

## Full-Moon 621

### Chapter 621 Shaming The Demons

Adhara declared loudly without a hint of fear in her eyes, she blatantly said that to Azzen's face.

Humanity believed that the Shapeshifter was the most witted out of the Supernatural races since they can shapeshift into anything and definitely relies on trickery, but Adhara has learned through her own experience that it was not the Shapeshifter that rely the most on trickery.

It was the Demons instead, even though they were the last race that needs to rely on trickery.

Since demons were considered a battle race as their numbers can be replenished through unknown methods, they doesn't need to use trickery. If they wanted to, they can fight a number game sending demon after demon into the battle.

Knowing that it's logical to think that they don't need to use trickery in their fight.

But ever since the Demonic Cities incident which suddenly attacked humanity, Adhara now knows that the demons are the one that likes to use trickery in their fight. Because of that, she's always doubtful and careful every time the word demon is involved.

Just like this current moment, she was very perceptive in fighting the Supernatural army.

A moment ago while fighting the Werewolves she realized that these Werewolves doesn't have any killing intent, and even the injuries she suffered were not aimed at her vital parts. Only a few scratches here and there.

Instead of the intention to kill, they are more likely to try to capture her instead.

Only the Alpha that attacked her before realized that they can't capture Adhara without hurting her, which is why that Alpha attacked ruthlessly trying to wear her out. But still, there's no intention to kill in each of the strikes.

Adhara realized it even more when she saw the Supernatural surround her and Gistella.

If they are really fixated on wanting to kill both of them, then they should've already died the moment Azzen came here. The moment when Azzen didn't try to kill both of them and summoned his pet instead is the moment when Adhara realized what was going on.

These Supernaturals that gathered here are aiming for Rex, they really wanted to kill Rex.

While she was fighting with the three-headed Demon Dog, Adhara tries to think of a reason why these Supernaturals doesn't want to kill her and Gistella. If they wanted to kill Rex, then what's the point of keeping the Silverstar Pack members alive?

Now she finally pieces in the puzzle, and what Azzen did earlier prove that she was right.

"Adhara! What are you doing?!", Gistella shouted from the side.

Oblivious to what was going on Gistella was caught off guard seeing Adhara taunt Azzen like that. No matter what she thought, Azzen is a ninth-rank realm demon that can kill both of them in a blink of an eye.

It's good that Azzen decided to play with them, this allows them to buy more time.

Kyran is still in the evolution process, Flunra is still fighting, and Rex is also fighting King Baralt and Queen Catsha right now. Clearly, they need to buy more time and Azzen provides a way for that. If not then they would be dead already.

Not just Azzen but the Incubus and Werewolves circling them have their expression darkened.

But ignoring Gistella's worried remarks, Adhara shakes her head before putting both of her hands on her waist while still wearing a cheeky smirk, "Who would've thought that even with the immeasurable power of a ninth-rank realm, you still feel fear like a weak little Supernatural..."

Swoosh...

Azzen's demonic energy started to sway around his body like a blazing fire upon hearing this.

Despite everything that he has been through to reach this point in his life, he has already sworn to not be mocked by humans again. But despite the one mocking him being a Werewolf, the words coming out of her mouth still somewhat sting him.

Probably due to the fact that Adhara is once a human that has been turned into a Werewolf.

Slowly raising his trembling red eyes that are trying to contain the anger burning within, Azzen glares at Adhara that seems to not be worried at all despite the crushing aura that is already weighing on her shoulders.

Shing!

Gistella swiftly created a barrier to protect the two of them from the crushing aura.

But as if it was not enough, Adhara then continues with a tilt of her head, "My eyes can see your riled-up emotions. You're angry, that's good... that means I'm right. Should I spill the reason why you can't kill us or would you say it yourself?"

Upon saying that, Adhara paused waiting for an answer from Azzen.

Despite already waiting for a good ten seconds, Adhara didn't get any answer and this made her smile even wider, "No? Okay then, I'll spill it out for you. The reason why you can't kill us is that Rex is still alive, and you're scared that if you kill us he will be angry and his power will spike"

"How embarrassing, three against one and still needing to resort to this...", she added.

Having enough of the trash-talk that came out of Adhara's mouth, Azzen's aura exploded violently, shattering Gistella's barrier completely and forcing Adhara and Gistella to kneel on the ground. It was an outburst of anger inside of him.

"Careful... you might kill us. You don't want us to die just yet", Adhara said mockingly.

Azzen slowly descends a little bit to be close enough to Adhara and Gistella, he then asks with his red eyes flashing vibrantly, "Even if you know that, what can you do except watch your Alpha dies in front of you?"

Upon hearing this Adhara laughs as if she just heard something funny.

"I'm not worried about him at all, he'll take care of those small fries in a bit. As for your question, knowing that fact changes everything completely!", Adhara shouted before she forcefully circulates her power and stands back up.

Glancing at Gistella, the both of them nodded their heads.

Swoosh!

Without even needing to communicate what they are going to do, Gistella instantly activates her bronze scales once again before creating even stronger barriers to sustain the suppressing aura around her own body and also Adhara's body.

Gistella then controls her own energy and shrinks the barrier until it rests perfectly on the skin.

Even though devouring other Supernaturals or Awakened would make her stronger, she also doesn't only rely on that and train her energy control in secret. Now she can shrink the barrier like this, and it becomes condensed and thus stronger.

Upon seeing this Azen was surprised and confused, his eyes then shifted over to Adhara.

After the suppressing force got lifted off of her shoulders the bloodline energy started to become stronger again before it flashed, exploding the Werewolves' eyes that circled them. Immediately after that, she dashed straight toward the Supernaturals and started a fight again.

Cloaking her claws with the White Omicron energy, Adhara cuts down the Werewolves around.

On top of that Gistella also heads over to the Incubus and started to attack them too, and this baffles Azen as he can't believe that he was ignored by the two of them. With him here, he can just tie Adhara and Gistella's bodies and restraint the both of them until it was all over.

Seeing that the two of them are butchering Supernaturals left and right, Azen did exactly that.

Pointing his two hands toward Gistella and Adhara, Azen controls his demonic energy to wrap around both of their bodies. But as soon as he wanted to squeeze both of them, he frowned when he received some kind of resistance.

Upon feeling this resistance, Azen squinted his eyes and saw a glowing rune that causes this.

It was the ancient rune engraved by Flunra earlier, the rune that gave them an Anti-Energy passive skill. The ancient rune reacted when it feels a powerful energy surrounding Adhara and Gistella, and that causes it to fight the demonic energy back.

Adhara and Gistella smiled lightly feeling the demonic energy unable to grasp them.

But instead of dissuading Azen from doing it, the resistance makes him even angrier as he puts in more demonic energy and tries even harder. As his demonic energy pierces through the Anti-Energy resistance, Adhara suddenly points at the sky and said.

"Careful now, the barrier is shaking...", Adhara said with a mocking smile.

Azen frowned finding what she said confusing, but he then looks up and saw the invisible barrier that the Vampire King and Undead King were sustaining is already blinking rapidly. It even got thinner and thinner.

Looking to the back, Azen saw the destructive fight between Rex and the others.

Each clash that they did creates a powerful energy ripple that hits the invisible barrier, and this makes Azen look back at Adhara while gritting his teeth angrily, 'I can't put more pressure on the Yathoth Barrier, If I forcefully try to break the rune and restrain them then the barrier might just shatter. The fight to kill the Prince is already destructive enough and pressured the barrier strongly, If I use more of my power then the barrier would definitely shatter and the energy would leak out...'

'What the hell is this situation... I can't do anything!', Azen grinds his teeth angrily.

A clash between three ninth-rank realm entities is already hard enough to be sustained by the barrier, and if he also uses his demonic energy carelessly then the energy would leak out. If that happens then everything they are doing here would be for nothing.

Remembering the mocking smile Adhara said while she warn him about it, Azen can't take it.

Although the urge to rip Adhara to shreds right now is already mounting very high, he knows that it would be a wrong move. But if he didn't do anything then the Supernatural army would be decimated by the two of them as they have a strict order to now kill Adhara and Gistella until Rex died.

It was a pinch situation, Azen was left with two options that are both bad.

"L-Lord Azen! They are possessed! If this keeps up, many of our people would be killed and the casualties would be devastating!", an Alpha Werewolf said seeing that Adhara and Gistella are fighting like a lunatic.

Both don't care and focus on attacking completely.

Since they both now know that these Supernaturals are under strict order to not kill them until Rex died, they have nothing to fear. Because of that, the number of Supernaturals they killed is increasing rapidly.

Glancing at the Alpha, Azen then replied, "We can't kill them yet, wait a little longer!"

"It's easy for you to say! Demons can be revived but Werewolves cannot, my pack is not expandable! If this goes on, I don't care anymore. I will kill both of them!", the Alpha retorted angrily, showing his displeasure with the situation they were in right now.

Azen was put in a spot again as he doesn't know what to do.

Everything was Adhara's fault since she's the one that manage to see through their deceit, and now the situation escalated into this with him unable to do anything. But the time is ticking while he just stands there confused about what to do.

While he was pondering like that, Adhara and Gistella are in an onslaught.

Blood already stained the white furs at the top half of Adhara's body, the blood of the Werewolves she killed kept on splattering onto her. With her glowing white claws, she did every way of killing someone that she could think of.

Slicing them in half, crushing their necks, crushing their skulls, and even tearing them in half.

Anything that comes to mind she tries as the Werewolves started to feel fear, they are in a pickle as they can't kill Adhara and can only injure her. Even though they tried, it's hard to severely injure her with the thought of not killing her in their heads.

On the other side, Gistella also did the same thing.

Knowing exactly that the Incubus' weakness was in their horns that are protruding out of their heads, she aimed at them. Grabbing and pulling them off, crushing their heads with a slash, and even stomping on them with her superior strength.

It was an absolute massacre, they are breezing through the army of Supernatural.

Realizing that he can't keep still like this, Azen converted the three-headed Demon Dog back to its spear form before he slammed the spear onto the ground. With a powerful leap, he instantly heads over to the fight between Rex, King Baralt, and Queen Catsha.

Upon seeing this, Adhara widened her eyes in shock, 'Oh, no! He's aiming after Rex!'

"Come back here coward! Fight me! I'm right here!", Adhara shouted trying to pull Azen's attention back to her, but Azen ignored her as his mind was fixated on killing Rex first no matter what. After Rex died then the others would be finished easily.

Aside from that, he also wanted to torture Adhara for shaming him like that earlier.

Just as he was about to head over to the fight, Azen suddenly sensed something coming from the side faster than his own reaction speed. When his head hasn't fully turned yet, he was hit by something and he got sent crashing to the ground.

Boom!

Like a meteor, Azen got planted into the ground from that hit.

Standing up slowly he then touches his cheek and finds that the black charcoal armor covering his face was cracked because of that punch, but then an unfamiliar voice creeps into his ears as he raises his gaze to look at the person who did this to him.

"Blue Demon? I expected King Saruth to be here, but no matter, you're strong enough to fight with"

Chapter 622 Perfect Human

While touching his cheek that got punched powerfully, Azen's expression darkens as he can feel the demonic energy that he channeled to his cheek was disrupted by unknown energy. It was weirdly familiar but recognizing the energy is very hard for him.

Recognizing this weird energy feels like trying to remember something from the far past.

Similar to trying to remember what he did back when he was still a couple of years old being groomed in the demonic fire in the deepest part of the Demon Castle, he can't really grasp what this weird energy blocking his demonic energy.

But he's sure of one thing, 'Another ninth-rank realm entity...!', Azen thought with a frown.

"Blue Demon? I expected King Saruth to be here, but no matter, you're strong enough to fight with"

Glancing at the person that pummeled him down from the sky, Azzen saw a very muscular figure towering over him. The figure's size alone makes it hard to call him a human, it's just unnatural for a human to have this girth and muscles.

On top of that, the figure is gazing directly at him with a light smile that makes other feels uneasy.

Adhara who jumped away from the Werewolves she was fighting saw Azzen suddenly get sent straight down from the sky, and her eyes then caught the sight of the figure standing not far from Azzen that got planted into the ground.

Squinting her eyes, Adhara then remembered that she has seen this figure before.

'It's the leader of the SCO! I've seen him back during the official public meeting between the SCO and the UWO', Adhara thought in realization, the figure turns out to be the King of the SCO, King John.

Pshh!

While Adhara just realized the figure is King John, green smoke suddenly exploded behind him.

It came out of nowhere as the explosion of green smoke just happened, but soon enough a couple of figures came out of the green smoke. Four of them can be seen, they wear the same style of robe but with different colors.

From the looks of it, they are clearly the SCO messengers.

Upon their arrival much of the Supernatural's attention was pulled towards them, the Werewolves and Incubus, in particular, sensed the mighty aura and glanced toward King John and the SCO messengers that for some reason joined in the fight.

Although their arrival caught Adhara and the others by surprise, it seems they were here to help.

Despite what has happened to Rex and the others with humanity earlier that decimated countless people, King John and the SCO messengers still decided to help, that attack straight at Azzen clearly shows their intention in joining the fight.

Slowly Azzen gets back up to his feet while glaring warily at King John.

Even though the entire place is filled with demonic energy, covered by the invisible barrier, and also crawling with an army of Supernaturals, King John doesn't seem to have any worry inside his face as he looks down at Azzen from his high eye level.

"Coming here is a huge mistake, but I'm kind. I'll let you live if you walk away...", Azzen said.

But despite the threat that was hinted clearly in his tone, King John's smirk grows even wider completely taking no weight from the threat, "Looking at injustice with my own eyes is really not my thing. Mustering this many against a few, isn't this a little bit too excessive?"

Clang!

Azzen slammed his black spear onto the ground, sending a soundwave to the surrounding.

With his darkened expression realizing that this task of killing Rex would not be that simple, he then said trying to convince King John and the SCO messengers to walk away, "I believe you still

haven't realized it yet, but the man you're trying to save is not a man, he's a Werewolf instead. Humans don't work with Supernatural, so I suggest you leave right now while you can..."

Upon hearing this King John chuckled lightly as if what Azzen said is funny to him.

"You don't need to tell me that, I know that much already...", King John replied with a heavy tone.

A moment before,

Just as the fight between Rex, Giana, and Sebrof ended, King John and Prof. K arrived at the scene and saw the destruction that happened there. It was horrifying to look at, blood and intestines were everywhere from the people being struck by the collateral energy.

Even looking at it alone makes King John's blood boils and quickens inside his veins.

Since he knows enough from the report he received that Rex going berserk was not something that just suddenly happened, King John immediately shifted his gaze to Sebrof but quickly turns to Giana. Out of the two, guilt was oozing out of her more than Sebrof.

"I want an explanation for this..."

Knowing that they are basically allies, they need to tell what happened here to King John.

But the arrival of King John and Prof. K was like a slap to both Sebrof and Giana's cheeks, their alliance was possible because of Rex. None of this would even be possible without Rex that wanted humanity to unite together against the Supernatural.

Now everything changed, it's not even clear whether Rex would only hate the Supernatural now.

Knowing that Giana can't speak right now with the wound on her face and also the guilt inside of her watching the fallout of Ratmawati City that was caused by her own action, Sebrof decided to take over and told King John and Prof. K what happened here.

Without even censoring anything, Sebrof tells the truth of the story.

Starting from the fact that Giana wanted to kill Rex after realizing that he was a Werewolf all the way to Zero killing both of Rex's parents, he didn't keep anything and just tell the truth. It was their fault and they need to own it.

One wrong move and Ratmawati City was reduced to this state, such a tragedy is very devastating.

"Both of us try our best to take him down but having two King Marks, Rex manages to fight on equal grounds with us. In the end, we got lucky. He snapped out of his berserk state and decided to leave", Sebrof explained with a sigh, he was sitting on the rubble with an exhausted expression.

Upon hearing this King John kept his clear eyes on Sebrof for a brief moment.

Processing the story that Sebrof told he can't help but shifted his eyes back to Giana that is only looking down to the ground, "I was always told that to have immense power, I need to have a strong mind and heart first. Now I know that it's true, immense power without the two requirements will always equal destruction. But for some reason, the world has given a path for people that don't have the two requirements to have immense power..."

Walking a couple of steps, King John squatted in front of Giana with a slow movement.

Giana saw King John's thick legs standing in front of her before she slowly raises her gaze to see him, and what greeted her was King John's fierce eyes containing a hint of disgust that are looking directly into her eyes.

"Lady Giana... you're one of those people. Power is wasted on you", King John whispers.

Just like a sword stabbing directly into her heart, the words that came out of King John's mouth were a slap to her face and also manage to break her reality. It feebled the pride inside of her, proving clearly of what King John said is true.

After saying that King John then stands back up before looking at Sebprof.

Pausing for a moment while looking at Sebprof, King John then turns around with his hands clasped behind him, "Rex joined the SCO not long after he came back from the military, before the brightness he showed in the ways of the Awakened. We've been searching for candidates with gifts to make them stronger through our ways. But soon enough we realized that he was not just a simple man with innate gifts, instead, he was a Werewolf"

"Our vision is the same as the UWO, we wanted to eradicate all Supernaturals. It's true..."

Walking back to Prof. K and stopping beside him, King John looks up to the bright sun before he continues, "Losing someone dear to a Supernatural is also something in my past, I also have every reason to be angry. But my mind is strong, and I decided to let him live knowing full well that his intention is true"

Glancing over his shoulder, King John gazes sharply at Sebprof and Giana.

"Rex's intention in helping humanity is pure, no matter if he's a Werewolf at the end of the day. Any great leader would use that to humanity's advantage, but it seems you are not one of them...", King John added sharply before nodding to Prof. K.

Just like that Sebprof clasped his hands together and squeezes them tightly.

Everything that went wrong is definitely because of them taking poor decisions after poor decisions, and he realized it late and Zero has already done the deeds that make the situation irreversible. Nothing can turn back the situation to normal again.

Upon seeing King John and Prof. K intending to leave, Sebprof called out to stop them.

"Where are you going?"

"Fixing the mess you make..."

Without even stopping and turning around, King John replied before his body alongside Prof. K's body got engulfed with green smoke again before they both disappears from the place leaving Sebprof and Giana in a worst state than before.

At first, they are gloomy from their own regret. but now it was amplified by King John's words.

Back to the present,

Upon hearing what King John said Azen can't help but frown while looking at King John.

King John cracks his neck before he started advancing toward Azen, his topless torso filled with muscles to the brim exposed clearly. Hanging by his shoulders was a black cape with crow pauldrons that he takes off as he advances forward.

When the black cape falls to the ground, the nine-headed crow tattoo on his shoulder can be seen.

Inside the SCO hierarchy ranks the head of the crow tattoo represented the rank of the member, and the nine-headed crow tattoo shows that he was the King of the SCO and also a ninth-rank realm entity that is equivalent to the strongest Awakened and Supernaturals.

As King John prepares to engage, golden energy started to ooze out of his back.

Under the gazes of the others, an engraving that is shaped like an animal's head with a crown slowly surfaced which was the source of the golden energy oozing out of him. At the exact moment that the golden energy came out, Azen's eyes widen in surprise.

On the other side, Flunra that is currently fighting the Red Demons also stopped for a moment.

Not only that but the Red Demons or any other Supernaturals around also stopped their fight, their attention was shifted instantly to King John that has become the center of attention. Many of the Supernaturals can feel their legs shaking unavoidably.

Each one of them seems to sense the same thing coming out of King John.

Looking to the side where King John is advancing toward Azen, Flunra's eyes widened as he can smell a scent that is impossible for him to forget. It was the scent that is engrained deeply inside his mind, and also the mind of all the Supernaturals here.

'It's not possible... how come he has this scent?!', Flunra thought with his eyes widened in shock.

Adhara was the only one that was confused by this as she saw that everyone including Gistella was stunned the moment when King John's golden energy leaked out, she was the only one that doesn't recognize the scent.

Despite not recognizing the scent, she can smell the weird scent that enters her nose.

It's rich, deep, but acrid. A scent that she has never smelled before, and the scent feels like it was alive, or the scent that a fleshy living creature has. Adhara was confused but clearly, this scent is something seeing that the fight has stopped completely.

Flunra gazes at King John and saw the engraving on his back which he recognizes clearly.

'Many humans talked about these Black Hands that are not Awakened but very strong, I heard them talking about it back in the hospital. Black Crow Tattoo is their distinctive feature. Now I know how they get that strong, this man is the cause of it...'

'Out of the humans I met in this era, he has the closest scent to the Ancient Humans'

'Not only that, but the engraving on his back shows that he has a very rare mutation of the Ancient Humans. It was akin to the Enchanter we have. Back then we can't compare them to Enchanters lest we want to be killed, but they have a similar job as an Enchanter, which is making others stronger'

'What was the name of the Bloodline again...? Oh, yeah, I remember. I believe it's Perfect Human...'

Chapter 623 Shifting Tide Of War

Azzen's entire demeanor changes completely upon seeing the advancing King John. It was not the power behind the golden aura that froze him like this, but it was the scent coming from the golden aura instead.

Not one Supernatural can forget the scent of their suppressor for thousands of years.

Despite they were sealed away by the ancient humans for thousands of years, the particular scent that they emitted is engraved inside their minds and wouldn't be able to be forgotten even if they wanted to.

The impact of the ancient humans is that strong in these Supernaturals.

"H-How come you have their scent...? No, this is impossible, there shouldn't be two of you", Azzen mutter with a stutter, he even unconsciously takes a couple of stiff steps back, backing away from the advancing King John that doesn't seem to be surprised by Azzen's reaction.

Slowly King John's eyes turn completely golden and so does his hair which is dyed the same color.

While the subtle changes and increasing power were undergoing within King John's body, he smirks once again seeing Azzen slowly moving back, "Meeting you I realized that I'm stronger than ever, I've become worthy of this power. You know out of all the Supernatural races, demons are the ones I hated the most"

"You accursed crawlers hunted my sister with hellhounds...", King John added and paused.

Upon saying that the smirk on his face suddenly fades away almost instantly, and his expression turns stern and sharp. What he said was something that Azzen was not expecting for him to say, turns out King John also has a vendetta against the Supernatural, the Demons to be exact.

But despite saying that, his eyes are crystal clear without any hint of revenge.

Maybe there's still the anger, but it was not raging, it's calm just like a steady sea.

After looking at Azzen for an uncomfortable amount of time, King John then points his index finger at Azzen before he flicks it playfully, "For once in my life, I can proudly say to a Demon that this is not personal. What I'm about to do to you is not personal at all..."

Just as he said that the golden aura sparkled before it exploded with power.

Small golden balls of energy the size of snowflakes started bursting out of King John's body and head up into the sky, it was his entire aura made of but then suddenly these small golden balls merged together and create a halo above King John's head.

It's a golden halo shaped like a crown, he was like royalty from heaven.

Upon the appearance of the golden crown, his entire aura becomes even stronger and the hellish ground around him started to be engulfed in golden light, and it was potent enough that it lessened the demonic energy around him greatly.

With his transformation finished, King John slowly raises his gaze before he suddenly disappeared.

Clang!

Azzen reacted swiftly enough and block a raw punch sent by King John with his black saber. Under the might, he was pushed back despite his feet planted strongly on the feet. But as he got pushed back, his eyes widened seeing the black spear makes a cracking sound.

Just from one hit! It surprised Azen as he was not expecting the punch to be this powerful.

King John immediately followed his punch with a knee from below aiming for Azen's black spear, his knee was humongous and it was powerful enough that it managed to snap the black spear into two, leaving Azen defenseless.

Fragment of demonic energy that the black spear made of splashes to the surrounding.

Realizing that a fight will happen regardless of what he was going to do right now, Azen's eyes flashed with demonic energy before he chanted, "Vulzavith Demonic Spell, Minor Abaddon Entrapment!"

Swoosh!

Immediately after that, the blue lava exploded from the ground and headed to King John.

Wrapping itself over King John's entire body, the blue lava imbued with a ridiculous amount of demonic energy trapped King John inside a cocoon which sucks the demonic energy in the entire place endlessly.

As more demonic energy is gathered, the stronger the cocoon becomes.

But Azen's confidence in the cocoon was shattered when a thick arm burst through the cocoon, landed a hit right on his abdomen, and planted him to the ground. Even with that amount of demonic energy, King John managed to get out.

Not stopping at that, King John also attacked Azen in the process.

Crack!

Kaboom!

Azen widened his eyes as the black charcoal armor on his abdomen cracked under that punch, he was caught in surprise by King John breaking the cocoon rather easily. Splashes of golden energy expanded to the surrounding, reaching for miles away.

It was at the same time as the other SCO messengers made their move against the Supernatural.

With their respective abilities, they started to run havoc against the remaining Supernatural army that still numbered in the thousands. Each one of them is not Awakened, and their ability was very bizarre for Adhara and Gistella.

One can turn into a wraith and go through Supernatural, sucking the lives out of them.

Another can decay a Supernatural from a touch that was terrifying to see, another can cause disturbance in the mind, and other abilities which can't be explained just from seeing them fight. But using their ability, they can take on many Supernaturals at once.

Despite being unwilling to receive any help, they can use it right now.

Clenching their jaws seeing that the Werewolves and Incubus are attacking them again, Adhara and Gistella were about to charge forward not wanting to lose out to the SCO messengers but then out of nowhere, their eyes saw a shadow blitz past them quickly.

Blinking their eyes once, they then realized that a figure is standing in front of them.

It took both of them a second to realize that this figure is yet another Werewolf, they were about to attack the Werewolf but the Werewolf glanced over his shoulder. For a second Adhara and Gistella paused before they recognized the scent, it was Kyran!

Since he's here right now, it means that Kyran has finished his evolution process.

Realizing that Adhara inspected his Werewolf form from the back and realized a couple of changes, some are very different while some are subtle. One of the major changes was Kyran's furs which now turned dark blue, and the other one was his eyes.

Gistella and Adhara recognize this one instantly, Kyran has four eyes not instead of two.

Four slit haunting dark blue eyes that are very bizarre to see, there's not a Werewolf that has undergone this much mutation from an evolution. As of a minute earlier, the most bizarre mutation should be Rex's Royal Black Werewolf bloodline.

Rex has two horns sticking out of his head and his body is straight not hunchback like normal.

But now the title of the most bizarre mutation has been taken away by Kyran who now has four eyes, it's not clear if even Kyran noticed now that he has four eyes instead of two. Something this bizarre even surprises the Werewolves that are fighting them right now.

Roar!

Snapping out of their dazes, the Werewolves and Incubus continued their attacks.

Upon realizing that the Werewolves and Incubus are already near, Kyran looks back to his front.

Twelve combinations of Werewolves and Incubus can be seen jumping at him with their fierce eyes that were filled with bloodlust, but Kyran suddenly puts both of his arms crossing his body as if he was hugging himself in response.

It confuses Adhara and Gistella watching from the back, but then suddenly.

Swish!

STAB!

Kyran's body burst with dark blue icicles that almost made him look like an Ice Elementalist, but these dark blue icicles don't emit coldness as ice would. It emits scorching heat which should not be possible even with mana.

Exactly twelve icicles burst from his body and impaled the incoming Supernaturals.

All of the Supernaturals that are impaled through their vital spots were instantly killed, but the ones that suffer on a safer part were still breathing and even struggling to break free. But Kyran's four eyes glisten as a wave of energy streaming into the dark blue icicles.

When the energy reaches the tip of the icicles inside the Supernatural's body, something happened.

The moment the wave of energy reaches the tip, the surviving Supernaturals suddenly stopped struggling and even stopped breathing. Only their eyes made a move, their eyelids widened out of pure shock.

In the next second, their bodies instantly turn to blue ash.

Not only the ones that survived but the dead also turn to ash as they fell to the ground.

Upon seeing this Adhara and Gistella sucked in a cold breath finding that Kyran's evolution was very weird, and Adhara can't help but asked from the back, "What kind of Werewolf did you choose? It's too unsettling..."

"Glacial Umbra Werewolf, Rex has approved it", Kyran replied with a smirk.

While looking at the army of Supernatural that is charging at them once again, Adhara and Gistella step forward and stand beside Kyran. Now that they got help and Kyran finished evolving, the battle would look way better than before.

Exposing his excited grin, Kyran then said, "Now that I evolved, I won't lose out anymore"

"Don't get ahead of yourself Kyran, your kill count is way behind us. While you are busy evolving, we're killing Supernaturals left and right you know", Adhara added with a slight chuckle, the situation has gotten way better now.

Gistella also nodded her head from the side, "Try to keep up, Kyran..."

Just as she said that the three of them quickly dash into the sea of Supernaturals to join back into the fight. With Azzen being occupied by King John, nothing can stop them from slaughtering these Supernaturals for blocking their way and trying to kill Rex.

It went on just as expected, the tide of the war has been shifted once again.

Werewolves and Incubus are being dealt with by a couple of SCO messengers alongside Adhara and Gistella, while the Red Demons are also dealt with by Flunra, Kyran, and the SCO messengers. Similar to a coin flip, the fight now sides with Rex's side.

Not only did the small fries realize the tide of war is changing, but the bigshots also realized it.

Azzen was the one stressed out the most as he tries to defend himself against King John that has become the true peak of physical strength able to achieve. In terms of raw physical strength, King John tramples over Azzen easily.

On top of that, the pressure from the invisible barrier threatening to shatter was increasing.

The only reason why Azzen didn't forcefully suppress Adhara and Gistella earlier was the fact that the barrier might shatter if he use more power, but now the golden aura coming from King John puts an incredible amount of pressure on the barrier.

If this goes on then the invisible barrier would definitely shatter, and that's the worst scenario.

Each of the ninth-rank realm Supernaturals here knows that if the invisible barrier shatters then the fight they engaged in right here and right now would become useless, and they'd lost many of their people for no reason at all.

Which is why they can't allow this to happen, but it's very hard to fix the situation.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the battlefield, Rex realized the unfamiliar aura nearing the others. Stealing a glance in their direction he finds that King John and the SCO messengers are helping them, but this doesn't make him happy at all.

Rex doesn't want anything to do with the humans anymore, not even a little bit.

But if King John and the SCO messengers are helping him right now then he would owe them, and that's the last thing Rex wanted when today was supposed to be the day he left humanity for good and follow a different kind of path.

Since he was occupied by his thoughts, King Baralt and Queen Catsha make their move.

Swoosh!

Queen Catsha controls her tail and stabs Rex from the back which snapped his attention back to the fight. But before he can do anything, she also whipped her whip as it wrapped around Rex's body and restrain him.

Upon being stabbed by Queen Catsha's tail, Rex can feel something injected into him.

<The user has been induced with an insurmountable amount of despair, sanity stat and mental stat have been decreased greatly. As a side-effect, the user would also experience a slight loss in the will to fight>

Rex feels a bit overwhelmed by the despair creeping inside his heart.

But it didn't take long before he got hit by a powerful slash from King Baralt sending him spinning in the sky due to the energy wave from King Baralt's claws, it send him across the sky while spitting a mouthful of blood repeatedly.

While Rex was being sent away, King Baralt and Queen Catsha look up.

"Queen Catsha, help King Lax'rad and King Solomon sustain the barrier!", King Baralt shouted in a hurry, the invisible barrier above them is already blinking rapidly due to the constant pressure from their auras and also King John's aura from below.

Upon hearing this, Queen Catsha shakes her head, "No, we need to kill the Prince quickly!"

"One powerful attack and we'll win, then we can retreat back. If push comes to shove, I'll separate my soul and help King Lax'rad and King Solomon sustain the barrier", she added determinedly, her eyes already glowing with pink energy murderously.

Deciding to stick with the plan, both of them then nodded their heads.

"Let's end this with one final attack..."

## Chapter 624 Final Clash

Since the fight happened inside the Supernatural territory, or at least beyond the Great Barricade wall, the Supernaturals have it free to set up anything they wanted to take down the supposed threats that all Supernatural races agreed on.

In their eyes, Rex shifted from a real nuisance into a real threat.

Not only does he gain Dual King Mark which is a feat that none of the Werewolves aside from him can copy, but he also doesn't know anything about ancient times which makes him ignorant of the real danger of the world for the Supernatural.

Every single Supernatural race has agreed to take him out of the picture.

Without a doubt, they won't let Rex's ignorance pull them down into the abyss and crumbles the entire Supernatural that they have fought for more than a dozen years now, a feat that none of them were able to do back during their time before being sealed.

Standing up to the humans is a fairytale for them, and that fairytale has come true.

Because of that, all Supernatural races work together to take him down, creating numerous kinds of traps in the area and even sending three ninth-rank realm Supernaturals to take him down. At first, they even thought that this is a little bit excessive.

Having the pride of the apex of the world, sending three would be like humiliating themselves.

If they sent three ninth-rank realm Supernatural then that's the same as admitting Rex is stronger than them, but King Saruth told them to swallow their egos if they wanted to win the world. What good is ego for millions of dead souls? It's just outdated valor and not worth it to retain.

Under the console, King Baralt, Queen Catsha, and Azzen decided to volunteer in this attempt.

Each has their own reasons to volunteer in the attempt to kill the Royal Black Prince. But King Baralt was the fastest to volunteer, wanting to prove to himself and the Origin that they have chosen the wrong Werewolf as their champion.

With three ninth-rank Supernatural, they came here with confidence.

Rex wouldn't stand a chance against King Baralt that has achieved the first ascension much less three of them, but now they can feel directly that the tide of the war is tilting away from their side.

Not only the invisible barrier, but the situation below is also worrying.

King Baralt and Queen Catsha look down and saw the SCO messengers, Adhara and the others, and also King John that is giving Azzen a hard time. Many of their people were slaughtered as the stronger ones tries to reduce the casualties, but it's hard to protect thousands of them at once.

It's clear to them that if this keeps going on then they will lose the fight completely.

"Holy Origin, what in the hell is that thing?", King Baralt commented upon seeing the ground bent from within creating a mound that heads to the army of Supernatural, it's like something is burrowing below inside the lava.

Following the mound was ice shards big enough to tower over the other Red Demons.

Out of nowhere, a shadowy figure burst from the ground exposing its entire body covered by dark blue furs. While it jumps into the sky, the figure's four eyes then sparkled with power before it opens its mouth and roars domineeringly.

Roar!

Boom!

Splat!

A dozen or more thick icicles that impaled more than one Red Demon exploded from the ground.

Even though the Red Demons are quick enough to react by blocking the icicle heading towards them with the weapons in their hands, their weapons are shattered as the icicle drives into their body with one swift movement.

Soon enough each of them stops wailing before their bodies turn into ash.

Upon seeing this Queen Catsha frowned as her pinkish eyes saw something weird in the icicles' movement, "These icicles can bend like a shadow, and each one of them impaled them right on the demon cores. Whoever that is, it must have dangerously sharp senses to locate every demon core"

Without them needing to confirm, they know that this weird Werewolf is also a part of Rex's pack.

King Baralt was the one surprised the most since he has never seen or heard anything like this dark blue-furred Werewolf, any Werewolf under the Silverstar Pack always has a unique bloodline that is either unheard of or mythical.

Grinding his sharp teeth angrily, King Baralt shifted back to Rex that is planted on the ground.

"Let's end this quickly..."

Swoosh!

Queen Catsha glanced to the side and saw King Baralt's furs starting to sway slowly as if they are in the water before two blue lines connecting his King Mark to the top of his eyes appeared, and his body then emit an even stronger aura and his body also got exponentially bigger.

With a bit of difficulty, King Baralt then mutters softly, "Super Full-Moon Incarnation!"

Pssshh!!

Upon muttering that the kingly energy around his body started to become even more violent, King Baralt even howls strongly before he continues while fighting the raging kingly energy, "Second step, Super Moon Champion"

Boom!

King Baralt's overflowing kingly energy exploded and cracked the sky with power.

Realizing that King Baralt is going to end Rex with one final strike, Queen Catsha also activates her demonic energy before her entire body started glowing with pink energy. In a moment, two wings sprouted on her back which amplifies her power even more.

Boom!

Both energies rattled the entire sky as they both prepared to end the fight against Rex.

It was so pressuring that even the people below can't help but look up including Azzen and King John. Even though they were also fighting themselves, the powerful surge of energies caught their attention and made them stop for a brief moment.

Azzen then nodded his head before he jumped away not intending to clash with King John.

Knowing that if he added his own power into this tiny space inside the invisible barrier would definitely shatter the invisible barrier that is already finding it hard to sustain King Baralt and Queen Catsha's rampaging energy, Azzen decided to take a step back in the fight.

Even with King John chasing after him and sending attack after attack, he didn't retaliate.

At the very least he would not counter-attack using too much energy until the final attack of King Baralt and Queen Catsha finished, only then can he resume back his fight against King John properly.

Just like everyone, the man that was the direct target of the attacks slowly stands back to his feet.

Rex was hurt from the attack his head feels a little bit dizzy from losing so much blood earlier, but then out of nowhere, his arms were grabbed by countless Red Demons and Blue Demons that wanted to restrain him by sacrificing themselves.

Knowing that the fight would not be over as long as Rex is standing, they decided to do this.

Upon seeing what these demons are doing even Rex was surprised as he didn't expect something like this. The ones that are weaker than the eight-rank realm pull out their demon core before chanting something, and it didn't take long before their body exploded and turns into lava.

Each of them did the chant when they were about to reach Rex.

Looking at both of his arms and legs that are covered with blue and red lava, Rex was surprised to find that these lavas are heavier than the lavas below the ground. It seems by sacrificing themselves, they are able to do this.

'That slash from King Baralt managed to disrupt my energy flow, I need a second to rearrange it'

Rex gritted his teeth finding that these lavas are weighing his legs and arms down, the slash he suffered by a cheap attack from King Baralt when he was surprised to see that the SCO has come to help managed to injure him.

Not only that but the despair that was induced inside of him by Queen Catsha is still present.

It slowly stripped him from the will to fight back and he needs to expel this despair inside of him with his kingly energy. But he needs a bit more time to recover and break free from this, one of the only things that he doesn't have right now.

Gritting his teeth, Rex tries to forcefully break free with everything he has.

But the Red and Blue Demons keep on sacrificing themselves as the weight becomes even stronger by the second, and on top of that the eighth-rank realm demons hold him down in place with everything they had.

With King Baralt and Queen Catsha charging their final attack, the situation has turned dire.

Rex then closes his eyes before he calms his mind and probes his link with a certain someone, and it didn't take long before two shadowy figures leaped from the ground and arrived right behind King Baralt and Queen Catsha.

It was none other than Kyran with his four glowing eyes and Adhara with her anti-Werewolf energy.

Despite the situation that is chaotic in every way possible, Kyran and Adhara heard the call from Rex and immediately went over to help. Both of them don't need to do anything but make some time for Rex to break free.

With that in mind, they did exactly that.

Although King Baralt sensed Adhara coming from below, his body can't move at the current moment due to activating the second step of his skill. It puts him in a stance where his body can't move at all.

On the other hand, Queen Catsha was caught off guard to suddenly see her trapped in an ice ball.

Since Kyran can even sneak around without being caught by Sebrof and Giana who are ninth-rank realm Awakened before his evolution, then catching Queen Catsha off guard after the evolution is more than a piece of cake.

If only he has ninth-rank realm power then maybe killing Queen Catsha would be very easy for him.

Adhara grabs onto King Baralt's shoulders before she imbued his body with the anti-Werewolf energy, it will not have enough power to do something detrimental to him but this will at least take him off of his focus for a moment.

Sure enough, King Baralt growled feeling the anti-Werewolf energy seeping into his body.

Kyran also did something similar as he went inside the ice ball before he started attacking Queen Catsha to take her off of her focus, he's quite capable as he can shift through the ice and attack from anywhere he wanted.

But right at the same time, Adhara and Kyran got hit and were sent falling to the ground like a jet.

Even though they have a bloodline advantage against King Baralt and Queen Catsha, they are still fighting ninth-rank realm Supernaturals which are way stronger than their current selves. With one hit, they got sent crashing away.

Both of them fell, but they managed to achieve what they wanted.

Rex's entire body glows once again with kingly energy before he breaks free from the lava stacked against him and also the eighth-rank demons restraining him. With his red eyes, he then gazes up straight at King Baralt and Queen Catsha before he prepares an attack of his own.

If it's going to be the final clash, then he would put everything into this.

Spreading his arms to the side, Rex used the ability gained from the Werewolf King Blood Physique and sucked more blood into his body to increase more stats. As his body becomes rejuvenated once again, his claws then burn with the Unholy Claws of the Reaper skill.

Widening his eyes like a lunatic, Rex decided to be the one attacking first.

Upon seeing Rex jumping straight at them with his burning claws, King Baralt and Queen Catsha also dived straight at him knowing that this will be the final clash. After this clash, the winner of the fight should be clear.

"Executor Slash!"

"Succubi Spell, Grasp of Souls!"

"Super Moon Champion Spell, Grudging Slash!"

KABOOM!

Chapter 625 Absolute Battle Instinct

Meanwhile, about a couple of miles north of the battle.

A couple of hundreds of Supernatural consisting of Vampires and Undeads are guarding a place on high alert in case someone tries to ambush them, it was unnecessary since it's their territory but it's never wrong to be more careful.

Inside this herd of Supernaturals, there are six of them having eighth-rank realm power.

But the dense and powerful energies which are clouding the entire place around them were not coming from these six-eighth-rank realm Supernaturals, it comes from two figures sitting in the middle of ten pillars surrounding them in a circle instead.

From their appearance alone, one is a Vampire while the other is an Undead.

Nothing can emit this much oppressing energy aside from ninth-rank realm Supernaturals, and these two are none other than King Solomon and King Lax'rad. Both of them are in an idle stance, unmoving from their sitting position.

Aside from the two of them, there are other things inside the ten pillars.

Since they both are channeling their energies to create and maintain the invisible barrier, they need an immense amount of energy that even a ninth-rank realm Supernatural can't satiate. It's not a regular barrier, and also they need more and more power to maintain the barrier and prevent it from crumbling.

Right beside King Solomon is a big vessel containing a massive amount of blood.

Channeling his energy, King Solomon draws more energy from the blood inside the vessel in order to maintain the invisible barrier. At a visible rate, the blood inside the vessel is decreasing rapidly which made a couple of Vampires refill the vessel constantly.

With their preparation, they brought an extravagant amount of blood, but it was running thin.

On the other hand, King Lax'rad draws more death energy from a dark black orb on top of a mountain of human corpses. Aside from that there are also captured humans chained beside the mountain of corpses, there are 100 at first but now it's already lesser than half.

Using the energies they gathered a bubble of translucent energy spawned outside the ten pillars.

The translucent energy is the product of King Solomon and King Lax'rad's energy that already has been filtered by the ten pillars, it was linked directly to the invisible barrier and supplied with the energy it needed to sustain the rampaging energy within.

Rumble!

"Hahkk!", King Solomon suddenly spat a mouthful of blood as the invisible barrier trembled.

Looking at the blood dripping down from his mouth, a Royal Vampire that was tasked to refill the vessel holds onto the bubble in worry. King Solomon is very strong, and it's weird to see him get hurt like this.

Feeling the miss of energy, King Lax'rad then mutters, "Keep your focus or the barrier will shatter!"

"Don't tell me what to do, I know that already", King Solomon replied while wiping the blood from his mouth, he then glanced to the side before he gave a Royal Vampire a nod before he closes his eyes once again.

Upon receiving the nod, the Royal Vampire went and take a small jar that is also filled with blood.

But compared to the blood inside the vessel that is already half-filled left, the blood inside the jar has a more vibrant red color and also emits denser blood energy. Judging from its appearance alone shows that this blood is way more potent than regular blood.

After pouring the blood inside the jar into the vessel, a red light shone from inside the vessel.

With that out of the way King Solomon then focuses back on maintaining the invisible barrier, but there's a frown on his very pale face realizing that it took longer than scheduled to take down the Royal Black Prince.

On top of the rampaging energy, he knows that there's something unexpected happening there.

Just as the two are stabilizing the invisible barrier once again, an Undead Lord with a muscular body and its entire body blazing with green fire approaches Demelza standing by the side nonchalantly before he said, "What are you thinking right now?"

"Nothing, I'm just keeping a watch", Demelza replied shortly without glancing at the Undead.

Upon hearing this the Undead also trains his eyes forward to where Demelza is looking before he said, "Hmmm... I think there's a squirrel at that tree right there, it might be a spell from the humans. Or maybe the tree itself is a trap made by the humans, do you want to check it out?"

Demelza glanced at the Undead with a frown, finding what he said is irritating.

"Relax, there's no need to be this stiff. If there's a human we'll know, the scouts are scattered everywhere. Why don't you just tell me what's in your troubled minds?", the Undead raises both of his hands and said.

Looking back to the front, Demelza sighs lightly before leaning against a tree.

Pausing for a couple of seconds she then finally opens her mouth, "Everything should be settled about ten minutes ago, but the battle hasn't ended yet. Someone should be helping the Royal Black Prince if it takes this long, and I'm just thinking that this might be a wrong move..."

"Brighten up, Demelza. Don't you have faith in the Origin?", the Undead asked with a smile.

But after saying that the Undead then continues, "Although I also think that King Oddity should be helping us right now instead of locating the Executor, it should be fine. King Baralt has already reached the first ascension, Queen Catsha can cripple anyone's soul, and Azzen has the most destructive power, I doubt the three of them would fail"

"With the three of them working for a better Supernatural future, I'm certain that we'll win"

Upon hearing this Demelza looks at the Undead's expression that is filled with hope, she then turns her head away to look at the other guarding Supernaturals and mutters softly, "Yeah, I hope we'll win. But I don't think our Kings are on the same page as us..."

Just as she mutters that each one of the Supernatural's bodies here stiffens.

KABOOM!

Out of nowhere, a raging energy wave hits them from the front which comes from within the invisible barrier, the Undeads moved quickly and immediately chanted their very strong spells to block the energy wave.

It was powerful that all of the eighth-rank realm Undeads needs to help in blocking it.

While this is all happening Demelza can smell a scent of blood that doesn't belong to the human blood they brought, she looks back and saw King Solomon and King Lax'rad were taking damage relentlessly as they try to stabilize the invisible barrier.

Even though she knows that the energy wave is powerful, now she knows exactly how powerful.

From the effect sustained by both King Solomon and King Lax'rad alone, this energy wave should be stronger than both of their powers combined. It should be caused by a powerful clash of Rex, King Baralt, and Queen Catsha from the inside.

Glancing back to the invisible barrier with her worried red eyes, Demelza touches her chest.

"I have a bad feeling about this..."

A moment ago inside the hellish plain,

Rex jumped straight at King Baralt and Queen Catsha as he gathers every ounce of strength inside his body into his claws that are vibrating with gushing energy, his eyes are fixated on the last final clash wanting to go through the extreme moment with everything he has.

But as he was approaching quickly, Queen Catsha launch her attack first.

"Succubi Spell, Grasp of Souls!"

Swoosh!

Instantly after she chanted that her soul separated from her actual body in a form of a menacing astral red creature, it then launches itself straight at Rex and enters his body. Nothing can obstruct its movement, Rex doesn't have anything to block the soul.

Rex would be able to grasp the soul if he has the Banished Dark Moon King Mark.

Since the Dark Moon King Mark allows him to claw the dimension and enter anything beyond this dimension, he would be able to grab a soul which exists in a different plane. But ever since the Countess' sulk, Rex can't use that ability anymore.

"Grrghh!", Rex groaned feeling his body being infiltrated by the red soul.

Just like the attack from the Succubus earlier did, Queen Catsha's soul latches onto Rex's soul and grabs it tightly. It digs its claws into Rex's soul with an even stronger force than the two eighth-rank realm succubus that tries to do the same earlier.

But the Whiro Necklace of Despair reacted again, helping him in sustaining the soul attack.

Rex kicks the air behind him with his kingly energy wanting to quickly reaches Queen Catsha and King Baralt. It was supposed to be fine, but then suddenly Rex can feel his soul weakening from another spell from Queen Catsha.

"Soul Spell, Sadism Empowerment!"

Clenching her hand tightly, her soul sucks the power straight from Rex's soul.

Even though the Whiro Necklace of Fear is burning Queen Catsha's soul as it did before, Queen Catsha's soul sustains it by absorbing the power right out of Rex's soul through her soul's claws. It made Rex's soul get smaller and smaller as Queen Catsha's soul was beefier and beefier.

Under the excruciating pain, Rex's soul got locked as his eyes rolled to the back.

With his own soul being domesticated by Queen Catsha's soul which has won the struggle, Rex finds his consciousness leaving his mind as he can no longer feel his body. For a moment, his body weakens as his momentum upwards got slower.

"King Baralt! End it right now!!", Queen Catsha shouted while holding Rex's soul tightly.

Not wanting anything to go anymore wrong, she even stabbed her devil tail into Rex's chest before imbuing despair once again. It should fix their win since Rex has not completely neutralized without being able to move even a muscle.

Realizing this, King Baralt's eyes sparked fiercely as his claws burned with kingly energy stronger.

Swoosh!

Boom!

King Baralt created a sonic boom as he descends from the sky swiftly intending to finish Rex off with his last attack, aiming for the neck is the best option as beheading Rex would definitely kill him without a doubt.

It puts a smile on King Baralt's face as his claws are about to slash Rex's head off.

But right when his claws were an inch away from sealing the deal, "Hmmm...?", Rex's body suddenly twitched before in the next fraction of a second King Baralt widened his eyes in utter shock from disbelieving what he was looking at right now.

'H-How?!! Why won't you stop!!'

Not only King Baralt, but even Queen Catsha was completely caught off guard.

KABOOM!!

SWOOSH!!

Just before the claws were about to connect and end the battle once and for all, Rex's body suddenly moved as his kingly energy resurfaced once more. With his Executor slash and also the enhancement from Red Force and True Werewolf King Blood Physique, Rex slashed back at King Baralt.

What caught them off guard was the fact that Rex can move and even use his power to retaliate.

Queen Catsha has already restrained his soul completely which means that his consciousness was not in his mind, he should be completely passed out and his body is also restrained and can't be moved. But Rex breaks all of that logic and clashes against King Baralt.

It was something that none of them prepared, especially King Baralt.

"RAARGHH!!", King Baralt shouted at the top of his lungs as his claws clashed against Rex's claws, he was under the mercy of the Origin energy that cloaked Rex's claws due to his Unholy Claws of the Reaper skill.

Even though he was a ninth-rank realm Supernatural, his claws feel like they were about to break.

Gritting his teeth as their clash created a phenomenon that created a hole in the dimension they are in, King Baralt looks at Rex before he finds that Rex still has his eyes closed, 'Don't tell me the battle instinct inside of him reacted and move and activate his power while he was still unconscious?'

Just as he realized that Rex's eyes slowly opened exposing his absent red eyes.

Rex then cracked a devious grin even though his consciousness still hasn't come back yet, everything he did is driven by instinct and instinct alone. With more power, he thrust his claws forward and pushes King Baralt back.

Krrkkk!

Crack!

The crack on King Baralt's claws is starting to spread before Rex gives it one last push.

Shatter!

BOOM!

#### Chapter 626 Surviving The Inevitable Trap

A powerful explosion from the ultimate clash between two entities at the pinnacle of power lay waste to everything in the surrounding, the Supernaturals, the SCO, and even the Silverstar Pack got blown away from the sheer power of the shockwave.

But unlike before, this shockwave is not able to be blocked by almost all of them.

Even eighth-rank realm entities got absolutely obliterated as they got sent rolling across the hellish plain for miles away before most of them crashes onto the Great Barricade's wall, and as for the weaker ones... their bodies got disintegrated completely.

Red Demons, Blue Demons, and Succubus suffered the most casualties.

Since the powerful shockwave expanded, the fight between Azzen and King John halted as the two of them instantly tries to save as many of their people as they can. Werewolves are the priority as they aren't easily replenished.

Demons don't need saving as they can reanimate, but Azzen sensed something is wrong.

Although Demons' souls after having their demon cores cracked would go back to the Demon Castle and be reborn in a fixed amount of time, Azzen sensed that the Demons that got killed by the shockwave had even their souls disintegrated.

It surprised him as he decided to protect the Incubus who are the closest to him.

Creating a massive barrier that spans a mile wide imbued with his blue Demonic Energy, Azzen fought back the powerful shockwave that even manage to push him back despite the barrier. It

clearly shows that this shockwave is very powerful, more powerful than any shockwave created from a clash that he has ever seen for quite a while.

But while witnessing the rushing shockwave slamming into the barrier, Azen felt something.

'No wonder that their souls got disintegrated, there's a hint of Origin Energy in this shockwave. Don't tell me that the Royal Black Prince also has grasped the Werewolf's Origin's power?!', Azen thought as his expression darkens.

Only the Origin's energy is absolute and is able to disintegrate a demon's soul.

It's common knowledge from ancient times that to counter an Origin's energy one also needs an Origin energy, there's nothing else that can match an Origin's energy except for the Ancient Humans that have grasped even stronger energy.

Looking at the sky where the shockwave originated from, Azen gritted his teeth.

'Don't lose to him King Baralt, Queen Catsha... if you two lose then we've just suffered a huge loss without achieving our goal', Azen thought, hoping that the ones that came out as the winner are King Baralt and Queen Catsha.

Meanwhile, King John also conjures his golden energy with the messengers beside him.

Without him even needing to call the other messengers back, they already went over to him at the moment they sensed that a huge clash was about to happen. And true enough, the clash produce a powerful shockwave as expected.

Even with the barrier by King John, the air from the shockwave still penetrates through.

The SCO messengers' robes flutter violently due to the wind as they can feel the chilling sensation, it's clear that if not for King John then they all would've got hammered by the shockwave, unable to defend themselves.

"Such power... the UWO needs to pay the price for doing this", Prof. K whispered from the side.

Upon hearing this King John also nodded his head, the thought of what the UWO did earlier still haunts his mind but he can't do anything to change the past. As a leader, he would need to worry about the future, and this display of power is enough to fight for it.

"We'll settle this later, but I have a feeling that Giana would still be the key..."

Exactly like the others that don't have anyone to protect them from the powerful shockwave, Kyran and Adhara that are very close to the impact got sent rolling across the ground. Usually, their skin is strong enough to sustain something like this, but the momentum right now is too powerful.

Both of their skins started to peel off and bleed as they make contact with the rough ground.

Their sense of balance was everywhere as they can't stop the momentum from them getting flung away by the powerful shockwave, but it didn't take long for the two of them to crash right onto the Great Barricade's wall powerfully.

Boom!

Boom!

Just like that, two big craters were made on the Great Barricade's wall.

Despite the very sturdy material enchanted with numerous spells and runes, the Great Barricade's wall cracked because of them crashing into it. Not stopping at that, but when the shockwave hits, a huge part of the Great Barricade's wall crumbles from the destructive force.

It was shocking enough that Brigitta on the other side saw the wall crumbling with wide eyes.

Maybe a direct hit would definitely be able to crumble the Great Barricade's wall. It doesn't take a ninth-rank realm entity, an eighth-rank or some seventh-rank can even do that, but it's not a hit that crumbles the Great Barricade's wall.

Only a shockwave did this, and that alone is a feat that none has done before.

But just as the big white blocks from the Great Barricade's wall falls down intending to crush Kyran and Adhara that was severely hurt from being too close to the clash, two figures appeared and shield them from the blocks and also the unending shockwave.

Flunra and Gistella came right on time and protect the two of them from the devastating impact.

While this is all happening King Baralt screamed at the top of his lung as half of his claws shatters. Unlike other body parts, claws were the heart of Werewolves and it takes way more time to regenerate and went back to normal.

Due to that, having his claws shattered was excruciatingly painful.

Realizing that King Baralt is definitely losing the clash, Queen Catsha flapped her wings quickly and helps him in fighting off the Origin energy from Rex's claws. It was an attempt that put a strain on their endurance.

After Queen Catsha loses focus of her spell, Rex's absent eyes turn crystal clear once again.

Blinking his eyes a couple of times Rex finally realized the situation he was in, he was surprised to find that his body manage to do this on its own without him controlling it. But it was a good surprise as he smiled, "It seems I'm the true Werewolf King..."

King Baralt heard this and can't help but grinds his teeth.

However, he knows that he had lost this fight, if not for Queen Catsha then he would get severely injured here. Upon saying that, Rex gathers the energy at the tip of his claws before another explosion was created.

**BOOM!**

Due to the last explosion, the sky shattered as the invisible barrier wobbled violently.

It's a miracle that the invisible barrier is still standing even after all of that shockwave of power, but it seems King Lax'rad and King Solomon kept their end of the deal no matter how much damage they suffered from keeping the invisible barrier intact.

Queen Catsha and King Baralt got planted into the ground powerfully.

For a moment Rex was the only one levitating in the sky with his body and horns covered with his red kingly energy, his gushing aura stabs the broken sky, spreading his dominance for anyone to see. Coupled with his glowing King Mark, Rex looks like a demigod, gazing down at the destruction he had caused.

Rex kept his overbearing demeanor for a solid thirty seconds before he falls to the ground.

Boom!

Landing on one of his knees, Rex coughed a couple of times as blood dripped down from his mouth. Reaching his hand to touch his chest, he finds blood in his hand. Upon seeing the blood, he looked down at his chest and finds a big hole there, It was Queen Catsha's doing.

When she was being propelled away, she launched a desperate attack and managed to do this.

'I-I can't go on anymore, the strain is already over my body limit...', Rex thought with a groan.

Although he won the clash just now his mind was breaking due to Queen Catsha's spell and the injuries he sustained from King Baralt is already getting worst, he needs to end this once and for all before anything more happens.

Forcing his body to stand up, Rex glanced to the side and finds the invisible barrier is not far.

Gathering every ounce of power he has left inside of him, he straightens his back weakly before dashing to the edge of the invisible barrier while holding the hole in his chest that is bleeding profusely.

Even as he dashes swiftly, his vision is starting to get blurry.

Unlike ninth-rank realm Awakened such as Sebrof and Giana that has endless stamina thanks to their arcane mana, Supernaturals even in the ninth-rank realm don't have that privilege if they're not in their territory.

It should be sunny outside, and Werewolves thrive only during the night.

Swoosh!

Rex's ears suddenly perked up when he sensed something approaching him from the side swiftly, he heard a whistling sound of wind before his eyes saw Queen Catsha flapping her wings intending to block his way.

But in quick thinking, Rex changed his direction and brace himself for Queen Catsha's attack.

Bam!

Coughing a mouthful of blood, Queen Catsha managed to slam her hardened body straight into Rex's body before propelling him away. But this is exactly what Rex wanted as he already position his body so he got flung towards the invisible barrier.

Queen Catsha just realized this and she clicks her tongue in displeasure, she was played!

Even with her very fast and agile movement, Rex went through the invisible barrier without resistance before she too went outside intending to pull Rex back inside. Just as she stopped to see Rex, her eyes saw kingly energy already gathered on Rex's horns.

Rex looks directly at Queen Catsha's eyes with his warning eyes, "If you come any closer..."

"I'll burst my energy here and ignite something that you Supernaturals feared, I don't know what it is but I do know that you don't want me using my energy recklessly outside of the barrier you created", he added which makes Queen Catsha rooted on her spot.

With a troubled expression and slow movement, Queen Catsha creeps closer.

"Just give up Royal Black Prince, the world is not for you to inherit. If you're alive then calamity would soon come, and you don't want that to happen or the entire world would be destroyed and at that time, it will be your fault", she added carefully.

But seeing the kingly energy riling up, even more, Queen Catsha stopped.

Not intending to hear any of the nonsense that she was spouting, Rex squinted his eyes, warning her if she takes one step closer then he would really explode right here and right now, "Leave us, you've lost the fight. You can come and fight me again some other time, we'll resume our unfinished business then"

Queen Catsha is very reluctant to leave, especially after losing so much, it'll be a waste if she did.

Although she really wants to try and keep opposing Rex's threat, the look on his face shows that he would really do it without thinking about the aftermath. Knowing this, Queen Catsha unwillingly straighten her back before her body vanished into purple energy.

With her gone, Rex can finally breathe easily but he kept standing.

Even though his body really wanted to give up and lets him fall down to the ground, Rex knows that Queen Catsha might still be watching and if he fell now then he wouldn't be able to stand up anymore.

It was only after a notification from the system does he finally let himself fall to his knees.

<Sudden Quest Completed!>

<Congratulation on completing the Sudden Quest, the user has obtained 300,000,000,000 Exp, 1,00,000 Gold, and King of Kings passive skill!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

Rex lets his body's natural instinct takes over as his breathing becomes rough and short, the blood seeping out of the hole in his chest kept coming out which weakens him more and more. But soon enough he realized that the invisible barrier started to disappear.

Slowly it dissipates from the peak all the way to the root before disappearing completely.

Glancing to the side he finds the aftermath of the battle has been exposed, and the hellish ground has reverted back into a desolate scarred plain once again, 'It's finally over... but we still need to get out of here'

But just as he said that a towering figure landed in front of him.

Even though the figure is monstrous and shadowed Rex over, he doesn't seem to react as he raises his gaze to meet with the figure's golden eyes, "Let me make myself clear, if you're trying to do anything just know that I will kill you. And if you expect me to say thank you, then you're wasting your time because I don't your help"

"Be on your way before I change my mind and kill you all right here, don't think I'm lying..."

The figure is none other than King John alongside the other messengers.

Upon hearing this King John smiled lightly already expecting this kind of reaction from Rex.

Heck if he was Rex then he would do the same thing, "I don't think you're lying, and I've come here for neither of those reasons. You have every right to do what you do, it was not our decision to make. I'm here just to tell you one thing before you go on living your life"

Pausing for a moment, inciting curiosity within Rex, King John then continues.

"We know you're a Werewolf from the start, make do what you want with that knowledge"

After saying that King John alongside the other SCO messengers started to be clouded with green smoke, their bodies then got engulfed before they also left the place. Prof. K has a troubled look on his face while looking at Rex before he got teleported away.

But it seems Rex didn't catch that as his mind is somewhere else.

While kneeling on the ground in silence, Rex processed what King John just said for a moment.

Soon enough he gritted his teeth before he falls on his back.

### Chapter 627 Will Be As Enemies

After the long devastating battle against the army of Supernaturals led by three ninth-rank realm entities, Rex lie on his back with numerous wounds all over his body, happy that the battle has finally over as the Supernaturals retreated.

It was all thanks to the fact that he knows what these Supernaturals are doing here.

Not that he knows exactly the cause for them attacking him, but he knows that they are afraid of something and that gives Rex a chance to force them to retreat just like now. If not then Queen Catsha definitely wouldn't let him rest and keeps on attacking him.

King Baralt's condition is unknown, but Rex is sure that he's definitely severely injured.

While lying on the ground his body slowly reverts back to his human form and his King Mark also faded away, the oppressing aura that he emits instantly vanished as his body forces him to deactivate everything.

<Warning! The user's body is in critical condition!>

<Does the user want to enhance the regenerating ability by sleeping?>

<Bathing under the moonlight is advised to heal injuries corroded with the Super Moon Energy, Siren Energy, and Pure Demonic Energy!>

Rex reads the warning notifications from the system with heavy eyes.

Stating the obvious the system said that his body is in critical condition which he can feel clearly since his body is hurting and devoid of power. On top of that, the wound on his chest suffered from Queen Catsha, and his back and leg suffered from King Baralt are the ones hurting the most.

From the system notifications, it seems he needed to bathe under the moonlight to heal those two.

But then he can't help but frown reading that the system has stated Siren energy, he's fighting on land so there shouldn't be any Siren amongst the Supernatural army. Rex wanted to say that the system is wrong, but he knows that the system is never wrong.

Cloaking his hand with his kingly energy, Rex then put his hand closer to the wound on his chest.

Swish!

Blitz!

Rex's eyes widened when he saw that instead of Queen Catsha's Pure Demonic Energy that should retain the color pink, the one resisting his kingly energy is oceanic blue and it tries to engulf his kingly energy like water.

It was a completely different reaction from what he had expected from Queen Catsha's attack.

Any Demonic Energy should react like fire which blazes anything that it touches, but this blue energy is reacting like water instead of fire which shows that it has a different nature than Demonic Energy belonging to Queen Catsha.

Upon realizing this, Rex realized what the Vampire he captured way back, Seth meant.

Just like when he realized that Issac can use a spell from the Dragonman race, he now know that the preparation that the Supernatural is planning was related to learning other races' spells which can enhance their current capabilities or cover their weakness.

Even though Rex doesn't want to admit it, the Supernatural is smart to do this.

If they can amplify their powers and compensate for their weakness with spells from other races, then they would literally be unstoppable. Something like this would surely trouble humanity in the near future as even Queen Catsha managed to learn the Siren race's spell.

But despite realizing this, Rex simply shrugs his shoulders, 'It's their problem, not mine anymore...'

Promising to himself that he doesn't want anything to do with either the Supernaturals or the Humans anymore, Rex doesn't have any desire to help as he tries to devise a plan if ever the Supernaturals try to kill him again with their finished preparation.

Although that is something he needs to think about, there are more important matters right now.

'I can't sleep here, at least not until we find a good place to hide. We can still get attacked by other Supernaturals when we're off guard, and that would turn really bad', Rex thought before he rolled his body over and tries to stand up strugglingly.

Glancing around he can sense the others are near the Great Barricade wall.

Due to the fight he had with King Baralt and Queen Catsha, the Great Barricade wall is about two or three miles away from him. Rex exhales roughly before he started making his way to them, he was walking limply because of the injuries.

With his steady walk, he reaches the Great Barricade wall after about half an hour of walking.

Rex gazes to his front with his heavy eyelids and saw Flunra and Gistella standing beside each other, two other figures are leaning on the wall with blood all over their bodies. It doesn't take long before he recognizes the two as Adhara and Kyran.

Just like him, Flunra and Gistella notice his presence as they both leaped toward him.

"Rex... Are you okay?", Gistella asked softly.

Although she was also injured as there are many cracks on her bronze scales, Gistella worried about Rex more than herself. Even though she was hurt, Rex fought against two ninth-rank realm Supernaturals which is way harder than her fight.

Waving his hand, Rex then replied shortly, "Nothing serious, it'll heal in time"

"How are the others?", Rex asked while looking at Adhara and Kyran that are still in their Werewolf forms, leaning against the Great Barricade wall. Both of them were the closest to the final clash, so they suffered the most.

Looking back at the two, Flunra then replied, "Just need a little bit of rest"

"But I assume we can't do that since we're still out in the open like this, we can carry them for an hour. Both of them should be able to stand back on their feet in an hour, but they are going to stay in their Werewolf forms so that they can regenerate faster", he added, reporting to Rex about his assessment of the situation.

Rex nodded his head before he approaches both of them.

It seems they both are knocked out from the last powerful shockwave that impacted them directly, and Rex didn't blame this since the concentrated power from the final clash is strong enough that it planted both King Baralt and Queen Catsha into the ground.

While he was looking at the two, Rex's eyes caught sight of Kyran's new Werewolf form.

During the fight he had against King Baralt and Queen Catsha, the system gives him a notification saying that Kyran has chosen a bloodline and is ready to evolve. Rex knows that it's the Glacial Umbra Werewolf.

Even though he was fighting, he knows a little bit about this Glacial Umbra Werewolf.

Aside from the fact that this bloodline is at the very least as strong as the Werewolf Fiend bloodline, it's also a bloodline associated with the Yule Moon. Looking at the breezes that carry out blue ashes, Rex realized that Kyran also gain the ability of the Yule Moon.

Since the Yule Moon can turn any Werewolf into ash, it's clear that he also received that ability.

Rex inspected Kyran for a brief second before he suddenly tilted his head sensing a pair of eyes gazing at him, it raises his cautiousness as the others didn't feel anything, "This scent... I think it's King Baralt. Still not admitting your loss...?", he thought with a grin.

Despite his weakened state, he can feel King Baralt wanted to ambush him and kill him.

"Keep your eyes closed..."

Upon hearing this Flunra and Gistella were confused as they saw Rex jumping a mile away which caught them off guard, he then looks around the scarred desolate plain warily before he takes out something from the inventory while simultaneously turning his head away.

It was the Stone Tablet that Kyran got and gave to him earlier.

As soon as he takes out the Stone Tablet his hand started to melt but he stays still, he has some resistance to the White Omicron energy, and also he has the Royal Black Werewolf bloodline so he doesn't suffer as much as a regular Werewolf would.

Not long after he heard a light painful growl which makes his smirk spread even wider.

'Just get out of here already King Baralt, I'm the true King of Werewolf. But don't worry, I won't take your throne, at least not until I have a reason to do it. Pray that I never get any reason to take your throne...!', Rex thought before he puts the Stone Tablet away.

Gazing around once more, he nodded his head sensing that King Baralt has already left.

Probably with his eyes exploded and his internal energy riled up due to the Stone Tablet, but that's his fault for trying to sneak attack Rex after losing the fight. Losing has definitely scarred his pride which will add a continuous weakening effect on him.

King Baralt has the Super Moon King Mark, his power lies on pride, so he must be weakened now.

With that out of the way Rex jumped back to the others that thankfully listened to what he said earlier, "Flunra, Gistella, Do you have any suggestion on where we should go to find safety?", Rex asked quickly.

Since both of them are Supernaturals once, they know the territory more than anyone here.

Flunra shakes his head as he just awakened and doesn't have the time to explore the Supernatural territory yet, it's natural for him to not know much just like Rex. But Gistella on the other hand ponders for a moment before her eyes light up.

Gazing to the west, Gistella then pointed in a direction, "Let's go west from here"

"Vampires and Werewolves owned the territory near this place but there's a section on the west that hasn't been claimed by them, it's near the Dark Elves' territory. I'm 100% positive that no Supernatural occupied that place", she added with the most certainty.

Upon hearing this, Rex can't help but frown as this place is too good to be true.

It seems Gistella noticed his doubtful expression as she continues, "Well, there's a reason why the Supernaturals haven't occupied that place yet. There are many strong mutated animals there, and the mutated plants are also dense and made the entire place deadly"

Rex then nodded his head as it was not as bad as he thought it would be.

But he celebrated too early as Gistella hasn't finished her explanation, "But that is not the reason why the Supernaturals haven't occupied the place, the real reason is the fact that there are also many cursed creatures there"

"Well, I can see why but if it's cursed creatures then don't worry about it. I can help us go through"

Out of nowhere Flunra intervenes in the conversation and said confidently, it seems he's quite confident against cursed creatures. Rex only has three meetings with cursed creatures, and all three are moments that he remembered until now.

Knowing that Flunra is quite old, Rex is also confident in Flunra's ability.

Just as he was about to tell them to carry Kyran and Adhara before making their way, Rex looks up sensing someone descending from the wall. It was Brigitta bringing with her two cocoons made of wind the size of two adult people.

Without even her telling Rex what those two cocoons are, he already knows what they were.

Brigitta levitates above Rex and the others while gazing down with her eyes that are circulating wind arcane mana, she gazes at Rex with a meaningful look before she looks around the place. With the invisible barrier gone, she now can see the aftermath of the battle.

Hundreds if not thousands of Supernatural corpses can be seen stacked against each other.

Red Demons, Werewolves, Blue Demons, Incubus, and even Succubus can be seen scattered around the place leaving behind the mark of the devastating battle that happened here, and Brigitta was quite stupefied finding that Rex and the others survived.

Averting her gaze back at Rex that are also looking at her, Brigitta sighs lightly.

"Even with you leaving humanity for good, you still managed to help us. I've followed your suggestion and the Demon Stronghold is currently being attacked, there's no time for the ninth-rank realm Supernaturals to fortify the stronghold which fixed our win entirely", she said before shaking her head.

Waving her hand, Brigitta sends the two cocoons of wind toward Rex.

Grabbing the cocoons of wind that feel cool to the touch, Rex knows that these are his parents' corpses, "Despite your perspective to us right now, I want to offer my gratitude on behalf of Humanity. Thank you, Rex Silverstar..."

"And away it goes, drifting away. Nothing can change my mind", Rex replied coldly.

Rex then turns around as Flunra and Gistella carry Kyran and Adhara, he then nodded his head intending to leave but Brigitta stopped him, "If I may ask, what are you going to do starting for now? Are you just going to watch the war from the sideline?"

Upon hearing this Rex's body stiffens for a moment, he then looks over his shoulders.

"Yes, but in order to do that I will still need to kill Giana...", Rex replied as his eyes turn fierce, the desire to kill Giana is still there as she was the one that resulted in his parents' death, killed by the hands of Zero.

But as Brigitta frowned, Rex then added, "But no need to worry, I will do it fairly"

"Since I'm not on either side of the war starting from now, I will kill Giana but I will mind the balance of the war. When I kill her, I will make sure that the Supernaturals wouldn't be benefitted greatly from her death..."

Although she doesn't want Giana to die, this is very sensible for someone that just lost his parents.

Keeping eye contact for a couple of seconds and pausing briefly, Brigitta then mutters softly, "If that's the case, I thanked you for the kind gesture but know that we will still try to stop you. The next time we meet, it will be as enemies..."

"Yes, you're right", Rex replied already expecting humanity to stand against him.

With that out of the way Rex turns his head forward again before he leaped towards the west following Gistella's suggestion, the others also followed from behind as Brigitta watches them fade away into the horizon.

"If only I know this and stop Giana from doing something stupid", Brigitta mutters inwardly.

But she can only sigh helplessly before turning around and heading back to the ruined Vampire Stronghold.

## Chapter 628 Resting And Waking Up

Somewhere in the Supernatural territory, a figure shadowed by the blazing golden bright sun leaped across the sky quickly before it landed right in the middle of a dense forest filled with tall mutated Hyperion trees.

Instead of landing on two feet, the figure crashes and creates a crater on the ground.

Mutated birds varying in species and realms chirped in surprise before they flap their wings to flee the place, the evil aura emitted by the figure that just crashes in the middle of the forest terrifies them and made them choose to leave their homes instead of staying.

Crawling on the ground intending to use a tree trunk as a support, the figure groans in pain.

From the looks of it, the figure should be a powerful Werewolf but it has numerous injuries all over its body. Scratches, torn wounds, burn wounds, the Werewolf has every kind of wound which justifies its weakened state.

Without a doubt this Werewolf is King Baralt, he seems to be greatly injured.

Holding onto the tree trunk with his shattered claws due to the final clash he did against Rex's claws that are imbued with Origin Energy, King Baralt struggles to stand up as he moans painfully, feeling the numbing sensation all over his body.

Aside from his grievous shattered claws, his eyes are also oozing with blood.

Stopping for a second to lean on the tree trunk behind him, King Baralt tries to blink his eyes a couple of times that are refusing to regenerate to normal. Closing his burning eyes, he can't help but curse, "How the heck did he got his hands on the Stone Tablet? It should be kept by the humans, how did it end up in his hands?"

It was clear now that his eyes were bloodied to the Stone Tablet Rex exposed earlier.

When it comes to the Stone Tablet it doesn't matter whether the Werewolf is a ninth-rank realm or even beyond the pinnacle of strength. As long as they don't have a strong bloodline or the bloodline of royalty then they can't defend against the Fragment of the White Omicron.

Because of that, the Stone Tablet has earned fame amongst the Werewolves.

Vampires were the ones to use that Stone Tablet as a weapon back when they were still at war against each other, it was known by the Werewolves as the Eyes of Death. Since King Baralt only has his King Mark to defend against the energy coming from the Stone Tablet, he was badly hurt by it.

Many of his wounds that should be healing become stagnant and tear open again because of that.

While he was resting for a moment to dispel the inhibiting energy inside of him using his kingly energy, a purple ball appeared beside him before Queen Catsha appeared as she spreads her wings open to the side.

Even though his eyes are hurt, King Baralt can sense her presence perfectly.

"Let's get you back to your castle first, the trap has utterly failed and we even suffered greatly for it. King Solomon, King Lax'rad, and Azzen are going to your castle too, we need to rethink our plan in tackling the Royal Black Prince and also the Executor", Queen Catsha said before intending to help him.

Instead of letting Queen Catsha help him, King Baralt slaps her hands away.

Glaring at Queen Catsha with his bloodied eyes that look weirdly terrifying, he then replied, "Don't talk to me as if you demons have suffered greatly from that fight, the Werewolves are the ones suffering the most because of that damned Royal Black Prince!"

Since most of the Werewolves got obliterated, King Baralt is justified to be angry.

But Queen Catsha thought otherwise as she squinted her eyes, "In case you forgot, you're the one that wanted to fight the Royal Black Prince alone. On top of that, that Royal Black Prince has access to Origin Energy which means the Demons he killed can't be revived. I know that the Werewolves don't have any way to replenish your numbers due to the Royal Black Prince, but don't act like you're the only one suffering from that battle"

Upon hearing Queen Catsha's sharp and cold remark, King Baralt clicks his tongue in displeasure.

Although he was in the wrong for acting like that to Queen Catsha, he's very annoyed by the fact that he lost against the Royal Black Prince and lose the unofficial title of the Werewolf King. It's the only thing that makes him this angry.

"Let's go back, we also need to discuss another matter", King Baralt mutters with a rough breath.

Queen Catsha frowned for a moment before she realized what King Baralt is talking about, she remembered the weird human that blocked Azzen's way, "Yes, we do indeed need to talk about that person. Even though he has the symbol and scent of an Ancient Human, I don't think he's an actual Ancient Human. Asking the Elders about this will clear the clouds..."

With that out of the way, both of them leaped as they head back to the Werewolf Castle.

~

Meanwhile, Rex and the others have already quite a distance away from the Great Barricade.

Since they finished their business near the Ruined Vampire Stronghold, Rex and the others have been going west just like Gistella suggested. Along the way, Rex also stores the Supernatural corpses in his inventory so that Gistella can feed on them.

But aside from that, he also planned on devouring some himself.

Now that he has already broken his code of not devouring the enemies he killed so as not to become an actual Werewolf, there's no point in keeping that virtue when he already broke it once. If it'll help him get stronger quickly then he'll definitely use that method.

At this point, there's no moral block that he needs to obey as he already detached from humanity.

When he saw his parents' corpses was the time he decided that living with humanity under the governing of people that aren't able to see the bigger picture would only drag him down, and he decided that he will be leaving that kind of place to the past.

On top of that, the Supernatural Radar was about to be launched, this is the perfect time to leave.

Rex and the others now entered the forest bordering the Great Barricade and the Supernatural territory, they were now traversing through the tall bushes and other kinds of flora that blocked their way.

"Should we rest first? I can keep watch if there's anything strong approaching"

Upon seeing Rex's pale expression from the blood oozing out of his wounds that are stubborn and won't regenerate, Flunra proposed that they rest for a moment. With Adhara and Kyran knocked out, it will be a problem if Rex also passed out due to the extensive loss of blood.

Looking over his shoulder, Rex then replied, "Don't need to, I'm fi-"

Just as he was about to say that he was fine, he stumbled over and falls to his knees while still holding both of the wind cocoons in his hands. No matter what he wouldn't let the wind cocoons with his parents' corpses inside fall to the ground like that.

Gistella approaches Rex before she kneeled in front of him, putting on a comforting smile.

Placing her hand on Rex's shoulder gently, she then signals for him to sit down before she said softly, "I know you've been through something bad, but I don't think keeping yourself busy in your condition will be any good. Please rest for a bit, Flunra and I will keep you safe..."

Rex's body stiffens upon seeing this, he's unwilling but he crumbles under Gistella's persuasion.

Knowing that his body needs rest as the system's notification hasn't stopped telling him that he's in a critical condition and in dire need of sleep to accelerate the regeneration process, Rex finally places down the two wind cocoons gently.

Surprisingly enough, the wind cocoons refuse to be placed on the ground and just float idly.

Although it was an unnecessary addition that was gifted from Brigitta, he was thankful for it. At the very least, she respected his parents enough to not disrespect them until they got the proper burial that Rex wanted.

Upon seeing that Rex accepted her proposal, Gistella smiled before she stood back up.

With Rex leaning against a tree trunk intending to rest his body and let the system put him to sleep, Gistella went over to Flunra before she said in her somewhat sweet voice, "We're going to scour the place then, I hope you get a good rest before resuming our journey"

Immediately after she said that, Flunra puts down Adhara and Kyran before they both vanished.

Rex looks over to the dancing branches and leaves of the tall Hyperion trees that are stabbing the sky and the bright blazing sun, he steadies his breathing after a long drawn-out fight before he finally mutters softly, "System, puts me to sleep and wake me up if something happened..."

<Affirmative, putting the user to sleep...>

Despite the hurting injuries that keeps on bleeding, his eyelids started to feel heavy.

A sense of drowsiness waves through his entire body as he closes his eyes, Rex's breathing slowly becomes steady before his demented soul finally went over to the dream world which is very well earned after such a huge fight.

~

Feeling the warm sunlight poking from above, the eyelids slowly trembled and open slowly.

What greeted the eyes was the bright sun that is already in the middle of the sky showing that it was already midday. Slowly the figure sits up feeling the soreness all over, but realization struck like a lightning upon seeing the surrounding scenery.

It comes as a surprise when the surrounding is painted with blood and corpses.

"W-What happened here...?"

Evelyn woke up and was greeted by the destruction that already flattened the entire city, she remembered being struck by the Stone Tablet's energy and got greatly injured. Despite her unconscious state, she can hear Rex and the others talking beside her.

From their conversation, she knows that she should be in the hospital right now.

Looking around the rubbles that were also covered with blood and torn corpses of the people of the city, Evelyn realized that she was indeed right. It's clear that she was in the hospital before, but the hospital has turned into ruins.

Getting rid of the rubbles on her body, Evelyn stood up before taking a good look at the place.

It seems the destruction was recent as the stench of blood is still fresh and even the corpses are still bleeding. Right on her side she can see the entire city completely thrashed, the surviving people are crying and wailing due to the loss of their loved ones.

But sensing the leftover energy around the place, she realized that it was very familiar.

"Rex...?", Evelyn mutters softly.

Although she doesn't want to believe that Rex was the one that killed all of these innocent people, the energy surely stated that it was him that did this. Evelyn couldn't be wrong about this, she knows and remembered Rex's energy like it was the back of her head.

Coupled with her smelling sense of a Werewolf, she finds it hard for herself to be wrong.

Evelyn was about to search for the others but then suddenly she heard a scream coming from the front, she squinted her eyes and finds a man that has the lower half of his body buried under a huge rubble.

With a swift movement, Evelyn went over to the man that is being helped by his family.

Trying to lift up the big rubble the size of a car that looks to be very heavy is a pair of mother and daughter that also has blood here and there, they were desperately trying to lift the rubble and help the man to crawl out.

Knowing that she can help, Evelyn immediately went over to them and lifted the big rubble.

Both mother and daughter were surprised to see that the big rubble is being lifted rather easily, the man managed to crawl out quickly before Evelyn puts the big rubble down again. From the looks of the man's lower body, it seems he was not crushed by the big rubble but just got pinched by it.

Sighing in relief, Evelyn saw the family reunited again as the three of them hugs each other.

Now that she already helped the man out of the big rubble, Evelyn saw the three of them standing up before she approaches them, "Excuse me, can I ask you what happened here? I was knocked out earlier so I don't see what happened here", she asked politely.

Upon hearing this, the three glanced at her before the daughter hides behind the mother.

On the other hand, the mother smiled lightly, "Thank you for sav-"

Before the mother can even thank Evelyn for saving the man, her eyes suddenly turn unfriendly as she pointed her index finger right at Evelyn, "You... I know you! You're the friend of that killer that did all of this!", she shouted angrily.

The mother's shout attracted the other survivors of the city, making Evelyn the center of attention.

"W-What? Wait, I don't think it's appropriate to accuse someone that just helped you just now", Evelyn raises both of her hands and replied with a wry smile, she was caught off guard by the mother's sudden outburst.

In half a minute, people started gathering around her also giving her unfriendly gazes.

One person amongst the crowd then shouted with clear contempt, and the others soon followed after him and shouted in a union, "Get out of our city!! You're that killer's friend, and we don't accept killers here! We will report you to the UWO for what you've done!"

"Get out of our city!"

"Killer!"

"Get out of our city!"

Evelyn was overwhelmed by their reaction as she doesn't know what to do.

Never in her life had she been crowded with this many people that wanted nothing but to see her gone, they were all normal people and they can't force her out but this brings an entirely new feeling to her.

But just as was about to say something in return, she sensed a couple of figures.

A couple of figures clad in the same outfit brought along two people that she instantly recognized descend down from the sky and landed in front of her, their arrival silenced the people shouting for Evelyn to leave the city.

The one at the very front looks at Evelyn with a stoic expression before stepping forward.

"Evelyn Luc, we've come here to escort you back to Ratmawati City..."

Chapter 629 New Nightmare

"Rex, food is ready!"

A gentle and familiar voice called out of him like a melodic tune to his grumbling stomach, Rex blinks his eyes a couple of times and finds that he was sitting at a long dining table covered by a neat white tablecloth.

On the side of the table, Robert is also sitting comfortably while putting a napkin on his lap.

Realizing that Rex is looking at him, Robert turns his head and gives him a small smile. But his attention then quickly shifted to the side before excitement flashed in his eyes, just like a dehydrated man seeing a speck of water.

Glancing to the side he saw his mother, Mrs. Greene walking with two plates in her hands.

Immediately after she enters the room the fragrant smell of food overflowed the entire place, even Rex can't help but take a huge whiff and swallowed his saliva harshly. Although he was rarely home, he always anticipated Mrs. Greene's cooking whenever he got back home.

Nothing beats your mother's cooking they say, and that really applies to Rex.

"Here, I've cooked something special today, cake is probably not your type so I make this. I'm grateful that the military gives you half a day off after missing so much of your special day. Well, you're a part of a special unit after all, but today is your birthday and we have a chance to celebrate it! So, happy birthday my dear", Mrs. Greene said with a bright smile while putting a plate in front of Rex before kissing him on his head.

Upon hearing this, Rex was quite surprised, "My birthday... that's right, it's my birthday today"

Since he has been under rigorous and strict training in the Special Reconnaissance Unit which doesn't give him and the other personnel any breaks like a regular soldier, and Rex missed a couple of his birthdays because of that.

Well, he doesn't really like celebrating his birthday but his parents wanted it, so he doesn't mind.

Looking at the well-cooked steak that gives him a strongly aromatic and rich scent even though he doesn't lean closer to try and smell it, without a doubt this steak that his mother cooked would be something that he wouldn't forget.

Rex feels the urge to dive into the steak rising, but he kept his cool and waits.

It doesn't take long before five plates with the same steak on them was placed neatly on the table, but this makes Rex frown as he looks at Mrs. Greene, "Why are there five plates? There's only three of us", he asked.

But this makes Mrs. Greene chuckle, she seems to be hiding something.

Even Robert expresses the same way as Mrs. Greene, and this makes Rex even more curious before Mrs. Greene finally said, "Well, there will be guests joining us soon. It's a secret so you have to be patient and wait for them to come"

Upon hearing this, Rex was confused as he doesn't have any friends or anyone close to him.

Just then the doorbell rings, catching their attention.

"Speaking of the guests, here they are!", Mrs. Greene said before standing up and heading to the door, she opened the door and talked for a bit with the supposed guests before two people came inside which made Rex's eyes widen.

It feels like a surreal reverie, but the two people are standing right in front of his eyes.

"Mom?! Dad?!", Rex exclaimed finding that the guest Mrs. Greene was talking about earlier is none other than his birth parents. They both are looking at him with toothed smiles, and their eyes are sparking a feeling of longing.

At that exact moment, Rex wanted to stand up and hug the two of them.

Every single day inside the military has not been spent with him thinking about them, they have a special place in his heart that wouldn't be replaced by anyone. It was then he realized that he can't stand up from his seat.

Looking down at the seat, Rex grips the edge of the chair wanting to push himself up.

But no matter how much he tries he really can't stand up from his seat, and soon enough his hands started moving on their own without him being able to stop them. Grabbing the knife and fork on the side of the plate, he rests his hand on the table as his birth parents take their seats.

Rex's arms started to tremble violently as he tries to move his arms, but it was still futile.

Silence covered the entire dining table as his birth parents and his foster parents are looking at him expectantly, they kept beautiful smiles on their faces while watching him struggle, "P-Please! Let me go! Mom! Dad!!", Rex shouted trying to ask help from his parents.

None of them replied though as the light inside the dining room started blinking.

Due to the sudden blinking Rex can hear his own thumping heart inside his ears and filtering the silence of the dining table, the thoughts of darkness are like arrows stabbing his skin. As if the lights are reacting to his fear, it started to become rapid.

Click!

Click!

Click!

While this is all happening Rex kept looking left and right at his parents with widened eyes.

Something ominous is coming and he can feel it clearly inside his skin and bones, it was a chilling evil that wanted to destroy this happy moment. Just as he uses every ounce of strength in his body to lift his arms off of the dining table, the dining room suddenly turns dark.

Upon seeing the absolute darkness that hinders his vision, everything went silent.

Only Rex's rapid and short breathing can be heard inside the darkness that wraps his body in a tightening grip, it went on for a solid ten seconds before out of nowhere, something warm hits him from the side.

Splash!

Click!

Rex blinks his eyes as the light comes back and illuminates the dining room.

Looking down at the dining table he finds that the plate and beautiful white tablecloth was not white anymore, it was stained with the color crimson that also splattered onto his face and body. For a second he forgot to take his breath as he slowly looks to his left.

What greeted him on the left was his birth parents' headless corpse with blood gushing out.

From that alone he confirmed that he got showered by his own birth parents' blood from head to toe, the thick stench of blood penetrated his nose as his expression threatens to break, "M-Mom... Dad...", he mutters with his trembling voice.

A tear drizzled down his cheek as he saw the headless corpse of his birth parents.

Even though his tears have dried up from crying alone in the Noob Box without anyone knowing, a few of them started to gather which makes his eyes watery. Rex then slowly turns his head to the other side before he saw Mrs. Greene and Robert floating.

Raising his gaze he finds that both of them are lifted from the ground by their napes.

Standing behind them is Giana in her Gladiator Form, grabbing Mrs. Greene and Robert from behind. Etched on her face was a devious smile that was filled with murderous intent, she looks insane and ready to kill.

"No... please don't do it... not them too, please", Rex started pleading in tears.

But his eyes bare witness to the arcane mana pulsating slowly into her arms, and this makes Rex keeps on begging, wanting her to let go of Mrs. Greene and Robert right now and just kill him. It was of course, futile.

Without even blinking, Rex witnessed Giana twisting their necks brutally.

"Please, let them go! Giana!! Let them go!!", Rex shouted as the veins all over his body started to contract as he tries to stand up, but the strength inside his body instantly vanished when he heard a loud bone-cracking sound as their necks bent unnaturally.

From start to finish, Rex watches this happening covered in blood without blinking.

"NO!!!!"

Rex shouted at the top of his lungs before the entire dining room turns dark once again, his shout started to echo powerfully as he feels the darkness spinning. Inside this darkness, he's still unable to move as the moment before keeps on replaying inside his head.

~

"NO!!!!"

Out of nowhere, Rex's eyes jolted open as he instantly grab the neck of the figure in front of him.

With his eyes glowing red brightly and filled with killing intent, he slammed the figure on the tree powerfully before tightening his grip like a lunatic. Now that he can move again, he would definitely stop Giana that wanting to kill his foster parents.

But then another person grabbed his arm from the side, "Rex! Stop it, you're crushing her neck!!"

Growl!

Instead of answering Rex tightens his grip even more as his body slowly turns into his Werewolf form, "Giana! Why would you kill them?!! They've done nothing wrong to you, and yet you killed them in cold blood?!!", he shouted and bares his sharp fangs.

Upon seeing this, two other figures grab him from behind, trying to pull him away.

Flunra, Kyran, and Adhara are the ones trying to pull Rex away and help Gistella that is being choked on the neck right now, she feels pity and was trying to check on Rex since he seems to be having a nightmare but that resulted in this situation.

Even though it was three against one, pulling Rex away proves to be a very hard feat.

It was then that Flunra decided to engrave an ancient rune on Rex which makes him growl angrily, and Flunra then use this chance to jump and wrap his arm around Rex's neck and pulls him down.

Looking at the two cocoons, Flunra forces Rex's head to look at them.

"Rex! The one you're holding is not Giana, it's Gistella! Snap out of it, your deceased parents are watching. Don't sully their sacrifice by being like this!", Flunra shouted while desperately trying to hold Rex's head to force him to look at the two wind cocoons.

Although he was still struggling, his glaring red eyes are looking straight at the two wind cocoons.

Despite his mind right now being clouded by the blurry thirst for killing that shade his vision completely red, the sight of the two wind cocoons ignited something within him as his crimson vision slowly becomes clearer and clearer.

In just a moment the thirst for killing disappeared as Rex regained back his consciousness.

Realizing that Flunra is currently wrapping his arm around his head, Rex can't help but frown, "Flunra? What are you doing?", he asked as he was confused to see him doing something like this.

Flunra glanced at Rex and finds that he was already out of his daze.

Letting go of Rex's head, Flunra steps back before Rex slowly straightens his back, his eyes then look down and find that he's in his Werewolf form with Kyran and Adhara hugging him from the back. It sparks a frown on his face, "What happened?", he asked.

"Let go of Gistella first", Adhara said when she saw that Rex has regained back his mind.

Upon hearing this Rex's eyes darted to the right and saw that his hand is clenching Gistella's neck tightly, he hurriedly let go of her as she slide to the ground, coughing a couple of times while holding her throbbing neck.

Flunra went over to Gistella and immediately checked on her.

If it was any longer than her neck might've been broken right now, that clench from Rex was very strong even though he's weakened right now. But thankfully the situation didn't escalate to that.

Glancing back to Adhara, Rex raises his eyebrows wanting an answer.

Adhara looks at this before she can't help but sigh, he must've really been out of it for him to actually didn't realize what he was doing earlier, "You had a nightmare, and you mistook Gistella for Giana and almost killed her because of that. You're tired, Rex... you need proper rest", she said lightly.

But this makes Rex widen his eyes, he can't believe he actually did that.

"R-Really...? I didn't even realize it"

Chapter 630 Abomination And Condemnation

Now that Adhara said that, the vision of his dream slowly came to his mind again.

Rex now remembered clearly the nightmare he had just now, it was pretty disturbing and the surprise doesn't stay long as he finds it plausible for him to react unconsciously like that. Inside his nightmare, he experienced the worst and most hated feeling in his life.

It was the feeling of helplessness, he was bound to that chair unable to do anything.

Upon remembering the vision where Giana breaks Mrs. Greene and Robert's necks with a twist of her hands, Rex closed his eyes with a frown wanting to erase that memory from his mind. Opening back his eyes, he glances at the two floating wind cocoons to his side.

With a troubled expression, he can only sigh and looks at Gistella that is still in pain.

"How long was I out?", Rex finally asked.

Flunra that is helping Gistella to the best of his ability replied without even glancing at Rex, "About one hour, if you want you can still rest a bit more. I've checked the surroundings, and it's sa-"

"There's no need, we can continue", Rex cuts Flunra's sentence short quickly.

After saying that he immediately went to the two wind cocoons, lifts them up, and started walking away not intending to wait for the others. Even though he realized that Adhara and Kyran has woken up, he didn't ask them how they are doing since they got hit by the powerful clash from before.

It was weird for him to be like this, but then again he's currently not in the right mind.

No matter what he has gone through such as the fearsome fight they had against the Supernatural army, he just realized that his parents were dead this day. Although he's not showing any emotion, the others know that he's grieving.

Out of everyone, Adhara knows this the most as the emotional aura he emitted is dark blue.

Adhara went over to Gistella and support her in standing up, she puts Gistella's arm around her neck before gazing at Rex's back that is going further away, "Let's go, it's probably best to rest after we reach our destination and make a home for ourselves. Sleeping in the dirt like this will just only sully our minds further..."

With that, they followed Rex from behind, slowly making their way inside the forest.

Even though Kyran and Adhara feel the most uncomfortable with the situation despite making the choice to follow Rex, the two of them were the ones taking huge strides resolutely without even minding the pain in their bodies.

In their minds, they belong with Rex no matter where he will be, even if it's not amongst humans.

~

Meanwhile, Evelyn opens her eyes and finds that she seems to be inside a neat office room.

Back when she was in the ruined city earlier she was picked up by a couple of Awakened from the UWO alongside her father and mother, she then got teleported to this room which should be an office inside Ratmawati City.

Looking around the place, she recognized the theme of the office, 'It's a UWO office building...'

While she was inspecting her surroundings, one of the Awakened that escorted her and her parents here stepped forward and said, "President Sebrof will be with you shortly, please wait here until his secretary notifies you"

Evelyn nodded her head as all of the Awakened left, leaving her and her parents alone.

"Do you know what this is all about? I don't recall doing anything that is worth President Sebrof's attention", Evelyn asked her parents that are weirdly silent, they are usually really hectic especially when she's rarely around anymore.

But for some reason, both of them were quiet and doesn't even make eye contact with her.

Frowning for a little bit finding that the both of them are not answering, Evelyn didn't think much about it thinking that her parents are probably nervous as they were about to meet with President Sebrof. Despite everything, he's definitely still the most influential person in the entire Ratmawati City.

Not that Evelyn feels nervous though, talking with Rex is more nerve-wracking than this.

Walking to the side of the neat room that has the entire floor covered in soft carpet, Evelyn heads to the huge window covered by curtains. It made the room slightly dark, and she wanted to open it to gain some fresh sunlight.

Swish!

But when she opened the curtain, Evelyn's eyes went completely wide in shock.

Unconsciously she can't help but cover her mouth with her hand while looking outside of the window, destruction can be seen as far as her eyes can see. Destroyed buildings and even corpses here and there can be seen alongside many Awakened that seem to be trying to clean up the entirety of the destruction.

Even though she knows that something is weird, she didn't expect something like this.

'I find it weird when the curtains are closed when we're going to meet with President Sebrof, now I know why they did that... How can this happen? Is Rex the one that did this?', many questions appear in her mind while watching the destruction.

From the moment Ratmawati City has been built, this is by far the worst condition it has reached.

While she was occupied by the scenery of carnage that spans everywhere her eyes see, a voice suddenly came from her back, "Out of everything that I expected to go wrong in my life, I have never thought that my eldest daughter would be the one to do something like this..."

"Hmmm...? What do you mean by that, father?", Evelyn turns around and asks with a frown.

Tristan slowly raises his gaze solemnly to look at his eldest daughter with trembling eyes, his eyes seem uncertain on how to look at Evelyn right now, "Who do you think does all of that? Should I really say that God-awful name?"

Upon hearing this Evelyn instantly realized that her father was talking about Rex.

Now it's clear that Rex is the one that destroyed the city she was in earlier and also Ratmawati City, he finds it very surprising since Rex usually doesn't target the innocents no matter what, 'Something happened, there's no way he did something like this without a reason'

"You essentially murdered millions of innocent lives, my daughter... killed millions of people..."

Dragging his voice deeply, Tristan repeated the words that depicted that he still finds it surreal. Everything should've gone well, but then the really bad news came and wrecked Ratmawati City. On top of that, he received that his own daughter was associated with the perpetrator that did all of this.

Looking at Evelyn with eyes filled with disappointment, Tristan paused for a good moment.

"So, what are you now? Are you also a Werewolf just like him?"

"Yes, I'm a Werewolf just like him. I'm his Luna..."

Knowing that there's no use in hiding that fact since Rex's race has been exposed completely to what it seems, Evelyn decided to be truthful about this. Although she knew that in the future this day would come, she was still not ready, and perhaps never will be.

Averting his face away with a slight chuckle, Tristan was utterly baffled.

Even his wife beside him started sobbing profusely, burying her face in her hands upon hearing the confirmation from Evelyn's own mouth that said she was not a human anymore. It was heartbreaking to hear, but there's no way to reverse it.

"Do you really know how much humans hate the Supernatural...? Do you?", Tristan asks.

Stepping forward while leaning his face closer to Evelyn, he then added, "Evelyn, answer my question. Do you really know how much humanity hates the Supernatural? How much I, hate, the Supernatural...?"

Upon seeing Evelyn only lowers her head without even answering, Tristan laughed in disbelief.

Pacing back and around the room, while chuckling, he looks at Evelyn as if he was looking at the biggest clown he has ever seen. It was portrayed clearly in his eyes that he was really disgusted by what his eldest daughter has become.

Evelyn raises her teary eyes and saw the expression her father is wearing, and it breaks her heart.

"I-It only started as a simple attraction when I see him taunt and challenged Kevin, but then that feeling grow as I got close to him. R-Rex is not a bad person father, he's just broken, and unfortunate. Yet I...", Evelyn paused for a second, biting her lower lip while looking at her father with tears falling down her cheeks.

Gulping the emotion blocking the words to come out of her mouth, Evelyn finally continues.

"Yet I love him father, with all my heart. He's not perfect but I love him either way..."

Just as she said that her mother broke down in tears finding the words that came out of Evelyn's mouth to be shattering, even Tristan was stunned upon hearing this. Out of the years he and his wife spent raising Evelyn, they have never heard her say something like this to a man.

In a way, this completely caught both of them off guard as Evelyn is not someone like this.

Feeling the strength leaking away from his body, Tristan stumbles back before hugging his wife crouching on the ground and crying. While sobbing violently, her mother hugged Tristan back before she mutters, "W-What have he done to our daughter, dear save her!"

Upon hearing this Tristan can only hug his wife tighter while still looking at Evelyn.

"That Abomination has brainwashed your entire mind, you sold your soul to him. I'm deeply disappointed in you, Evelyn... I can't believe you're my daughter", with his eyes turning sharp, Tristan then added resolutely, "From now on, you're not a part of the Luc Family anymore. You're different... you're not our daughter"

As if a lightning strike stabbed her heart, what Tristan said paralyzed her entire body.

Evelyn can only put her head down, looking at the ground with a dark expression. Nobody said a word after that as only the cry and sob of Evelyn's mother filled the entire room, she was clearly devastated by how this situation turned out.

But soon enough, the door opened revealing the secretary hugging a tablet.

Upon feeling the tension inside the room, the secretary paused for a bit to inspect the situation before her eyes shifted to Evelyn standing with her head down and both of her fists clenched tightly, "Evelyn, please follow me. President Sebprof is ready to meet you..."

With that, Evelyn raises her head and takes a deep breath before walking towards the door.

Passing by Tristan and her mother beside the door that is looking at her with the same loon, Evelyn stopped beside them before she said, "Sir Tristan, you're smart enough to know that maybe you don't know the full story. I know him, and this definitely turns out this way because someone insinuates it. Rex has done nothing but support humanity in the war against the Supernatural"

Turning her head to look directly at Tristan's eyes that don't contain love whatsoever, she continues.

"You can think what you want about me, you can condemn me from the Luc Family, heck you can even curse me all you want. But just know that the Abomination you're talking about, he turned me into this because he has no choice, I was dying. He is the sole reason I can still talk to you right now", she added whisperingly.

But then Evelyn changed her serious expression to a light undisturbed smile.

"Not that it matters to you anyway... you said it yourselves, I'm not your daughter anymore", Evelyn added with a rather cheerful tone before she turns her head forward and left the room alongside the secretary, the door then closed again with a loud bang.

It was all silence again in the room, Tristan seems to be processing what Evelyn just said.

While hugging his crying wife that has already drenched his white shirt in tears, Tristan blinks his eyes a couple of times before looking at the door absent-mindedly. Unconsciously the last thing he does is hug his wife tighter as he also needs the warm comfort provided by the hug.