint of fear.

Upon seeing this, the bulky Werewolf takes a step back unconsciously.

"What's wrong...?", a Werewolf beside the bulky Werewolf asks in puzzlement, it's not usual for the bulky Werewolf to take a step back like this in front of a human. Even stronger Awakened is not able to make the bulky Werewolf like this.

Out of nowhere, Flunra opens his mouth, "Walk away... Bahram"

"A-Arnulf...?!", the bulky Werewolf, Bahram exclaimed when he realized the human in front of him.

Since he's quite hostile with any human that he meets he didn't realize it at first, but now that he paid closer inspection the human in front of him looks very similar and smells very familiar. Not only that, this human even knows his name.

Because of that Bahram is convinced that the human in front of him is Arnulf.

Even the other Werewolves on the back were surprised to find that the human in front of them turns out to be Arnulf, the oldest and most experienced Werewolf that is currently awake in this era.

Recovering from the surprise, Bahram then frowns, "How did you become like this...?"

Despite having been living and interacting with other Supernatural races, Bahram never knew that a Supernatural like Arnulf can turn into a human like this. It must be a mask to infiltrate the human territory, but it still comes as a surprise.

But knowing Arnulf's background, Bahram didn't find it that surprising.

Shaking his head, Bahram then said with clear concern on his face, "We need to get back..."

"The loyalist has started to sniff around the other Alphas and it won't take long before they realized that we're onto something, we need to start finding places to hide from King Baralt until the Dark Prince becomes strong enough to revolt against him. But speaking of that, how did the campaign goes?"

Upon hearing this Flunra kept silent, he stares at Bahram for a couple of seconds.

"It's Flunra now"

"Hmm...?"

"My name is Flunra now"

Bahram was confused as to why Arnulf changed his name like this, but what matters most is that he completely disregards everything that he has just said earlier, "Alright, Flunra. But how tell how th-"

"There's no we anymore..."

Flunra mutters whisperingly forcing Bahram to frown even harder.

Even though he has been in numerous kinds of situations, he has never been in a situation like this. Not only does this situation is very bizarre, but Bahram can feel that there's something wrong with this. Werewolf's senses are keen, and now those senses are telling him that something is wrong.

"What do you mean by that?"

"The Dark Prince is dead, killed by the Royal Black Prince"

Just like a bomb exploding inside their minds, Bahram and his pack members widened their eyes.

"I- It's not possible!"

"Royal Black Prince?! Is he also the New King?!"

"This is very bad... not only have we picked the wrong side but the New King is on the Human side?!"

Each one of the Werewolves behind Bahram exposes their concern which he very well knows, this is definitely grave news for them. King Baralt is on their backs and it won't take long before he realized their treachery, their Dark Prince is dead, and now they need to deal with the New King.

It's the worst situation they can be exposed to, layers of problems hit them like a truck.

But as they chatter amongst themselves in panic, Bahram looks at Flunra before his eyes widened in realization. And upon seeing Bahram's face, Flunra can't help but exhale roughly.

"Yes, the Royal Black Prince is now my Alpha..."

Upon hearing this Bahram gritted his teeth, "Everybody scatters! Head back to our turf!"

"Oh, leaving already...?"

Knowing that it's already too late Bahram slowly raises his gaze to see a figure sitting on a tree branch while dangling his legs playfully, Rex with his devious purple eyes filled with King Mark's power gazes at them from above.

Even though Bahram and his pack thought that they have hope to escape, they don't.

From the shadow of the night and the cover of the forest, Rex has already watched them and listened to their conversation from start to finish, and because of that their chance of escaping has already gone before they even realized it.

Hopping down from the tree branch, Rex landed silently on the ground.

Without even needing as much as exposing his aura, Bahram and his pack members can already feel the invisible suppression that made their bodies unable to move even a muscle.

It's the purple eyes that made them like this, Rex's eyes can instill fear in them.

Looking over to Flunra that kept his eyes still and his mouth silent, Rex can't help but feel quite surprised from the conversation he heard earlier, "So the reason you aim for Lady Giana is to make Zegrath stronger, huh... turns out you're planning a coup to take down King Baralt from his throne"

Upon hearing this, Flunra averted his gaze elsewhere with a sigh.

Rex cracks a smile seeing the reaction from Flunra that shows that he's right, he then gazes back at Bahram and his pack members before he said, "You... you're an Alpha right?"

"I- I...", finding that he was stuttering so much, Bahram gritted his teeth.

With a couple of deep breaths, he collects himself before his eyes then turn fierce and firm.

"I'm no traitor to my kind, I will not give you any answer. Over my dead body, Royal Black Prince..."

Although the display of resoluteness shows the will Bahram has in defending his race, Rex can't help but expose a smirk, 'Really now... why did it get easier than it already has?', he thought while chuckling inwardly.

Since he has been through much, he now can effectively read everyone on the opposing side.

One of the things he finds from someone like Bahram that said something similar to what he just said is that they have the same advantage and disadvantages. Rex knows that whatever he does Bahram wouldn't say anything, he has the resoluteness to even face death if necessary.

But there's one tiny bit problem...

Rex glances at the Werewolves behind Bahram that don't have the resoluteness even nearing him, each one of them is fearful just from feeling the invisible suppression leaking out of Rex's presence.

Exposing a grin, Rex then looks back at Bahram, "I believe you..."

Swoosh!

Slash!

Just like a shadow that is moving way faster than Bahram can even perceive, Rex made his move.

Activating his new upgraded skill, Executor Slash, his claws are now blazing with dark energy but the dark energy now looks like it burns with extreme heat from the rapid blinking it does. It was the phasing property that the skill possess.

With this new Executor Slash skill, Rex's claws can penetrate armor in a different way.

Not through tearing the armor with brute force or anything, but his claws will phase through the armor negating the armor's defensive ability and even going through skin and bones. Rex can control this phasing depending on what he's aiming for.

At this current moment, he aims to cut the Werewolves' bones and hearts.

Seven notifications from the system popped into his vision before finally disappearing once again.

Bahram blinks his eyes one time and saw Rex still standing in front of him, but now there was a Werewolf being held by the neck by him. It's a female Werewolf judging from the womanly curve it has.

Ignoring the whimpering Werewolf under Rex's claws, Bahram slowly turns to his back.

Upon seeing the scene on his back, Bahram widened his eyes in absolute terror finding that his pack members are all dead with blood gushing out of their half-torn waists.

It happened so fast that Bahram didn't even realize that his pack members were attacked.

Out of nowhere, a cheeky voice penetrated his ears, "Guess I need some work in order to master my new skill, I intend to cut their bones and hearts but the phasing is very fast and hard to control so I needed up tearing their waist like that..."

Even Flunra was quite surprised by this, it was nothing like he has ever seen before.

Although it was very fast he can see that Rex's claws didn't even touch the Werewolves' skins, it just goes through it and slashed the inside. A very powerful skill that renders armor completely useless.

With this new skill, it doesn't matter what kind of armor the opponent wears.

Rex can just phase through it without much difficulty.

Looking back at Rex that is holding the female Werewolf, Bahram finally snapped out of his daze as his aura started to rile up chaotically responding to the anger he's feeling right now, "Bastard!! Why implicate them in this, I'm the Alpha!!"

"Your problem is with me!!", he roared angrily.

Boom!!

But upon seeing the chaotic aura coming from Bahram, Rex only responds by tightening his claws' grip on the female Werewolf's neck. She can't really do anything under Rex's might.

Krrkk!

Bahram grinds his teeth so hard seeing this, it's clear that Rex is already on top of the situation.

If anyone has the resoluteness to face even death, then don't bring death to them. Bring it to someone that he cares about that doesn't have the same resoluteness, that is the weakness of people like Bahram.

Probably the same with Rex though, he can't really judge.

"Now that you know the situation, tell me everything regarding the Feral Phantomclaw Pack and the Teinar Family. I want to know their composition, territory, power, reputation, everything..."

~

Meanwhile, somewhere in Ratmawati City.

There are four men holding a baton standing in front of an entrance of a place, from their outfits it seems they are the security guard of the place. Most of them are yawning except for once as it's already night.

"Man, I feel a lot safer these days for some reason. Usually, it's very hard for me to be sleepy"

"Well, I agree that it suddenly feels safer. Probably because the Vampire Stronghold has been taken care of by President Sebrof and Sir Rex Silverstar..."

Two of the security guards on the left converse to kill the silence of the night.

But out of nowhere, another security guard approaches them from the side and said, "I know right, it does feel safer. He's such a talented young man, I'm envious of him. Please God, let me be him!"

Finding this man joining in the conversation, the two others chuckled.

"Nope you're not, you wouldn't last living as Sir Rex Silverstar"

"Why do you say that?"

Upon hearing this, the security guard takes out his phone before scrolling through it for a bit. It didn't take long before he turns the phone screen to the two others that are waiting expectantly, "Look, there's a biography and a brief history of Sir Rex Silverstar on the UWO official website. I've read it a couple of times already"

Taking the phone away, the two oblivious security guards started to read with wide eyes.

"His parents were killed by a Supernatural, joining the Military from a tender age, being recruited into a special unit of the military in his teenage years, and almost died in a secret mission to destroy a Ghoul's den being surrounded by all sides before getting bombarded..."

"Can you imagine being surrounded by Ghouls? Nope, I certainly wouldn't survive being him"

After checking the biography of Rex Silverstar on the UWO official webpage, the security guard that prayed to God to become Rex Silverstar undo his intention. But then suddenly,

CRACK!!

"Fuck!", one of the security guards yelled in surprise.

Touching his chest, the security guard looks back at the entrance with a wry smile, "I'll never get used to that Demon Cropse's lightning, it's been five years since I worked here but I still can't..."

But then out of nowhere, the other security guard on the other side shouted.

"Hey! Hey!! Check the third temple!"

"What's wrong?", the others approached him hurriedly in confusion.

Looking down at the hologram screen that shows an alert signal, the three security guards immediately rush into the front entrance in a hurry while taking out the gun from their sides knowing that it might be trouble.

Running through many items and Supernatural corpses, they finally reach the last temple.

While still looking around warily expecting an intruder to the place, the three of them made their way and open the door exposing a spacious circular hall which is the inside of the third temple.

Upon seeing the glass box in the middle of the hall, the three security guards lower their guns.

"It's- It's stolen!"

Chapter 564 We're Being Watched

With no other choice except to comply, the bulky Werewolf finally pours out everything that he knew all because of the whimpering of the Female Werewolf that is being held by the neck by Rex.

It made the female Werewolf feel guilty to make her Alpha like this, but she can't do anything.

Rex finds out that Ruston's Pack, the Feral Phantomclaw Pack is a prestigious pack that is in the upper echelon of the Werewolf hierarchy, in fact, Ruston is the right hand of the current King of Werewolves. King Baralt.

Not only does he always does King Baralt's dirty work, but he's also the advisor.



For some reason, Rex didn't expect Ruston to have such a high standing in the Werewolf territory, and that high standing spreads to his pack members that are respected and feared by many others. Something only a few Werewolves possess.

Consisting of about more than two dozen Werewolves, it's clear that this pack is very powerful.

Usually, a Werewolf's pack would only be composed of about five to a dozen of Werewolves, but the Feral Phantomclaw Pack has about two dozen pack members which differentiate them from the others.

But there's a downside to being one of the prestigious packs.

Since Ruston turns out to intend to stab King Baralt in the back by forcing Zegrath to take the throne, he's been busy helping the Dark Prince in preparing to face King Baralt. Not only does he help search for strong food to make the Dark Prince stronger, but he's also the one that trained Zegrath in preparation for his upcoming fight.

With that, King Baralt realizes his occasional absence.

Knowing that they were going to be questioned the first regarding their Alpha, Ruston, the Feral Phantomclaw Pack decided to isolate themselves from the others and lay low until Ruston came back.

'He's not going to come back, I made sure of it...!', Rex thought knowing what he has done.

Aside from everything Bahram knew about the Feral Phantomclaw Pack, he also told Rex about the Teinar Family which in a sense turns out to be somekind of Royal Family from the Werewolf race.

Most of them were birthed in the blood moon, but some of the aren't.

Ruston is without a doubt the most influential Werewolf in the Teinar Family but he's only close with a couple of Werewolves from his family, one of the Werewolves that he's very close with is the youngest Werewolf of the Teinar Family.

Now Rex knows this Werewolf's name, Agatha.

Unlike the other Werewolves that have at least reached a hundred years of age, Agatha is very young before the ancient humans decided to seal the Supernaturals. She's not more tender than 40 years old, pretty young for a Werewolf's age.

Since she's quite incapable, she rarely came out of the Teinar Family's territory.

Rex is now following Bahram and the female Werewolf that is going to lead him and Flunra to the Feral Phantomclaw Pack territory first, they retreated further away but it's nearer than the Teinar Family.

With the daggering eyes from the back, Bahram and the female Werewolf didn't try anything.

Although they were not that weak for a Werewolf in this current era, the humans behind them were more monstrous than they can even imagine. One is the only survivor of the Radical Era while the other is the mythical Royal Black Prince.

Glancing over his shoulder, Bahram got goosebumps when his eyes with Rex's eyes.

From gazing at Rex's eyes for less than a second he can already tell that if he tries to do anything funny then he's going to be dead before he realizes it, something that his senses feel so vividly.

Rex's display of strength before surprised them to their cores.

Not only Rex is a very powerful being that is capable of exerting the full extent of the ninth-rank realm, but his abilities are out worldly and very horrifying. A slash that is capable of phasing through any matter is something that nobody in the current era can do.

But Rex can do it rather easily, not needing any chant or preparation.

With nothing but a will inside his head, Rex can use that ability, Executor Slash like any other ability. If he deemed it necessary he can even spam the skill, Rex still doesn't know the limit of how much he can use the Executor Slash.

The four of them dash through the forest that is called the Great Forest of Linnir.

Out of all the paths they traveled to get to their current location right now, Rex realized that he already passed a couple of wooden totems identical to the one before. It's only thanks to the Unscented Viole Blimbi that can he travel unnoticed.

It didn't take long for them to reach a spacious grassland in the middle of the forest.

"We'll need to cross the Martyn Family's territory first at the end of the grassland if we want to reach the Feral Phantomclaw Pack territory", Bahram said while stopping at the edge of the grassland.

Upon hearing this, Rex frowns for a moment before he asks, "What are their abilities?"

"Absolute Senses...", Bahram replied while glancing at Rex with an unreadable expression.

Although he can just massacre the entire family if he wanted to, once again he doesn't want to gain attention to him with the extracted soul ticking like a time bomb. Rex now only has 25% soul left, he's experiencing pain occasionally.

Not only that but he also noticed that something is wrong with his mind.

Rex finds that thinking is starting to get harder and harder, even now he can't really think for too much as the migraine that attacked him is very severe if he forced himself to think. It's very convenient for his position.

'System, what is Absolute Senses?'

<Absolute Senses is an ability that bypasses any presence-restriction ability. It allows the ones that have Absolute Senses to be able to sense anyone regardless of any item, spell, artifact, or skill they are using>

Upon reading this, Rex looks at the far end of the grassland with a frown.

'It basically means that if we get too close then they definitely going to know we're here'

Knowing this Rex was about to say something to Flunra but something caught his senses, Rex can feel many eyes staring right at him from the shadow of the night. It didn't take long before a couple of glowing animalistic eyes surrounded them.

From mentally counting there are at least 30 of them in the surroundings.

Rex chuckled lightly upon seeing this before he gazes back at Bahram and the female Werewolf, "What a coincidence that to get to the Feral Phantomclaw Pack we need to went past a family that has that kind of ability, it's almost as if it's made up..."

Despite being handicapped in the mind because of the extracted soul, he didn't become dumb.

Even though they don't know the location of the Feral Phantomclaw Pack, the fact that they needed to go past the Martyn Family which somehow has the ability of Absolute Senses. It was enough to believe that they were led to this place deliberately.

Chuckling inwardly, Rex's eyes turn fierce filled with killing intent, "Wrong move, Bahram..."

"Hmmm...?! Wait! I swear that it's thi-"

Before Bahram can even finish his sentence Rex already activates his Executor Slash skill before cutting both Bahram and the female Werewolf's bodies in half, and while their bodies haven't fallen to the ground yet Rex added yet another slash that decapitated both of them.

Slash!

<Killed an Early Eighth Rank Alpha Werewolf, Obtained 27,000,000,000 Exp>

<Killed a Mid Sixth Rank Werewolf, Obtained 10,000,000 Exp>

Two notifications appeared in Rex's vision before he straighten his back once again.

With the daggering eyes staring at him and Flunra from the shadows of the night, Rex looks around and stares at each of them while clenching the muscles of his claws that are decorated with blood.

Rex puts on a nonchalant expression on his face as he takes out the Amuerus Katana.

Pulling the katana out of the inventory slowly while keeping his eyes on the animalistic eyes that are surrounding him, a subtle shockwave was created just from him taking out the Katana. It's a ninth-rank weapon, the sharpness is surreal as the sound of cutting the air whistles through their ears.

After taking out the katana, Rex then cloaked it with the Red Force as the runes vibrates.

Exposing the eight runes that are vibrating with the red force energy, the Werewolves that are watching him widened their eyes in surprise. With their sensitive senses, the sword brings imminent danger.

Just like standing in front of a lion or a tiger.

Even when the lion or the tiger does nothing but stare at a person, the said person can feel and know that he/she is going to be butchered relentlessly if the lion or tiger decided to attack. It's the exact same feeling with the Amuerus Katana.

Without the need to do anything, the Werewolves know that the katana is very dangerous.

Ignoring the Werewolves that don't even pose a threat to him, Rex turns his body to the side before starting right at the Werewolf that has the strongest aura among the Werewolves surrounding him.

Upon realizing that Rex is looking at him, the Werewolf stepped back with a frown.

Knowing that his entire family would die if a fight breaks out, the Werewolf keeps his body still not trying to spark aggression in Rex as he mutters, "Help... humans managed to infiltrate our territory!"

"I need reinforcement as soon as pos-"

Before the Werewolf can even finish his sentence, his mouth stopped when he saw Rex vanish.

Despite keeping his cautious eyes on Rex all the time the Werewolf was surprised to find that Rex is not in his usual spot anymore, he disappeared from thin air just like an actual ghost. But in the next second after that.

Swoosh!

Rex suddenly appeared right in front of the Werewolf's eyes menacingly.

Without even hesitating anymore the Werewolf instantly leans forward to bite Rex's head off, but with nothing but a finger, he managed to block the Werewolf's sudden advancement by tapping the Werewolf on the forehead.

After blocking the attack with his finger cloaked with red energy, something surprising happened.

"Kraaghh!"

Out of nowhere the tip of Rex's finger fires a swift light of red force sending the Werewolf crashing away, it can only be felt by the Werewolf directly as the other Werewolves didn't see anything happen before the Werewolf got flung away.

Crash!

"Head Family!"

Roar!!

Growl!!

In a fit of anger, the other Werewolves sprinted on all four and jumped right at Rex.

With nothing but a tremble of Rex's hand that is holding the Amuerus Katana, a circular slash of red energy appeared around him that killed the attacking Werewolves. It happened in a fraction of a second, and this terrifies even the strongest Supernatural.

Many would be fearful of fighting a strong opponent, the thought of dying is fearful.

But fighting against Rex is scarier than any other opponents they had fought, the fear comes from simply not knowing when they died. Something that contains the element of not knowing is very scary.

Looking over the remaining Werewolves, Rex then said, "Kill every one of them"

"Just leave one for interrogation and resume our journey, be quick because I don't have time"

Upon hearing this Flunra nodded his head in confirmation before he faces the remaining Werewolves, it was probably very confusing for them to see humans being this nonchalant in front of them.

Flunra clenched his fists a couple of times before he went into his battle stance.

"I'm sorry but this is not a personal vendetta, I'm just doing what I'm ordered to do..."

~

Meanwhile, back to where Adhara and the others are.

Since Liliya knows Adhara from their first meeting before, Adhara decided to accompany the illusion to meet with Liliya and the green team. Upon meeting, they were given information about the Shapeshifter they are hunting.

Adhara is the one that mainly does the talking, the illusion is very silent for some reason.

With the help of Liliya, they are given a map with the rough calculation of where the Shapeshifter should be in, they deduce this by pinpointing the last time the Shapeshifter is seen. Liliya is ashamed as there's not much information she gained.

But for Adhara, it's more than enough since they have the rune given by Flunra.

All they need is a rough estimate of where the Shapeshifter would be, and spamming the rune will definitely help them in finding the Shapeshifter faster. It's been a couple of hours since they met with Liliya and the green team.

It's also been a couple of minutes that the illusion is acting weirdly.

Evelyn, Adhara, and Gistella realized this weird behavior from the illusion that kept looking back and stopping every once in a while, this happen suddenly without any indication which makes them bump into the illusion's back.

Until now they still don't know if the illusion is even capable of talking.

Thud!

"Arghh, that's it! Just why are you acting weird stopping out of a sudden like this?!", Evelyn exclaimed as she had enough of bumping into the illusion's back, it was the third time she bumped into the illusion.

Adhara can only smile wryly, "Calm down, I don't think it can talk. There's no point talking to it"

Clicking her tongue in displeasure, Evelyn looks at the illusion right in the eyes and saw the illusion ignores her and looks around with a frown. This made the others confused as they didn't sense anything.

Even Gistella didn't sense anything out of the norm, they are just inside a forest.

But when the girls are about to move again ignoring the illusion's weird behavior, a voice suddenly crept into their ears coming from the illusion, "I think we're being watched..."

Chapter 565 Mysterious Figure

The girls were surprised when they hear the illusion suddenly talk, they don't think that the illusion that Rex made can talk since it never opens its mouth even once. Even back when meeting with Liliya, it doesn't say anything.

It made the encounter pretty awkward since the illusion is not talking but Adhara handled it.

But much more than the realization that the illusion can talk, the sentence that came out of its mouth makes the girls frown before looking around warily. Putting their backs against each other, the four of them created a circle.

Since they're Werewolves, they should sense if someone is watching them.

Out of all the aspects that a Werewolf can provide the strongest one is its senses, but the girls didn't sense anything in the surroundings except for silence and the occasional blowing wind that makes a whistling sound.

Despite their doubts, the one that said it is the illusion so they can't really say that it's wrong.

Swish...

The cold wind brushes their skins amplifying the coldness of the night, especially knowing that there might be someone out there watching them. If not for them having warm blood they might just shivering right now.

"I never feel like this but I do wish Kyran was here...", Evelyn mutters from the side.

Hearing this Adhara and Gistella nodded their heads agreeing that if Kyran was here then they won't be wary like this, with his sensitive senses there is practically no one that can sneak up on him.

At least they had never met such a person that can do that.

Without much thought, Adhara pointed her hand forward and activate the rune on her palm.

Cling!

Fearing that it might be the Shapeshifter that is hiding inside this forest, Adhara decided to activate the rune to confirm if there was anything at all around them. Evelyn and Gistella also follow her lead and activate the runes on their palms.

Cling!

Cling!

But even after ringing it a couple of times, they didn't spot anything moving weirdly.

The illusion that is looking around sharply squinted its eyes as it looks in a direction on the right. Without the night hindering its vision, the illusion fixated on its eyes and soon saw a slight movement from that direction.

"What are you doing...?", Adhara asks as she looks back at the illusion.

Without even saying anything the illusion's body started to be cloaked with red force energy, it bends its knees a little before dashing straight in a direction destroying everything in the process.

Swoosh!

Many tree branches hit the illusion's body but instantly break upon contact.

Looking at the shadowy figure in the darkness that noticed the illusion heading towards it, the illusion picks up its pace dashing like a meteor before crashing onto a big boulder that stood in its way.

But moving unnaturally, the figure managed to dodge and went over the boulder.

The illusion swiftly came out of the crater it made before activating the rune on its palm.

Cling!

Since the main suspect of the figure is the Shapeshifter on the loose then it should be stunned or pained from hearing the clinging sound from the rune, the illusion also didn't stop and jumped over the boulder in pursuit.

When it landed on the back of the boulder, the figure is already gone without a trace. It made the illusion frown as it was quite surprising that the figure can escape him easily, that shouldn't be the case.

Not only that but there's also no scent or trace of energy left by the figure.

It makes finding the figure almost impossible since there is absolutely nothing that the illusion can use to track it down, this alone shows that the figure is most likely to be the Shapeshifter as it ticks all the checkboxes of the Shapeshifter's race ability.

But there's one small problem that doesn't connect with the other checkboxes.

Looking down at the rune carved by Flunra on its palm, the illusion can't help but frown in confusion. The figure should be a Shapeshifter but the illusion is not sure anymore, it's definitely a weird encounter.

Well-prepared expert is the other possibility of the figure's identity, but that's very unlikely.

Since the UWO and the SCO have been working together under the alliance agreement, the entire forest is quarantined by Awakened and Black Hands. The only one inside is the Green Team which is tasked to track down the Shapeshifter.

Even if the figure turns out to be a person from either organization, it still doesn't make sense.

Why would it sneak around and even escape when the illusion, Rex is heading its way? Simply shouting that the figure is not an enemy is an effective way to dissuade the illusion from attacking.

After looking around for a moment, the girls landed beside the illusion in puzzlement.

Despite not knowing why the illusion suddenly dashes away like that, it's clear that it's after something judging from the expression the illusion is wearing, "It managed to escape..."

Upon hearing this, the girls frown as they also look at the forest around them.

"If it manages to escape from you then it's definitely the Shapeshifter", Adhara mutters softly.

Evelyn nodded her head before she looks around in search of any details that might point her in the right direction, "We need to hurry then, the Shapeshifter shouldn't be that far from us. Gistella, mark this place too"

Kneeling on one knee, Gistella touches the ground with her right hand.

Closing her eyes for a moment she channels her bluish energy before creating some sort of glowing blue mark on the ground, inside the blue mark is white energy that is shaped like a warhorn. It's a method that will help them search for the Shapeshifter.

Utilizing her knowledge of runes as a former Undead, Gistella came up with a brilliant method.

Although it was a bit hard to create, she was finally able to create this rune. She created a rune called Small Energy Outburst Rune which is essentially a small explosion of energy, it's a relatively easy and common rune for beginners.

But instead of exploding, Gistella linked the Small Energy Outburst Rune to the one Flunra created.

If anything steps around a 150 feet area within the radius of the Small Energy Outburst Rune, the rune will explode and activate the rune created by Flunra. A brilliant method to catch the Shapeshifter off guard.

Since their auras are scaring the mutated animals away, it's a simple yet effective method.

After engraving the Small Energy Outburst Rune on the ground Gistella stands back up before the four of them dash into the darkness of the night once again.

~

Slash!

Flunra stabbed a Werewolf beneath his feet using his claws ending its life immediately.

Dismembered corpses and blood covered the entire place around them right now painting a scene of gore that upsets the stomach of an untrained person, the Werewolves from the Martyn Family have all been killed.

Since they were no scent or aura, they made the wrong move of confronting Rex and Flunra.

Not one of them can even hope to contend with Flunra that is weakened in his human form, and because of that Rex didn't even need to lift a single finger as he left Flunra to kill all of them leaving the Head Family alive.

Knowing that these corpses are valuable, Rex stores all of them in the inventory.

Under the Head Family's eyes the entire corpses that were the source of the pools of blood around him disappeared, he was quite surprised by this as he was pinned on a tree with the Amuerus Katana stabbing his chest.

A couple of painful grunts left his mouth as he watches his entire family being butchered.

Rex who is sitting on a rock on the side stands up when Flunra finally finishes the last Werewolf, he then approaches the Head Family that is already on the tip of death before stepping on the katana.

Krrkk...

It went in deeper into the Head Family's chest making fleshy and boney noises.

"Don't kill him... the Head Family has a link with other Alphas, the Alphas under the family, and some even have a direct link with King Baralt. Killing him would just give out our position", Flunra said from the side.

Hearing this Rex stopped, he intends to beat information out of the Head Family.

But before he can do anything Flunra already interrupted him again, "Don't bother extracting information from him, one of the Betas just spill everything to me earlier. If we keep heading north,



we will find the Black Embodiment Tree. We just need to follow its roots and we'll reach the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory"

Upon knowing this, Rex fixated his eyes on the Head Family again.

"Well if we have everything already, I'll just need to put this one to sleep..."

Bam!

A moment later, Rex and Flunra continued their journey to the Feral Phantomclaw Pack territory.

Traveling through the grassland might not be a good idea since they are sprinting in the open, but with the Head Family of the Martyn Family unconscious, they should be fine. It's not going to take long to cross the grassland after all.

Even though the Martyn Family's territory stretched for miles, that is nothing for both of them.

But when both of them are nearing the middle of the territory where a huge medieval black castle lies surrounded by tall walls, Rex finds that there are many mutated animals guarding the castle.

From a glance, it's clear that these mutated animals are either a mutation of a dog or a wolf.

Some of the mutated dogs are shaped like oversized dogs with their body full of muscles, their bodies are emitting faint black smoke as they idle around near the walls and even play with each other. Their numbers are at least nearing a hundred.

Rex scans these mutated dogs and finds that they are called Black Shadow Hounds.

Not only that they are powerful mutated animals ranging from the fifth rank to the sixth rank, but they also have an affinity to the shadow element which makes them even stronger. In fact, the combination of black smoke they are emitting drowns their legs in black smoke.

Shifting his gaze elsewhere, Rex finds that there is a couple of mutated wolves.

Having a similar size to Delta these mutated wolves are called Blood Lycaon, they are massive in size and covered in armor black furs. But the furs on their backs and the back of their hind legs are white.

Two red horns protrude out from its head and have a long tail similar to a dragon's tail.

Every step it took cracks the ground beneath it and a faint red energy leaks out of the crack similar to the sparks around the Blood Lycaon's body that is fueled with this faint red devilish energy.

"Peak Seventh Rank, stronger than Delta...", Rex mutters to himself in awe.

Out of the crowd of mutated animals, there are only three Blood Lycaon.

Rex is really tempted to subdue them and make them his pet but he has other more important matters. Shaking his head, he was about to ignore the mutated animals but was stopped by Flunra.

"What is it?", Rex asks in confusion.

Flunra kept his eyes on the black castle before he replied, "Don't go straight or we'll be spotted"

"Spotted? These mutated animals are not a threat to us, why would I be afraid of them spotting us?", Rex asks back with a frown, he doesn't need to be careful against these mutated animals with the current strength he has.

Glancing at Rex in the eyes, there's a hint of confusion in Flunra's eyes.

But soon his eyes sparked in realization, "I thought you knew, but the Head Family is not the highest ranking of a Werewolf Family. Family Elder is the highest ranking, and the Family Elder of the Martyn Family is still inside"

"Oh... why don't you tell me sooner? Let's go around them then", Rex replied.

The next day, Sector 2.

Edward walks out of his room while yawning, "Man, I'm not ready to wake up today"

With his tired expression, he went into the kitchen before chugging a glass of water instantly, he got back late last night trying to find information regarding the black market for the elemental stones that Rex asked for.

Now he only needs to meet with the supplier.

For some reason, the supplier wanted to meet this early.

This is why Edward woke up this early despite sleeping late, he can't miss the meeting that he would need to attend in a couple of hours. Walking back to the guest room, his eyes stopped when he saw Mrs. Greene standing by the stairs.

"Good morning, why are you waking up this early ma'am?", Edward greeted with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Greene smiled back before she ignored Edward's question and said, "Can I ask you a question? I'm not feeling well until I talked with someone about this..."

"Sure...?", Edward nodded his head in confusion before sitting on the sofa.

After sitting on the sofa Edward gazes at Mrs. Greene that is unable to look him in the eyes, it's like she's reluctant but needs to say the thing in her mind, 'Something is off about this... what is she trying to say to me?'

It took a solid minute for Mrs. Greene to finally look Edward right in the eyes.

But instead of saying she stood up before she sat beside Edward, "Please don't lie to me, just promise me that you're going to answer my question truthfully. Please..."

"I- I promise...?", Edward replied still in confusion.

Out of nowhere, Mrs. Greene grabs Edward's hand with both of her hands, "Promise me..."

"Yes, Mrs. Greene. I promised that I'm going to be as truthful as I can be to you", Edward finally said finding that she was really serious, there was no point in lying to Mrs. Greene anyway. At least that is what he thought right now, but he regretted it soon enough.

Taking a deep breath, Mrs. Greene looks at Edward seriously before she finally asked.

"Is Rex, No... My son, is he really a Werewolf?"

Chapter 566 Cultural Belief

"Is Rex, No... My son, is he really a Werewolf?"

"Eh...?"

Edward sucked in a cold breath not expecting such a question from Mrs. Greene, his eyes slowly widen even more realizing that the question he's been asked is something that Mrs. Greene shouldn't know.

'How did she know about that? Did someone tell her? No... that shouldn't be possible, why would anyone tell her about that. Is it Sebprof...? But what's his aim by telling Mrs. Greene about this?'

Many questions popped into his mind trying to figure out how Mrs. Greene knew about this.

Finding that Edward looked away with a pondering look as if he was trying to search for an excuse, Mrs. Greene's eyebrows waggled, "You promise me. Tell me the truth, I- I just want to hear someone confirms it"

"Err...", Edward glances back and finds Mrs. Greene's expression turned gloomy.

It was not his position to reveal such a barring truth to Mrs. Greene but he was cornered, there was no way out of this conversation. Clenching his jaw in reluctance, Edward finally gave her a strong nod, "Yes... Rex is not a human anymore"

"Oh... I was right", Mrs. Greene smiled acutely before letting go of Edward's hand.

While looking down at the ground covered with fancy carpet, Mrs. Greene nodded to herself repeatedly finding what she suspected turned out to be the truth. Her expression shows more signs of relief than surprise.

Edward finds this very confusing, but it's clear that she already suspected it.

"You're taking it better than when I first did"

"I already suspected it, so I just need closure. Thank you"

"You don't need to worry about Rex, I can say this full of conviction that even though Rex is not a human, he's still on humanity's side. I know him, and I'm certain about it", Edward said in assurance.

Mrs. Greene chuckled upon hearing this, "Of course he is, I never doubted him about that"

"I'm not worried about that...", Mrs. Greene said as she peered into the stair in front of her with an absent mind, she has raised Rex from he was in tender age and certainly know the traits he possessed that even Rex himself doesn't know.

Gracefully turning to look at Edward's confused expression, Mrs. Greene then continued.

"All he ever think is avenging his actual parents, he wanted to kill the Werewolf that killed them. With the power to do so, It's not going to take long for him to kill that Werewolf. I know him as a mother... he's insensitive but very sensitive to a certain aspect of his life"

Edward listened attentively trying to decipher what Mrs. Greene meant by that.

She then reconnected their gazes and added, "Rex is a good boy, but he's always on the verge of losing it. Cutting the right rope will send him loose, and I don't want that. I can already hear the wolves howling at me..."

"Something bad will happen, and I hope you can be there to keep him in check"

After saying that, Mrs. Greene stands up before ascending the stairs slowly.

Even when she's halfway through the stairs Edward is still seating there on the sofa with a pondering look, but then a voice seeped into his ears once again, "Call Robert back, I think he's out with his friends..."

With that out of the way, Mrs. Greene went back to her room and closes the door.

'Wolves howling at her...? What does that mean?'

At the moment when the sound of the door closing resounded in the mansion, Edward suddenly stood up from his seat before gazing at the second floor with a surprised look, 'She's from Dupok City, right...?'

For some reason, Edward can feel the urge to know what Mrs. Greene meant.

Heading out of the mansion he approached Tandu that is sitting by the car talking with Christine, "Tandu! You got the report of all background of the Awakened that guards the mansion right?"

But seeing the urgent expression on Edward's face he straighten his spine, "Search for an Awakened that hailed from Dupok City, I vaguely remembered an Awakened hailing from Dupok City. I need to talk to that person"

Tandu opens his phone and scrolls through it to find the person Edward is talking about.

It didn't take long before he found the person, Edward grabbed the phone before looking at the picture of the person. He then looks around the place hoping to find the person here right now.

Edward's eyes lit up when he saw the person standing outside of the entrance.

Without wasting any time he give back the phone to Tandu before striding quickly to the person, the Awakened Guards that saw him bowed slightly in respect but Edward ignored them as he went straight to the entrance.

"Jason...?"

"Oh, Sir Edward!", the person called Jason was surprised to find Edward talking to him.

Putting on a polite smile, Jason finds that Edward seems to be in a hurry judging from his look which makes him stand straight like a soldier before he asks, "What can I do for you, Sir?"

"Are you from Dupok City...?", Edward asks once again.

Upon hearing this Jason shakes his head which makes Edward's eyes dim, "I'm not born in Dupok City but my uncle is there, I occasionally go there ever since I was a kid. Dupok City is like a second home for me. Is there any problem, Sir?"

Just like his eyes were charged by a battery, they brim back hearing what Jason said.

"I have a question for you since you should know about their customs, do you know the phrase that said wolves howling at you?", Edward asks expectantly, it's the sentence that Mrs. Greene said earlier.

Jason looks up to the sky while rubbing his chin, it didn't take long before his eyes glisten.

"There is such a phrase, I remember my deceased aunt said something similar. Dupok City is near a dense wood and wolves are prominent there, so howls from packs of wolves are frequent. A cultural belief emerges from that"

"What cultural belief? What does it mean?"

"Many citizens of Dupok City died from malaria due to the lack of medical care, in their dying deathbed the sound of howling wolves is the only thing filling their nights. Almost as if they were howling at them"

"Does that mean..."

"Yes, it means death. Wolves howling at you means you're about to die"

Upon hearing this Edward sucked in a cold breath once again, his expression then immediately turns serious as he turns around without even saying anything to Jason. Edward went straight back to Tandu.

"Put the security at maximum, I want everyone to be alert. And send someone to search for Robert, I want him back as soon as possible!"

~

Meanwhile, Rex looks back to the far horizon of the rising sun with a frown.

"What's wrong?", Flunra asks from the side.

Both of them are currently beside a fresh flowing river on the other side of the Martyn Family's territory, Flunra is thirsty and they decided for a quick break. Out of a sudden, Rex looks back which caught Flunra's attention.

Frowning for a moment, Rex then shifted his gaze away, "Don't worry, it's nothing..."

Hearing this Flunra went back to drinking the water like an animal despite his human form, he didn't realize that the frown on Rex's face hadn't faded yet as he sat on the side of the river.

Looking at the gushing water of the river, Rex sees his reflection in the water.

'Why did I suddenly feel uneasy, are the others in danger...?', Rex thought in confusion.

Although it's very hard to describe what he's feeling right now, it's similar to a sword stabbing his heart mercilessly. The feeling is somewhat familiar, but Rex doesn't like the painful feeling in his chest which made breathing very hard.

'I must be too tired with everything, should I just kill Ruston and be done with it...?'

'But he can't die easily, I'm not willing to give him that mercy!'

Rex started to contemplate his resolve inside of him, but out of nowhere, a voice resounded inside his head, [Sometimes, revenge doesn't give the satisfaction we seek if done too much. It'll just drag you down]

'Devo? What do you know about revenge? Don't say something out of line', Rex replied harshly.

Feeling a bit depressed with himself, Rex crawls to the river before scooping the fresh water with both hands and splashing it to his face. The feeling of his face is wet and the dripping water is refreshing.

Savoring the feeling with his eyes closed, Rex calms his breathing trying to clear his mind.

After managing to steady his breathing and calm his mind, Rex opens his eyes slowly but was instantly greeted by the color red. It surprised him as he pulls back his hands further and realized that the water has turned red.

'Blood...?!', Rex exclaimed inside his head in confusion.

Not just the water in his hands has turned into blood, but the entire scenery of his surroundings is red. It's like seeing the world through red sunglasses, everything has turned into a shade of red.

"Flunra?!"

Looking around, Rex also didn't find Flunra anywhere.

'It's similar to last time... then there's only one explanation', Rex thought before looking up.

Just as he already anticipated the bright sun that should be burning in the sky has turned into a red ball that he can't possibly mistake, it's the first moon that started his nightmare of becoming a Werewolf.

Blood Moon...

"Bring me back to the real world! Kaiser! I know you're behind this!!", Rex shouted angrily.

Although this is the same vision that the Yule Moon gave him way back, he now knows that the entity or Lunirich behind the Blood Moon is the Kaiser the Scarlet Garland that is somehow pissed at him.

Out of nowhere, a beam of red light shot from the Blood Moon straight at Rex.

Under the gush of blood moonlight energy that invades his insides, Rex falls to his knees feeling his forehead burning as if it was being scorched from the inside, "Arrghh...!", he clenched his jaw strongly.

It's not the most painful experience he has ever had, but the pain is very different.

Rex falls to the ground on all four, the scorching pain on his forehead is still there as he crawls to the edge of the river. Looking at his reflection once again, his eyes widened finding a King Mark on his forehead.

But it's different compared to before, the King Mark is now colored pure red.

'What the heck is the meaning of this?! Yule Moon warns me of its power, but what is this Kaiser trying to say to me?!', Rex exclaimed inside his head while looking at the Blood Moon King Mark.

Not long after that, he heard an astral chuckle echoing in his surroundings.

Rex can feel that something is standing on his back and approaching closer, he tries to turn his head to see the back but he realized that he can't. It's impossible for him to move, his entire body was suppressed to the point of not being able to do anything.

Alongside the approaching thing, the King Mark burns even more like a blazing flame.

Gathering every inch of power inside his body Rex forces his body to fight the suppression, muscles are bulging all over his body as he even closed his eyes trying to sustain the burning sensation. But as the last footsteps resounded, Rex opens his eyes.

Instantly after that, his eyes widened upon seeing another reflection on the blood river.

Something that can't be properly deciphered due to the blood water that blended the features of the figure's face, Rex can only see that the figure is smiling at him diabolically with the same glowing King Mark on its forehead.

Rex tries everything but it's futile, he's helpless to defend himself.

But a moment after that his vision blurred and everything suddenly disappeared, the sensation that he was feeling vanished just like that as if it never happened before.

"Hahhk!", Rex gasped for air as he regain his vision once more.

On the side, Flunra is holding Rex's back with a confused expression on his face.

"What happened? Why did you suddenly daze like that?"

While still gasping for air Rex glances at Flunra his chest heaving up and down, it feels like he was being drowned to the point of almost dying before finally being given air to breathe. It makes his chest hurt every time he takes a breath.

Sitting down to regain his composure, Rex then said, "I don't know..."

Although Flunra finds this very confusing he decided to not ask further since the condition Rex is in right now is not suitable for that, but his eyes suddenly caught a red glint of energy sparking on Rex's forehead.

It made a frown appears on Flunra's face, 'Hmm... something is weird'

Chapter 567 Feral Phantomclaw Pack

Rex shakes his head finding that the sudden vision involving the full moons never once mentions or shows anything clear, they always give him a riddle that is very vague to even be deciphered. Frustrating is the only thing he's feeling right now, mostly due to the fact he doesn't know much about the Lunirich.

All that he knows is that Kaiser of the Scarlet Garland is mad at him for being with the Countess.

Despite not knowing the meaning behind the vision Kaiser gave earlier, Rex can feel a slightly mocking tone in the Kaiser's laughs earlier. Almost as if it's ridiculing him, but that shouldn't be right.

Feeling a bit worried, he decided to check on the others.

'Adhara, how's the situation there?'

Even though the illusion is quite strong and has little to no restrictions and is even sentient, there's one small problem that arises because of its perks. Rex is not connected with the illusion through any link.

But it's just a small problem since manually controlling the illusion would've been very hard.

Rex wouldn't be able to properly control the illusion if both of them were in a fight, the distance between them is mainly the issue that makes it hard for him to control so being sentient while possessing his characteristics are not a bad bargain.

'No progress here, it's very hard to find the Shapeshifter. Even with the rune...'

'Anything unusual at all?'

'Not that I know of, we're playing cat and mouse with this damn Shapeshifter and it's irritating'

'There's no need to rush, be thorough in your search. Cover each ground and marked it, but don't separate from each other no matter what'

'Don't worry, we're being extra careful'

After talking with Adhara through telepathy, Rex then breaks the communication.

Since he already confirms that the others are not in any kind of danger, he can breathe freely finding that he must only be paranoid because of the Kaiser. But ever since his soul got extracted, he always felt this way.

Rex can't describe it for sure, but it feels like he's out of it. Spacing from reality and illusion.

Focusing becomes increasingly harder the more of his souls got extracted, and as he's thinking about that a notification from the system appeared once more making his expression turns gravelly.

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

<The user's soul has been reduced to 15%, finish the Super Berserk Quest to recover the lost soul>

Upon seeing the notification from the system Rex was immediately slapped back to reality, he glances at Flunra that is still giving him weird glances before he stands up and said, "Let's continue, we must reach the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory as soon as possible"

With that Flunra also stood up before the both of them dashed away.

A moment later,

Once again the day turns into night as Rex and Flunra follow the black roots that can be seen on the ground, these roots stretch for miles and it's their guideline to reach the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory.

Flunra was the one that lead the way, and he was heading in the direction according to the Beta.

According to the Beta that spilled the way to the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory, they will need to follow the roots of a mutated tree called the Black Embodiment Tree. It's a tree that sprouted black seeds which are a treat for the mutated wolves from before.

It's a nurtured tree by the Werewolves to feed the mutated wolves,

Since the tree is quite rare they nurtured it so that two territories can benefit from one tree, and the Martyn Family and the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territories are sharing this one Black Embodiment Tree together.

With that, both of them just need to follow the roots of the tree in the ground.



Now Rex and Flunra are standing in front of a very tight valley clouded with mist, the terrain turns rocky and the rocks are covered with moss which made the place slippery and the air humid. Some greenery can be seen here and there.

Adapting to the terrain, Rex saw a couple of mutated trees perching on the valley walls.

Coupled with the occasional distant growls and howls, the valley gives an ominous and deadly feeling to them. Without a doubt, this valley should be the start of the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory.

"I don't like following the tight valley, it's better to be on the higher ground", Rex mutters lightly.

Upon hearing this Flunra looks up at the tall walls of the valley that is also filled with moss and uneven, it's going to be a hassle for anyone to climb it but that shouldn't be a problem for Rex and Flunra.

Rex is the first one to move as he turns his hands into claws and started climbing the valley walls.

Following from behind was Flunra that although still in his human form, his fingernails naturally thick and sharp making climbing easy for him. Both of them only need ten seconds to reach the top.

Making their way forward on the top of the valley walls, Rex and Flunra follow the valley's trail.

It didn't take long before the sound of growling and howling becomes increasingly louder, they are definitely going to meet with the Feral Phantomclaw Pack shortly. For some reason, Rex's heart is beating faster.

Something that Flunra can hear which sparks a curious glance from him.

Despite the uneven rocky ground covered with moss that makes the place hard to travel through, it takes Rex and Flunra about fifteen minutes to reach the source of the growling and howling sounds.

Looking down from above, their eyes bear witness to the sight below.

Although he has been declaring that he hated Werewolves for all they did to him and humanity, this is the first time Rex saw a Werewolf Pack in its natural habitat. Rex's eyes inspect the condition of the pack curiously as if he were looking at an animal documentary channel.

In the middle of the valley lies a spacious circle place that looks to be the pack's compound.

Rex can see a couple of huts placed on the edges of the spacious place and a bonfire in the middle, he also just realized now that the air in this place is very cold. A normal human here would be shivering, the air in this place is already in the minus.

Even though Werewolves have high resistance to cold, they prefer warm places.

About six Werewolves that Rex scanned to be seventh rank Werewolves are play-fight near the bonfire, but when he said play-fight, it's not how it sounds. Not the usual spar, but bloody spar.

Blood was spilled everywhere from these seven Werewolves fighting.

Occasionally one of the Werewolves got hit and crashed into the valley's wall, the force from the impact makes the valley wall trembles a bit. Since they have seventh-rank power, it's not surprising that the force of their attacks trembles the valley wall.

Not stopping there, some of the Werewolves fight so brutally that their limbs are broken.

"Are every other Werewolf pack like this? What if they suddenly got attacked while being injured from their little fights?", Rex asked in confusion, watching this scene feels like watching an ancient tribe.

It's a very primitive custom, but then again all Supernaturals are primitive.

Flunra looks at the scene below before he shrugs his shoulders, "We spent our time honing our battle senses, fighting against each other is one way of doing it. However, the ones that can do this are only seventh-rank Werewolves due to their fast regenerative process"

After saying that, Flunra then pointed at the Werewolf that is dominating the play-fight.

"I've seen that one talked to Ruston, I think it's the right hand of the Feral Phantomclaw's Pack. Dabigor, I think that's his name. Taking him would be a good idea"

"Hmm..."

Without even Rex saying, Flunra knows why they are here.

Although Rex didn't mention anything or the reason why they were aiming for the Feral Phantomclaw's Pack and Teinar Family, he can already tell that the main objective should be getting back at Ruston.

Flunra even already suspects that Ruston is still alive, and he's more convinced now.

Rex looks at the Werewolf that Flunra pointed at, Dabigor who is currently fighting against four other Werewolves single-handedly. Dabigor is bulkier than the others and he also wears a left shoulder plate and waist armor.

Aside from that, Dabigor has thicker ink-black furs and also possesses many battle scars.

One of the most noticeable battle scars is the one crossing its right eye which looks very gruesome, but that feature pales in comparison to Dabigor's diabolical smile exposing his sharp bloodied teeth which look very menacing. It's unnatural how the corner of its mouth can lift that high.

Almost as if this Werewolf is designed to have the scariest smile in the world, a joker smile.

Growl!

Stabbing his bloody claws right into a Werewolf's abdomen, Dabigor puts some strength to it before lifting the Werewolf's body up in the air and slamming the Werewolf on the ground behind him.

Two other Werewolves close in, one from above and one from below.

Slash!

Dabigor got slashed on his back legs by both Werewolves, blood gushed out of the wounds but the joker smile on his face didn't fade away. It's like the pain didn't faze him despite the gruesome wounds.

In fact, it makes him even more vigorous as he glanced fiercely at both Werewolves.

With a powerful roar Dabigor and the two Werewolves trade blow after blow, the third Werewolf also joined in the fight but the three of them worked together and attack Dabigor. Taking out the strongest one is their natural instinct for them.

As soon as Dabigor is out, the three of them can fight each other.

But showing that he's a ruthless fighter who can even take on four Werewolves similar in power to him, Dabigor fights them as if he was possessed by the devil. More and more wounds appeared on his body.

Dabigor also landed a few devastating blows to the other Werewolves fighting him.

Contrary to Dabigor that is still vigorous despite losing a few chunks of his flesh from the attacks he sustained, the other Werewolves start to get slower and slower with more wounds they suffered.

Swiping his claws powerfully, two Werewolves got planted into the valley wall again.

Even with the combination of attacks from four seventh-rank Werewolves, Dabigor still came out on top as he brawls with four of them relentlessly. But viewing from above, Rex and Flunra find one thing that each one of the Werewolves possesses.

Frustration and they are letting it out through play-fight.

Without even needing to ask them, Rex already knows why these Werewolves are in such a state.

'Ruston hasn't come back and that must've frustrated them'

Interrupting his thoughts, Flunra then asks from the side, "Should we start massacring them?"

Rex ponders for a moment before he steeled his resolve and replies, "Yes, but don't kill Dabigor. No matter what, I want him back alive. Knocking him out would be the greatest outcome and it should be easy"

With that, both of them ready themselves for a fight.

Since the strongest Werewolves of the Feral Phantomclaw Pack are fighting in the middle near the bonfire, it helped Rex and Flunra to know who they should aim for first. Other Werewolves on the side should be weaker Werewolves.

Although they were weaker, most of them are in the seventh-rank realm.

It's clear why the Feral Phantomclaw Pack is one of the revered packs of Werewolves, the Betas of the pack alone rival the power of an Alpha in other packs. Basically, this pack of Werewolves consists of many Alpha-level Betas.

But just as Rex was about to aim directly at Dabigor, Flunra suddenly stopped him.

Glancing to the side Rex saw Flunra looking at something, he follows Flunra's eyes direction and finds him looking at a Werewolf who just came out of one of the huts. It should be an Omega judging from how weak it is.

Rex then frowns even harder finding the disparity in strength.

Even though an Omega is the weakest in a Werewolf pack, their power shouldn't be that far off from the rest of the Betas. At the very least, they are one realm below the average Werewolf in the pack.

If it's the Omega of the Feral Phantomclaw Pack, then it should have fifth-rank power.

With a scan from the system, Rex can tell that this Werewolf has fourth rank power, but when he saw the name of the Werewolf his eyes immediately dilated, 'Well, how fortunate. It's the Werewolf I'm searching for the most, Agatha...

## Chapter 568 The Considerate Kin

"Fifty-one, fifty-two... fifty-eight! It should be plenty enough"

A figure covered in dark fuzzy furs counted and stacked meats that are already skinned that surely belong to mutated animals once on a huge wooden plate, the figure's eyes sparkled after counting the stacked meats but there was a hint of exhaustion in her eyes.

Lifting the huge wooden plate above her head, she then walks out of the humble hut.

Coming out of the darkness of the hut she was in, her figure was finally exposed by the moonlight.

"It's a good night, tonight...", the figure mutters before closing her eyes.

"Dear Origin, your sinful servant is grateful for yet another beautiful blissful night. I offer you my deep gratitude for helping me with the hunt, and for always keeping us safe", but then the figure's expression contorted into a frown, "But please bring brother Rusty back safely. Because he forgot to bring the necklace I made, and he might be in danger!"

Pausing for a moment to pray to the God watching from above, this figure that turns out to be a Werewolf opens her eyes to look at the clear night sky with the crescent moon shining brightly with its marvels once again.

Unlike the others that look primal and beastly, this Werewolf is smaller and less muscly.

Judging from the shape of this Werewolf's body indicates that she's a female Werewolf, the furs around her chest and bottom are also thinner compared to any other place on her body. Her eyes are dazzling light red with a glowing T-shaped red rune on the side of her abdomen.

Boom!

But her marvel at the night sky was interrupted by a loud booming sound that shakes the place.

Glancing to the side the Werewolf saw another menacing Werewolf that is covered in wounds, the menacing Werewolf is standing mightily beside the bonfire. Her eyes then shifted left and right and find five other Werewolves are injured, some are lying on the ground and some are planted inside the valley walls.

Looking back at the menacing Werewolf near the bonfire, she instantly recognized the Werewolf.

"Uncle Dabigor!", the female Werewolf shouted with a puffy expression.

The Werewolf she called Dabigor glances to the side in panic upon hearing her voice, his devilish smile that he wore instantly turned soft. It became a wry smile instead upon seeing the female Werewolf's pursed lips.

Without even asking, Dabigor knows that he's in trouble when the female Werewolf wore that look.

Even with the blood decorating the ground and the menacing aura that Dabigor emitted, the female Werewolf approached him brazenly before slapping his shoulder, "Uncle... I think you're going overboard again. Can't you see they barely regenerate because of you?!"

"Agatha, it's a tradition so they won't become dull from less fighting. You can't possibly put th-"

Slap!

Another slap landed on Dabigor's shoulder forcing him to rub the spot that got slapped, "I don't care if it's a tradition trained by Brother Rusty, I don't like it! Now, help me give food to the others!"

Dabigor didn't even put up a fight and carries the big wooden plate that Agatha brought.

Many of the Werewolves that watches from the edge of the place chuckled inwardly seeing Dabigor that just beat up the top five Betas got dominated by Agatha, but with a fierce glance from Dabigor they all averted their gazes away.

But this change in the other Werewolves sparks Agatha to look at Dabigor intensely.

"Did you do your typical warning stare again...?"

Upon hearing this Dabigor immediately got flustered as he scrambled for words under Agatha's squinting eyes, "W-What do you mean, I never did any of that sort. Why are you suspicious of your own uncle?"

"Hmm...", Agatha squinted her eyes even more forcing Dabigor to smile nervously.

Placing both of her hands on her waist, Agatha can only sigh helplessly before she turns around and heads to the Werewolf at the edge that is already holding a small wooden plate of its own, "Whatever, I'll trust you just this once", she mutters while waving her hands.

Finding that he managed to get out of that situation, Dabigor sighs in relief before following her.

Agatha started to take the skinned meat of two mutated animals from the big wooden plate Dabigor is carrying before giving it to each of the Werewolf here, she did it with a bright smile on her face.

Upon seeing the bright smile she's wearing, Dabigor can't help but put on a guilty look.

While circling the place giving each of the Werewolf here skinned meat, Dabigor suddenly mutters from the back meekly contrasting with his fierce appearance, "I'm sorry Agatha for doing this to you, we wouldn't ask help from you if it weren't very important. I know it's very hard for you but with the situation with King Baralt, we can't be seen b-"

"Don't worry uncle, I'm happy to help. It's just hunting food, I can do that", Agatha replied softly.

She grabbed another skinned meat from the wooden plate and give it to a Werewolf that sent his thanks to her before she glanced back and added with the same bright genuine smile, "At least here I'm not under surveillance all the time, the air here is not choking. I may even thank you for bringing me here"

Dabigor was stunned for a moment as she suddenly cuts his sentence off.

But he then noticed some scratches here and there on Agatha's body that aren't healed yet, it's clear that it was quite difficult to hunt food for the pack of high-rank Werewolves. Regular food doesn't make them full as they need more energy.

Only by eating high-rank mutated animals can Dabigor and the others be saturated.

Since most of them are in the sixth-rank realm while a quarter of them are in the seventh-rank realm, it's going to take them so much eating if they need to eat third-rank mutated animals. At least six times more than if they eat a sixth-rank mutated animal from the get-go.

Agatha is a measly fourth-rank Werewolf, lower echelon Omega-level at best.

Hunting third-rank will not be a problem, she can hunt third-rank mutated animals easily. But knowing the power of the Werewolves here, Agatha knew that third-rank mutated animals are not going to be enough.

Forcing herself to hunt to the best of her abilities, she hunted mid-fourth-rank mutated animals.

Even though it was in no way near enough despite gathering fifty-eight of mid-fourth-rank mutated animals and filleting them, she gives the hunt her best. It's not that hard at first, but starting from the thirtieth hunts it has become arduous.

Werewolves have healing abilities, even newborn ones.

It takes a huge effort just to weaken a Werewolf's regenerative ability, and to think that Agatha's regenerative ability is exhausted to this state speaks of the difficulty she experienced during the hunt.

Although Dabigor noticed this, he refrains from saying anything.

Mentioning the difficult hunt would just sour Agatha's mood further, the only thing he can do right now is to help the other Werewolves to get their portion of food before sitting down and eating the food gratefully.

About a moment later, Dabigor did exactly that.

Looking at the skinned meat that is left on the wooden plate, Dabigor can't help but shake his head finding that there are three left. Since he was the strongest here, Agatha must've thought of giving him and the other seventh-rank Werewolves more food.

Dabigor glances at the wooden plate designated for Agatha and finds there's only half of the skinned meat there.

Without thinking much Dabigor takes one of his skinned meat before putting it on Agatha's plate, he's many times older than her, more than twenty times older so he felt undeserving to eat food that is hunted by a young one.

After doing that Dabigor takes a huge bite of the skinned meat roughly before looking up.

Just like Agatha before, Dabigor is also greeted by the clear night sky with the shining crescent moon that beautifully decorates the night with calmness and ease. But the moonlight still doesn't calm the burning sensation inside of him.

"Ruston, where are you? We can't keep running from King Baralt like this"

Meanwhile, Agatha with two other female Werewolves is tending to the wounded Werewolves that are injured from the spar they did earlier with Dabigor. She looks at the claw wound on the abdomen before pressing the edges lightly.

Responding to the pressing touch, the Werewolf groans weakly feeling the stinging pain.

Blood flowed out of the claw wound on his abdomen just from the gentle press Agatha did, and this made her frown with a sigh, "Uncle always went overboard, it's going to take a day or two to heal. And it's going to be very painful if he forced himself to eat..."

"Michael also has a deep wound on his stomach, it's going to be hard for him to eat. Dabigor's claws are not normal after all"

"Hmm, I agree we need to tend them right now"

Hearing the conversation of the female Werewolves that are going to tend to their wounds, the wounded Werewolf in the middle called Michael positioned his sit higher with the valley wall behind him.

A painful groan escapes his muzzle before he slowly opens his eyes.

Out of the five wounded Werewolves, only he can move this much as the others are like statues, leaning on the wall without moving. Glancing at Dabigor, Michael then mutters weakly, "I don't know why, eukhh- but he's not supposed to be that strong"

"Dabigor is always the strongest just before the Alpha, what do you mean?"

"I get it, but he beat us in less than ten minutes. Three of us are two small realms lower, me and Conner is only one small realm lower than him, we're not supposed to lose this badly"

After saying that, Michael groans painfully once more from the wound on his stomach.

Upon seeing this one of the Female Werewolves looks at Agatha before she asks with a soft tone that hides a hint of pleading in it, "We need to ignite their regenerative ability, there's little to no useful mutated plants around but the Black Dewberry from the Black Embodiment Tree should suffice. It's going to be painful for them to eat anything like this..."

Since they were under strict rule and can't leave the place, they can't go about freely.

Dabigor is the current substitute for the Alpha and he's watching the other Werewolves intently, none of them are allowed to leave the place. If anyone of them tried then they will get the spar as he did with the top five Betas earlier.

But unlike the top five Betas, the Werewolf that disobeyed will get little to no mercy.

Knowing full well how Dabigor operates and treat the others with a very harsh treatment for the sake of alertness, Agatha nodded her head without a second thought, "Wait here for a moment, I'll go get the Black Dewberry for them"

"We're grateful Agatha, and we're sorry for burdening you like this"

"Don't be, we're like family after all..."

Agatha then stood up before she went in the other direction, she intends to head out but didn't forget to wave at Dabigor that just finished eating, "Uncle! I'm going out for a bit to get Black Dewberry!"

"Be careful! Be back in ten minutes or I'll go looking for you!", Dabigor shouted back.

With permission from Dabigor, Agatha then went to the cramp path on the side to head out of the valley she was in to collect some Black Dewberry as requested. It's shouldn't take long which is why Dabigor gave her ten minutes time frame.

Upon her leaving, Dabigor stood from his spot before heading to the wounded Werewolves.

Arriving in front of them alongside the female Werewolves that are tending their wounds to the best of their abilities even though it's not much with nothing to work with, Dabigor scans them with his sharp eyes.

"Shameful for the Origin, how can all of you be this weak from a couple of scratches?"

Dabigor commented harshly while scanning the five of them, his eyes then landed on Michael that is the only one that reacted to his voice. The others are too hurt to even raise their heads up.

"Be honest Dabigor, you gain something. It's not natural for you to be this strong"

"Or maybe, you're just getting weak from less fighting!"

Snorting inwardly Michael turns his face away knowing full well that Dabigor is hiding something, they've been in the same pack for hundreds of years so he knew when Dabigor is hiding something. It's transparent in his eyes.

After saying that, Dabigor then glances at the two female Werewolves.

"Don't be too soft on them or their regenerative ability will weaken, I'll let you two help them heal just this once", Dabigor reprimanded forcing the two female Werewolves to look down at the ground submissively.

Unknown to them, there are two shadows moving on top of the valley leaving the place.

Chapter 569 Misplaced Innocence

"Teinar Family...", Rex mutters lightly while squinting his eyes.

Both of his eyes are fixated on the small female Werewolf that just walked out of the hut carrying a big wooden plate above her head, the glowing T-shaped rune on the side of her lower abdomen shows that she's a member of the Teinar Family.

Since he has the system, he instantly knows this Werewolf's name. Agatha.

One of the closest relatives of Ruston in the entire Teinar Family is the youngest one of them all, a 40 years old female Werewolf named Agatha. It's one of the targets aside from Dabigor to bring back to Ruston.

Flunra who saw Agatha first nodded his head, "It's Agatha, alright. I've seen her once before"

"Shouldn't she be in the Teinar Family's territory, I remembered you told me that. Why is she here in the Feral Phantomclaw Pack's territory?", Rex glances at Flunra questioningly, but he's not angry just curious since this is a good thing for them.

With Agatha being here, there's no need for Rex to travel to the Teinar Family's territory.

Even before the both of them saw Agatha coming out of the hut, Rex already deliberated to just bring Dabigor back since his soul will not last for long. 15% is only three times away from death, and it's clear that he has got no time left.

Briefly pondering about the matter, Flunra then replied, "If I were to guess..."

"Ruston's absence is definitely noticed by King Baralt, and the first one that will get questioned is definitely his pack. Feral Phantomclaw Pack. Maybe the pack members are hiding from King



Baralt, and they can't leave much of their scent in the area in order not to be found so that's where Agatha comes to play"

Upon hearing this Rex nodded his head in understanding.

Since Werewolves generally have the most sensitive senses amongst the other Supernatural races, they are very hard to escape from. It's close to impossible as an injured Awakened to escape if the chaser is a Werewolf.

But this goes to their own race too, the Feral Phantomclaw Pack is surely conscious of this.

If their pack members are running around the area freely then the place will be marked with their scents, other Werewolves might catch this scent and will eventually find them. Rex knows Agatha is cramped in the Teinar Family's territory, so he assumed that not many Werewolves know her scent.

Any wandering Werewolf will just think nothing of her scent here, which is the best outcome.

'Following that logic, so that's the reason why they were in this valley. Not only does it's pretty hidden but the place is also cold, their scent wouldn't get far here...!', Rex thought while nodding to himself.

Rex and Flunra watch from above and saw the bickering between Agatha and Dabigor.

Despite wanting to attack and slaughter the Feral Phantomclaw Pack before, they were both stopped by the appearance of Agatha. It's surprising to them how she can handle the situation perfectly.

Starting from Dabigor, the food, and the injured Werewolves.

Even though they were quite high and far from the Feral Phantomclaw Pack and Agatha, they can hear their conversation clearly as if they were talking right beside their ears. Rex and Flunra are Werewolves above the seventh-rank realm, it's easy for them to pick up the conversations.

"What are we waiting for? Aren't we going to attack?", Flunra suddenly said.

Upon hearing this Rex only tilted his head to the side before looking down once again, he kept silent without saying anything and just watches Agatha tending to the injured Werewolves.

Flunra noticed something before he smiled, "Oh... don't tell me you're getting emotional"

"What did you just say...?", Rex suddenly said deeply with a tone filled with threat, he unconsciously clenched his hand strongly creating a crack in the rocky ground. It irritates him to hear Flunra who doesn't know anything talk about the matter as if Flunra knows him.

But this makes Flunra step back with a slight chuckle, "Woah, there... I'm just saying"

Rex turns his head away again without escalating the matter more yet another comment comes from Flunra, but this time he didn't react much to it, "You just answer your question, I suggest you stop thinking about it and just do it"

With that, Rex fixated his eyes back on Agatha still tending to the wounded Werewolves.

Since they were trying to be unnoticed by the Feral Phantomclaw Pack below, Rex is kneeling on the ground with one knee. Pondering about his next move, he closes his eyes while sighing inwardly.

'I can do this... I can do this...'

Although he was not accepting the fact that Flunra read through him like an open book, he realizes that what Flunra said is not wrong. It's clear that he got emotional for a moment from hearing Agatha's conversations with the other Werewolves.

Even though it's a different context, Rex saw the resemblance of a little girl that he knew.

The little ten-year-old girl that he and Billy got close with serving as a cook helper in the Noob Box kitchen, the one that he was forced to kill because of Edward's blunder. Her name is etched in his mind, Dinda.

Both Agatha and Dinda brought the same feeling of being a little sister.

It might be the reason that he's feeling emotional like this, but Rex didn't want to. Scratching the memories he had with Dinda in his mind, Rex forcefully changed it into the nightmare that always hunted his sleep.

"NABILA!!"

Slash!

Crunch!

Rex clenched his jaw tightly remembering the night when Ruston killed his parents ruthlessly.

A bloody night that always repeats itself every time he closes his eyes, and soon the anger and all kinds of mixed emotions he was feeling that night gushed back like an endless tide of waves that overflows the inside of his body.

Whenever he wanted to be angry, remembering that night is always enough.

Something that traumatic will always work if the objective is making him angry, and now Rex opens his eyes before his expression turns cold. It's like there's an on-and-off switch that he can use to do this.

"Let's go...", Rex mutters while looking at Agatha leaving the place.

Finding that Rex has already resolved the internal issues that he was having earlier, Flurna nodded his head before the both of them dashed away following Agatha who is going to get some Black Dewberry.

A moment later,

The cold wind is blowing hard breezing everything inside of the forest.

Occasional growls and howls of mutated animals can be heard from the distance sparking wary gazes from Agatha that is walking alone with a wooden plate in her hands, she was about to take some of the Black Dewberry for the injured Werewolves.

Even though many would find her as a Werewolf menacing, it won't save her from the wild.

Many of the mutated animals here can reach the fifth rank or even the sixth rank realm, she will be attacked by them instantly if any met her as her bloodline is a supply to mutate them into even stronger monsters.

Walking forward with cautiousness, Agatha's eyes glow red amidst the misty forest.

Since she's a Werewolf the darkness of the night didn't hinder her vision but the mist did, it's way thicker compared to before. It's just going thicker the darker the night gets which is why Dabigor chose this place.

After walking for three minutes, she finally found a couple of Black Dewberries on the ground.

Black Dewberries are a mutated fruit that sprouted from the roots of the Black Embodiment Tree, a supply that nourishes one's body including mutated animals. Agatha needed to be quick before hungry strong mutated animals wander close.

Kneeling on the ground, Agatha's eyes flash in excitement to find the area filled with Black Dewberries.

She didn't need to walk further into the forest to find the Black Dewberries, at this rate she wouldn't even need ten minutes. Five minutes would've been enough to get enough Black Dewberries, "If I'm quick, the others will also get better quicker", Agatha hummed to herself.

While plucking the Black Dewberries, Agatha suddenly looks back hearing something.

"Hmmm...?"

But even skimming around for a moment she doesn't sense any mutated animal in the surrounding, Agatha went back to harvesting the Black Dewberries thinking that it was nothing but the cold wind.

In about two minutes she managed to gather about fifty Black Dewberries.

"About fifty should be enough, it's going to roughly fill three cups. Michael and Conner are the only ones that need it so this much should be enough", Agatha nodded her head and stands up.

Tidying the Black Dewberries on the wooden plate, she then turns around intending to leave.

Out of nowhere, Agatha hits something just as she turns around.

Agatha feels like she just hit a sturdy tree, she staggers back a couple of steps. It also made the Black Dewberries on the wooden plate to be spilled and fall to the ground, she slouches her shoulders seeing the scattered Black Dewberries with a gloomy look.

But when she was about to pick up the Black Dewberries again, she saw feet in front of her.

Upon seeing the feet in front of her, Agatha frowns for a moment before she gazes to her front to only see a figure standing there with an indifferent expression on his face. It surprised her since she doesn't sense anyone before.

More than that, she was even more surprised to see that the figure is a human.

It was none other than Rex.

Knowing full well what Agatha is going out for from eavesdropping earlier, Rex followed her along the way before finally deciding to show up just now. With no scent and limited presence, he managed to approach her unnoticed.

Standing right in front of the surprised Agatha, Rex is looking at her coldly.

Despite being a Werewolf, Agatha is not much bigger and taller than Rex. In fact, she was slightly shorter than Rex even though he was not in his Werewolf form showing that she was actually smaller than average Werewolves.

Not one bit of her indicates her being a full-fledged Werewolf, she's very young for a Werewolf.

Even though he already willed himself to not feel anything but anger, Rex knows that he might be swayed if he made a conversation with Agatha which is why he decided to skip that and went straight to knock her out.

Rex opens his inventory before intending to take out a weapon he just bought.

Knocking her unconscious can be done easily but he will need to knock her out multiple times along the way back, it's going to be a hassle so he bought a dagger than can put anyone below the sixth rank to sleep.

It's a handy weapon, as long as the dagger stabbed the target it will keep being in a sleeping state.

'No matter how you are right now you're going to end up like the others. In the future, you're going to grow and learn to hate humans. Soon I will kill you, and in doing that I will be saving many more human lives...'

When Rex already steeled his conviction, he suddenly frown when Agatha grabbed his hand.

Since Werewolf has a high danger sense, Agatha must've sensed the evil intention that Rex possesses. Rex is not surprised if she decided to struggle, it's a natural instinct to survive so it's natural.

But contrary to his expectation, something unexpected happened.

"Follow me! Quick!"

"Hmm...?"

Rex looks at Agatha grabbing his hand and trying to pull him away in confusion, her pull doesn't manage to force him to move but it sparks confusion in his eyes, 'What is she doing? Follow her where?'

Finding that she can't pull Rex away, Agatha looks back with an urgent expression.

While still holding Rex's hand she was confused when she can't pull Rex away but she snapped out of it and said, "You must follow me right now quickly or you are going to be found! I'll lead you the way"

But even trying to pull Rex once again, Agatha failed miserably.

It's like she's pulling a rock that is engraved to the ground, Rex wouldn't move from his spot.

Agatha kept glancing at his back with a panicked expression fearing that someone would come, she then looks back at the confused Rex and said hurriedly, "This is the Werewolf territory, humans are not welcome here. You must be lost, right? Follow me quickly and I'll lead you out of the forest, my Uncle will kill you if you encounter him so quickly follow me!"

"W-What...?", Rex can't help but blurt out in utter surprise.

Even though he had already thought of how this would play out, he was not expecting this kind of turn of events as this is out of his expectation, 'Is she being serious...? I'm in my human form, why is she helping me?'

Grabbing Rex's right hand with both of her hands, Agatha tries to pull him with all her might.

"Quickly...! My uncle will be here shortly!"

Upon looking at her trying her hardest to help him avoid her uncle which should be Dabigor, Rex can't help but sighs helplessly, 'Why can't you just attack me like any other normal Werewolf? Why would you make this even harder for me...'

Chapter 570 Path Of Ascension

Rex stood there in his spot without moving an inch while Agatha kept pulling on him.

She was baffled that she can't even pull Rex off of his spot, it was like pulling on a wooden totem that is already engraved into the ground by the Enchanter. Completely unmovable no matter how much she tried.

"Please, it's been ten minutes and my Uncle would arrive any moment now", Agatha pleaded.

Upon hearing this Rex's expression turns from indifferent to troubled, he was looking straight at Agatha that is still trying so hard to help him leave the place For a second there he clenched his other fist.

It was nothing but a thought but the urge to kill Agatha right now is knocking on the door.

Even the fact that he didn't kill her right now is completely insane as his entire body is already trembling, and his fingernails slowly turn back and forth to claws from these conflicts of feeling.

Blood slowly seeped out of the fist from the claws stabbing his palm.

"Why would it matter to you whether I die or not here?"

"Eh...? What do you mean why? Isn't every life must be treasured?"

"We're at war, and you're treasuring my life...?"

"Okay I get it I'll talk to you but let's go somewhere first, you're going to die! Can you not understand?!", Agatha exclaimed emphasizing the last part to try and make Rex understand.

Even though she already try to make it clear, Rex still stubbornly hold his ground.

"Give me your reason or I won't move from my spot"

Agatha bit her lower lip finding the human in front of her right now is very weird, despite her warning that her uncle would be here any moment Rex didn't care even though he might die if that were to happen. On top of that, he even insisted on talking with her.

But even though she wanted to answer, she finds it difficult to let the words out.

'Why is she hesitating, I want to know. Is it fear...? No, that can't be right because there's no bleak aura coming out of her', Rex thought with a frown, he was trying to find a reason why she seems to be reluctant to answer his question.

Continuing the pull, Agatha then said, "Get out of here! I don't want to see you die!"

It went out for a couple of more minutes as Rex stood on his spot waiting for her to answer, and Agatha realizes that it was useless to tell him to go if she didn't answer. Without a doubt, this human is not a regular human.

Exhaling roughly with both of her hands on her waist, Agatha can't help but shakes her head.

Not only was this the first time she actually met a human, but he was different than the ones that she heard from the others. Based on her knowledge of humans, there are two types of humans and one of them is the scared type.

Since they were in the Werewolf territory, Agatha assumed that Rex would be scared.

But looking at Rex once again that is standing and waiting for her to answer, she was stupefied as this kind of human that likes to ask questions is not aligned with her knowledge, 'I don't want to answer him, I'm embarrassed...'

Looking at Agatha that finally stopped pulling, Rex studied her expression intently.

"Just answer the question, Agatha..."

Upon hearing this, Agatha widened her eyes in surprise, "You know my name?"

When Rex was about to nod his head intending to sway Agatha to answer his question, his eyes suddenly widened seeing notifications from the system appearing in front of him before suddenly, "Huaakhh!", he falls to the ground on one knee.

Rex covers his mouth and finds blood gushing out of his mouth, it was very sudden.

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

<The user's soul has been reduced to 10%, finish the Super Berserk Quest to recover the lost soul>

"Are you okay?!", Agatha also knelt in worry when she saw Rex suddenly coughs a mouthful of blood, in a split second she thought her uncle launch an attack but thankfully it didn't come to that.

Still coughing more blood out, Rex raised his free arm to signal something.

It didn't take long before a small pool of blood was created on the ground from how much blood Rex is coughing, any more soul extracted he would've died just like the system said. But after wiping the blood smeared on his mouth, Rex glances at Agatha once again.

"Why...?"

Freezing for a brief moment, Agatha then sighs, "Promise me you would leave after I answer!"

"Fine, I promise I would leave immediately after you answered my question. You have my word...", Rex replied uncomfortably, he never once thought that he would make a promise to a Supernatural, especially a Werewolf.

Upon hearing this, Agatha frowns, "Your word...? Is this the human way of promising?"

"Yes, it's similar to you swearing upon your Origin. Unbreakable"

"Fine, I'll trust you", Agatha replied with a sigh, but when it was her turn to answer she suddenly looks down feeling embarrassed but Rex already made a promise so she must answer his question. Not much time too, Dabigor is surely searching for her right now.

After a brief pause, she finally opens her mouth, "I'm quite embarrassed saying this. My family would be disappointed in me if they heard me saying this, but the war... I don't think that it's right"

"Back then the human race is horrifying, they were very strong, even stronger than the Origin", Agatha looks to be ashamed when saying this, she paused for a second before she then continued, "They view themselves as the supreme race while other races are inferior, and the ones that aren't humanoid-looking are considered as livestock. But that's back before we got sealed. I d-don't agree with war, I heard that humans tried to negotiate with us but we're not listening and started the war. Humans negotiating shows that they're not like they once were, right...? But now everything is too late, I get why everybody is mad but we might just destroy the possibility of getting a peaceful Era..."

Unconditionally, Agatha shed a tear upon saying this.

But realizing that she was talking with Rex, she immediately wiped the tears before she added, "Because of that I tried to be kind to humans, at least right now, to you. I just hope that I can bring some impact even if it's small. At the very least, I hope you're not going to completely hate the Supernaturals"

Rex was frozen in his place upon hearing what Agatha just said to him briefly.

Despite not getting the full story of her life that he was so interested in for some reason, he can feel the emotions inside of her through her tone. More than that, Rex felt a throbbing pain in his heart seeing the bright smile Agatha is wearing right now.

It's been so long since he saw such a pure and innocent smile.

Ever since he lost Dinda in the military his lives are filled with blood and death, he lives a very harsh life where there's no room for softness in him and the people that he interacted with. Others might get the chance to let loose once in a while, but not him.

At the top of his head, the last time he had genuine calm was during his birthday.

'Maybe I was wrong...'

'When she said it like that, humans back then are definitely very evil. From what I heard about these ancient humans, they were really arrogant... maybe I'm too one-sided right now and fail to look from both sides', Rex thought contemplating the world.

Clenching his jaw tightly, Rex takes one last look at Agatha.

Something so pure shouldn't come from a Supernatural if he's going with how he thought before, and yet here she is, standing in front of him while also emitting the same purity as Dinda despite being a Werewolf.

"Now, leave... don't throw your life here", Agatha said demandingly.

Even though he was still dazed by how the plan of kidnapping Agatha turned out like this, Rex's body moved on its own forcing a nod intending to leave as he promised to her earlier.

But when he was about to signal to Flunra to leave, he sensed something.

"Prince! Watch out!!"

From the side, Rex hears Flunra calling out to him and he also realized that an ominous feeling can be felt from the back, without needing to look he already knows that it was Dabigor that said to search for Agatha if she doesn't come back in ten minutes.

Maybe because his mind is currently in a mess that he was caught off guard like this.

Rex forces his body to turn around quickly showing his extremely fast reflex, but Dabigor is also a fast attacker. When he's halfway in rotating his body he can already see Dabigor's claws are a few inches away from him.

But not making any rookie mistake, Flunra created a rune in the void using his blood.

It was the circle-shaped rune stacked with the symbol of a cross and infinity, the same rune that he created back then to protect Zegrath by materializing a red barrier that is very sturdy beyond measure.

Even Rex needs to use everything he got just to pierce through the red barrier.

'Hmph! I live thousands of years longer than you boy, you can't penetrate the red barrier', Flunra snorted inwardly, his movement is very fast and he was also confident in the rune he just made. A rune designated to defend a Prince.

Grand Aegis Rune, the power of the rune resonates with the Prince that is targeted.

Since he's in his human form Rex's power is equivalent to an early ninth-rank realm, the Grand Aegis Rune can mimic that but Flunra's blood is not enough to fuel the rune. At the very best the barrier would be equivalent to an eight-rank realm.

Dabigor despite his fierceness was nothing but a peak seventh-rank Werewolf, he has no chance.

Just like Flunra, Rex is also confident as he didn't need to be worried by a seventh-rank Werewolf. Even without Flunra's help, his bare skin would be able to block Dabigor's claws, it's nothing for him.

But when the claws were about to connect with the red barrier, something unexpected happen.

"Activate!"

Swoosh!

With nothing but a small chant from Dabigor, a dark blue mark appears on his forehead. Rex's eyes almost popped out of their sockets upon seeing the mark, 'What in the world... K-King Mark?!', he exclaimed inside his head.

Even Flunra was caught off guard by this, he didn't expect this turn of events at all.

Upon finding that Rex was caught off guard by the mark on his forehead, Dabigor exposes his brutal joker smile showing his razor-sharp teeth before his claws start to glow with dark blue energy.

Crash!

Almost as if the red barrier was made of regular glass, it shattered instantly.



Rex can feel his senses are giving him a danger signal which makes him instantly activate his Red Force and Pure Brace of Moonlight skill, he also activates his Alpha Bearing knowing that it will probably work on Dabigor.

But since the claws are an inch away, only his Pure Brace of Moonlight is fast enough to be active.  
Stab!!

"Kaahhk!", Blood gushed out from Rex's mouth.

Even with the Alpha Bearing that weakens Dabigor and also the Pure Brace of Moonlight skill that strengthens him, the claws covered with dark blue energy pierced his chest but stopped from getting in further because of Rex grabbing Dabigor's arm.

Gritting his bloodied teeth with his eyes glowing purple, Rex glares at Dabigor angrily.

"Human... are you lost here?", Dabigor asks with a scornful grin.

Rex elongates his human fangs into Werewolf fangs before he growled at Dabigor back, and this surprises Dabigor but his expression turns neutral again, "Alpha Werewolf from the human territory, and also a Prince I see... Pleasure meeting with you"

"Uncle stop!! Don't kill him!", Agatha shouted from the back but got ignored.

Knowing that there's no reasoning with such a brutal Werewolf, Rex cloaks his entire body with Red Force before propelling himself back by kicking Dabigor's chest. Blood gushed out of his wounded chest as he landed a couple of steps behind Agatha.

Not long after that, Flunra appeared beside Rex feeling ashamed from getting taken by surprise.

But Rex didn't blame Flunra knowing that it was out of both of their expectations, "Since when does King Mark become common? I thought King Baralt is the only Werewolf that has King Mark", Rex asks Flunra whisperingly.

"That's not King Mark, I never expected King Baralt has already reached this power...", Flunra frowns.

Upon hearing what Flunra just said he realized that the mark that Rex thought was King Mark is different, it's not shaped like a full moon but half a full moon instead. And it's glowing with dark blue light.

"What is it?"

"It's the Herald Mark... When a Werewolf that possesses King Mark steps into the next realm of ascension, they will gain the ability to bestow power to other Werewolves. From the looks of it, King Baralt has reached the first ascension of the Super Moon..."

Rex shifted his eyes back to Dabigor in alert upon hearing this.

With him and Flunra being in the Werewolf territory, activating King Mark would be a very foolish move. King Baralt might come if he did that and on top of that, the neighboring Vampire King might also come.

For now, Rex can only stick with his human form, he then decided to check on Dabigor's stats.

'It's not a joke, this Herald Mark makes him way more powerful than before...'

