

Full-Moon 571

Chapter 571 Herald Mark And Early Realization

'It's not a joke, this Herald Mark makes him way more powerful than before...'

Rex can't help but commented inside his head when his eyes glisten to check on Dabigor's stats, he already checked it before but now it's completely different. It's way different compared to before as if Dabigor has undergone an evolution in strength.

<Dabigor Elliot Barretto>

Race: Ancient High Werewolf

Power: Ninth Rank (Early) - Herald Mark

Mental: 6,101

Strength: 170,400

Agility: 102,500

Endurance: 131,000

Intelligence: 3,300

'How could he be this strong...? King Baralt is much more formidable than I thought', Rex thought with a frown, Dabigor's stats are comparable to his and might even be higher. There's only one thing that he considers a powerful source of power.

Only the Eternal Curse finds secret genuine praise from Rex, it's a very powerful curse.

Calidora always matches him in terms of strength through the Eternal Curse link and even prevents him from killing her despite severing her head alongside the Witch of Chaos saying that it's a very strong curse, it's clear that the Eternal Curse is a powerful thing.

But now another appeared out of nowhere, the Herald Mark.

King Baralt basically created a ninth-rank Werewolf by just bestowing the Herald Mark to Dabigor.

Since he just reached the ninth-rank realm, he doesn't know anything regarding the realm.

But seeing this first-hand makes Rex praise himself for not being reckless, he thankfully managed to subdue his ego and still act carefully despite being a ninth-rank being. If he met King Baralt, he's convinced that he won't come out unscathed.

Rex now knows for a fact that King Baralt is way more efficient in using his King Mark.

Not only that a Werewolf with King Mark is strong already, but their proficiency will also allow them to gain the ability to bestow this Herald Mark. Even though Rex is quite interested in this advancement, King Baralt reaches that realm first.

With the Herald Mark, Dabigor is now comparable to the current him which is very terrifying.

Imagine fighting on the battlefield against an army of Werewolves, the fight comes down to the last Werewolf which should already seal the victory as there should be nothing it can do. But then, the

Herald Mark comes to play as the last Werewolf suddenly becomes a ninth-rank Werewolf and slaughters its enemies.

Even that alone shows the power of the Herald Mark, and many would find it sheer terrifying.

'I know that the Feral Phantomclaw Pack is a prominent pack, but for King Baralt to actually bestow the Herald Mark to Dabigor is something else. But isn't Ruston the Alpha? Why would King Baralt give it to Dabigor?'

Many questions popped into his head but were left unanswered.

But despite the questions swimming inside his mind the fact that Dabigor has the Herald Mark is undisputable, Rex needs to deal with this first before worrying about other things. In addition to that, he's also not in peak performance.

Only 10% of his soul is left inside his body, and his mind is not in the right place because of that.

Rex is not the only one that is worried, Flunra is also frowning when he senses that Dabigor suddenly becomes stronger than himself and even Rex. Despite knowing the path of the ascension of King Mark, Flunra was caught off guard by this.

But he can't be blamed as the world shouldn't be prepared for the ascension yet.

Even though he has the power of the Ancient Rune that was exclusive only to him and a couple of Enchanters, Flunra can't cover the gap between him and a ninth-rank realm Werewolf. It's simply impossible to reach.

But nevertheless, he still has a couple of tricks up his sleeves that he could use to help Rex.

In response to the rampaging aura that oozes out of Dabigor's body, Rex activates his enhancements skill covering his body with moonlight and red energy. With this enhancement, he becomes even stronger.

But out of nowhere, a smirk appeared on Dabigor's face.

Rex readies himself expecting an unavoidable fight between him and Dabigor, from the looks of the situation it seems Agatha's plead to Dabigor falls on deaf ears. But this was not a surprise though, he's more used to Werewolves being this brutal compared to Agatha.

A moment after that, Dabigor's eyes flash with dark blue light.

It's not blinding Rex or anything, his eyes just flickered for a split second before Rex suddenly feels a burning sensation on his chest. Notifications from the system also appeared showing him the effect caused by Dabigor.

<The user has been instilled with Prey Mark>

<All of the Hunter's stats will be increased so long the Prey Mark is engraved on the user>

Upon reading the notifications from the system Rex can't help but frown, he looks down at his chest only to find a sheep symbol but it's glowing dark blue. During the Wolf Moon, he also gains access to this ability from the system.

Compared to his Prey Mark, this one is dark blue colored instead of black and provides an effect.

Without a doubt, the Hunter that the system referred to should be Dabigor. Just like the Red Force and the Pure Brace of Moonlight skill, Dabigor's stats got enhanced by this Prey Mark he just induced.

Glancing to the side, Flunra noticed the Prey Mark appearing on Rex's chest.

Recognizing the Prey Mark he then whispered to Rex who is still in a standoff against Dabigor, "Super Moon is the highest amplifying effect which allows Dabigor to reach this strength, and it seems he's birthed in the Hunter's Moon. Normally, he wouldn't be able to inflict the Prey Mark on you but with the Super Moon energy from the Herald Mark that becomes possible"

Just as he said that a couple more Werewolves arrived at the place baring their fangs at Rex.

Their animalistic steps coupled with the beastly red eyes are glowing from the darkness behind Dabigor, stalking and watching the supposed prey that they're going to take down this night.

In this case, the prey is Rex.

Agatha didn't sit idle and approaches Dabigor that is glaring at Rex filled with a hint of confusion and uncertainty, "Uncle, please don't kill him! Look, he didn't hurt me so he's not a bad human!"

"What are you saying, Agatha? Every human is bad, no exception", Dabigor replied sharply.

But then his eyes shifted back to Rex before he added, "Especially this one, he's the evilest of them all. Despite being a Werewolf just like us, he decided to side with the humans and that alone should be punishable by death! Origin's judgment is absolute!"

Upon hearing this, Agatha was instantly confused.

Rex looks human from every angle so it doesn't make sense for her about what Dabigor just said, he shouldn't be a Werewolf since there's no scent or anything that shows him to be a Werewolf underneath.

Signaling to the other Werewolves on the back, Agatha was taken away forcefully.

Rex's eyes are fixated on the struggling Agatha that is being pulled to the back, his hand is already holding the Amuerus Katana as he intends to brawl with Dabigor. It's going to be good for humanity if he killed Dabigor right now.

'No matter what I think, this one is beyond saving. I need to kill him...', Rex thought determinedly.

With the determination to kill Dabigor right here and right now, he gets into his battle stance before bending his knees to gain a better foothold. If he can't bring Agatha then Dabigor should suffice.

It's going to give him the comfort in killing Ruston later, at least that is what he had hoped.

But his eyes suddenly caught the struggling Agatha when he was about to move, she wanted to stop the fight desperately but she was nothing but a fourth-rank Werewolf. She can break free from the other Werewolves that are at least in the sixth-rank realm.

"Leave!! Just go!!!"

Rex's body freezes upon hearing the shout coming from Agatha.

For a brief moment, he remembered that he promised to leave after Agatha answered his question, and this put him in a dilemma. Rex has given his words to her, and he must fulfill his words.

"What are we going to do? Are we going to fight?", Flunra asks from the side.

After resolving the dilemma inside his head, Rex raises his gaze to take one last look at Dabigor that managed to pierce his chest earlier that is still bleeding. Only this time he would let him go, if Dabigor attacked humans then Rex will not show mercy.

With that out of the way, Rex then instructed, "We're going for a retreat..."

"Huh...?! We've come this far, I thought you wanted to bring back at least Dabigor"

"I said we're going to retreat"

Under Rex's sharp glance Flunra can only stop his bickering before both of them dash away, Rex didn't forget to give Agatha one last look before dashing away. It seems he had already made up his mind about this.

"Dabigor, aren't we going to pursue them? You have the Herald Mark!"

"No, let them go. Even though I have the Herald Mark, that Werewolf is the Prince in the human territory which should also possess King Mark. I wouldn't stand a chance if I pushed him further"

Dabigor can only look in the direction where Rex and Flunra have gone to.

After a moment his eyes then shifted to Agatha on the side, he saw her slapping the hand of a Werewolf that held her before angrily. Dabigor then approaches her with steady steps before he gazes down at her with a cold look, "Do you have any idea what kind of danger you put yourself into...?"

"Danger? You're wrong, those humans are not like the other humans!", Agatha rebutted.

Without even waiting for Dabigor to answer, she throws her face away before leaving the place. Other Werewolves that have gathered make way for her, they never saw Agatha this angry before.

Upon seeing this Dabigor can only sigh helplessly, "Go back to the valley, we shouldn't be out"

Since he was the substitute for the Alpha of the Feral Phantomclaw Pack, the other Werewolves nodded their heads obediently before they started heading back. Dabigor looks at their backs before he noticed the wooden plate alongside the Black Dewberries on the ground.

"My goodness, I forgot how young ones can be stubborn sometimes..."

Shaking his head helplessly, Dabigor collects the Black Dewberries before he too heads back.

A moment later,

Rex stopped not far from the place he met with Agatha and Dabigor, he paused for a second while Flunra is waiting for him to say something from the back. It's a waste of journey in Flunra's opinion, but he knows where Rex came from.

Finding the need to say something, Flunra sighs helplessly.

But before he can even say anything, Rex suddenly clenched his fists and slammed them to the ground angrily. It was not a surprise to find that the entire place tremble because of that, he has a ninth-rank realm power after all.

The strongest realm in the current world.

Even though Rex's the one that instructed to retreat, he seems to be holding in his bloodlust too. It's clear from his heavy breaths and clenched jaw that he's holding something back throughout the encounter.

After slamming the ground, Rex looks around trying to find something to hit.

Upon realizing this Flunra immediately opens his mouth in the hope, Rex, his new Alpha can calm down from the frustration that is overflowing his emotions right now.

"Most of what she was saying is true, the Ancient Humans are not like the humans now. Under the rule of the Great Emperor of Humanity, the Ancient Humans dominated the Supernatural races even the Demon race which is the strongest race alongside the Angel race. Unlike the Demon Race that surrendered to the Ancient Humans' domination, the Angel race kept resisting and the Ancient Humans almost commit an entire genocide of the Angel race"

Remembering ancient times, the dark era of the Supernatural. Flunra feels a shiver on his spine.

"Other Supernatural races are given the same choice, become slaves like the Demon race or face extinction like the Angel race. Most of the race decided to surrender, and they then become enslaved for more than a millennia. When you see the bigger picture, it's not hard to see why the Supernaturals now act like this, right?", Flunra smiled, he also realized for humans now it might seem unfair.

But then he realized something, he then can't help but let out a chuckle, "If it weren't for being your pack member and under your influence, even I wouldn't be able to say this easily. Mentioning the past would just make me bloodthirsty"

Upon hearing what Flunra said, Rex kept silent with a pondering look on his face.

In just a moment he controlled his stirred emotions before he takes a huge deep breath, he then suddenly commanded without even facing Flunra, "Go help the others, help them catch the Shapeshifter. I'm going to kill Ruston alone..."

Without saying anything back, Flunra nodded his head before leaving the place.

After Flunra left the place heading to the others, Rex looks up at the night sky, 'It's not fair... why would the world make me understand this now? Why not later? Why not after I take my revenge on Ruston?'

Rex cursed inside his head, it would be better for him to get the satisfaction of revenge first.

But now knowing the past and for the first time trying to be in the Supernatural's shoes, Rex knows that if he were them then he would seek salvation and revenge too. But then a flash of his parents appeared in his mind.

Even though he tries hard not to, his eyes suddenly swam in the tears.

Unconsciously a single luminous tear due to the moonlight gleaming down from the sky flows down his cheek, Rex's lips quirked up into a helpless smile. Everything is tranquil, the night only rings with the sound of insects which amplifies the loneliness of the night.

Soon enough the sound of insects was drowned by the sudden rain.

Ignoring the pain from the wound on his chest, the droplets of water running around his face is all Rex can feel right now. Leaves of the trees around him are also wet from the rain, beads of water landed on the leaves before flowing aimlessly without a destination or purpose.

Exactly like how Rex is feeling right now.

"Mom... Dad... What am I supposed to do now? I'm still not willing..."

Chapter 572 Obvious Attempt Of The Shapeshifter

"We've been searching non-stop for days! Is there really a Shapeshifter here?!", Evelyn cursed while slashing the bushes with the Resonation of Shadow, the sword that has been given by Rex earlier before their departure here.

It's been two days of searching and they didn't find a clue of the Shapeshifter's whereabouts.

Even though the forest they were in is very big they already covered the east and south parts of the forest, the green team alongside Liliya is sweeping the north and west parts of the forest. Evelyn is clearly in a bad mood as they have been walking around the forest aimlessly.

But the others didn't reprimand her as they were also frustrated in searching for the Shapeshifter.

Although fighting strong Supernaturals threatened them with death, at least they would be doing something unlike this where they can only walk around the forest. Even their armor is stained with dirt.

Despite already expecting a hard time finding the Shapeshifter, this is just out of this world.

With the rune created by Flunra that can single out Shapeshifters from the area, they should be at least getting more clues than they had right now. Out of their hazardous search, they only get one clue from the illusion sensing someone before.

The Shapeshifter should be in the area but turns out they were wrong for thinking that.

"If we already covered the place and there's no Shapeshifter around, then what is the figure that the illusion sensed before?", Adhara asks with a frown, they all thought that the figure is the Shapeshifter they were looking for.

Since there are no responses in the area using the rune, doubts started to appear in their minds.

Evelyn shrugs her shoulders while leading the group by hacking down the tall grass and bushes, "Nobody besides us and the Green Team is in the forest, so that must be the Shapeshifter without a doubt. Maybe it's just very fast..."

Once again they all sigh finding that if Kyran is here then everything would be much easier.

Following the direction heading to the center from the map, the four of them travel through the forest before they find themselves near the center of the forest. Unlike the edges of the forest, the center is quite muddy which added to their annoyance further.

Lifting her leg Evelyn saw her foot armor has been completely covered in mud.

"Should we just split into two groups? Just to cover more grounds faster, and also there's a possibility that the Shapeshifter is watching and avoiding us", she proposed while activating her elemental aura.

Under the heat from the dark red aura, the mud got wiped off rather easily.

But upon hearing this Gistella that is kept alert all the time since she's the protector replied, "I don't think that's a good idea, it's an eighth-rank Shapeshifter after all. No matter what we should stick together"

"I agree with Gistella, we stick together", Adhara added in agreement, splitting up is not the answer.

After they all agreed the illusion suddenly glances at them weirdly, even though the illusion is a real person it's still sentient. It's a part of the group but it didn't have any say, the illusion is annoyed because of that.

When Evelyn was about to say something, her ears suddenly perked up.

Even the others also heard the approaching footsteps and they reacted very quickly showing that they were very much ready for anything, Gistella created a blue barrier cocooning around them, the illusion stands at the very front while Adhara and Gistella are on its side.

They went into this formation in a matter of seconds, very fast and organized.

But when the footsteps are getting nearer they caught a scent that made them lower their guard, "A Black Hand...? Did the green team got attacked?", Evelyn mutters with a frown, the scent definitely belongs to a human.

Not long after, a man emerged from the dense trees with a couple of wounds on his body.

Upon seeing the wounds the four of them instantly suspect that the Green Team was attacked by the Shapeshifter, "What happen? Did you guys find the Shapeshifter?", Adhara asks while helping support the man.

Kneeling on the ground panting for air, the man tries to collect himself for a moment.

"Yes, we are being attacked and the leader managed to injure the Shapeshifter. But the Shapeshifter escaped not after brutally wounding the leader", the man explained before crouching on the ground tiredly, he seems to not be fit enough to continue fighting but he forced his body to move like this.

Adhara and Evelyn looks at each other before they nodded their heads.

"We're going to help them so you just need to find a safe place to recuperate, leave the fighting to us", Adhara said to the man while helping him lean on a tree, but the man tries to say something through his rough breathings.

With quite a bit of difficulty, he then said, "No, I need to get back and help them!"

"Where did the Shapeshifter escape to?", Adhara finally asked knowing that the situation has escalated, the Green Team without a doubt suffered heavily if this man decided to run off to them.

The man pointed in the direction before Adhara nodded her head and stands up.

Gazing at the other she then said, "Me and Rex will chase after the injured Shapeshifter, you and Gistella go to the Green Team and checked their condition. If they were in a very bad state then help them retreat to the edge"

After saying that they instantly made their move as discussed.

Evelyn went over to the man and helped him get up, she will be bringing the man back to the Green Team and sending them over to the edges where the UWO and SCO compound is located to have them treated.

With a nudge of her chin, Adhara and the illusion dashes away to chase after the Shapeshifter.

"How many casualties are there? Is Liliya alright?", Evelyn asks while helping the man get up, she supports the man by the arms. But Gistella from the side finds that the man seems to not be used to being supported by the arm from how he stiffened his arm.

Of course, this made Evelyn harder to help him get up but she didn't complain.

As the man finds his awkward foothold with the help of Evelyn, he then replied, "I don't know, all I saw is blood and a fight between the Shapeshifter and the leader. That's all..."

"Why didn't you use the communication crystal? It's faster than running here", Evelyn asks again.

Since they were going to go against a very powerful Shapeshifter then they need to have strong communication that can relay messages quickly, and the SCO has given them a communication crystal to keep each other notified.

With that communication crystal, the man shouldn't run all the way here like this.

Pondering for a moment the man then said with a crooked smile, "I panicked from seeing the leader fighting the Shapeshifter so I forgot about that, a young mistake I must say. I'm new after all..."

"Hmm... yeah you must be stressed to see your leader like that", Evelyn added with dubious eyes.

Out of nowhere, Gistella pointed her palm at the man.

Cling!

"Eughh...!"

"What's the matter? Are you still hurt?"

"No... I don't think so"

The man suddenly groaned feeling a slight pang in his head, he then glances back to look at Gistella and finds that she was pointing a rune at him. It's a weird-looking rune that he has never seen before.

But once again, Gistella activated the rune before a ringing sound penetrate his ears.

Ring!

"Arrghh! What is that?!", the man exclaimed while covering both of his ears.

Upon seeing this Evelyn's expression turns fierce as she whispered to the man's ears with a mocking tone, "I don't know, maybe a rune that can help us in finding what we're searching for. Mr. Shapeshifter..."

After saying that Evelyn instantly jumps away to create a distance between them.

With another activation of the rune in her palm, the man shakes his head with a frown while covering his ears. Even his appearance started to blurred for a moment and exposes what kind of creature the man truly is.

It was none other than the Shapeshifter that is impersonating a black hand.

Finding that his appearance was disturbed by the high-frequency sound that can only be heard by him, the man glares at Evelyn and Gistella before his eyes turn from human-like into beast-like. Completely black eyes are exposed.

Evelyn activates her elemental aura to the utmost peak while Gistella also does the same.

Both of them went into their battle stance while holding their new weapons in hand and ready, the Shapeshifter is clearly annoyed by the rune that somehow can interfere with his transformation.

Something like this only exist back then, it never expected Evelyn and Gistella had it too.

Although they are currently standing in front of an eighth-rank Shapeshifter that is an absolute menace with its dark energy starting to sizzle around its body, Evelyn and Gistella don't seem to be pressured like others that encounter this monster of a man.

Under their fixed eyes, the Shapeshifter's arms turn into two long blades.

Without even saying anything the fight suddenly breaks out, the Shapeshifter dashed swiftly straight at Evelyn that just mocked it earlier but got intercepted by Gistella that is already holding the new shield she got in front of her.

Manipulating her blue energy, she imbued it into the shield as much as she can.

Clang!

CRACK!

The ground beneath her feet cracked from the power brought by the Shapeshifter's attack, but surprisingly Gistella holds her ground finding that the strength is strong but not overwhelming.

Knowing that she was fighting an eighth-rank Supernatural, she expected much more.

But turns out the Nether Warshield given by Rex that uses death energy as fuel proves to be very strong, it's a piece of eighth-rank battle equipment that can even allow a seventh-rank Werewolf like her to withstand an attack from an eighth-rank Shapeshifter.

Not stopping there, the Shapeshifter's dark eyes glisten brightly in anger.

Swoosh!

A black unseeable beam of energy shot from its eyes aiming for Gistella's forehead, but out of nowhere the Nether Warshield spat out enhanced blue energy that blocks the dark beam easily.

Clang!

Gistella smiled upon seeing this, it's one of the abilities of the Nether Warshield.

Not only does the Nether Warshield can amplify her energy to block a very strong physical attack, but it also can block mind attacks. The Shapeshifter tries to attack her mind right there, but it was intercepted by the Nether Warshield.

From the side, Evelyn is also surprised upon seeing Gistella managing to block the Shapeshifter.

'I think it's also injured, probably because of this Rowenna Awakened that it fought in the war before', Evelyn thought critically, she noticed that the wounds are still there despite the Shapeshifter already halfway breaking its human appearance.

But then her senses warn her something from below.

Boom!

Exactly as what Evelyn just sensed, she saw pale ashy tentacles protruding out of the ground trying to grab her legs. Since she already anticipated it, she managed to dodge it by twisting her torso before slashing it with the Resonation of Shadow sword.

The Resonation of Shadow sword is also a piece of eighth-rank battle equipment.

With each slash she managed to deflect and even cut the coming pale ashy tentacles, Evelyn's eyes then widened seeing the shadow sound her sword created. But her expression soon turns from surprise into a smile.

Activating her second element, Evelyn directed the shadow sound to the Shapeshifter.

Not expecting any kind of attack the Shapeshifter got hit by the shadow sound but it only rattles his mind a bit, it growled at Evelyn angrily but it then saw a wicked smile on Evelyn's face, "Hmm...?!"

RING!

"Akh!!", the Shapeshifter groaned finding the shadow sound become even louder.

Falling to his knees the Shapeshifter feel a throbbing pain in its mind again, but not giving the Shapeshifter any chance Evelyn and Gistella started activating the rune on their palms repeatedly amplifying the ringing sound inside its head.

Soon enough, the Shapeshifter got stripped away from its human form and revert back to its original form.

Upon seeing the wailing Shapeshifter, Evelyn can't help but mocked it inside her head, 'Hmph! Can you be more obvious? Calling Liliya leader despite nobody calling her that, and even trying to make us split into two groups. Only a fool wouldn't be suspicious'

Chapter 573 Superior Race

'Only a fool wouldn't be suspicious...'

Evelyn mocked the Shapeshifter inside her head for trying an obvious trick despite supposedly having been living for a long time, it's clear that this shape-shifting creature is underestimating her and Gistella since they both only have seventh-rank realm power.

But now that both of them show that they were not pushovers, the Shapeshifter turns serious.

Since it was trying to mimic a black hand to catch Gistella and Evelyn off guard, it didn't use its full power yet but now that the plan has failed the Shapeshifter lets his transformation slide away because of the ringing shadow sound.

Now their eyes bear witness to the monstrous original form of the Shapeshifter.

The appearance of the black-hand man slowly fades because of the shadow sound which is an attack from an eighth-rank weapon and also amplified by Evelyn. Unnaturally, its body moved like a wave in the sea while slowly reverting back to its original form.

Its growl now becomes endearing and strikes the heart directly with eeriness.

Out of their very sharp senses, Evelyn and Gistella frowns when they saw the Shapeshifter's arm turns into a whip and strike the void in front of it. But both of them realized that it was actually an attack heading toward them.

With their enhanced reflexes, they feel a cold wind brushes their cheeks just barely an inch away.

SWOOSH!

CRASH!!

After the cold wind brushes them an inch away, a loud crashing sound can be heard which sounded like trees breaking, ground splintering, and the rainfall splashing away before ending with a booming sound.

Evelyn and Gistella's bodies were stunned briefly, they realized that their cheeks are bleeding.

Touching their cheeks that turn out to sustain more than a scratch, both of them then unconsciously slowly glance at their backs because of the loud crashing noises they heard before.

Gasp!

Upon witnessing the scene on their backs, the two of them sucked in a cold breath finding the forest in a straight line from them was absolutely destroyed. It filled the sight for a couple of miles with nothing but scarred ground and trees.

Much more than that, they didn't even know what the Shapeshifter did.

It was too fast for them to see, both of them only saw the Shapeshifter whipping its arm before this suddenly happened. But one thing is for sure, their heads would've exploded upon getting hit by that.

Gistella didn't sit idle and instantly holds her shield in front before creating a protective barrier.

Knowing that one attack from the Shapeshifter can possibly injure them badly or even kill them, she decided to keep the protective barrier active all the time. One hit might just sign their death warranty.

"Humans... you should've just gone down without a fight"

An endearing voice resounded once again forcing a careful frown on Evelyn and Gistella's faces.

Knitting their eyebrows together they saw the Shapeshifter finished reverting back to its original form, its form is humanoid but has pale ashy skin that is almost like a dark elf but darker. Its face is still featureless with nothing but black eyes. Each of its limbs is long but the full extent can't be seen due to its natural hunchback posture.

Despite their experience with Supernaturals, only one word can describe this Shapeshifter.

Terrifying.

Just like the regulating stigma of the Shapeshifter race, they are by far the scariest-looking Supernatural out there in the whole world. Even the Undead can't be compared to them, something about their featureless faces are unsettlingly terrifying.

Evelyn clenched her sword tightly before she instantly lets out her full power in an instant.

But her vigorous dark red fire alongside the occasional rings of soundwave from her second element was nothing but a spark of fireworks for the Shapeshifter, it tilted its head to the side a little in response to this aggression.

As if it was mocking Evelyn, the Shapeshifter lifts up its sharp fingers to the front.

Slowly a spark of dark red fire alongside the rings of soundwave also covered its devil-like hands which absolutely surprised Evelyn to her core, "My name is Syn, bow yourselves to the supreme being. That is if you don't want to die here..."

While watching Syn carefully, Evelyn and Gistella become even more alert.

"Supreme being? Are you referring to that the Shapeshifter race is more supreme than the Human race?", Evelyn snorted condescendingly, she can already tell that Syn is full of itself from just the sentence it said.

Upon hearing this, Syn waves its hand dispersing the dark red fire and soundwave.

"How long did it take? 2 years? 5 years...? I can copy anything you do with the simplest touch, shouldn't that indicate that we're superior to your pathetic kind?", Syn replied again, but now there was a mocking tone in its endearing voice.

Evelyn frown upon hearing this, 'So this Shapeshifter can mimic me from a touch? So strong...'

'But too bad that its intelligence is not as superior as it thought, they are back now...!', she added exposing a smile sensing two figures approaching them at a very fast pace. Even Syn felt the incoming figures.

Swoosh!

A sharp ear-piercing sound irritates the ears suddenly appeared.

Bam!

Syn raised both of its devilish hands to block the incoming figure that is cloaked with steaming red energy and wearing a murderous look on its face, a powerful shockwave was created that decimated the entire place around them.

It was none other than the illusion of Rex.

Without pausing, Syn gathers strength and pushes the illusion back before slashing with its claws.

Even though Syn slashed the void just like it did before that almost hit Evelyn and Gistella, the illusion's purple eyes can't see anything but his senses are pretty clear in showing that something is coming.

Following his instincts, the illusion landed on the ground before his hands started to move.

Cloaked with the same red force, the illusion deflected the incoming invisible attack perfectly fueled by nothing but instincts alone. Evelyn, Gistella, and Adhara that has just arrived were protected from the attacks.

Upon looking at this, Syn went into its battle stance with its claws spread beside its body.

Growl!

Although Syn doesn't have any features on its face, Evelyn and the others knew that it became serious with the arrival of the illusion. It's clear to them that Syn tries to lure the illusion away to take out Evelyn and Gistella first.

Even though it was nothing but a Lunar Dust Illusion, it still has eighth-rank realm power.

"Are you guys okay?", Adhara asks in concern.

With a nod from their heads and a touch to their cheeks, Evelyn then replied, "We're fine..."

Since they were grazed by the invisible attack from Syn before, their cheeks still have bloodstains but it's already healing at a visible rate. It's an attack from an eighth-rank Shapeshifter so it's natural for the wound to heal slowly.

If it were any other lower-rank Shapeshifter then it will be healed instantly.

"We're going through the direction the black hand pointed at, but then we heard the loud crashing noise. I assume the black hand from earlier turned out to be the Shapeshifter all along, am I correct?", Adhara asked.

Despite trusting the black-hand man earlier, she's a little bit dubious about him.

One of the facts that made him a little bit dubious is because of the communication crystal and also the fact that the black-hand man told her that Liliya managed to injure the Shapeshifter which is very unlikely.

Even when they met before, Liliya agree that if her team meets the Shapeshifter they will tell.

Liliya is a seventh-rank black hand which makes it very unlikely for her to injure a powerful Shapeshifter like Syn, the others can injure Syn due to the weapons Rex gave and their Werewolf sides if cornered.

But her doing that? Not possible, at least that is what Adhara thought.

Evelyn nodded her head in affirmation, "Yes, we managed to find the weirdness in the way it talks. Gistella then tries to use the rune to check, and turns out it takes effect on the black-hand man and now it turns out like this"

After briefly catching up, their eyes then fixated on their front.

The three of them then walk forward before stopping just beside the illusion that is on a staredown with Syn, Adhara then said while activating her powers, "Well, let's flush the frustration we had with the Shapeshifter shall we?"

"Completely agreed, I'm itching to beat someone up", Evelyn added while readying her sword.

But contrary to their expectations, the illusion suddenly smiled before it added, "Yes... let's do that"

~

Meanwhile, inside an abandoned city filled with nothing but shadows and ghosts.

A pack of mutated wolves that are the size of a lion with dark furs and razor-sharp teeth is sniffing around trying to find prey for this night's hunt. But it's very hard for them to find something due to the rain. From a glance, there should be around 20 of them in total.

Even though they were hunting, some of the wolves are carrying corpses in their mouths.

Some are carrying a mutated rabbit the size of a dog while another is gnawing on a mutated animal that is already hard to identify due to its flesh already mostly gone leaving small chunks and bones.

Just like any other pack of wolves, the Alpha ate first before the rest.

Since this particular wolf is eating what's left of the mutated animal then it should be the Omega of the pack, it's pretty frail compared to the other wolves here but it didn't complain as all it can think of was simple. Staying alive.

While the Alpha, the biggest of them all are searching for other prey. Its nose catches something.

Only the sound of its splashing claws under the heavy rain can be heard as the Alpha follows the scent, and soon enough it stops just in front of the entrance of an alley. Its piercing yellow eyes gaze into the alley and find something in the alley.

Just like the Alpha, the figure inside the alley also lifted its head and glanced at the entrance.

Upon seeing a mutated wolf staring at it from the distance, the figure that turns out to be entrapped by purple chains starts to struggle making the chains clash against each other.

But all of that did nothing but make steely sounds that ring in the alley.

Contrary to what the figure is trying to do the Alpha in turn approaches curiously, it was attracted to the blood beneath the figure from having its limbs stabbed by the chains. Even though the blood is cleansed away by the rain, fresh blood immediately replaced it.

In a simple wolf's mind, blood means weak prey.

Growl!

Even with a menacing baritone growl, the Alpha didn't feel threatened at all.

"Stay away! Don't come near you damned animal!", the figure roared angrily, but its appearance alone doesn't scare the Alpha as it strode and stopped just below the figure that doesn't even stand on the ground from the purple chains holding the figure up.

Looking angrily at the Alpha, the figure gritted its sharp teeth helplessly.

"What are these chains?! I've never felt this weak and even sensed weak by a measly animal!"

Upon hearing this, the Alpha growls in aggression despite not understanding what the figure is saying. But the vibe from the figure can be felt by the Alpha, and it shows that the figure is looking down on it.

Aooooo!

The Alpha's howls spread to the entire ghost city, echoing through every crevice of the city.

Not long after the figure glances back at the entrance of the alley and finds the other mutated wolves gathering there, their numbers are increasing as they all stride toward the Alpha obediently.

Glancing back at the Alpha, the figure finds it actually smirking condescendingly.

Many of the mutated wolves started to crowd beneath the figure and sniff the blood dripping from it, and upon smelling the blood they all started to become aggressive. The Alpha stands proudly amongst its pack while looking straight at the figure.

Just a moment later, the mutated wolves started to leap and bite the figure.

Since these mutated wolves are at least fourth-rank mutated animals, they are pretty strong and possibly one of the prominent forces around this place. The figure starts to flinch and groan in pain from having its flesh bitten bit by bit by these wolves.

It was a feeding frenzy, and more blood starting to pour down to the ground.

Even though the figure tries to save itself from this humiliation, the purple chains kept it in place. Mutated wolves savor the figure's blood as wounds upon wounds are inflicted by them repeatedly. But the Alpha then picks up another scent.

But unlike the figure that doesn't scare him, this one instills fear in its heart.

Glancing to the side hurriedly, the Alpha saw another figure emerging from the darkness. Upon seeing this figure, the Alpha growls whimperingly before it started to run away leaving the alley.

With their Alpha escaping, the other mutated wolves also ran away in fear.

The figure that is being chained looks to the side and finds a man standing there under the heavy rain with his entire clothes drenched, he's wearing a solemn look as if he just got the news of his family killed.

From a glance, the figure recognizes that man instantly. It was Rex.

Rex arrived back in Dupok City which turns out to also be raining, he slowly raises his eyes to meet with Ruston that is being chained just in front of his parent's tombs to repent for what he did to them that night.

Bringing his hands to his front, Rex then trembling while being poured down by the rain.

After clenching both of his hands strongly he then slowly walks towards Ruston, and the look on his face shows the resoluteness that he mustered for the last couple of days. It's clear that Rex has come here to finish the nightmare once and for all.

Chapter 574 Perfect World

While walking toward the origin that started this odyssey of his in a world full of Supernaturals, the rain seems to get heavier and heavier with each step he takes. Droplets of moisture kept wetting his already-drenched clothes.

So much rain is pouring creating long drumming noises from the sheer intensity of it.

Each of the droplets of water that falls from the sky massage the spot of Rex's body that it landed on, one particular big droplet landed right on his forehead before slowly making its way down to his nose temple passing the two glowing iridescent purple eyes.

Purple lines were left on the void that Rex passes, his mind and body are only fixated on Ruston.

Throughout his way back here the rain has followed him constantly without fail, Rex can sense the air blowing his way and pushing the large clouds in the sky toward wherever he goes. It was just like the saying of the old.

The good rain knows the best time to fall.

Following along with the beat of the rain that keeps on getting more intense, Rex's heart is also doing the same as it beat faster and faster the closer he got to Ruston. His eyes are showing resoluteness but his body is doing the complete opposite.

It's almost the same bodily reaction of someone that is feeling fearful.

Both of Rex's feet stopped a couple of steps away from Ruston that is eyeing him with unreadable eyes whilst still being chained, blood is flowing down his abdomen to his legs before finally dropping down to the ground.

With his power restricted by the chains, the mutated wolves earlier damages him a great deal.

Ruston felt humiliated but he exhales lightly amidst the somber of the bleak atmosphere created by the rain, it was more like a sigh of relief upon seeing that Rex has come back alone without anyone with him.

After gazing at him for a couple of seconds, Rex averted his eyes to look at his parents' tombs.

Squatting in front of the tombs that are a day away from breaking apart due to negligence with Ruston on his back, Rex takes out the necklace, the only memento he had regarding his actual parents.

It was his father's necklace that he inherited with a silver pendant shaped like a star inside a circle.

Back then his mother always told him that this necklace has a magical power to repel any evil, a necklace that will keep him safe. Remembering the night when it all went down, Rex really believed that the necklace has magical powers.

Clenching the necklace tightly in his hand, Rex closes his eyes and prayed for the two of them.

Everything he has ever done back in the military and even after he got the system, it all came down to this moment that he's been wanting for so long. It is supposed to feel great but that kind of feeling is not inside him right now.

Ruston watches him from the back in silence, his droopy eyes are uncertain about the situation.

Not long after that as if the entire world knows the trajectory of the events that were about to occur, the heavy rain suddenly lessened into small drops of moisture in nothing but a heartbeat.

The once-drumming noises turn into a long humming sound.

"I have a loving mother and a strong father, we were a small happy family. We lived life modestly, but the breakfast that day is especially better than the usual days. It was the first day of my school, and both of them are very excited for me", Rex suddenly open his mouth with a sense of nostalgia.

Smiling is not something he wears often, but this time a genuine smile blooms on his face.

While looking at the two tombs in front of him with eyes filled with hollowness, he continued, "When my father dropped me off, I recognize the look he was making. It's the look that he wears when he's hiding something that he's eager to tell. Knowing he was planning a surprise back home, I bravely go to school alone just like he wanted. My mind never stopped wandering the surprise he prepared"

Rex gently touched the cracked tombstone of his deceased father filled with love.

After saying that he then stands up and looks up to the sky, he took a deep breath to calm the increasing weight of his breaths before finally turning around to look at Ruston's confused eyes.

"But he never got a chance to show me. It was all because of you..."

In a split second, Rex's expression contorted into a brutal expression remembering the nightmare that keep repeating inside his head for god knows how many years. Something that was caused by the two-legged wolf in front of him right now.

When Ruston was about to say something, Rex vanished before grabbing him by the muzzle.

"Do you know what I need to go through to reach this state?! How I turned into this?! How much sacrifice I needed to make?! How many Supernaturals... How many people have I killed?! DO YOU?!"

Boom!

Rex's aura blasted to the surrounding like a forceful wind that crumbles the buildings around him.

Even his parents' tombstones on the back crumbled from that energy explosion of Rex activating his King Mark that is now clearly seen and glowing on his forehead, his purple eyes glow even brighter filled with pain and killing intent.

Not only that but Rex instantly turned into his Werewolf form which is outright terrifying.

With his other hand that is now turned into black-steel claws sharp enough to kill a ninth-rank entity, Rex lightly caresses Ruston's face without touching it using his trembling hand. It's trembling because of the self-restraint that he developed throughout the years.

Sparkling a madness through his eyes, Rex then asks, "Do you know the feeling...?"

"The feeling of wanting to rip something to shreds, the feeling of letting out all the piling anger inside of you that has always been on the verge of erupting, but then you realized that you can't do that?!"

Rex's tone keeps increasing like the madness is increasingly affecting him.

It was everything that he had inside of him, the pent-up frustration, hatred, anger, and everything that he has been keeping to himself and locked away that is now pouring out like a red tide that wanted to drown the entity that caused all of this.

Although he has always believed that this day will come, the pain is crippling him from the inside.

"You have no idea how bad I wanted to do what I want... to do to you..."

Throwing Ruston's face to the side Rex turns around before walking left and right with the dilly rain falling from the sky, he was contemplating very hard or maybe even trying to press down the anger that is too much for him to handle in the current moment.

Even though he has perfect control of his anger usually, Ruston's presence is affecting it.

Anything that he was capable of doing was stolen away in front of the Werewolf that killed his parents, even the Sanity stat slowly going down further and further just from standing in front of Ruston.

"We're slaves to our anger, we're Werewolves. It's our curse..."

Ruston finally open his mouth while slowly glancing back at Rex that is rubbing his face roughly with his chest heaving up and down violently, this saying made Rex stop on his track before Ruston added with a sigh.

Nothing he does right now will change the outcome, and this feeling erases his animalistic side.

"I've never seen a level of control you had in other Werewolves, most would've tortured and killed me by now if I killed their parents. Teinar Family is just like you said, peaceful, modest, and never wanted any problem but the damned Ancient Humans killed half of us for fun"

'Them again... it's all because of them', Rex thought amidst his anger.

For once Ruston shows a similar face that Rex wore earlier, it's a face of remembering the past, "It was all I could think of when the seal finally break and finds humans has regressed tremendously. Killing humans is the only thing on my mind, I was lost in bloodlust. Even I can say this now because I know the outcome of our last talk"

Looking at Rex that is the one silent right now, Ruston shows a hint of a smile.

"You really are different than us..."

Upon hearing this, Rex was confused about what he meant by that but he then continued, "No matter what I've experienced in the past, it doesn't justify what I did to your family just because they were also humans. But I think you know that now since you're alone here..."

Rex's eyes enlarged for a second realizing what Ruston meant by that.

Not long before when he chained Ruston in front of his parents' tombstones, he promised Ruston that he would bring every single member of the Teinar Family and also the Feral Phantomclaw Pack and kill them in front of his eyes.

It was so that Ruston can feel the pain Rex experienced throughout those sleepless nights.

But now instead of bringing the Werewolves that are a part of the Teinar Family and the Feral Phantomclaw Pack, Rex comes back with no one aside from the wrath and intention to kill Ruston.

From this alone, Ruston can assume that Rex has decided to kill him and him alone.

Although it's very hard to hear it from the creature that killed his parents, Rex agreed in his heart that the perpetrator is the one that needs to be faulted not the others just because they came from the same race.

Out of everything, he at least slowly accepted that fact even though it was very hard.

"Agatha"

"Hmm...?"

"I met with Agatha alongside your pack"

Upon hearing this Ruston can't help but let out a light chuckle before coughing blood a couple of times, he then looked back at Rex, "Agatha, huh... she must've told you about the dream of her, that this era can be peaceful if both sides compromise. A world without war. Pretty naive I must say, but maybe that is possible and exactly what the world needed"

"She's one of the good ones, and I'm glad you didn't kill her", he added with a somewhat of tone.

Moving slightly making the chains clashes against each other, Ruston straightens his body before looking at Rex with a surprisingly vibrant smile, "Now then, give me what I deserve. Don't be stuck up on me, Royal Black Prince. Anyone with the bloodline of a Royal Black Prince is destined for more than just an old writhing Werewolf like me..."

Rex's body tensed up upon hearing this, his expression turns grim as he looks down at the ground.

'I'm ready...'

After convincing himself with absolute conviction the Amuerus Katana slowly appears in his hand exposing its majestic appearance, a pearl of the rain falls down right at his furry hand that is holding the Amuerus Katana tightly.

Slowly the water traveled through the sharpness gracing the runes that gleamed with energy.

Lifting his head to see Ruston that is already accepting the fate that lies in front of him, Rex took the first step forward and everything in his eyes started to become in slow motion as if he was the one that is about to die.

Now his senses are put to the max, he can feel everything around him more clearly.

Droplets of water are now slowly falling down to the ground, the steady breathing that came out of his mouth, Ruston's heart that is pounding steady and calm despite the shortening distance between him and the Amuerus Katana.

It was a scenery of a trundling calm and sorrow which somewhat depicted the world beautiful.

Rex lifted the Amuerus Katana slowly as his strides are getting closer to the chained Ruston, his heart is beating fast and hot anticipating what was about to come contrary to Ruston's heartbeat. When he reaches close enough, he stopped and looks at Ruston's unwavering eyes.

"I'm sorry."

Those are the last words that came out of Ruston's mouth knowing that this was it.

Even though it was hard to do what he always thought was easy before, Rex gripped the handle of the Amuerus Katana tightly knowing that he needs to see this through to the end. While staring clear at Ruston, his arm makes a swift and sudden movement.

Because of his heightened senses in the current moment, Rex can feel everything.

The hot blade gleaming with energy sliced into the side and up toward his heart. The feeling of flesh being cut open and even the heart penetrated, Rex can feel them all including the strength that is slowly being zapped away from Ruston's body.

Rex takes one step forward as Ruston's head falls to his shoulder.

Blood started to ooze on the corner of his lips and the katana penetrated his heart, but instead of pain there was a smile on his face, "I'll also apologize to your parents when I met them. In the spirit world, races shouldn't matter I hope. I always wondered about the place after death, maybe the perfect world Agatha described is there... a peaceful world..."

With the last word that Ruston said weakly, Rex clenched his jaw before twisting the katana.

Feeling the weight that suddenly increased on his shoulder, his expression threatens to break out into sorrow but Rex holds it in. But despite his effort, a quiet sob followed by a tear falling down escaped his numbing emotion.

Looking at the lonely clouded sky, Rex drowned himself alone in the abandoned city.

'I've finally done it, I've finally avenged you. Mom... Dad...'

Chapter 575 White Arrow

Crash!

Boom!

Inside the dense forest that is still pouring rain, there's a battle that sparks countless energy splashes that light up the darkness of the night. More and more destruction was made around the area from this astonishing fight.

Four streaks of shadows can be seen fighting against a monstrous creature.

Each of their strikes is strong enough to rip the ground in half and destroy countless mutated trees in the surroundings, the combination of colorful fires and different energies decorate the place like tints in a painting.

With the illusion on their side, battling Syn has become way easier than before.

Most of the clash was done by the illusion that keep on attacking Syn persistently. Using nothing but his bare hands cloaked with the red force, the illusion traded blow after blow and created a whirlwind of energy that made it harder for the others to come close.

It was a full-blown brawl without any of them trying to dodge each other's attack.

The illusion clenched his hand into a fist tightly before landing a solid blow right on Syn's side, it pushes out the air inside his lungs before Syn replied with a similar blow with his arm turning into a hammer.

If anyone below the eighth-rank realm were to be hit by their strikes, they won't survive a hit.

Both of them seem to have equal strength despite Syn overpowering the illusion bit by bit, the mental attacks thrown by him starting to take effect on the illusion. With the mental attacks, the illusion becomes increasingly sluggish.

Even though the illusion is not a real person, it still has its little mind that can be disturbed heavily.

But it seems none of them wanted to back down from the full-on brawl fight they were having, they sustained attack after attack without the need to dodge. Battling like two monster lunatics that don't care about the damage they suffered to their bodies.

With Syn's view of a superior race, it's reluctant to back down which made him pretty terrifying.

Since the illusion has limitations regarding the ability it can use from Rex's arsenal, there are no spells chanted from the illusion as it keeps on spamming the Executor Slash skill and enhancement that made it on par with Syn which is battling without holding back.

Even though limitations exist for the illusion, there's one particular convenience for the illusion.

Rex and the illusion is a completely different entity that is only linked to each other through mental links that can tell if each other is still alive or not, and this provides a loophole for the illusion to use one of Rex's strongest abilities without bringing the repercussion to Rex.

Out of all the abilities, the skill that brings the most side-effect is the Extreme State skill.

Activating the Extreme State the illusion's senses were increased to the max as even Syn's attack started to become slower than before, he curls his hand that has turned into an ashy tentacle before sweeping it at the illusion.

But with the activation of the Extreme State skill, the illusion dodged it perfectly.

Twisting its torso while still dodging the sweeping curled tentacle, the illusion's eyes flashed before it does a perfect roundhouse kick right to Syn's head. Not expecting such a counterattack before, he got hit solidly in his face.

Bam!

"Grrrgh!", Syn growled as he got thrown hundreds of meters to the side.

Without letting him recover the girls didn't stay idle and maximized this opportunity to the fullest, Evelyn and Adhara jumped into the air with both of their weapons blazed with their respective fire.

Even their fire alone lit up the entire surrounding as their bodies burned even brighter.

Nothing can match these two fire goddesses that possess different kinds of fire, one is dark red like fire straight from hell while the other is a bright violet color that mesmerized the eyes of those witnessing the scene right now.

Swoosh!

As the Resonation of Shadow sword alongside the Duality Dagger descend from the sky strongly, Syn quickly turns his arms into blades before cloaking them with dark fire that he just copied from Evelyn before.

Clang!

BOOM!

Cracks started appearing on the ground as their clash created a powerful energy shockwave.

Even their auras alone can even shake the earth's core itself much less a powerful swing from both of them. Despite its superior realm, Syn can feel the sharpness of the weapons that are slicing through its blade arms slowly.

"Mere humans are trying to kill me?! I won't allow it!"

BOOM!

Syn roared angrily before his body exploded with pulsating dark energy like a bomb.

The terrifying explosion of dark energies blasted the entire place into hell but with the help of Gistella's protective barrier both of them didn't get pushed too far, it managed to absorb most of the impact from the explosion.

With her heightened senses, Evelyn spins her body forcefully breaking the exploding energy.

Her eyes started glowing even more vibrantly with dark red fire like a fueled torch, and every muscle fiber in her arms bulged as she clenched her sword tightly in her hand, "You're wrong, we're not just humans...", she said amidst the heat of the fight.

It piqued Syn's attention but she didn't let him answer, "Fire Demoness Art, The Beauty of Hell!"

Slash!!

A huge dark red arc was created from Evelyn swinging down her sword once more time at Syn, a powerful collision was made once again but this time the illusion stepped in and tackle Syn to the ground like an animal.

In the same motion of the tackle, Gistella created small barriers that sticks Syn's limbs down.

The illusion started pounding Syn's featureless face in a total beatdown, there was no mercy as he kept punching while Syn tries to defend himself with anything that he can do. But each of Rex's attacks sent a striking pain to the point of impact.

With the Extreme State skill active, the illusion can also see Syn's weakness perfectly.

Just as the taste of victory was starting to become evident, Syn's head suddenly morphed in a blink of an eye. In response to this, the illusion even feels the need to jump away since Syn's head turns into a sharp blade that wanted to stab him in the face.

Powering through the situation, Syn breaks the barrier that pinned him down to the ground.

Gistella showed her improvement in using her energy, she can use her power to restrain someone.

But under the might of an eighth-rank realm Shapeshifter that has his back against the wall, the one holding the right arm broke as Syn roared in anger. It was his first time being cornered by a group of humans that is composed of young brats.

Losing in war is acceptable for someone of his caliber, but this is unacceptable.

With a mighty roar Syn splits his arms into two each, he created four ashy tentacles that dived like charging sharks towards the illusion. Each of these tentacles moved even faster than before, they were like swift-moving eels that are pursuing their prey.

Not only that but the dark red fire copied from Evelyn was also covering them, burning tentacles.

Swoosh!

The illusion stands its ground before grabbing the four tentacles.

Despite the burning sensation that was somehow amplified by Syn since Evelyn's dark fire shouldn't be able to hurt the illusion like this, it held the four tentacles in place before stopping it on the tracks strongly.

Veins can be seen all over his body while he's keeping the four burning tentacles in place.

While the others spread to the side in order to also spread Syn's attention, Syn tilts his head a little before the four burning tentacles split again into eight before attacking the illusion that is fixed onto holding the burning tentacles.

Finding that it was even faster than before, the illusion got stabbed in four spots around its body.

"I got you now, human!", Syn laughs excitedly.

Just as he said that a light mutter penetrated his ears, "Great Spell, Fire Maelstorm!"

Immediately after that the ground around him suddenly exploded with purple fire that is amplified with wind mana, but the purple fire weakened slightly because of the rain. Now, it's more than a hindrance than damaging Syn.

Everything is covered in purple fire, Syn can't view the outside due to that.

Knowing that the illusion is still being stabbed by the tentacles, Syn decided to finish the illusion off by creating another burning tentacle to stab the illusion right on the head which will definitely kill it.

When he was about to do that, its head suddenly feels like exploding.

Cling!

Cling!

Cling!

"RAAARGHH!! YOU IMPUDENT GNATS!!"

Since the light noises came from an ancient rune that is exclusive to only Flunra, it was very effective in hurting Syn. It serves as a powerful distraction for an eighth-rank realm Shapeshifter, but it shouldn't be this effective.

Flunra said before that the effect lessens the stronger the targeted Shapeshifter is.

But that is where Evelyn's power comes along that can amplify the sound enough to hurt Syn like this. Wailing around due to the clinging sound, Syn doesn't realize a sword pierced the purple flame and headed right towards his chest.

Stab!

Resonation of Shadow penetrated Syn right on its chest before stabbing the ground.

Blood burst from Syn's penetrated chest that flowed black, he then regains back his focus and saw Adhara is already flying above him with fire swirling around like the embodiment of the purple fire elemental.

Clashing both daggers together, the purple fire mana and wind mana started concentrating.

Both of the Duality Daggers trembles under the amount of mana she managed to gather, her eyes then flash as she activates the innate skill of the daggers. It merges both clashing mana together creating a powerful orb before it fires straight at Syn.

BOOM!

Upon seeing the incoming beam of rampaging mana, Syn does something unthinkable.

Out of nowhere, a blue barrier appeared in front of him alongside the dark energy amplifying it. Syn didn't fail to catch Adhara by surprise, not only can he mimic Evelyn's element with a simple touch but he can also mimic Gistella without making any sort of contact with her.

'This Shapeshifter can even mimic someone from just a look, eighth-rank Shapeshifter is scary...'

Adhara's attack clashes against the protective barrier decimating yet the entire place from the shockwave created, the concussion of mana splashes evenly throughout the barrier forcefully.

Even before the ongoing clash finished, she suddenly shouted at the top of her lungs.

"Gistella! Now!!"

Swoosh!

Dashing through the purple fire, Gistella went straight to Syn with her arm covered in bronze scale.

Knowing that it won't be enough to tear through Syn's protective barrier with her current strength alone, she was forced to use her High Werewolf Fiend ability and increases her physical finesse. Arriving near the clash, she punched the barrier with all of her might.

Bam!

Crash!

Under the force from the beam and Gistella's punch, the barrier shatters.

Syn was not expecting this and he also can't dodge with the sword stabbing his chest, his eyes bulged with bloodthirst as the beam hits him and create a very big explosion that trembles the ground in the surrounding miles.

More blood gushed out of Syn's chest as it definitely got hurt from that attack.

With the girls doing everything they can to create the opening, the illusion jumped to the sky with its hand covered with dark energy from the Executor Slash skill. Through telepathy, they created this plan, and he will be the one to land the finishing blow.

"FINISH IT!!", Adhara and Evelyn shouted at the same time.

Syn that is already in shambles glances up and saw the illusion in the sky shadowed by the peeking moon amidst the dark clouds, he tries to keep on surviving but the clinging sound filled his ears making him completely helpless.

Although Rex told them to bring it alive, pulling back his punch would be a foolish move.

If he survived this then good but if he doesn't then it's fine.

The illusion gathers more power into its arm with the intention to kill, but out of nowhere, its eyes dilated seeing sparkling white energy from the far distance. A frown appeared on its face finding this blinding light weird.

But in the next second, a light projectile shoots straight without the illusion able to react.

Even with the Extreme State skill still active, this light arrow doesn't possess anything that can be sensed except by directly seeing it. On top of that, it's also too fast for the illusion to react properly.

Swoosh!

Stab!

"Keeuhkk?!", the illusion spat a mouthful of blood while seeing the arrow that penetrated its heart.

Adhara and the others were also surprised to see a glowing white arrow penetrating the illusion's chest, none of them senses the incoming attack just like the illusion doesn't sense anything or even the person shooting the white arrow.

"A-An Arrow?! Who fired it?!!"

Chapter 576 Assassination Attempt

Adhara and Evelyn widened their eyes upon seeing the illusion get hit by a white arrow.

Both of them are screaming inside their heads trying to figure out the perpetrator that fired the white arrow at the illusion, there's no doubt that the one that fired it aimed it at the illusion instead of Syn which is clearly a Supernatural.

Many questions popped into their heads and their brains automatically tries to guess the perpetrator.

'Someone from the 25 Golden Crest Families? No, there's no one except for the Macias Family that knows Rex would go here. Sebrof? That might be the case, with his power finding out that we're here should be easy for him', Evelyn thought sharply trying to assess the situation.

Out of all the possibilities, Sebrof is the main suspect in this sneak attack.

Upon being hit by the white arrow the illusion landed back to the ground on all four, it was grabbing the white arrow from its chest but found that it was very painful to grab from the retaliating holy energy and also the arrow can't be moved at all.

It's like once landed on the target, the arrow will stay there forever.

"Hahhkk!", the illusion wails painfully before spitting blood to the ground.

Moreover, Evelyn and Adhara that are looking at the illusion saw the white energy from the arrow moving inside its skin. It started to spread from the point of contact with the arrow before spreading to the illusion's entire body.

Every vein inside of the illusion's body is glowing with white blinding light.

From the outside it looks very much as gruesome as it gets, the illusion's veins are throbbing evidently as the white energy slowly burns them from the inside which shatters the illusion's ability to move at all.

Adhara gritted her teeth before she transform into her Werewolf form out of anger.

Exposing the appearance of the proxy of the White Omicron, she growled angrily before heading to the direction where the white arrow was fired from. Without a doubt, there was someone that is trying to kill Rex.

Thankfully the said person doesn't know that this Rex is nothing but an illusion.

But nevertheless, the thought of someone trying to kill Rex like this makes Adhara's blood boils in anger. The sudden spike of adrenaline forces her to turn into her Werewolf form before she galloped in the direction to search for the perpetrator.

Evelyn that wanted to stop her was too late, Adhara wasn't hearing her calls.

Clicking her tongue in displeasure Evelyn glanced back at the illusion and finds the white arrow started glowing even more brightly, the blinding light covered the entire place forcing her and Gistella who just got up from being slapped away by Syn to close their eyes.

Sensing that something was about to happen, Evelyn and Gistella went in the other direction.

BOOM!!

Just like both of them has already anticipated, the white arrow exploded with holy energy that is very powerful that the sheer amount of holy energy shoot into the sky and blasted away the dark clouds.

The explosion was so massive that Evelyn and Gistella almost got hit despite already pretty far.

With their current power skipping miles away in a couple of seconds is something they are capable of, but the explosion of holy energy is even faster than them and it almost reaches them that are already trying to get away with all of their might.

"Errghh...", Evelyn grunted feeling the air burns her skin because of that explosion.

As holy energy is an effective element to kill many kinds of Supernatural, it's not a surprise that being near the explosion alone is already enough to make their skins boil as if they were inside a burning stove.

Not stopping there, the white energy suddenly got absorbed back into the white arrow.

Gistella and Evelyn look back without stopping their movement to get away from this place until it has been cooled down, their eyes then dilated finding the white arrow trembles uncontrollably.

With their enhanced vision, seeing the white arrow miles away is not a big deal.

'Just what the hell is that arrow...', Evelyn mutters in absolute shock, there was no doubt in her mind that an eighth-rank realm Supernatural will die from that arrow. But sensing that the effect of the arrow is still not over, it won't surprise her if that arrow can kill a ninth-rank realm Supernatural.

But the thought of that makes her even more troubled by the perpetrator.

Similar to a living object the white arrow starts thumping with holy energy like a beating heart while still stabbing the illusion that is already unmoving, many parts of its body are already destroyed turning back into Lunar Light mana.

Not too long after that, golden writing appeared on the arrow as if there was someone writing it.

Evelyn tries to decipher the writing but her eyes can't focus on how fast she was trying to run away from the place, and out of a sudden, completely unexpected, another explosion occurred but this time it doesn't reach the sky.

Kaboom!

Instead of stabbing the sky, the explosion creates a white holy circle that expanded rapidly.

The illusion's body instantly shatters from this explosion.

With her very fast reflex as a Werewolf, Evelyn grabs ahold of a tree with Gistella does the same. Both of them then jumped to each other before using each other's feet to propel them even further into the sky just to dodge the white ring of holy energy.

Swoosh!!

Just like a tsunami, the white ring destroyed everything in its path.

Since they both are high up in the sky, the both of them watch as the white ring went past below them before keeping on moving further. It went on for a couple more miles before finally vanishing into nothingness.

After the effect of the white arrow ended, both of them landed on the ground.

Forcing their surprised eyes back to the place where the illusion got hit by the white arrow, both of them look at each other in total disbelief. Not one word came out of their mouth from how speechless they are.

Without a doubt, that white arrow is at the very least an artifact of somekind.

Even the both of them don't know much about artifacts but they know that an artifact is very powerful, for the illusion to be sneak attacked by the perpetrator using an artifact of this caliber shows that the perpetrator should be a very powerful figure.

"Where's Adhara?", Gistella asks in concern.

Upon hearing this Evelyn frowns remembering where Adhara went, "We need to help her!"

Since Adhara was furious upon the realization that someone is trying to actually kill Rex despite everything that he has done, her anger forced her to transform into her Werewolf form and pursuit the perpetrator.

Knowing that the perpetrator should be very powerful, Adhara might just be in danger.

If for whatever reason the perpetrator intends to kill Rex, there was no doubt that the perpetrator knows Rex is a Werewolf since the white arrow is designed to kill Supernaturals. Not only that, the effect of this white arrow is this devastating.

With that alone shows that the perpetrator also knows that Rex is in the ninth-rank realm.

'Sebrof... it must've been him. Lady Giana wouldn't do this, Rex already convinced her of the side he's in so there's no reason for her to have any sort of intention to kill Rex', Evelyn thought to herself.

But just when the both of them were about to help Adhara, their ears perked up.

"Origin is on my side, I'm going to kill both of you!!"

Upon hearing the endearing familiar voice, Evelyn and Gistella look back before they cursed inside their heads when they find Syn able to dodge the white arrow effect and is still alive right now. Maniacal laughs escape his mouth while murderously looking at the two.

Since they weren't able to ignore Syn, the three of them were locked into a battle once again.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the place.

Adhara is galloping on all four exposing her blazing fast movement as the Proxy of the White Omicron, her entire body is now covered in white furs. Her glowing white eyes and white claws made her appearance looks like a ghost in the middle of the night.

Not just the sharp ones, but even the dull ones can see her coming from far away.

Her completely white appearance is very eye-catching in the midst of the dark place that she was in right now, but she didn't care as the only thing on her mind right now is to find the perpetrator that dares to sneak attack Rex like that.

Growl!

With a growl, she increases her speed even more.

In front of her lies a slope since the place is in an absolute mess from the fight between them and Syn before, she then sniffed the air and finds a particular burning scent that should come from just over that slope at her front.

Werewolves' senses are their most terrifying traits of them, and it's not without a reason.

Just like a pack of wolves that can remember the scent that killed one of them and will not fade for years to come, Werewolves are also like that and even more terrifying since their smelling sense is thousands of times stronger.

In her Werewolf form, Adhara can find any scent for miles and miles away.

Not only that but she also is able to filter out the scent of mutated animals, she has become a tracking machine that is very efficient in tracing anyone that was once in the surrounding place.

Adhara stopped and glance at a couple of destroyed trees on her side.

From the looks of how some of the trees collapsed to the left and some to the right, she can instantly deduce that the one that fired the white arrow should be coming from here. It's at least a dozen miles away from the place where she and the others battled with Syn.

Walking towards the middle of the collapsed trees, Adhara ducks down to a particular spot.

'One... Wait, no... there are two'

Sniffing the place around Adhara finds that there are two scents.

At first, she only smelled one very faint scent and it should belong to a man. But she then can smell another fainter scent coming from a speck of particular dirt, it belongs to another person but fainter than the previous one thus she comes to the conclusion that there were two people here.

Not only that but she can also feel the ripple of mana in this place.

Even though there was a ripple of mana in the place, Adhara can't find out the mana that created the ripple which shows that the two perpetrators are very much prepared to launch this sneak attack on Rex.

It was not a subtle try, but a very calculated one using a particular artifact that can't be sensed.

Despite there being no trace of the two perpetrators that are hiding their scent to the best of their abilities, Adhara doesn't want to give up yet and he immediately scouts the entire place to find anything at all.

'One of them must be here somewhere...', Adhara thought with a frown.

Since these two people are trying to kill Rex Silverstar, one of the prominent figures in humanity then they should have a fixed plan for the aftermath. But in order to execute that plan, they need to confirm that Rex is indeed dead.

Although it's not fixed, Adhara assumes that a ninth-rank realm entity's corpse is indestructible.

With that assumption, there must be one of the perpetrators that stayed behind to check if Rex is really dead after the white arrow effect. Adhara is relying on that assumption in the hope to find someone around this place.

Having no leads would be disastrous, and she can't afford to let this person escape.

Following the trails back toward where the illusion got hit by the white arrow, Adhara's eyes glisten murderously finding a shadowy figure sneaking silently. It made her entire body trembles before she immediately jumped toward that figure.

~

Meanwhile, Rex is sitting down while enjoying the rain that is still pouring down on him.

After killing the source of his nightmares throughout many years of his life, he needs to take some moments to collect himself from what he just did. It's the perfect time to talk to himself and his parents watching over him from above.

The system also already gave him the notification of him finishing the Super Berserk Quest.

It was right at the last moment of his last strand of soul, he almost died but he doesn't care at all as his mind is solely resting on the fact that he was going to kill Ruston and ended his nightmare. That is something big for him after all.

Now he was sitting on the wet ground with his back against a wall, looking up to the sky.

Remembering what Edward used to say back in the military, he can't help but chuckle, 'I always said that smoking and drinking are bad for the body, but maybe doing that right now would be fantastic...'

Just as he thought of that, Rex's eyes jolted open before his expression turns into a frown.

'Hmm...? The illusion is destroyed? How did that happen?'

Finding that the illusion of helping the others is destroyed by the link between them breaking that shows that the illusion is dead, Rex looks at the far distance with a frown. It takes a moment before slowly information enters his brain.

Upon the destruction of the illusion, its memory will then be transferred back to Rex.

Slowly gathering the experience the illusion went through, Rex's eyes turn darker and darker realizing that someone wanted to kill him. Soon his eyes turn murderous as a person appeared inside his mind.

"SEBROF!!"

Chapter 577 Your Times With Humanity Will End

<Restoring the user's extracted soul...>

<Completed!>

<Congratulation on achieving Gambler of Life achievement!>

<The user played with death by killing Ruston with the last strand of soul left in the user's body, this act fulfilled the Gambler of Life achievement. 3x Life Beans and Anti-Soul passive skill has been rewarded for the user>

<Calculating Super Berserk Quest rewards...>

Even with the rows of notifications from the system clouding his vision, Rex didn't pay them any mind as his eyes are fixated on the direction where the others are located. Now he has fully grasped the illusion's memory.

It happened on the verge of victory against the Shapeshifter before the white arrow arrived.

'Although the Lunar Dust Illusion doesn't have the full extent of my senses and power, it shouldn't be able to be sneak attacked like that. That white arrow is not normal...', Rex thought with a frown, he's grinding his teeth angrily.

Green Messenger, the Green Team, and Lady Lauren are the only ones that know about this.

There are not many people know that Rex would be helping the SCO to capture the escaped Shapeshifter for the Supernatural Radar, and because of that, there were only a few suspects that came to mind regarding the white arrow.

Rex instantly refers to Sebrof since he was the one that is acting very suspiciously.

The published article from before shows that Sebrof knows about him being a Werewolf, that is without a doubt, a fact. Not only that but Sebrof also didn't contact him in any way, that alone shows that he's not supporting him as a Werewolf.

Even though it's weird for Sebrof to include himself in the article, it's probably for the public sake.

Having Rex's name becomes even more prominent in humanity would just make the day when his actual race is exposed really devastating for the public, and Sebrof might want to lower his name a bit to avoid that.

It made sense and Rex wouldn't let that happen, not after he can finally focus on helping humanity.

With that in mind he already fixated his sight on Sebrof, he's the main suspect that most likely orchestrated Rex's assassination which is perfect since the public is celebrating the downfall of the Vampire Stronghold.

Rex grinds his teeth even harder the more he thought about it.

Both of his fists are clenched so hard that even his fingernails slowly turned into claws, they stabbed his palm judging from the blood seeping out of his clenched fists. Problems wouldn't stop even for a second, and that's the reality of the world, Rex's world.

'I need to somehow make humanity accept me as a Werewolf...', Rex thought determinedly.

After knowing what he should do next with his odyssey of revenge has ended, he turned around before touching Ruston's corpse on the shoulder lightly. With a thought, he puts Ruston's corpse away in his inventory.

Even though Ruston is at fault, Rex now knows where he came from.

It's the least he could do to give Ruston a proper burial at a remote place, but that needs to be postponed as he needs to help the others from the Shapeshifter and also the attacker that might still be there.

Turning around once more, Rex looks at the destroyed tombstones of his actual parents.

An impulse inside tells him to store his actual parent's coffins in the inventory so that he can move them, but the other side of him tells him that it would be disrespectful. Finding no immediate answer he can come out with, Rex can only sigh lightly.

"Both of you can rest peacefully now, I'll be back to make your home proper..."

Keeping his eyes on the rubbles from the destroyed tombstones, Rex prayed for them briefly before his body suddenly vanished from the spot as if he were never there. Like a ghost in this abandoned city.

Meanwhile, on the other side of Ratmawati City.

Adhara jumped to the sky like a pouncing predator with her glowing white eyes fixated on a figure that wears a black outfit covered with a black robe, this figure is semi-translucent which made it very hard to be spotted.

But the figure underestimated the vision of a Werewolf of Adhara's caliber.

Without even noticing Adhara is in the sky on the figure's back, the figure kept sneakily sprinting forward but then it finally realized the ominous presence on its back. Even though the figure finally sensed Adhara, it was a tad too late for him.

Slash!

Bam!

Catching the figure in surprise, Adhara managed to swipe her claws directly at the figure's body.

Vicious bloodied claw marks were left on the figure's back ripping through the black robe and also the figure's skin easily, there was a shock in the figure's eyes as he looks back while grunting in pain from the attack.

Although it was a deep wound, the figure recovered quickly and stopped a distance away.

Looking at Adahra's Werewolf form makes the figure knit his eyebrows together, he takes out two handguns from his waist before going to his battle stance. But from the looks of it, the figure seems to not want to fight with Adhara.

It's clear from the way his eyes moved left and right trying to find a way to escape.

While also being an Awakened, Adhara should be able to sense the mana the user is using but she finds out that she can't. Rationalizing the situation should be the first move, but Adhara is already overwhelmed with blood thirst.

Roar!!

Bearing her very sharp teeth and claws, Adhara makes the first move to attack once again.

Swoosh!

The figure was surprised by Adhara's speed judging from his enlarging eyes, but the shock increased when Adhara activate her purple fire alongside her purple serpent spirit on the back which amplifies her power by a notch.

Out of all the myriads beings the Supernatural brought, nothing was like this.

A Werewolf shouldn't be able to interact with any element except for the lunar element, but Adhara broke that stigma which can surprise even the most veteran humans and oldest Supernatural alive today.

It's only because of Rex's help can she do something like this.

Not intending for Adhara to come close, the figure jumps back while firing a couple of shots.

Bam!

Bam!

Adhara was not dodging the bullets at all at first, her body is very resilient and her regenerative ability is stronger than most Werewolves out there so she doesn't feel the need to dodge the bullets. But then realized that the bullets are made of silver.

Even though it surprised her, the bullets are not enough to penetrate deep into her tough skin.

Silver weakened her a little bit but her bloodline started to circulate and in just a moment the silver weakening effect vanished, and this made her even more endearing finding that the silver bullets are not that effective on her.

Despite using silver bullets that are produced by the SCO, concluding that this person is from the SCO is not viable. Not only the black hands but many Awakened had also used these silver bullets.

With the alliance between them, SCO and UWO share their weapons against Supernaturals.

Using silver bullets manufactured by the SCO doesn't indicate that the person is from the SCO, that just shows that at the very least this figure belongs to a big organization and has a person of high standing as his backer.

But with her Anti-Werewolf bloodline, she's more resilient than ever.

Even though the figure is trying his best to run away and avoid the fight, Adhara's speed increases even more with the help of small explosions beneath her feet using her purple fire element. It made the distance between them shorter and shorter.

In just a moment, Adhara reaches the figure with one strong jump.

From the looks of it, her claws will connect with the figure's head which will definitely be vital for the figure. At the very least, half of the figure's head would be dismantled if her attack landed as they were supposed to.

But when the claws were about to connect, she frowns seeing her claws go through the figure.

Like hitting a ghostly object Adhara's claws went through the figure's head, and her claws feel a bit warm from passing the figure's body. But despite the surprise and bloodlust she can still think and rationalize enough to sense the mana the figure is using.

Without a doubt, the figure just used a spell just now.

'Light mana... so that's why this man doesn't want to use his element', Adhara thought with a devious grin realizing the reasoning behind the figure's action, now it made sense to her.

At first, Adhara thought that this figure has wears something that can hide his elemental mana.

But turns out the figure is not wearing anything of that sort but instead refrains from using his element, Light Elementalist is not that common like the five basic elementals which will narrow down their search list.

It's going to expose him quicker if Adhara knows that he's a Light Elementalist.

Even the figure knows that he has exposed his identity but he has no choice since Adhara's claws were about to connect. In a fit of anger, the figure wanted to kick Adhara away and create some distance between them.

Out of a sudden, something shocking happened that surprised the figure so much.

Just like what Adhara experienced earlier, the figure's feet went through Adhara's body which caught him by surprise. It's similar to the spell he used earlier, or maybe even greater making the grin on Adhara's face grow even wider.

Adhara used the innate ability she inherited from the White Omicron, the Intangible Phasing.

The figure's surprised look is natural since even Rex was surprised by this ability of hers, it allows her to be untouchable for a certain period and this effect is absolute. Not even attacking the soul or the dimension where she was in can reach her.

Perfect phasing, a terrifying skill of the White Omicron. Both of their bodies went past each other.

While the figure was caught in surprise, Adhara takes advantage of this to swipe her burning claws amplified with the purple fire and wind element right on the figure's face. Unlike Adhara's ability, the figure needs to be conscious of activating the spell he just used earlier.

Bam!

"Arrgghh!!", the figure screamed feeling the burning sensation on his face.

Claw marks that charred his skin were left on the side of his face, and it was gruesome to look at.

With the Anti-Werewolf bloodline, Adhara becomes a menacing Werewolf that is now sitting on the top Battle Prowess Hierarchy of the Silverstar Pack after beating Gistella in a full-brawl fight in the stadium before. Now her power is increased by the bloodlust inside of her.

Light footsteps can be heard approaching the figure that is crouching on the ground.

Adhara with her animalistic eyes stopped a couple of steps away before she asked with her threatening tone, "Who is the one that fired the white arrow? Answer me right now, it's going to determine what will happen in the next few minutes..."

"With the death of Rex, your times with humanity will end, Werewolf...", the figure chuckled.

Upon hearing this Adhara can't help but frown, she also frowned even more when she saw the figure wearing a black mask that is covering his face. But she frowns when she finds this figure's eyes are familiar, she then walks closer intending to take the mask off.

But then suddenly, "Great Spell, Beam of Eminence!"

Boom!

Even with her enhanced reflex, Adhara got hit by a beam of light right on her right chest.

"Haarghh!", Adhara grunted as she got pushed back from the beam of light hitting his right chest, she recovered not long after and saw blood gushing out of her right chest. It actually managed to cut in deep.

Looking back at the figure, Adhara growled, 'Strong... he must be at the peak of the seventh rank!'

The figure slowly stood up before he suddenly exposes the terrifying amount of light mana that he possesses, it climbs high and even made the ground trembles uncontrollably. Slowly but surely his skin cracks but instead of blood, it exposes a completely white light.

It's like holy linings that spread across his body and even made his eyes completely white.

Upon witnessing this Adhara can't help but grit her teeth in realization, this kind of change can only indicate one thing, Gladiator Form, 'He's not a seventh-rank Awakened, he's an actual eighth-rank Awakened!'

While the figure's entire body and clothes are starting to change, he cracks a mocking grin.

"I was tasked to retrieve back Rex's corpse without fighting any of you, but one death wouldn't matter that much. Probably would get an earful, but that's going to be it. My apologies for saying this too late, but you don't have the strength to kill me from the start!"

BOOM!!

Chapter 578 A Name That Brings Terror

Adhara's eyes hardened and narrowed into slits as she stared at the figure, she couldn't believe that this figure is actually trying to kill Rex and expose the others so they will get kicked out from humanity.

It rattled her mind to find that even after everything, there was still someone hostile to them.

Everything that the Supernatural has taken major advancement was nullified or at least toned down by Rex that knows in advance what would happen, starting from Jarvald, the demonic cities, the Undead army, the alliance between UWO and SCO, and lastly the Vampire Stronghold.

Not only that, but he also has smaller achievements here and there.

Without a doubt, Rex has played a major role in the fight against the Supernatural.

Sebrof or whoever is the one responsible for this sneak attack should at least realize that Rex is on humanity's side, but it seems they just can't suppress their ego to work with a human-turned Werewolf.

Boom!

Upon the explosion of energy, Adhara lifted her arms while trying to sustain the pushing force.

The figure has proven to have an eighth-rank realm power judging from his appearance and the aura that acts as an added impulse to the figure's bearing. Even in her Werewolf form, Adhara was pushed back a couple of steps.

Even she knows that she won't be able to fight this figure with her current strength.

Although she has fought against eight-rank Supernatural before like Flunra, it was only due to her bloodline that can weaken Werewolves immensely to the point she becomes equal. But fighting an Awakened is a completely different story.

It's going to be to her disadvantage to fight such an Awakened that is also a Light Elementalist.

With the highly-concentrated mana around the figure, an explosion of light was created once again forcing Adhara to cover her head with her arms. As soon as she lowers her arms, her eyes marvel at the figure that has transformed into his Gladiator Form.

Unlike the figure's appearance before, now he's completely covered in white and golden.

The figure's black robe turned innocent white making his appearance hypocritical due to his rotten nature, the trace of hair poking out of his hood disappears and is replaced by white light. His arrogant demeanor is still etched despite most of his face turning astral.

'I'm not letting this go... you have no right!', Adhara exclaimed inside her head.

But even though she wanted to make the first move, the figure is flying in the sky giving him a natural advantage against Adhara that can't fly as properly as the figure. If she wanted to fly, her hands would be occupied with balancing herself in the sky.

If both of her hands can't be used then she won't be able to fight.

"There's nothing you could do, Adhara. Just accept your fate, you don't belong with us..."

Just like an added impulse to the peaking anger rampaging inside of her, the figure's words stabbed her ego which makes her eyes turn bloodshot. In a fit of anger, Adhara charges at the figure with the help of her elements.

Boom!

Upon looking at Adhara's futile attempt, the figure laughs before dodging her attack easily.

With his ability now enhanced due to the Gladiator Form, the figure is absolutely in control giving Adhara no chance at all. Landing on the ground, Adhara charges once again without any hint of giving up.

Even though her movement was fast, she was not at the figure's level.

Flicking his fingers a little, the figure manipulates the purple fire enhanced by wind mana that propels Adhara upward. It sent her off-balance and using this opportunity, the figure landed a solid slap right onto the side of Adhara's face.

Slap!

Boom!

It was nothing but a slap, but that slap planted Adhara into the ground.

Slowly standing back up from the crater she created, Adhara looks at the figure before spitting blood to her side. This made the grin on the figure's face even wider as he chanted, "Ultimate Spell, Chaotic Storm of Imperial Light!"

Shingg!

A moment after that chant, Adhara looks around as she saw the figure expanding his mana.

Out of nowhere, that expanding mana turned into a square-shaped barrier made of pure light that entrapped Adhara in the middle. Not stopping at that, dozens of shimmering light dots appeared all around her.

Gritting her teeth in anger, Adhara growled at the figure menacingly.

"Let's see how you fair with this..."

Boom!

Boom!

Just after the figure said that the dozens of shimmering light dots fired a supersonic light beam right at Adahra, but her body senses them coming and reacted very fast. It's one of the traits of a Werewolf, after all. Super fast reflex.

Adhara dodges the light beams by moving each of her body efficiently just enough to dodge.

But when she was moving swiftly to dodge the light beams she suddenly felt a slight sting on her shin. Looking down at her shins, Adhara finds that she was hit, 'It bounced...?'

Upon thinking that, Adhara got hit again on her back by the light beam.

No matter how many light beams she managed to dodge, each of them would come back again as they bounced back upon hitting the pure light barrier. They then would come from a different angle that is completely random.

Despite having an insane reflex, there's a limit to how fast she can move.

"To be able to survive inside my Ultimate Spell... well, you're a Werewolf after all. It's not that surprising", the figure mutters nonchalantly as if he knows that this fight would be his win either way.

It's clear that the figure is underestimating Adhara due to his superior realm.

Just when the figure wanted to cast another spell to make the fight harder for Adhara, his eyes suddenly dilated for a second. He saw Adhara suddenly lunge at him after suffering enough light beams that made her body bloodied.

But this makes the figure smile even wider, "You're not going to be able to break the barrier"

Although he was pretty confident in the square-shaped barrier that he made right now, the figure was stunned when he saw a red moon symbol appearing on Adhara's forehead just before she connect with the pure light barrier.

Crash!

"What?!!", the figure shouted in horror.

Even though he was not putting everything into creating that pure light barrier, Adhara shouldn't be able to break it that easily despite having the added penetration power from her two elements. But the red moon symbol boosts her strength even further.

It's the opportunity Adhara needs to land a decisive attack.

With her victory against Gistella back in the stadium, she was now the top seater in the Battle Prowess Hierarchy of the Silverstar Pack. Naturally, she inherited the Alpha Arsenal skill that grant her the Berserker's Curse skill.

Out of the skills in Rex's arsenal, the Berserker's Curse is one of the most-used ones.

Adhara has seen Rex and even Gistella use the Berserker's Curse skill multiple times and pretty much grasp the concept of the skill, and one of the benefits of the skill is a sudden burst of power it provides.

Cracking a grin, purple fire exploded underneath her feet propelling her straight at the figure.

Since the figure was caught off-guard, he was stunned for a second. It doesn't sound much but in a very high-paced fight like this, that one second can be exploited by either side to determine the victor of the battle.

Swoosh!

Adhara cloaks her claws with her elements and the White Omicron energy.

In just a fraction of a blink of an eye, she arrived right in front of the figure before she tries to claw the figure's face. The figure blinked and responded by creating a concentrated ball of light in his hands.

But the claws are already penetrating through the cheek of the figure deeply.

Even though the figure's face is astral which shows that physical attacks are not going to connect, Adhara's innate skill can also help her in reaching the figure's actual body with her glowing white claws.

Tap!

Adhara's swipe got forcefully stopped by the figure's right arm.

Recovering from the surprise the figure is able to stop her arm's momentum. But in quick succession, Adhara swipes her other claws which don't get obstructed by the figure at all. It landed solidly without hindrance.

Despite being caught off guard, the figure managed to create a light beam that sent Adhara away.

Slash!

Boom!

The figure's face got forcefully turned to the side, there was a gruesome wound left on his face from Adhara's claws almost ripping his face off. But Adhara also got sent crashing back down with a bloody hole in her abdomen.

It doesn't heal and the excruciating pain made a painful moan escape her mouth.

Veins bulged all over the figure's face feeling the climbing anger inside of him upon seeing the blood in his hands, he glared at Adhara before his eyes flashed murderously, "YOU BRAT! HOW DARE YOU WOUND ME?!"

Boom!!

Another light beam fired right at Adhara but this one is stronger than the previous one.

"Kargghk!", Adhara grunted feeling the burning sensation in her abdomen, her body got dragged onto the ground as the light beam pushes her away leaving a trail of blood that is absolutely disturbing to look at.

With the Berserker's Curse activated, her wounds from the pulverizing light beam are not healing.

'Where are the others?! I can't take him on alone', Adhara shouted inside her head realizing that she was in trouble, but Evelyn and Gistella are stuck fighting Syn that wanted to pay them back for the humiliating loss.

No one was there to help her as she got dragged a couple of miles like a mat.

The figure ended the light beam before he immediately dashes and landed a distance away from Adhara, light mana gathered once more as his eyes glow brighter, "Great Spell, Entrapment of Light Clones!"

Swoosh!

About ten clones of himself were created and surrounded Adhara from all sides.

Not giving any time for Adhara to breathe and collect herself, the eleven figures chanted at the same time with a glowing orb of light in their hands, "Great Pure Light Spell! Beam of Eminence!"

Shingg!!

With only covering her head with her arms, eleven light beams shot at her mercilessly.

Each one of them makes the point of impact bubbled from the burning sensation they brought, Adhara wanted to escape this entrapment but one clone hovers above before firing yet another light beam.

Adhara is completely engulfed with light beams from all sides.

It's like being literally burned alive under the barrage of pure light beams, she was helpless under this entrapment and even the anger that erupted inside of her is unable to help her in this situation.

After a gruesome moment, the figure stopped and canceled the light beams.

Upon seeing Adhara already lying on the ground with her body emanating smoke, the figure scoffed before taking a couple of steps toward her. He then finds that Adhara's state is near death, her white furs are now dotted with black and blood.

But just as the figure was about to say something, a slight chuckle can be heard.

"Have you finally gone mad knowing that you're about to die...? Turns out taking you all out is easier than expected, there's no need for us to be cautious", the figure said arrogantly, but this doesn't stop Adhara's chuckles that now have already turned into a laugh.

Pausing for a moment, she then said, "You people have made the greatest mistake..."

"If I were you I would kill myself right now compared to what's about to come. But I know you morons wouldn't listen, so all I can say is good luck. One of the greatest assets of humanity, and you now turn him into an enemy. What kind of people does that except for morons that don't think with their brains", Adhara added, giving the figure a mocking glance.

Upon hearing this the figure still snorted finding what Adhara said is only an empty threat.

Slowly a longsword made of pure light appeared in the figure's hand intending to finish Adhara, "Keep telling that to yourself. With the death of Rex and you, the others would go down easier. Humanity doesn't need the help of a bunch of worthless Supernaturals"

But out of nowhere, Adhara laughs even harder as if she just heard the funniest joke in her life.

"Dead? Do you really think he's dead? Oh no... I'm starting to pity you right now"

The figure's expression freezes for a moment but he soon shakes his head, 'No Supernatural can survive the White Chord of the Blessed Oak Tree, not even a ninth-rank realm Supernatural. She's bluffing', the figure thought trying to convince himself.

"What a bunch of clowns, the one that you killed is nothing but an illusion...", Adhara added.

Like a bomb exploding inside his head, the figure looks at Adhara in disbelief trying to find out if she was bluffing or not. But there's no hint of bluffing on her face, she was completely serious about what she just said.

His heart feels uneasy as if there's a ghost creeping behind him.

"He's not here you fool... why would he go here to take down some measly eighth-rank Shapeshifter? It's not something an entity of his level should do, he's busy creating chaos in the Werewolf territory", Adhara quirks the right corner of her mouth up into a crooked smile, she was enjoying the expression the figure is wearing right now.

Feeling the increasing crisis inside his heart, the figure turns around before dashing away.

Ignoring the ongoing fight on his side, the figure instantly walks slowly to the center of the devastating explosion earlier and only finds a white object stabbing the ground. But as he got closer, the slower he gets.

'N-No way... i-it can't be...'

His terror mounted with every step, this was because the white object is actually the white arrow.

Half of the arrow's body has already dissipated into particles of energy, it's a one-time-use arrow. But the more important thing was that there was no corpse around the place, 'No, no, no, no, no... where's his corpse? where is it?! this can't be happening!'

Upon seeing this, the figure slowly backs away as panic surges through him.

But out of nowhere a maniacal laugh resounded from the back that surely belongs to Adhara, the figure looks over his shoulder with eyes blinded in terror. On his back, Adhara is standing despite the wounds all over her body.

It's a miracle for Adhara to be standing like this but it's clear that she was forcing it.

Looking at the figure's pale expression with her lunatic eyes that are wide open while still laughing like a maniac, she then added while blood kept flowing down the corner of her mouth, "He's not dead! He's coming... HAHAAHA!! Rex Silverstar is coming!!"

"You're going to die! All of you bastards are going to die!!"

Chapter 579 Change Of View

Since when have I known him, it's probably not that long. Not even for a year.

Oh, yeah... I remember it now.

In the blue school life that I'm going through, the day should be like any other day. But there suddenly was a transfer student back when I was still at Ochyra University. My class is filled with Awakened, it's a special class so having him join us despite not being Awakened makes many of the students skeptical and some are even angry.

Not that I blame them though, we trained very hard to get into this class.

But many of them fail to understand that it goes the same way for him, there is no air of sluggishness in his presence. The way he move his body, shifting his eyes, and even the words that came out of his mouth.

Everything is sharp and concise, many would say this to be an air of absolute discipline.

One that only military people have.

Without a doubt, this transferred student has gone through more things than any of us had.

Although that was what I noticed at first, my attention was pulled to the dark red aura blazing around his body that is even stronger than anything I have ever seen. You see, I was birthed with a gift on top of being an Awakened.

I can see people's emotions, that's the gift I was born with.

Sadness, Anger, Greed, Hatred, I can see them all, nobody can hide it from me.

My father has the same kind of dark red aura as him. I know how obsessed my father is with avenging my mother's death, but his dark red aura is even stronger than my father's. But contrary to my father, there are no loopholes in his demeanor.

Not even a glimpse of his hatred can be viewed from the outside, it scares me.

But the other side of me is curious about him, what has he experienced to get to this state? How can he develop such hatred? More importantly, how can he live with that kind of hatred burning inside of him?

Something that even I thought was impossible for a person to bore such hatred.

Unconsciously, I develop the need to get close to him despite my mind telling me no. Not long after that, I learned that he turns out to be a Werewolf. Yes, a Werewolf and he also turned me into a Werewolf. It surprised me at first but I know we have the same goals.

Even turning into a Werewolf for the sake of power, I don't mind doing that.

But then some of his choices trouble me, he killed people. But I know he doesn't want to. It's clear in his feral eyes that he doesn't want to do that, he was just forced to kill them through their actions that are going to danger his future.

It's clear that he doesn't want to die, not until he has finished his business with the Supernaturals.

Although I was reluctant at first, things started to get together and I realized that he has the capability of turning the tide of the war. In such a short amount of time, he becomes the strongest person around and I stick close to him knowing that he's my lucky charm.

If I stay close to a strong person, then I will be strong too. At least that is what I thought.

Through the time I spent with him, I learned that he was an absolutely ruthless individual with the sole purpose of eradicating all Supernaturals. We developed a bond that can only be developed through years of being together with a person.

Even though we've been together for not that long, our bond has become unbreakable.

Why? Because I've been in life-or-death situations with him countless times.

Sometimes, the line between becoming stronger and wanting to be near him blurred. But that doesn't change anything so I kept being with him, traveling with him, and killing enemies including other hostile people that wanted him dead.

Having envied by many is a natural thing, people don't want to get walked over. It's natural.

But through time his achievement has surpassed anything I ever expected from him, helping cities from Supernatural, intercepting Supernatural's scheme, and uniting humanity. He breaks his back for the sake of helping humanity.

I've always been against killing other humans, and he knows that clearly.

Supernaturals are our goal and it's best to avoid killing humans, especially if our own race is blurred like this. But as his power and influence grew, I can't help but started to wonder whether what I'm thinking is wrong.

Despite we're actively trying to avoid killing, people kept messing with us.

Even I started to think again regarding the prohibition of killing humans despite them starting the problem first, but deep down I still believed that we shouldn't cross that line to retain our humanity.

But it's getting ridiculous.

How many times should he prove his side for humanity? Is it not clear enough?

Everything should be very clear already, he's on humanity's side! Just forget about his blurred race, he has done more than any individual Awakened. But why are they still doubting him? Why are they trying to kill him? Why?!

Envy? Greed? Hatred? Shouldn't all emotions be thrown away if it involves the sake of many?

Remembering everything that he has ever done to fortify humanity as the victor of the war, I'm starting to feel breathless and my heart paced madly. I don't care about the pain all over my body, now my mind has completely changed.

I now strongly believed that no matter what he was going to do, it was not going to be enough.

Humans are a bottomless pit, nothing is going to be enough.

Nothing can be done to convince these damned humans, we're always going to be alone in this world. An outcast of humanity and Supernaturals, accepted by no one except for ourselves.

'He's right, we don't belong here...'

I lifted my eyes to see the embodiment of human hypocrisy, the person that tries to kill him, kill the person that I love with all my heart. Rex Silverstar. For the first time, I don't feel any sort of restraints or guilt for what was about to happen to this person.

Even the urge to tell Rex to kill them all is growing inside of me.

These ungrateful people don't deserve his help, not even the tiniest bit. I will not allow it.

Matter of fact, I find joy in thinking about what this person is going to go through.

Just like an impulse of excitement, the joy I was feeling made me laugh loudly craving for the insight of this person shredded to pieces. It doesn't need to come instantly, but I will definitely await for that day to come.

"You're finished!! Your days are counted! Blame yourself for what's about to come!!"

Upon hearing the threat coming from Adhara's mouth, the figure felt an impending crisis knowing full well the power behind the name, Rex Silverstar. Even his backer said that Rex is definitely stronger in a one-on-one fight.

Not only that, but the figure has studied Rex's cases deeply.

Everything that he has ever done and recorded by the UWO, the figure has studied intently. With that, he has seen the aftermath left by Rex's claws that are imprinted deeply into his mind. What he did to those who crossed him was very gore and brutal.

Knowing that Rex is still alive right now, that is the state he will end up in if he didn't run away.

The figure hurriedly touch the earpiece in his ear before he said, "R-Rex is still alive! He's not dead, that was just an illusion. We wasted the white arrow, it's a complete disaster! We need to rethink back our plans!"

"..."

"I f-fought with Adhara a-and unintendedly used my powers... I-I'm sorry, I don't know if Rex is not dead. I'll quickly get back first, I don't want to stay here any longer"

But just as he said that the figure saw Adhara's eyes light up.

Feeling something is wrong, the figure suddenly got hit on the right side of his face.

Unlike the hit that he received from Adhara that only managed to hurt his face and forcefully turned his face to the other side, this hit has an enormous force. It was definitely not Adhara, and when he looks back he was right.

It was not Adhara that hits him, but another person instead.

Although human is the right word for describing this person that has just arrived, the bearing this person brought is anything but human. A body that is filled with battle scars and glowing yellow eyes, this person is weird just like Adhara and the others.

One thing is for sure though, this person is very strong.

Looking at the person that has just arrived and sent the figure crashing to the side coughing out blood, Adhara widens her eyes as she instantly recognizes this person. It was none other than Flunra.

"F-Flunra!"

Since he was sent to help the others fight the Shapeshifter, Flunra went straight here.

With the link that connected all of them and a couple of runes that helps him in his journey here, Flunra managed to reach this place very quickly despite literally being in the opposite direction. Finding the others is easy for him.

Hearing his name being called, Flunra glances to the side and saw Adhara's state.

She has reverted back to her human form because of the injuries she suffered.

Even though he doesn't know Adhara very much aside from fighting her a couple of times, Flunra knows that she's someone that Rex cared about and even perhaps more important than the Royal Luna.

Before Flunra can say anything, two figures approached them from afar.

"Adhara!"

Evelyn and Gistella that also covered in injuries from fighting the wounded Syn approach her from the side, they both showed concerned expressions upon seeing the state Adhara is in. Many burnt marks can be seen all over her body.

If it was a human that suffered her injury, even if they survived they will die from dehydration.

The figure's pure light beam burns anything that it touches.

Alongside Evelyn and Gistella were Liliya and the green team, they realized the fight between Evelyn and Gistella against Syn and decided to help them. Since they are gathered here, it seems Syn has already been taken down.

But Adhara's eyes saw Flunra's hand that is holding an object.

'It's Syn...'

Upon arriving at this place Flunra saw the fight against the Shapeshifter and decided to quickly help them. Syn has already been weakened from the wound it suffered, so it becomes lightweight for Flunra to land an ambush attack and rip Syn's head off and killing him.

Even Liliya and the green team were surprised, they didn't expect help from such a strong person.

With Syn out of the way, they went to the place where the surrounding mana spiked. It was the fight Adhara had with the figure that slowly gets up and recovered from Flunra's attack.

"I've once done something similar like you...", Flunra suddenly said.

The figure raised his gaze with a frown, he studied Flunra and finds that he has never seen this person before. Flunra then continued, "I also tried to take him down too, but I failed. But we have some distinctive differences..."

"I have something useful for him, and you don't. So now, I'll be killing you for him..."

Just after he said that Flunra vanished from his spot under the figure's surprised eyes. In the next second, a mounting force planted him deeper into the ground and even forces a mouthful of blood blurted out of him, "HUA AKHH!!"

BOOM!!

It was a devastating punch in the gut that cracks the entire ground in half.

Even though Flunra's speed is way faster than he had already anticipated, the figure finds it confusing to find that Flunra's punch connects, 'How did the punch connect?! I already used my spell in case this happened!'

Knowing that he was going to be in trouble, the figure already anticipated this by using his spell.

Anything physical shouldn't be able to touch his body, but Flunra's straight punch did. The figure looks down at Flunra's arm and saw a glowing rune on the back of his inhuman hand which should be the answer to his question.

"S-Stay away from me!!"

Bam!

Flunra got kicked in the stomach but he doesn't get pushed back at all.

Upon realizing this, the figure's lips started to quiver in fear, "I-Impossible! W-What are you...?"

"Me...? I'm just the newest member of the Silverstar Family!"

After saying that Flunra grabbed the figure in the face before throwing him into the air, he didn't stop there and stabs the figure in the stomach with his fingernails that are thicker and sharper than normal humans.

In a desperate measure, the figure's eyes glow even brighter intending to use a spell.

But Flunra has immense experience in fighting Awakened of a higher rank, he knows exactly what to do. With two of his fingers, Flunra stabbed the figure's chest which disturb the mana flow instantly.

Feeling his mana disperse and went out of his control, the figure widened his horror-stricken eyes.

'H-He can even shut down my spirit core?!

Cracking a devilish grin, Flunra twisted his two embedded fingers.

Swoosh!

Something very surprising happened after that, even the onlookers' jaws were on the floor.

With nothing but a twist of Flunra's two fingers that are stabbing the right point of the figure's spirit core, the figure's Gladiator Form was forcefully canceled reverting him back to his original form.

The figure's form got sucked back into his spirit core reverting him back completely.

Nobody could ever do this, and Flunra did it so casually.

Adhara, Evelyn, Gistella, and even the black hands were absolutely horrified by this scene. It's like seeing the first fire ever lit up by primordial humans, this is an immense invention!

After doing that, Flunra jumped and slammed the figure on the ground.

Boom!

Feeling his entire body being broken by that slam since he's now not in his Gladiator Form and thus vulnerable to such a force, the figure gritted his bloodied teeth having his back against the corner, 'Errghh! I-I don't have any other choice!'

Knowing that he can't win against Flunra, the figure quickly dashed away desperately.

Upon seeing this Flunra immediately went after him, and in just a mere second his hand almost managed to reach the figure. But out of nowhere, Flunra's danger sense reacted immensely as the figure takes out something.

Looking at the thing on the figure's hand, Flunra's eyes widened.

'I-Is that...? Oh, no! How did he get that thing?!

Chapter 580 Return Of The Stone Tablet

Flunra's eyes glazed with surprise upon seeing what the figure just takes out.

Killing the figure should be very easy since he's adept at fighting Awakened from his countless years of experience, and his skills are proven through the display of the Gladiator Form cancellation he did earlier.

Now that the figure has been stripped from his Gladiator Form, it has become way easier.

Without the Gladiator Form that can enhance an Awakened's control of mana, spell power, and sheer strength, an eighth-rank Awakened would just be slightly stronger than a peak seventh-rank Awakened.

Every trick and power they had laid in the Gladiator Form.

Flunra is an eighth-rank Werewolf that is stuck in human form, he can easily tear through an eighth-rank Awakened much less an eighth-rank Awakened without their Gladiator Form. It should be easy for him to kill the figure, but the thing that the figure takes out catches Flunra by surprise.

Taken out from a light pouch is a tablet made of stone that Flunra instantly recognizes.

Although humans probably don't know much about this stone tablet, no Werewolves alive today that doesn't know this stone tablet which can even make Flunra's eyes radiate with a hint of fear.

It would need to take a very powerful thing for a Werewolf like Flunra to be like this.

Narrowing his eyes while still following the figure from behind despite slowing down, Flunra looks at the stone tablet to see the writings engraved on it. But soon he confirmed that the stone tablet is real when his eyes were attacked by an immense shattering wave of energy.

'No mistaking it! That's the Unearthly White Lunar Tablet!', Flunra shouted inside his head.

Upon taking the stone tablet out of the light pouch, the figure exposes it to Flunra on his back forcing him to stop and cover his eyes. The effect of the stone tablet instantly works on him as his body slowly stiffens out of fear in reaction.

Even moving his stiff arms are very hard, Flunra's arms trembles due to his retaliation.

'The damage will be permanent for them, I need to help!'

Flunra puts more strength into reaching for his forehead in the hope he can engrave an ancient rune so that he can sustain the innate effect of the stone tablet, his bleeding eyes bulge, and he grit his teeth so hard to force out more strength.

It was a bloodied attempt and the effect is only going to increase from this point on.

But while Flunra is rooted on his spot without being able to do anything, the figure kept running away not caring if the stone tablet has any effect or not. The fear he had of Rex Silverstar filled his mind with nothing but the thought of escape.

Swoosh!!

White energy blasted into the surroundings but it's not destructive, it's subtle instead.

Liliya can feel the breeze of cold air brushing her skin, it made her shiver a bit but out of nowhere, she heard the scream of pain coming from her side. It's not only her that heard this, the other black hands also heard this since the screams are very near.

Glancing to the side, they saw Gistella and Evelyn's bodies burst with blood.

Every hole around their bodies started bleeding profusely as if their internal organs exploded, their eyes, ears, noses, mouths, and even their skins are starting to tear from absolutely nothing.

"W-What happened?!", Liliya shouted in surprise.

Upon hearing this, Adhara that is kneeling on the ground panting for air glances to the side and finds the same scene happening. She was confused, there was shouldn't be anything that can make them like this. No attacks, no nothing but silence.

Since they don't suffer from anything severe like her, they also shouldn't be bleeding this much.

But then she looks around her and sensed a familiar lingering energy, Adhara scrutinized her surroundings with furrowed eyebrows. She realized that it was not that she had sensed the lingering energy before, but this lingering energy is interacting with her which is very weird.

Not long after, Adhara raised her eyebrows in realization.

'Wait, this energy is reacting to my bloodline? Then doesn't that mean...'

Adhara immediately forces her body to stand up but she stumbles and falls to the ground, her body is very weak and she had lost many liquids alongside blood. Even if she wanted to help Evelyn and Gistella, she can't.

Pools of blood start to be formed underneath the kneeling Gistella and Evelyn.

Liliya pointed at a black hand on the side before she commanded, "Go heal them right now!"

Without wasting any time, the black hand that Liliya pointed at immediately rolled both of her sleeves before touching Gistella and Evelyn's nape. After doing that, her hands slowly merge with both of their bodies.

Simultaneously, another black hand helped to support Adhara and brings her closer.

"W-What is she doing...?", Adhara asks weakly.

Liliya who is looking at the black hand that is slowly pumping something through her attached hands then replied, "She has a ridiculous regenerative gift, her body can heal as strong as Werewolves and Vampires. But her gift has some useability, she can attach herself to a wounded person and help them heal their wounds"

"Don't worry, she has never failed to do this. Both of them are going to be okay".

Giving Adhara a reassuring smile, Lilya convinced Adhara with her confident words. It should be fine if the woman really has that kind of ability, but out of nowhere, the woman coughs out blood which surprises Liliya.

"Calia! Are you okay?!", Liliya asked in concern.

While keep helping Evelyn and Gistella, the woman called Calia shakes her head, "I can tell that they also have strong regenerative ability, but their injuries kept opening faster even with my help. I can't hold out for long..."

Upon hearing this, Liliya steps back in surprise, "Just what is happening to them..."

But not long after a figure crashes not far from them, the black hand instantly went into their formation anticipating an attack. The situation is way out of hand, their objective should be killing the Shapeshifter.

Now they saw Adhara fighting against an Awakened, and thus they become alert to all things.

After the dust disappears, their eyes saw Flunra slowly standing back up with stiff movements. He didn't even manage to land on his feet from that jump he did earlier, it's clear that whatever that is affecting Evelyn and Gistella is affecting him too.

Finding that it was Flunra that helped them before, the black hands lowered their guards.

Despite not even being able to stand properly, Flunra kept walking towards Evelyn and Gistella with the glowing circle-shaped rune on his forehead. It blocks most of the effect and allows him to move like this.

Looking at this, Liliya signals to two of the black hands to help him.

"I've never seen him before, who is he?", Liliya asks.

Since Flunra just joined their pack recently, Liliya has never seen him before. Adhara tries to find a suitable answer, but when her eyes landed on the glowing rune on Flunra's forehead she immediately answered, "That is Flunra, Rex just recruited him to the family. He's a Rune Master"

"Arggh...", Flunra pushes the black hands away before kneeling in front of Gistella and Evelyn.

Both of them are frozen like a statue with blood gushing out profusely, the effect caught them off guard and this is the result of being exposed to the stone tablet. If they possess weaker bloodlines, then their bodies will eventually explode.

While still moving stiffly, Flunra reaches for both of their foreheads with his bloodied hands.

Similar to the one rune on his forehead, he also created the same rune on Gistella and Evelyn's foreheads. After finishing the last strand, Flunra falls to the ground breathless and so do Gistella and Evelyn.

The three of them lie on the ground while the rune does its magic and repel the effect slowly.

A moment later,

Everyone went back to the border of the forest where the SCO and UWO are barricading, they reported that they has killed the Shapeshifter and give them Syn's corpse to be brought back to the SCO and eventually Prof. K.

Alongside that, Liliya also asked about the Awakened that is inside the forest aside from them.

Upon being asked about the mysterious Awakened that fought Adhara before, the Awakened and black hands replied that they don't see or sense anyone going inside. It's either they are lying or the Awakened is just that strong.

While Liliya and the black hands are away, Adhara glances over at Flunra.

Both of them alongside the frozen Gistella and Evelyn us currently inside a military SUV, the healers already checked on them and helped them heal a bit. Now they will be brought back to Ratmawati City to get more proper treatment.

Killing an eighth-rank Shapeshifter is not a small feat after all.

"Flunra, what happens to them... is it really what I think it is?", Adhara asked.

Turning his head a bit to glance at Adhara, Flunra then nodded his head, "I don't know how that Awakened gets his hand on it, but that is definitely the Unearthly White Lunar Tablet. That tablet is the cause of this effect on us"

"Tablet...?", Adhara mutters with a frown, the energy she felt is definitely the White Omicron energy.

Adhara is one hundred percent sure that the energy is the White Omicron Energy, the others including Flunra were affected greatly by it but she and the black hands were not. From this alone, it's clear that her prediction is true.

Out of the four of them, she was not affected because of her bloodline.

Remembering the writings on the stone tablet, Flunra then continued, "It's a weaponized stone tablet that belongs to the Vampires, it's the ultimate weapon they used against Werewolves due to the stone tablet possessing a fragment of the White Omicron"

Upon hearing this, Adhara nodded inwardly finding what she thought was correct.

But then she remembered something, 'If I'm not mistaken, that stone tablet should be the one that me and Rex saw in the museum right? It's been so long, but I'm pretty convinced that the stone tablet is that one since it made Rex's eyes bleed'

Looking at the ceiling of the SUV, Adhara then ponders for a moment.

'Stone tablet... is that how Sebrof realizes that Rex is a Werewolf? Even if he did know that from the stone tablet, is there anyone from his side that has an affinity to light elements? But strange, I feel like I've met with that Awakened before'

~

Meanwhile, Ratmawati City.

It's been a couple of days since Kyran has been tasked to watch over Sebrof that for the last couple of days hasn't come out of the UWO main office, Kyran has never seen Sebrof leave the office even once.

Fearing that his senses might've blinded him, Kyran takes a new spot.

Despite the entire building being covered by a formation that might alert the Awakened inside if there was an intruder, Kyran managed to bypass the formation after creating a hole in it for two hours.

With the help of Shurbaa, he managed to break in and hide in the darkness of a shade.

But now he changed spot and went out of the UWO main office front yard, Kyran climbs to the rooftop of a very tall building which he did with relative ease thanks to his dark element that makes his presence basically invisible.

Now he was at the rooftop watching Sebrof's office that is located at the top-most floor.

Kyran can hear their conversation even from this far away, his keen senses are displayed in full power with this kind of task. It was boring to look at Sebrof working non-stop for days straight, but he needs to keep alert.

This night, however, something unexpected happened.

Opening his eyes and ending his meditation session, Kyran touches his chest which feels stuffy.

'I hope the others are okay...', Kyran thought in concern.

But immediately after he said that, he looks over to Sebrof's office.

'His secretary again? But why is her heart pounding more than usual?', Kyran thought while looking at the office from the other side intently, he saw the secretary closes the door to Sebrof's office before standing there stiffly.

Since he has been here for days, Kyran knows that Sebrof has a secretary.

Contrary to the multiple times she went over to Sebrof's office in the last couple of days, the secretary's heart is pacing loudly more than usual showing that she's either nervous, excited, or fearful.

Looking at her expression, it seems she's nervous.

Knowing that this was something that seems to be important, Kyran decided to pay very close attention to what they are saying. But true enough, Kyran's eyes widened upon hearing what they are saying.

Not only that, Sebrof stood up from his seat abruptly his chest heaving up and down roughly.

In the next second after that, Sebrof's body blitzes with red lightning before the office suddenly exploded destroying everything inside from nothing but a subtle gush of his chaotic aura that responds to the anger he was feeling.

Even Kyran was pushed back by the forceful wind created, but the surprised look is still there.

'Files...? What files?'