

Full-Moon 661

Chapter 661 Battling The Cursed Bee (2)

"Are you insane? I can't allow you to throw your life like that"

Hearing the insane proposition that Adhara said earlier especially knowing that she was hurt by one cursed beam sent by the Cursed Bee, Uncle Isnui definitely wouldn't let her proceed with her plan to fight the Cursed Bee one-on-one.

Despite the calm expression he was wearing, Adhara can see through him clearly.

Uncle Isnui has a very light presence that can hardly be detected by her, with the absence of his eyes due to the blindfold probably making it hard for many to look through him, but Adhara has a gift that nobody else has.

From the bleak blue aura he emitted, it's clear that he's worried and also scared at the same time.

Although the arrival of the Dark Elves to help them clear the cursed creatures was a blessing, Uncle Isnui definitely managed to do this by breaking some of their laws. Bringing quite a number of Dark Elves to help an unknown force, that person would be imprisoned for traitor charges if it's in human territory.

Coming here is a gamble, and she can grasp roughly why Uncle Isnui is worried she might die.

"Don't worry old elf, I'm not going to die that easily"

Uncle Isnui can hear the straight confidence in her tone showing that she really believed that she was not going to die easily, if she were to die then the moment must be something spectacular. At least that is what she thought, and she won't allow herself to die against the Cursed Bee.

Knowing that he can't stop her, Uncle Isnui sigh before he put his palm on Adhara's back.

Gistella's barrier layers made a hole for his hand to touch Adhara's back, she heard their conversation even from afar and knows that there was no stopping her. It's better to assist her rather than try to stop her stubbornness.

Inducing fear into the Cursed Bee, no normal methods can achieve that.

"If you're going to do this, at least let me help you so that the cursed energy doesn't affect you too much", Uncle Isnui said before his hand started to glow with dark nature energy, shading Adhara's white furs in its majestic. "Anti-Curse Magic, Blessing of the Dark Nature..."

Swish!

Right after he chanted that, Adhara can feel a foreign energy mantling her entire body.

Just like the feeling of the moonlight energy strengthening her body during the full moon, this foreign energy also acts the same and creates a thin layer around her body that would act as protection from cursed energy.

If it were any other Supernatural, Adhara wouldn't possibly let them do this.

But since Kyran seems to trust the Dark Elves as they already signed the Oath Pact made by Queen Shanaela, she decided to give them a chance out of her respect for Kyran. Nodding her head, Adhara looks back at the Cursed Bee that is still fighting the other Dark Elves.

Only the brave ones were left, a little bit over a dozen of Dark Elves are left.

Uncle Isnui also looks at them before he commanded them with an authoritative tone, "Stand back and create a circle barricade, keep your eyes open and your body ready to help if the time presented itself"

Like a united unit, the Dark Elves jumped a powerful cursed slash before they dashed back.

Now that the Cursed Bee is not occupied by the Dark Elves anymore, its black compound eyes gaze at Adhara that is walking towards it without even hiding her killing intent, showing clearly that she wanted a fight with the Cursed Bee.

Some parts of the Cursed Bee were injured, but it immediately healed and turns back to normal.

This alone shows that the Cursed Bee wouldn't be killed through normal means, fear is not present within itself and that means the Curse of Cowardice is still active and protect it from all kinds of damage.

"You want to feel fear? Okay, I'll teach you how to feel fear...", Adhara mutters with a hostile tone.

Screech!!

As if the Cursed Bee knows that Adhara just mocked it right now, it lets out a powerful screech once more sending a cursed shockwave to the surroundings. Acting like a bell to the fight, Adhara dashes right at the Cursed Bee after it screeched.

Responding quickly, the Cursed Bee points its stinger and fired a couple of cursed beams at her.

Crack!

Just like the cursed beams that it fired before, Adhara can't follow their movements as the barrier created by Gistella melted instantly one by one. Not one of them is able to sustain a hit from the cursed beams, but she already expected this.

Gathering her White Omicron proxy energy into her legs, she dashes quicker like lightning.

Knowing exactly that the Cursed Bee has a clear disadvantage fighting in close-quarter combat, Adhara aimed for that as she tackle the Cursed Bee by stabbing her white glistening claws right at its humanoid body's chest.

Feeling her claws inside the Cursed Bee's body, she can tell instantly that its blood is corrosive.

Adhara also has corrosive blood but that only applies to Werewolves as she has the Anti-Werewolf bloodline, the Cursed Bee's blood contains dense cursed energy that attacks anything that touches it. But thankfully, the Blessing of the Dark Nature cast by Uncle Isnui helped her sustain that.

Only a warm feeling can be felt through her claws as she jabbed her claws deeper.

Both of them crash into the forest due to the tackling momentum, but the Cursed Bee didn't let this goes on as it raised two of its drill-like arms before clamping them both towards Adhara's side, wanting to stab her from either side.

Upon seeing this, Adhara was surprised to see that the Cursed Bee's movement is faster.

'It gets stronger due to the fear it harvested from the fallen Dark Elves earlier', Adhara thought in realization, but she already predicted the counter-attack the Cursed Bee is going to do as she jumps up to dodge.

Quickly before the Cursed Bee can recover, she landed a falling kick and stomp its head.

Boom!!

Adhara's stomp on the Cursed Bee's face cracked the ground and makes the huge trees in the surroundings stumble over the two of them, she keeps the pressure high while leaning her face down towards the Cursed Bee.

"Other cursed creatures seem to respect you, you must be feeling high and mighty like a King"

"I bet you've never been stomped like this, have you?"

With a maniacal look on her face, she said that with a whispering voice.

Fighting back Adhara's stomp to look her in the eyes, the Cursed Bee suddenly replied which caught Adhara off guard since she didn't expect it to be able to speak. "Don't you dare mock me, Werewolf..."

But snapping out of her daze quickly, Adhara immediately went to work.

While the Cursed Bee is still under her, she starts stabbing and slashing with her claws like a berserk Werewolf during the full moon. Every time she moved her claws, blood flew high into the air, painting the night with the blood of the Cursed Bee.

Out of nowhere, Adhara spat a mouthful of blood when her chest was stabbed by the stinger.

Looking down at her chest she finds the pointy tip of the stringer penetrating her body completely, the injured Cursed Bee quickly regenerates as it stands up and flies with the buzzing sound rumbling again due to its rapid wings.

The Cursed Bee brought Adhara a little bit up into the air before another three spikes stab her.

Adhara groaned in pain as her right thigh, stomach, and right arm are stabbed by the cursed spike that exploded from the ground. Like a bloodthirsty maniac, she swung her left claw intending to claw the Cursed Bee.

Swoosh!

But moving quicker than herself, the Cursed Bee blocks the attack before its other arm sliced Adhara's right arm clean off. It happened in a split second before her arm got thrown to the side, splattering blood all over.

"Go ahead, fear me... I'm the incarnation of your death", the Cursed Bee mutters hauntingly.

Instead of succumbing, Adhara puts on a smirk as a red crescent moon symbol appears.

"Don't know the weaklings that fought you in past, but you surely need to do more than this to take me down", she said before her strength experienced massive growth. Ignoring the cursed spikes that penetrate her, Adhara grabs the Cursed Bee by the head and pulls its head down to land a knee right on the face.

Bam!

Adhara then swipe her claws from above and sent the Cursed Bee crashing down to the ground.

Not even wasting a fraction of a second, she follows that swipe by landing behind the Cursed Bee and grabbing its wings. Like a ferocious beast, she tears the huge wings out of the Cursed Bee's body one by one with her claws before slapping the Cursed Bee with a powerful blow to the face.

Boom!

Crash!

Under the gaze of many, they saw the Cursed Bee crashes onto the open field once again.

Each of them was quite surprised to see the Cursed Bee being tossed around as if it was a regular cursed creature, their eyes then shifted to Adhara who is walking out of the darkness of the forest with her animalistic ferocious eyes.

Before she came out of the darkness, only the red crescent moon symbol and her eyes are glowing.

Uncle Isnui watches this from the side and can't help but finds it quite amusing to watch her fight, he also realized that Adhara's Werewolf form is something that he has never seen before. She's not like a regular Werewolf.

Although the Silverstar Pack has been notorious for its pack members, this is the first for him.

Not only Uncle Isnui but the other brave Dark Elves also feels a chill crawling up their spine seeing the bloodied appearance of Adhara right now, her ruthlessness is already quite fearsome. But what made them feel chills were the fact that she was not the Alpha.

If she's this ruthless and menacing, then they can't imagine how fearsome the Alpha is.

"How are you still standing...", the Cursed Bee mutters in confusion.

Despite the strong front, Adhara can feel the fire ants crawling inside her body right now, the Cursed Bee injected something inside of her body when it penetrates her with the stringer earlier. It made her body experience a lot of pain, but she held on and was determined to end this battle before she succumb to the pain.

Remembering the gruesome and bloodied fights Rex has gone through, this should be nothing.

"Did you do something? I hardly notice it", Adhara replied mischievously.

Upon hearing this the Cursed Bee gritted its teeth before it started flying once again, cursed energy gathered violently on its stinger which indicates that it was going to use the strongest attack it has in its arsenal.

But instead of backing down, Adhara's eyes flash as she knows that this is her ultimate chance.

Looking down to the ground many cursed spikes also burst once again but it contains more cursed energy than before. Unlike before, Adhara just stands there without moving as an earth spike headed straight to the center of her chest.

Uncle Isnui frown while watching from the side, 'What is she doing...?'

Although he was worried that the cursed spike might end her life right here, Gistella that saw this only smiled knowing exactly what Adhara is doing. As the Anti-Werewolf, she has an innate ability exclusive to the White Omicron Proxy.

Crack!

Swoosh!

When the tip of the cursed spike reaches her chest, it went through her as if she was a ghost.

Upon seeing this the Cursed Bee was surprised to see that the cursed spike didn't manage to impale her when she managed to do that earlier, but this makes it even angrier and gathered more cursed energy while reaching a high point in the sky.

"Die, Werewolf!!"

Swoosh!

The tip of its stinger glowed brightly before it fired countless cursed beams.

Since the cursed beams are not physical attacks Adhara knows that she needs to dodge this, her senses are at an all-time alert as she spreads her arm to the side embracing the incoming cursed beams, "I am the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack! Pray to your cursed Gods that this will be enough to defeat me because if not... I'll make sure you die before the night ends!!"

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Chapter 662 Pride Of The Werewolves

Uncle Isnui watches the scene in horror as he saw Adhara challenges the Cursed Bee.

Feeling directly the cursed energy gathered on the tip of the Cursed Bee's stinger makes the concern look on his expression worse, it's too strong and way out of expectation. At first, Uncle Isnui expected that this Cursed Bee is around the sixth or seventh epiphany.

But the cursed energy he sensed right now exceeded his expectation greatly.

'How can it gather so much cursed energy way above its league?', Uncle Isnui thought while sweating profusely, but then his eyes widened. 'No, it's quite rare... But there's no other explanation, that Cursed Bee must have a cursed object inside of it that fueled this much-cursed energy'

Knowing exactly what they are dealing with is not what they initially thought, Uncle Isnui moved.

Commanding the other Dark Elves to infuse their dark nature energy into him, Uncle Isnui quickly harnesses the dark nature energy and creates a canopy of trees to protect Adhara from the incoming attack. Gistella also joins in right before the cursed beams hit.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Although the cursed beams are very fast, they are not as fast as the cursed beam earlier.

Despite the ridiculous amount of cursed energy that the Cursed Bee managed to gather, it still sacrificed the speed of the cursed beams to focus more on the number and power. Clearly, the taunt from Adhara made it puts its effort into trying to kill her.

Because of that, they managed to help Adhara in time before the cursed beams rains down on her.

With the combined effort of Uncle Isnui and Gistella that are trying their hardest to block the powerful cursed beams that are akin to rain from the sky, the barriers are starting to be overwhelmed as there's no end to the cursed beams.

Under the huge strain they are currently feeling, blood leaks from the corner of their mouths.

Each one of the cursed beams hits like a powerful blow to the gut that made their bodies weaker and weaker, the cursed energy also spreads through the barrier and renders their barriers more fragile than before.

As they were trying to hold on, both of them suddenly heard a shout.

"Leave it!! Don't meddle in my fight!!"

From the center of the explosions, Adhara shouted angrily while looking at the barriers.

Adhara is already resolute enough to take the duel against the Cursed Bee, and being protected like this made her angry as it was akin to telling her that she's not strong enough to fight this Cursed Bee, or even saying she's not strong enough to protect the castle.

But despite her shout, Uncle Isnui didn't bother and kept holding on desperately.

Out of nowhere, the explosions from the cursed beams started to get even heavier which made him glance at Gistella with widened eyes, "What are you doing?! Why are you not helping me protect her from the cursed beams?!"

"Stop it, we're just humiliating her if we try to protect her", Gistella replied with a light sigh.

Looking back at the center of the barrage of explosions, she can see Adhara glaring at them with her ferocious eyes that showed the unbeatable confidence and resoluteness that she has right now. "I'm going to trust her on this. Even if the Alpha is not here, she's the Female Alpha and there must be a reason why the Alpha her the Female Alpha. Take down your barrier...", she added with a warning tone.

Uncle Isnui was flabbergasted, he can't believe the situation he was in right now.

"Pride of the Werewolves... I still don't get it but okay, I'll do as you say"

Hearing the warning tone from Gistella that shows that she would force him to take down the barrier if he didn't listen, Uncle Isnui sigh helplessly as he glanced back at the barrage of cursed beams. Reluctantly, he retracted back his energy.

Adhara looks up and saw the barrier disappearing, her eyes then flashed before she roared.

With only one arm, gashes fill her legs and entire body, and blood can be seen clearly on her white furs, she roared at the sky thunderously as if she was challenging the Gods themselves. Showing her fearsome nature right at this moment.

Boom!

Immediately after the barrier disappeared, the cursed beams hit the ground powerfully.

Gistella, Uncle Isnui, and the other Dark Elves can feel the earth rumbling under the endless barrage of cursed beams, the sheer destructive power each cursed beam brought was worrying. Adhara's silhouette disappeared inside the explosions, nowhere to be seen.

But the clanging sound occasionally resounded, showing that Adhara is putting up a fight.

Looking at the ground where Adhara stood earlier, the Cursed Bee screeched powerfully once again in the sky as it gathered more cursed energy into its pointer, intending to finish the fight with one last powerful cursed beam.

Swoosh!!

The onlookers saw a curse beam thicker than the others fired right at the ground.

Realizing that the last cursed beam is way more powerful than the ones before, the others quickly jumped back to avoid the impact while Gistella created a blue barrier to protect them from the shockwave that would violently attack them right after.

Kaboom!!

A great part of the open field and the Humming Damned Forest were completely destroyed.

Just like peeling an apple with a very sharp knife, the ground's crust was peeled by the explosions as the shockwave expanded quite far and wide. Many were absolutely surprised by the sheer destructive power, and becomes greatly concerned about Adhara.

For the Dark Elves, they are here to help so if Adhara died then it's also a loss for them.

Even Gistella that seems to be confident in Adhara's ability earlier has a hint of doubt in her expression, that last explosion of cursed energy was too powerful for anyone to sustain. Despite the blessing from Uncle Isnui, it's still doubtful that she can survive such a thing as they can only hope.

Similar to the onlookers, the Cursed Bee also stopped and wait for the smoke to recede.

Pshhh...

What was left after the smoke slowly being blown away by the wind was the sizzling cursed energy that scorch the ground, and also the destroyed mutated flower and grass that has turned black. Everything succumb under the endless cursed beams.

As the smoke at the center recede, the tension in the air started rising.

Everyone wanted to know the condition Adhara is in right now, if she was still standing then the Cursed Bee will be in trouble. But if she died then Uncle Isnui alongside the Dark Elves, and Gistella would fight the Cursed Bee again.

Due to the curse, they can't run away from the Cursed Bee as they are already engaged in the fight.

Not long after Uncle Isnui, the Dark Elves, and Gistella widened their eyes when they saw Adhara's body face down on the ground with sizzling cursed energy burning her back. Her condition is so bad that her blood evaporated and the wounds are burnt.

'I knew it... there's no way she can handle that, I shouldn't have listened', Uncle Isnui thought.

Gistella was also stunned as she looks at Adhara's sizzling body in absolute surprise, a new sensation that she has never felt slowly creeps into her body before her eyes began to become watery. Sadness is a new concept for a former Undead like herself.

"A-Adhara...", she mumbles silently, unable to believe what she was seeing.

Upon seeing this the Cursed Bee started laughing with a weird trembling tone, it was worried for a second there but now its body feels rejuvenated. With the annoying Werewolf dead, the others would fall easily with their decreased morale.

Even some of the Dark Elves slowly freeze as fear started to spark inside of them.

Similar to Gistella, the sadness made her glance at the Cursed Bee with absent eyes. Hearing the loud mocking laugh from the Cursed Bee, a small spark of fear slowly infiltrates her heart as her emotions are in shambles.

But then out of nowhere, Adhara's body trembles slightly.

Although it was very light the onlookers saw that, and to their surprise, her right arm slowly moved. Holding the ground with spread fingers, she slowly pushes her trembling body up under the surprised gazes of the others.

Just like watching the dead comes back to life, the entire place went silent.

Everyone without exception held their breaths as they saw Adhara standing back up to her feet despite the gruesome injuries around her body, the level of damage she sustained is unbelievable and she shouldn't be able to stand up with those kinds of injuries.

If it were any other Werewolves, it would've died ten times over.

Yet despite the impossible, she stands back to her feet before looking up at the Cursed Bee.

Upon seeing the annoying Werewolf that is bombarded with every cursed energy that it can gather at that moment which surpasses its own realm, the Cursed Bee's smug expression immediately turned into a pale one.

"What are you laughing at? I told you, it's going take more than that to kill me..."

Slowly the sizzling cursed energy that burns like fire around the Cursed Bee's body swayed, and fear started to bloom inside of its heart realizing that Adhara didn't stay down after taking everything that it has.

But due to that, its body slowly freezes as it becomes harder to move by the second.

Just like what it did to the others that bore fear towards it, the Curse of Cowardice is also ruthless to its owner and now the Cursed Bee's body stiffens up. It comes to the point of even its huge wings are unable to buzz anymore, the Cursed Bee quickly falls down to the ground.

Crash!!

Adhara slowly made her way toward the Cursed Bee.

Walking limply while holding her left arm, or at least what's left of it of course.

Upon reaching the Cursed Bee she quickly stepped on its chest again with a devious smile etched on her face, showing the sight of the grim reaper to the Cursed Bee. "What did you say earlier... Oh yeah, right. You said you're my incarnation of death, but it seems you're mistaken"

"I'm the incarnation of your death..."

Swish!

The red crescent moon symbol on her forehead flashes before she grabs the Cursed Bee's head.

Gripping it tightly with power, the sound of its skull breaking can be heard. It didn't take long for the skull to be crushed before the Cursed Bee's head exploded like a watermelon, sending it straight to the actual grim reaper.

After doing that, Adhara slowly turns to face Gistella.

Exposing her triumphant smile, she raises her fist to the sky while showing her neat white rows of teeth. Gistella covers her mouth before she feels an insurmountable amount of relief, it's like a wave of cooling sensation in her chest.

Despite doubting for a brief moment there, she feels guilty not trusting Adhara more.

But at the end of the day, she's glad that Adhara is okay.

Shifting her eyes to look at the majestic castle that is still standing in the background, Adhara's eyes turn tender, "See? I did it, I protected the castle! This is a sign, it must be... If I can manage to protect the castle, then you have to go through the trial safely"

"I know you can do it, there's no stopping us if we put our minds to it", she added inwardly.

Out of nowhere Gistella jumped and hugs Adhara from the side, this made Adhara groan as her body is completely in pain. But it still didn't fade the smile on her face, "Are you actually worried? That fight is mine from the start, it's not even close"

"Stop bragging, you look like you're going to collapse any moment now", Gistella replied.

Both of them chuckled as the situation finally calmed down, but then suddenly their senses went alert again when they caught a glimpse of a portal opening beside them from the corner of their eyes.

Even the Dark Elves also were attracted to the black portal that spawned out of nowhere.

Coming out of that black portal are two figures that fall to the ground with a thud. Gistella springs up intending to defend Adhara from the two figures, but then she quickly recognized the two, "Hmm...? Flunra? Evelyn? What happen to you?!"

Chapter 663 Swordmaster Genius

One glance is all it takes for Gistella to recognize the two figures coming out of the black portal, the familiar scents coming from them were also an addition that made her realize quicker. Turning her head to the side, she saw the portal close swiftly.

Anything beyond the black portal is blurry, she can't quite grasp the situation due to that.

"Eurgh..." Evelyn groaned feeling the gasping sensation in her stomach.

Flunra's arm wraps around her waist as both of them fall to the ground. Judging from the way they fall alone, it seems Flunra forced her to go through the black portal as for some reason Evelyn doesn't want to.

"What happened... tell me right now," Adhara said while holding her nonexistent left arm.

Knowing that something must've had to happen during their journey to bring Evelyn back, Adhara's expression soured. She just finished fighting the Cursed Bee, but another problem has already made its way here.

Snapping out of her daze, Evelyn springs up and shrugs Flunra's arm away.

"Kyran!"

Immediately after sitting back up on the rough ground, Evelyn ignores the curious gazes of the others and searches for the black portal. But it has already disappeared, the black portal disappeared a couple of seconds after they arrived here.

Evelyn stands up before she looks around in panic, still trying to find the black portal.

Realizing that Kyran is not here with them as he should've been, Adhara and Gistella look at each other with meaningful looks. Both of them understand what their looks are saying, and their surprised expressions turn grim in the next second.

A moment later, inside the castle.

With the crowd of cursed creatures finally taken down, the Dark Elves went back to their home.

Uncle Isnui wanted to enter the castle in hope that he can check if Adhara sustained any unseen injuries from the Cursed Bee, but she quickly denied knowing that Flunra is probably able to do that if not do better than Uncle Isnui.

Promising that she would tell the Alpha about their help, Uncle Isnui also heads back to his home.

Leaving the corpses of cursed creatures outside of the walls since they have an important matter to discuss, Adhara only brought in the Cursed Bee's corpse. She was reluctant to leave it outside, the corpse has sentimental value to her.

It was an achievement of her protecting the castle, keeping the trust Rex gave to her.

Knowing that there's trouble at the other side of the door where the others are already sitting, Adhara takes a deep breath before deactivating the Berserker's Curse skill. Soon her body lets out steaming sounds, and the symbol on her forehead then slowly fades away.

But looking down at her injuries, she mutters inwardly, "As expected..."

Despite the Berserker's Curse skill that blocks her regeneration ability having been deactivated, Adhara finds that her injuries are healing rather slowly. Her left arm and the hole on her chest, in particular, are slower compared to the others.

Adhara can only sigh dejectedly at her appearance and push open the door.

Upon entering the room she was instantly waved by the tension coming from Evelyn that is glaring at Flunra, she seems to be in a bad term with him. "Where's Rex? We need to address this right now, the longer we stay here the worse the situation will get!" Evelyn exclaimed impatiently.

"Rex is occupied, he's inside the red portal at the great hall you just saw earlier" Adhara replied.

Going to sit on her own seat, Evelyn just now realized the condition she was in right now. Gashes and scratches can be seen everywhere around her body, and she's also missing an arm showing that she has just gone through a tremendous battle.

Not wanting to talk about the fight earlier, Adhara then looks at Evelyn questioningly.

"Okay, talk... What happened to Kyran?"

Evelyn instantly hovers her sharp eyes towards Flunra who doesn't seem to be reacting to her glare, he nonchalantly sits on his seat despite having a slight concern in his expression, probably because of Kyran.

Seeing that Flunra doesn't want to explain, Evelyn gritted her teeth before she finally sighs.

"As you know, Kyran and Flunra are searching for me. But they were reckless and decided to infiltrate into human territory..."

~

"Kyran stop! Don't be rash or we'll be in trouble!", Flunra shouted from the back when he saw Kyran roaring and dashing forward in berserk, not being careful of his surroundings. "Damn it"

Without any other choice, Flunra follows after him.

Just a couple of seconds ago they both saw Evelyn sprinting toward them, but then an eighth-rank realm figure that should be an Awakened tackled her from the side. Due to the innate emotion, they have towards Evelyn who is the Luna, the spark of anger quickly escalates into a raging one.

Flunra also has this burning anger, but he can control it thanks to his experience.

One of the most infuriating things that an entity can do to a Werewolf is hurting the Luna of its pack, which would give him an immediate ticket of being hunted by the Werewolf and also the other pack members.

Luna is delicate, the fated lover of the Alpha. Nobody is allowed to hurt the Luna.

Roar!

Absolutely immersed in the erupting anger from seeing Evelyn being tackled, Kyran lets out a thunderous roar as he headed straight at the figure that just stood back up after tackling Evelyn to the ground.

Using his sharp claws that can tear powerful Supernaturals easily, he swiped them at the figure.

Clang!!

Sparks of clashing energies exploded in the surroundings as the figure managed to parry Kyran's attack with her flaming sword, the both of them were stuck in a power struggle with Kyran's four eyes staring murderously at the figure in front of him.

Now that they're inches away from each other, the figure is a woman with golden hair.

Kyran can already gauge that the woman is at the very least in the early eighth-rank realm, he stares directly into the woman's stark red eyes that almost made her look like a Vampire. But inside those ruby eyes, she seems to also be shocked by Kyran's appearance.

"Don't touch the Luna!", Kyran said with a warning tone.

But the woman exposes a slight smile as her golden hair swayed by their clash, "Make me!"

Roar!

Upon hearing the taunt from the woman that doesn't seem to know that he's one of the pack members of the Werewolf that did the catastrophe in Ratmawati City, Kyran puts more power into his arms and pushes the woman back.

Screeching back quite far, the woman held her ground and swings her flaming sword beautifully.

Just like the swordmaster that dwells in the art of the flaming sword, her movement is smooth but deadly at the same time as she gets into her battle stance with the sword gripped in front of her with both hands.

Responding to this, Kyran's dark blue eyes sizzle. His body slowly emits a dark blue aura.

Not long after they did the staredown Flunra landed right beside him as he also carefully watches the woman in front of him. But then out of nowhere, four figures landed beside the woman and all of them are powerful Awakened judging from the auras they emitted.

"Kyran, don't be swallowed by the anger. Keep thinking as you fight" Flunra whispered.

Kyran heard this and nodded his head, he might've become too riled up earlier and jumped into the fight, he didn't even realize that there are four more figures near them despite his unmatched senses.

Looking to the side, Evelyn seems to be safe. She's crawling back without trying to draw attention.

With the dark blue aura Kyran emitted spreading to the surrounding, the four figures with the exception of the woman frowned. Due to the dark blue aura, they feel the temperature of their bodies rises accordingly.

Even standing on the opposite side makes them slowly run out of breath.

Now that Kyran regain back his clear mind and also realizes that the four Awakened are influenced greatly by his dark blue aura alone, he intends to bargain with them. Thinking clearly, they are now inside the human territory.

If this escalates, then they would be surrounded.

Almost as if the woman knows what he was trying to do, the woman that clashed with him earlier dashes forward intending to continue the fight with her flaming sword blazing majestically. From the looks of it, the woman seems to seek a fight.

Swoosh!

Fire trails were left behind her as she dashes quickly toward Kyran.

Not wanting to back down from the overbearing woman that wanted a piece of him, Kyran also dashes towards her before both of the clashes once again. But now, they created an even stronger shockwave from their clash.

While letting Kyran takes care of the woman, Flunra needs to secure Evelyn.

Glancing to the side he can see Evelyn is quite a distance away from him on the left, he then steals a glance at the Awakened behind the woman before he immediately dashes quickly towards Evelyn. Their objective is to retrieve, not fight and he knows that.

Upon seeing this, three Awakened heads over to him with the intention of intercepting.

Meanwhile, the clash between Kyran and the woman becomes fiercer. Each one of them is on par in terms of strength, but in terms of technique, they are vastly apart. The woman triumphed over Kyran in terms of fighting style, and she managed to land a couple of successful strikes.

In the midst of the clash, Kyran frowned finding the woman's mana is different.

Although she clearly conjures fire mana to create a mantle of flame surrounding her body to block his dark blue aura, the fire mana she uses is stronger and denser. With his keen senses, he can tell the difference instantly.

Pulling back her sword, Kyran saw the tip of her sword is gathering fire mana quickly.

With his eyes slowly widening by the second, he saw that the woman's control over her mana is impeccable as it only need a fraction of a second to gather every inch of mana around her body to the tip of her flaming sword.

Not only that but there's also a thin yellow layer above her skin that looks oddly familiar.

Swoosh!

Flashing her eyes fiercely, the woman trusts her flaming sword powerfully. Her beat of thrust is devastatingly fast, her arms moved like a shotgun that sprung forward reaching insurmountable speed for zero speed in that fraction of a second.

Crossing his arms in front of him, Kyran blocks the thrust with his claws and got sent flying.

Landing dozens of meters back due to the force brought by the woman, he raises his gaze and finds the woman is already dashing right at him again. 'Her mana feels similar to Sebprof and Giana's mana, and she also comprehended yellow force just like Rex...'

Instinctively, Kyran stabs his claws into the ground in response.

The woman sensed something from below and she quickly activate the red pendant at the flaming sword's base. A red glow sparkled from the pendant, the flame then becomes stronger as she slashed down at the ground.

Simultaneously, a huge dark blue ice burst the shape of two hands connected by the wrist burst from the ground.

Even though she already harnessed most of her mana to slash down at the dark blue ice, she only managed to crack it a little as she was sent flying to the sky. Spinning in the sky while hugging her knees, the flame around her body gathers to her back.

Swoosh!

Out of nowhere, two flaming wings sprouted from her back as she looks down from the sky.

Kyran looks at her before he looks down at his chest, there's a nasty gash there from the thrust she did earlier. Although he managed to block it, the residual energy slipped through and reach his chest.

'She's strong...'

Ramming down the ego inside of him, Kyran has to acknowledge the woman's fighting skills.

But as they were back to an intense staredown, Kyran saw the muscles on her body tense which made him raise his hands in response. Just as the fight was going to continue, a familiar voice intervenes.

"Jasira, stop!"

Chapter 664 No Men Are Left

Upon hearing the commanding tone and the authoritative aura that surrounded the two of them, Jasira loosen her body and straightens her back. Glancing to her right she saw a figure floating above her with glowing green eyes.

Bedazzling blonde hair swayed alongside the thick arcane wind mana around the figure.

Not needing a second glance at the figure, the woman that is called Jasira lay down her flaming sword and sheathed it back into the scabbard, "Lady Brigitta, you came right on time. We are warned that two powerful Werewolves have infiltrated our territory, please give me permission to take them down"

With a blazing fighting spirit inside her eyes, Jasira looks at Kyran with a taunting smirk.

"Stand down, Jasira. I know these Werewolves, they are from the Silverstar Pack" Brigitta replied, shifting her eyes from Jasira to Kyran. "Didn't I warn you before? If you trespass on our territory, then we will have a problem"

Kyran clenched his jaw before he takes a quick look at Flunra and Evelyn on the side.

Both of them are surrounded by the four Awakened that came alongside Jasira, but it seems they are not hurt. Evelyn is not hurt badly, and that alone is a good thing that can make Kyran breathes easily.

"Understand that we are not here to fight, we're only here to take Evelyn back," Kyran slowly turns his head up to meet Brigitta's eyes. "it'll be best if you let this one slide, the Alpha would be grateful if you do that"

Replying almost instantly, Brigitta then said, "Your Alpha should be grateful that I warned you"

While Kyran is trying to find the middle path to ease this tension and go back to the castle, Evelyn who is hiding behind Flunra whispered, "Why are you guys here? I was about to go out of the human territory to search for you"

"The Full Moon is close, your presence is needed. Rex instructed us to find you" Flunra replied.

Although she was not aware of the next full moon except for the coldness in the night air that she recognized, she had already expected that they were here searching for her because of the full moon. 'If I had known this, I wouldn't have gone to Lountain City and headed straight out first'

Evelyn regretted not going back sooner. But then again, she doesn't know about the Full Moon.

Now the situation has escalated into this with the Awakened managing to intercept them, it was due to Intra that almost already cover the entire human territory. Such technology is revolutionizing, and they suffered from it.

Flunra frowned when he saw Kyran stealing a glance at him.

Only he was the one that caught that meaningful glance, the glance of helplessness it seems. Evelyn is too occupied with looking at Brigitta, she wanted to say something but Kyran already said what she wanted to say.

Many people are present but none of them moved, eyes staring warily at each other.

The rattling sound of the violent wind coming from Brigitta mixes with the natural air of the night, it was quite noisy but nobody seems to mind the sound. Around him, the ice made a light striving noise due to Kyran's dark blue aura. But once again, nobody seems to mind the noise.

Each of them is locked in a trance, and would quickly react if one of them made a sudden move.

"What would you gain from this, Brigitta..." Kyran asked softly.

Instead of Brigitta, Jasira is the one that replied coldly, "Showing that humanity is not a pushover"

Kyran can't help but looks at Jasira's red eyes with his jaw clenched tightly, this woman is very hostile and doesn't seem to want a peaceful solution to this situation. Not an expert in reading facial expressions, but she seems curious.

Waiting for Brigitta to reply, there was none. It seems Brigitta is on-board with what Jasira said.

Bubbling hate started to develop within Kyran to Jasira that keeps on finding a way to irritate him, he now knows that there's no point in meaningless talk that would lead them nowhere. Gritting his teeth, Kyran then roared to draw attention to him.

Nodding his head without any hesitation, Flunra did exactly what he thought was right.

Stretching his arm and wrapping it around Evelyn's waist, he jumps away which made the Awakened instantaneously chase after him. "We have no choice, Evelyn" he whispered to her ears.

"No! We have! We can't leave Kyran here!" Evelyn shouted in surprise and worry.

Flunra shakes his head dejectedly, there's no way out with Brigitta standing right above them. "I'm sorry. But your presence is needed back in the castle, Kyran's doesn't" Flunra replied decisively once again, there's no room for hesitation in this kind of situation.

~

"I was dragged away into the black portal by him. The last thing I saw is Kyran engaging in a fight with that woman before we got transported here" Evelyn explained, giving a sharp glare at Flunra who doesn't seem to be bothered.

Adhara and Gistella listened to her story attentively, and they both frowned when the story ended.

From the story, it's safe for them to assume that Kyran is either captured or killed, but the first one is more likely compared to the latter. Under no circumstances that humanity dares to kill Kyran, they would only evoke Rex's wrath.

But then again, there's a slight possibility that they dared to do that.

Listening to how Evelyn described the woman that is called Jasira, it seems she's seeking a fight. One of Evelyn's worries is the fact that she has never heard of this Jasira, she's inside the inner circle of high-ranking families and there are no Awakened that goes by the name Jasira amongst the higher ranks.

Just then, Evelyn's eyes suddenly widened as she realized something.

"What is it, Evelyn? If you have something to tell us then quickly say it" Adhara asks from the side, she saw Evelyn's expression lighten up into a shocked one. If there's something important, then they all should know.

Shifting her wide-open eyes to look at Adhara, Evelyn then mutters. "W-We need Rex right now"

"President Sebrof... he- he told me to convince Rex to not seek revenge on humanity. When I was about to leave, he said that if I failed then he would ask Awakened from neighboring big cities for help. But it seems he lied... I think he already calls reinforcement from the neighboring cities"

Upon hearing this, the others' expressions instantly turn grim.

Maybe Sebrof called for reinforcement solely for protecting the border from the Supernatural, but then they have an option that made their hearts thump faster. If Sebrof has a ninth-rank realm reinforcement, then they might use Kyran to lure Rex back to humanity.

Due to the last incident, Rex only wanted to leave devoid of either Humanity or the Supernatural.

Because of what he did to Ratmawati City which took millions of lives, there's probably a lot of hate right now and that alone would ignite the intention of exacting revenge on Rex. In order to do that, Kyran might become the key.

At first they thought that at worst, Kyran is used as a shield when Rex came after them.

Now that Sebrof has the resource to possibly take down Rex, he might use Kyran for other things and might actually dare to hurt him. On top of that, there's still the possibility of Rex not coming out of the red portal.

It would be their darkest times if that were to happen, problems attacked them from everywhere.

"We can't be too sure about what Sebrof is going to do, but the chance of Kyran being killed is very low. Brigitta is the most sensible one amongst them, she definitely wouldn't hurt Kyran, especially knowing who Rex is" Adhara mutters with her curled index finger tucked below her chin.

Gistella then added from the side, "Yes, but it's best to prepare for the worst"

Under such a huge amount of pressure concluded from the information they gain now, the others look at Adhara for an answer. With Rex's absence, she's the one in charge now as the Female Alpha.

But before she can say anything, their eyes were attracted to Flunra.

Cough! Cough!

Adhara, Evelyn, and Gistella's eyes widened when they saw Flunra cough up blood, and it was not just a little. Blood covered the palm of his hand, his expression slowly turned fuzzy and his pupils started to tremble.

Despite his sturdy body that is breakable only to Rex, a surprising scene happened.

Thud!

"Flunra!"

Each of them exclaimed when they saw blood seep out of Flunra's mouth before his strong body stumbled and fall to the ground with a loud thud, the tremble in his eyes becomes even greater before his eyes finally rolled back and his eyelids closed, falling unconscious.

Rushing towards him, the three checked on his body and finds nothing is wrong.

"Did he get into a fight with the Awakened from earlier?" Adhara quickly asked.

Frowning for a few seconds to try and remember if Flunra was hit by any attack from the Awakened, Evelyn shakes her head remembering nothing of that sort happened. "No, he didn't fight with the Awakened. Only Kyran engaged in the fight, he focused on securing me"

"Then what happened to him..." Adhara mutters while looking back at the unconscious Flunra.

As if the problem in their hands is not hard enough, Flunra collapsed adding yet another problem onto their plate. The girls are completely baffled by the situation they are in, it was only them at the moment to take care of things.

Sighing helplessly, Adhara sits back in a daze, 'What can we do now...'

A moment later.

Evelyn came out of a room and find Adhara already waiting in the hallway, she had just finished putting Flunra inside his room to recuperate from whatever he was going through right now.

"Where's Gistella?" Evelyn asked, she finds only Adhara in the hallway.

"Gistella is resting too, she's also sick but she'll be fine" Adhara replied while leaning on the wall.

Both of them then decided to take a walk beside each other to the great hall, they are going to try to find a plausible way to deal with the matters at hand. At least thinking of what they can do right now until Rex hopefully came out.

Upon reaching the great hall, Evelyn touches the red gate portal gently. "I can feel him inside..."

"Don't get too close to that, you're going to get pulled in. Just like it pulled Rex in" Adhara warned while sitting at the throne stairs, it was clear that she had a lot on her mind right now as she said that without even looking at Evelyn.

Turning around to look at her, Evelyn then asked, "You haven't told me what happened to you?"

"A horde of cursed creatures attacked the castle, but thankfully the Dark Elves in the neighboring forest come to help. One of the cursed creatures is very strong, and we managed to take it down after a brutal battle" Adhara sighs while looking at her non-existent left arm.

No sign of regenerating, it's been an hour and it's still like this.

Evelyn was quite surprised by the fact that the Dark Elves helped them for some reason, but her curiosity was interrupted as the both of them instantly sprung up. Both of them sensed foreign energy coming from the outside of the castle.

"What is it now..." Adhara mutters before they make their way out of the castle.

Standing at the castle's wall to look at the north open field, both of them squinted to look at an inhuman figure standing at the center of the open field. It's very tall, at least taller than Adhara's Werewolf form and its face is covered by a black hood.

Although they can't quite decipher what the figure really is, they can feel the bad omen.

Upon sensing their presence on the wall, the tall hooded creature then slowly raises its head which exposes its skeleton face with two hollow black eyes. "An Undead?!" Evelyn exclaimed in surprise, Undeads are not supposed to be near here.

Compared to the Vampire and Werewolf, the Undead's territory is quite far.

So an Undead that reaches all the way here surprised Evelyn, but then Adhara frowned suspecting another thing, "No, I don't think it's an Undead. It's something else..."

Chapter 665 She Who Enlightens

Standing at the center of the open field landscape where the battle against the cursed creatures takes place is the skull-hooded creature, facing Adhara and Evelyn on the wall silently and unmoving.

From the cursed creature's corpses scattered around the open field, they saw a phenomenon.

Lingering cursed energy that is still smoking out of their dead bodies were attracted to the skull-hooded creature as if they are thrilled to meet this haunting creature. It happened not only to the ones near the creature but to every corpse on the open field, even the ones that are far from the center.

"Another cursed creature..." Adhara mutters before hissing a cold breath.

Despite the appearance of a skeleton that should belong to the Undead race, this ghastly creature definitely doesn't belong to the Supernatural race. Not only did it spark this weird phenomenon, but it also emit a horrifying presence.

Standing near its presence means surrendering to the invisible pressure that keeps building up.

Just like letting maggots dig through the brain and mind and eating it from the inside, only through the resistance and power of their own minds that they can remain their stand, nothing more can be done.

Adhara becomes desperate and exhausted, the night hasn't ended yet and it takes a toll on her.

"Obey our inert solicit, innocent one" The creature whispered, loading its words with an unexplainable energy force that stroke the hearts with cold fingers. Something that has never been experienced by the two.

Looking at each other briefly, the two of them frowned as the creature sounds like trouble.

Raising one of its skeleton hands that are coated and glazed by covert evilness unseen by the naked eyes, it talked again through astral voice, "Yield the Montbee to us, the obscure beast too complex for your psyche mind and we'll leave your sanctuary alone"

Speaking in riddles, Adhara and Evelyn frowned in confusion. 'Montbee? What's that?'

"What are you? and what is the Montbee you speak of?" Adhara grabs the edge of the wall and asks, she was not going to insinuate anything if she doesn't need to. For better or worst, they are unfit to have any more problems right now.

Flunra and Gistella are unwell, the two of them are all that is left to defend the castle.

Gazing at Adhara with its hollow eyes and also tilting its head a little, the skull-hooded creature paused for an uncomfortable amount of time before it finally replied, "I'm the child of she who enlightens, and the Montbee is the cursed creature inside your walls. Give it to me, she will appreciate your tribute in return..."

Upon hearing this Adhara is now sure that this creature is talking about the Cursed Bee.

'But who is this 'she who enlightens' that this creature is referring to?' Adhara wonders inside her head, she has never heard of anyone that is called 'she who enlightens' that sounded like a nickname given from past eras.

Although she was confused, she now knows that giving it what it wants will be the best choice.

However, she can't disperse the uneasy feeling inside of her due to the fact that this creature is not only something that she doesn't know and there's also no kind of emotional aura coming out of it. Not one creature she has ever met has this kind of unique trait, not even the cursed creatures.

Everyone has an emotional aura, and without it, Adhara can't really read through this creature.

"With our condition, it's best to give it what it wants. I have a prominent feeling that we shouldn't mess with this weird creature" Evelyn whispered from the side, also having the same gut feeling as Adhara.

Nodding her head, Adhara turns around and went back into the castle.

Quickly going through the hallway and heading to the back part of the castle near the courtyard, she went into the storage room that leads to an underground space where she puts the Cursed Bee's corpse.

Due to her being able to defeat the Cursed Bee, she puts the corpse there.

But it wouldn't matter if she considers the Cursed Bee's corpse to have somekind of sentimental value, she can't retain it and it's best to give it away to the skull-hooded creature outside lest it forces its way inside and endangers the others.

Grabbing ahold of the corpse, Adhara wanted to carry it out but her eyes caught something.

At the center of the Cursed Bee's chest can be seen a somewhat dark glow underneath its skin, something that Adhara didn't realize before. Now that she realizes it, she can't help but wonder what the object underneath the skin is.

'Help...'

"Hmmm? What was that?" Adhara mutters in confusion.

While she was looking at the object at the center of the Cursed Bee's chest, she can subtly hear a whisper but it was too light even for someone that has keen senses like her. It's inaudible and that made her frown.

Looking around the place, she finds nothing inside except for her and the corpse.

Adhara started to doubt her own ears, "Am I imagining things?" Must be..."

Deciding that it was probably nothing knowing full well that her body must be very tired from the fight against the Cursed Bee earlier and also not having the time to rest, there's a huge chance that she might be hearing things due to her own condition.

In fact, she believed that it was the case, there was nobody here with her.

Placing her mind and attention back on the dark glowing object, she bit her lower lips feeling curious about what it is. But she can't do anything except for leaving it, 'No, no, no... let's just leave it be. That creature might've wanted it' Adhara shakes her head.

Since the fight with the cursed creatures earlier, she learned something from it.

Knowing that she's dealing with a cursed creature right now, she knows that it's best to leave it be.

Suppressing the curiosity that is crawling inside of her, she lifted the Cursed Bee's corpse before she ascend the stairs and went outside of the storage room. Following the hallway, she intended to get back to the wall again as Evelyn is still there keeping a watch on the skull-hooded creature.

Just as she was about to reach the great hall, the dark glowing object flickered.

It flickered right when Adhara was about to enter the great hall where the red gate portal is still flooding the ground with blood, then the dark glow melted into a shadow of dark energy and seeped out of the Cursed Bee's body.

Due to its formlessness and aura-less construct, Adhara didn't realize this.

Floating around the hallway like a ghost, this dark shadow hovers left and right as if it was has a mind of its own and searching for something. Black trails were left behind which slowly fade as the dark shadow went further away.

Not long after, it stopped at a door. A troubled moaning sound can be heard from the inside.

As if the troubled moaning sound draws the dark shadow's attention, it went down to the gap below the door before seeping inside the room. Every little trail that it had left then dissipated away, never to be exposed by anyone.

Meanwhile, Adhara got back to the wall with the Cursed Bee's corpse.

Evelyn is relieved that she finally got back as being alone with the skull-hooded creature is not a fun experience, her eyes then got immersed in the Cursed Bee's corpse that Adhara is carrying on her shoulder.

Something bizarre that she hasn't seen, it's like a mix of a human and a bee with dark contrast.

"Did something happen when I'm away?"

"No, it just stands there like that. I'm creeped out by it"

Upon hearing this Adhara nodded her head, she glanced down before jumping down from the wall. "Adhara! Are you insane?! Don't go out there" Evelyn exclaimed from the back, fearing that the skull-cursed creature is going to do something to her.

"Relax, I'm just going to throw the corpse to it" Adhara replied before she looks to her front again.

Going to the torn part of the barrier surrounding the castle from the fight against the Cursed Bee earlier, Adhara held the Cursed Bee's corpse with one hand before throwing it toward the skull-hooded creature.

Crash!

Although it's not a perfect throw, the Cursed Bee's corpse landed near the haunting creature.

Adhara instantly went back up to the wall while keeping her eyes on the hooded skull creature that is standing still like a statue. But it then moved when it saw the Cursed Bee's corpse, approaching and kneeling beside it.

Placing its skeleton hand onto the corpse, black energy soon engulfs the entire corpse.

Nothing was left after the black energy recede as if the Cursed Bee's corpse is incinerated or teleported somewhere. Either way, the Cursed Bee's corpse disappears from the place before the hooded skull creature stands back up again.

"May we meet again..." The hooded skull creature whispered before it disappears into thin air too.

Upon the disappearance of the hooded skull creature, the two of them can finally breathe easy, the invisible pressure that is building inside their bones, stiffens their bodies and stings the meat of their flesh had finally disappeared.

Sighing in relief, Evelyn hisses coldly, "What was that creature anyway...? Its presence is too strong"

"Yeah, I know. Cursed creatures are always the hardest to deal with" Adhara replied while also sighing in relief, the castle is now finally reclaim back its safety, and she hoped that is the last event this night has to offer for them.

Adhara doesn't know if she can deal with anything more than this, her body is already screaming.

With that, the two of them went back into the castle after dealing with the hooded skull creature and went into the bed chamber. This night is a cold night even though it's nearing its end, and both of them decided to sleep in Rex's bed chamber together.

For some reason, this bed chamber is warmer than other places.

Evelyn and Adhara are facing their backs against each other, facing the wall and the window on their side of the wall. Despite their position, both of them have the same thing in mind which take about twenty minutes of their time.

It hasn't been too long, but both of them are longing for Rex's presence.

Rex's absence made them realize a lot of things. Each of them realizes different things, but the two of them realize one common thing, it was the fact that Rex is the wall that blocks all kinds of bad things that are going to happen to them.

Just like an unbreakable wall that shields them from the horror of the world.

With him around there is no such thing as fear of the unknown, Rex knows everything and acts accordingly to gain the best possible outcome. Something that they haven't appreciated more with him around.

Under the loneliness of the night, Evelyn buried her face into the pillow.

Evelyn is sleeping on Rex's side of the bed and the thick bodily scent that lingers on the pillow eases the longing she had for his presence, and the fact that there's a possibility of Rex not coming back drowns her in a deeper sorrow.

Slipped out of her control, a tear falls down her eye and leaves a dark dent on the pillow.

Trying her very best to hide the sorrow and the whimper that is desperately wanting to escape her mouth, Evelyn bit her lips before closing her eyes to try and get some sleep. At the very least, she doesn't want Adhara to see her like this in such a dire time.

Unknown to her, Adhara is also the same as she lies on her side of the bed in tears.

'Please come back, Rex...'

Both of their consciousness then faded away into the dreamworld with Rex's scent soothing their souls and forcing them to sleep. It was a good sleep for both of them, rejuvenating themselves to prepare for a new day.

But sadly, their sleep was interrupted at the first streak of sunlight by a loud scream.

Chapter 666 Ascension Trial: Very Hard To Kill

"Struggle..."

"Keep struggling anyway you want, it's all futile..."

Rex is currently defending himself against the two identical figures who have the same thoughts as him, there was nothing he could do as he started to wear down by the relentless attacks aimed at him while the Kaiser is sitting arrogantly on his throne.

Each of their movements is like a blitz, they are all over the place creating powerful ripples.

Unlike the world outside that can only contain the power of ninth-rank realm entities, the Blood Moon realm governed by the Kaiser can handle their rampaging energies very well. Not even Rex's full-power strike can make the ground tremble.

It feels like he was back in his time when he hasn't turned into a Werewolf.

Back then his punches no matter how much he tried can't actually blow through a concrete wall, and that is exactly what was happening right now. Only their movements are fast, and the impact of their clashes is also as powerful but not as destructive anymore.

"Rrrghh!", Rex gritted his teeth as he got pushed back from blocking two of their punches.

Anger started to wobble inside of him, there was not even one moment where he can land a solid hit to one of the two figures. Each of them is exactly as strong as him, in strength, speed, endurance, battle instinct, and even thoughts.

Rex is fighting two of his own mirror and it's way harder than he initially thought.

While he was glaring at the two figures with gashes and scratches all over his body, especially his legs and arms, he started panting heavily as the fight has already gone on for hours with him always at the losing end every time they clashes.

'Something is wrong...', Rex thought as he held his chest that is heaving up and down.

Despite the fight having already gone on for hours already with him suffering injury after injury, he shouldn't be out of breath like this. Not only is he at the pinnacle of worldly power, but he also has the Red Frenzy passive skill that will not tire him as long as there's blood.

It surprises him to find that he's out of breath, he's panting heavily.

Upon seeing Rex standing with a tired expression on his face, the two figures went back into their battle stance similar to an animal. Not a trace of fatigue or exhaustion can be seen on their faces, they are still at 100% power.

"You seem to forget, Rex Silverstar... You're in my realm" Kaiser said with a smug look on his face.

Rex clenched his jaw as he realized that this realm belong to the Kaiser. Despite the ground being thin blood, it can't be used by him by the authority of the Kaiser. If they were fighting outside then Rex would've been fine, but this is not the outside world.

A bead of cold sweat runs down the side of Rex's face as he looks at the two figures warily.

'Think! Think! How can I beat myself?!', Rex exclaimed inside his head.

But before he can even ponder for a moment without any distraction, the two figures are already lunging at him with their black steel claws outstretched forward with the threat of mutilating him into little pieces of flesh.

Out of everything in his arsenal, he had already tried to use them all against the two figures.

Now he is convinced that these two figures are exactly like him, they can use red force, skills that he got from the system, and also his Awakened power. What was left was the Unholy Claws of the Reaper, his strongest attack containing Origin Energy.

Dashing straight at the two figures, Rex swipe forward with his claws cloaked with red energy.

Although he was expecting that at least this one would work, hoping that the two figures can't copy Origin Energy, he had made a really bad decision in using this skill. Like two shadows, the two figures blitz past Rex's body before stopping behind him.

The three of them stayed on their spots with their backs against each other for a moment.

Soon a painful roar escapes Rex's mouth as his claws were shattered completely, the two figures are able to use Origin Energy too, and manage to shatter Rex's claws. It was very painful that almost shove Rex to his knees.

While trying to keep his stand, Rex looks at his broken claws in absolute shock.

Now he knows how unfair this Blood Realm was for the Werewolves that wanted to reach the first ascension, he now understands why nobody can finish level five first ascension trial. Everything is completely unfair and hazardous inside this realm.

Even though Rex is clearly down, the two figures didn't stop there and dash back to him.

Swoosh!

Like an encirclement of shadowy blades around him, the two figures surround Rex while moving swiftly before they launch attack after attack, breaking Rex's desperate defense even more as wounds can be seen popping around Rex's body.

Blood splattered to the surroundings before being sucked by the thin blood of the ground.

It was a one-sided fight, Rex can't do anything against the two figures.

After the barrage of attacks ended which left the two figures' claws covered in blood, Rex finally falls to his knees with gruesome wounds around his body. Each of them was regenerating, but it was already slow due to the number of injuries he received in this fight.

Upon seeing Rex falling to his knees, Kaiser rejoices and stands up from his throne.

Spreading his majestic God-king aura and also his arms to the side, Kaiser looks down on Rex arrogantly, "Now you understand, your desperate attempt is destined to fail. It's all futile, you will definitely die here without exception..."

Kaiser paused for a moment, wanting to see if there was any sign of defiance from Rex.

But even after waiting for a couple of seconds, he finds Rex is only kneeling there with the two figures jumped and landed in front of him, the water in front of him splashes as the two figures also look down on him.

Rex knows that he has absolutely no chance against the two figures.

Even with his claws intact, he was no match for the two figures. Now that all of his claws are shattered, the main weapon of any Werewolf in existence shattered, he's completely fragile and defenseless.

While looking down to the ground, he is already on the brink of asking the system for help.

Although he really needs more power so that he could defend himself and others from the future conflict that was bound to happen, it was still not more important than his own life. If he dies here then he will die for sure.

Knowing that he finally comes to the decision, there was no other choice.

'System... help me' Rex utters his head reluctantly.

Immediately after he said that a notification appeared in front of him which sealed the deal.

<Searching guaranteed possible solution to the user's current predicament...>

'Well, I can still tackle this first trial in the future. Now that I know the Kaiser wants me dead, then I'm going to prepare myself so that the next time I'm here I'll shove his arrogance right onto his face' Rex thought while clicking his tongue.

But then Rex's eyes widened when he saw rows of characters appear in his vision.

<Searching complete!>

<No guaranteed solution can be found!>

'What?!' Rex's eyes bulged in absolute shock when he saw the two notifications from the system.

Since the system has never failed in helping him to tackle any situation that got in his way, he puts some trust in the system that in the worst-case scenario, he would still be able to get out of this with the system's help.

Now that he saw these notifications, his blood instantly run cold.

It feels like he has a minor heart attack when he saw the two notifications pop in front of him, the sense of crisis instantly resurfaced inside of him again which completely burns his brain and jolted his mind awake.

Rex frowned before he exclaimed, 'Didn't you say that you can give me pointers earlier?!'

But despite his question, the system didn't answer.

'Is it because the pointers are only available when I enter this place? Now that I'm in this dire position, there is nothing the system can do to guarantee my survival?!', Rex frown trying to make sense of what was happening to him.

Just as he thought of that, he slowly raises his gaze to meet with Kaiser and the two figures.

Everything seemed to slow down as his mind worked incredibly fast to try and search for a possible solution to survive, it's what he wants but he can't find anything. Rex's mind is completely blank, overwhelmed by the shock.

Out of nowhere, a voice seeped into his ears which makes clear clouds in his mind.

'Please come back, Rex...'

Upon hearing the familiar voices ringing inside his ears, Rex immediately regains back his composure realizing that the others are waiting for him. Dying here is not an option, 'I've survived worst situations, I just need to take some risk'

"What's this... do I smell fear from you?" Kaiser suddenly asks, sensing a familiar vibe from Rex.

For a brief second there Kaiser can clearly feel the fear oozing out of Rex's body due to the helpless situation he's in, it made the smile on his face even wider. Breaking someone like Rex, it's a delicacy for an entity like Kaiser.

Smiling triumphantly, Kaiser wanted to continue but stopped when he saw Rex raising his arms.

Rex slowly raises his fearful gaze as if his eyes are asking for mercy, even his raised arms that exposed his broken claws show that he doesn't have any intention to fight. From one look, Kaiser knows that he's surrendering to his fate.

It was obvious, there was nothing else he could do in this situation.

No outside help since the Blood Moon realm is completely under the power of Kaiser, weakened and riddled with wounds body, and also the two figures standing in front of Rex with still 100% power. It's practically impossible for him to get out of this situation.

"I lost... just do it, but please make it painless" Rex suddenly mutters in defeat.

Upon hearing this Kaiser can't help but laugh out loud savoring the taste of victory, he would be praised by the other Lunirich for taking out a dangerous sinner like Rex. "Oh, I thought you have more backbone than this. But I understand it, you're facing me after all"

"Knowing the end is the same, you shouldn't have resigned to your fate from the start!"

Waving his hand majestically, signaling to the two figures to end Rex's life. One of the figures stepped forward with its claws burning with Origin energy, a direct slash to the neck from that claw would decapitate Rex easily.

Lowering his head down once more, Rex provides a clear pathway for the figure to decapitate him.

Kaiser watches this in delight as he sat back down again, he trains his eyes to the side. Now that Rex has given up, there's no need for his attention anymore. 'Now... we need to check whether the Countess has admitted to her sin. If not then we need to shackle her once more.'

Just as he thought of that, the sound of the air being sliced can be heard.

It's clear that the figure is slashing its claws to end Rex's life right now, but then a grunt can be heard which attracts Kaiser's attention back to the front again. Soon enough, Kaiser frowned when he saw the scene in front of him.

Standing in front of Rex is the figure, but there's a black katana stabbing through its chest.

"Presumptuous ant!!" Kaiser shouted in anger.

Rex cracks a devilish grin as he stabs the figure that was about to decapitate him with the upgraded Amuerus Katana, his red sharp eyes glance at the angry Kaiser briefly before a mocking smile appeared on his face.

With a swift movement, he kicks the figure sending him crashing near the throne.

Boom!

Looking at the figure that crashed near him, Kaiser finds that it was hurt from that stab severely. 'Impossible, how did he have that weapon?! This is my realm!!' Kaiser exclaimed inside his head as he glared back at Rex.

Clang!

Out of nowhere, Rex takes out a silver sword from thin air.

Rex raised both of the weapons in his hands before he created a clanging sound by hitting them above his head into an X-shape, he then held and puts both of the swords down with his eyes burning with battle intent.

Upon seeing Kaiser's angry expression, he replies with a mocking smile.

"Many know this but from the looks of it, you might not know. So I'll give you the courtesy of telling you about this myself" Rex mutters as his mocking smile grows wider, he stares straight at Kaiser bravely, "I'm someone who is very hard to kill..."

Chapter 667 Ascension Trial: One That Beats All Odds

Rex feels ashamed of himself and admits that his mind is a little bit pressured by the fact that he's facing a God, not any kind of entity but an actual God. Due to that, he lessens his mind's ability to think subconsciously.

But that changed when he heard the familiar voices ringing inside his head.

Even though he's in a different realm that belongs to Kaiser solely, the emotions of the others reach him and shake the storm clouds inside his head that blocked his mind's ability to think. Now that all of that blockage disappear, he finds that his situation is not impossible to beat.

'If I want to beat myself then I only need to do things that I won't normally do'

Although the two figures are the exact copy of him in terms of power, battle instinct, and mind, they are still not living creatures. Their abilities to adapt and learn are non-existent, they are stuck in their power no matter what happens.

Contrary to Rex, he's able to think and adapt to any condition thrown at him.

Due to that, he decided to test his theory and fake surrender to see if the two figures will fall to this practical but effective trick, and it seems they did. Since they are the exact copy, finding Rex surrendering means that he's really surrendering.

Out of respect for themselves, they don't believe Rex would resort to such a trick.

Because of that Rex managed to land a solid hit on one of the two figures and sent it flying to the throne stairs, knocking one of the braziers in the process. It was just another attempt from him but it actually works.

Gaining some hope that he's not lost yet, Rex's mind starts to formulate plans rapidly.

"Presumptuous ant!" Kaiser roared from his throne, angry that one of the figures got stabbed before being sent crashing near his throne. It was supposed to be the end of this trial with Rex's head rolling on the thin blood ground.

Contradicting what he expected, the trial is not over yet.

Clang!

Rex takes out and raises the Amuerus Katana and the Silver Eye to the sky, he then puts both weapons on his side, readying himself to clash against the two figures with a newfound fire of battle.

'I have the system, they don't. And if they're exactly like me then their weakness is also like mine'

Since he's fighting the exact copy of himself then everything about him also works for the two figures, aside from that the two weapons he's holding came from the system and are an external power belonging to him.

Meaning that these two weapons' power is not his, he's just using them.

Amuerus Katana can be considered an Origin weapon due to the enhancement Rex did to it, and it also has the ability to decrease the opponent's stats by 1% per slash. On top of that, the Silver Eye is an enhanced weapon made of silver.

Despite being a Royal Black Prince, he still has Werewolf's weakness to silver.

Of course, silver doesn't work that much for him due to his resistance and all, but it still weakens him. For the situation he's in right now, any weakening effect he can deal with the two figures is welcomed with open hands.

"Let's end this, shall we? I have some places to be..." Rex said with a mocking grin.

Upon hearing this Kaiser's expression twisted into an ugly one finding that a mere mortal is mocking him inside his own realm, it's unacceptable. "Cut all of his limbs! I want to hear him beg to die when I skin him alive!!" Kaiser roared while pointing at Rex commandingly.

Following the instruction, the two figures bared their fangs and claws before leaping ferociously.

While seeing the two figures pouncing right at him with immense killing intent that can shatter any veteran soldier's indomitable will, Rex slowly steadied his breathing as he grips the hilt of his weapons tightly.

In the midst of the moment, his eyes scanned every little movement the two figures did.

Realizing one crucial fact that might just make him win against the two figures easily, he paused for a fraction of a second before he changed his battle stance into crossing his two weapons in front of him, assuming a defensive posture.

'Due to my instinct, I take on an aggressive way of fighting. These two reflect it clearly...'

Muttering that inside his head, the corner of his mouth quirks up into a smirk. 'If that's the case then let's see if they can handle taking on the defensive side, remember his fighting style, and implement it to yourself...'

Although he was reluctant, he would do anything to win as the other option is to die.

With the thought of Edward's defensive fighting style in his mind that can even give him a hard time back in his time during the military, he decided to try and use it against these two figures, changing his battle plan completely.

Rex did this because he now uses the two weapons instead of his claws.

Both weapons would work brilliantly even if he only managed to land a light attack, it's vastly different than fighting with his claws. Claws would end the opponent with one decisive attack, but the two weapons are brilliant in chipping down the enemy's strength.

In that sense, the defensive fighting style is best used when he uses the two swords.

Bam!

Like a pair of powerful shells shot from the biggest cannon there is, the two figures appeared in front of Rex and slashes down strongly with their claws cloaked with Origin energy. It created a devastatingly powerful shockwave that rumble the thin blood ground.

While locking with the two figures, Rex's eyes glisten as he kicks the one with a front kick.

Rex then uses the couple of seconds he created for himself to wear the other one down as much as possible, he was exchanging blow after blow as their hands turn into a blur. Their clash becomes even more intense by the second.

But in the midst of the clash, his eyes sparkled when he saw the figure does a heavy slash.

Already waiting for this moment from the absolute start of their clash, Rex pushes his body close to the figure before blocking the heavy slash with both of his weapons. Due to the momentum, the figure's arms got sliced by the two weapons.

Steaming sounds were instantly produced when the figure's skin made contact with the Silver Eye.

<Amuerus Katana's effect has been applied, the opponent's suffered -1% stats>

Groaning in pain, the figure uses its other hand to swipe right at Rex's side. But this time, the Origin energy gathered on the figure's claws was more than usual showing that the figure is giving it his all in this attack.

Remembering the move Edward did back in Lountain City, Rex's eyes sparkled fearsomely.

Instead of blocking the swipe with the Amuerus Katana, he decided to raise his right leg and also use it to block the incoming powerful swipe. Sensing the sheer amount of Origin energy, he knows that this one he needs to be careful.

Bam!

With the Amuerus Katana and his leg, Rex managed to stop the swipe perfectly.

Flowing like water, Rex instantly counterattacks using both of his weapons. Numerous cuts appeared all over the figure's arm, some were burn wounds and some are sizzling with black steam. It happened quickly and makes the figure stumble back.

<Amuerus Katana's effect has been applied, the opponent's suffered -1% stats>

<Amuerus Katana's effect has been applied, the opponent's suffered -1% stats>

<... the opponent's suffered -1% stats>

<...n the opponent's suffered -1% stats>

In that small time frame, Rex is able to land more than five light slashes at the figure.

Due to the enhancement of the Amuerus Katana, the effect keeps on affecting the figure and weakening its overall strength instantly. Rex didn't stop there as he went low and swept the figure's legs perfectly.

Clenching both of the hilts, Rex slashes both weapons horizontally right at the figure's torso.

Slash!

Two gruesome slash wounds can be seen on the figure's chest which is bleeding profusely as the figure was sent rolling across the flat peak of the mountain, it was right at the time when the other one appear on Rex's back.

Rex and the other figure clash, and their bodies are like blurs all over the place.

Different than the one that got sent across the mountain peak with numerous light wounds across its body, the figure fighting with Rex right now harness everything in its arsenal from the sky black lightning element, red force, and even creating an illusion using its lunar light element.

But under the defensive battle style akin to a turtle, Rex dealt with them rather easily.

Any sky-black lightning tentacles that are bursting from the ground got torn to shreds with a swing of both his weapons, the aggressive attack that doesn't know when to back away keeps on raining on him but each one of them got blocked by his Amuerus Katana.

Even in that extreme battle, Rex was surprised to see the Amuerus Katana holding on.

'I know that it's equivalent to an Origin Weapon, but there's not one crack produced from clashing with such an intense amount of Origin energy. Remarkable...!' Rex thought while taking a glance at the Amuerus Katana.

For the Silver Eye, he was not impressed. Most of the impact was absorbed by the Amuerus Katana.

Rex knows that if he uses the Silver Eye to directly block an attack from the figure, it would definitely shatter. Because of that, he always puts the Amuerus Katana at the line of contact while the Silver Eye is on the back. as a support.

Clang!

Clang!

Swish!

While watching the fight from the throne, Kaiser slowly gritted his teeth out of anger.

It's clear that the winner of the fight is slowly being unraveled, and Rex starting to dominate the fight even when the two figures are working together. All because of the Amuerus Katana that managed to suck more than 10% of their stats at this point.

A million emotions can be seen on Kaiser's face, he was on the verge of erupting in anger.

Nobody has ever cleared level five of the first ascension trial, but Rex is going to clear level 6 which greatly angers him. But more than that, he was angry that Rex is able to take out his weapons from thin air.

Blood Moon Realm is Kaiser's realm, he was the absolute God of this place.

Since Rex is able to take his weapons from thin air then that means he has the power that surpassed the authority of the realm itself, and that is nothing but blasphemy for Kaiser who literally owned this realm.

It simply means Rex has access to a power greater than the Blood Moon God itself.

ROAR!!

At the final showdown comes forth with the two figures circulate everything inside their arsenal for one last attack, the both of them jumped high into the sky with their claws shining the entire sky with the red color of the Origin energy.

The rumbling of thunder can also be heard from the sky as they channeled their element.

Blitz!

Crack!!

With the additional speed from the sky-black lightning, both of them kick the air and create sonic boom sounds as they propelled themselves right at Rex. Sky-black lightning also hits their body and makes them even faster.

In a second, both of them turn into lightning meteors aiming for Rex that is on the ground.

The dense killing intent that can shatter mountains if it was exposed in the real world is concentrated right at Rex, the energy flowing through them is also suppressing Rex, but he just stood there with weapons in his hands, unfazed by anything thrown at him.

Kaiser watches this with his hands gripping the edge of his throne handle, hopeful with the two.

But right before the two lightning meteors hit him, there's a devilish smile that creeps onto his face showing absolute confidence. 'I've been waiting for your last attempt, I look forward to shattering that smug look on Kaiser's face...'

KABOOM!!

Chapter 668 Ice And Snow Full Moon Effect

A loud hauling sound of the wooden door being opened can be heard, Flunra pokes his head inside to see the situation of the room. What greeted them was a sight that made him sigh in worry, the concern in his expression can be seen clearly.

It was the day of the Ice and Snow Full Moon, the situation will only get worst every minute.

Flunra enters Rex's bed chamber after knocking slightly to notify the people inside the bed chamber, he enters the room with a wooden plank with three glasses on it. Inside the glasses was blue liquid.

These drinks are concocted by him in order to help the others from the approaching full moon.

Despite he was not feeling well himself due to the drawback he suffered from carving a powerful ancient rune that can create a portal anywhere he's been to, the approaching Ice and Snow Full Moon is not affecting him in the slightest.

"Can't blame them, this is the Alpha's Night after all..." Flunra mutters silently before walking in.

Lying on the were three people hugging each other while their bodies shiver due to the cold uncontrollably. It was sunny outside, and the sunlight is penetrating the room but Adhara, Evelyn, and Adhara are shivering as if they are sleeping out in the open during a snowstorm.

It was all the effect of the Ice and Snow Full Moon, the overwhelming cold for Werewolves.

Upon sensing that someone is entering the room, Evelyn open her eyes slightly and saw Flunra putting down the wooden plank on the side of the huge bed with three glasses on it. "W- What did you bring for us, Flunra...?" she asks with a shivering voice.

Since there are three glasses, she assumed that those drinks are for her and the others.

"Just elixirs that I concocted, this will help you sustain the cold and hopefully buy enough time until Rex comes back" Flunra replied while Evelyn forced herself to sit up and lean on the headboard of the bed.

Evelyn's rosy skin has turned terrifyingly pale, she was akin to having the skin of a Vampire.

Not only her skin but the veins all over her body has started to turn blue due to the coldness biting the inside of every inch of her body, her senses are also turned numb, and the feeling is torturous. It's been a long time since they feel cold, their blood is warm and covered with thick furs if they are in their Werewolf forms.

Due to that, they have never gotten used to the sensation of the icy cold like this.

The same goes for Adhara and Gistella that are lying close to each other beside Evelyn, they suffered the same condition but way worse than Evelyn. Both of them are unmoving, they aren't able to move or do anything.

Just like sleeping statues, they are lying on the bed, helpless to the cold.

If not for their shivering bodies, many would probably think of them as frozen corpses.

For some reason, only Evelyn has the strength to resist the overwhelming cold. She knew that it was probably due to her being the Luna of the Silverstar Pack. But even though she has some resistance to the cold, her body is freezing. It was akin to being drowned in the cold sea of the north or south pole.

Maneuvering over to Evelyn's side of the bed, Flunra helped her drink the elixir until the last drop.

Upon feeling the blue liquid enters her mouth and down her throat, Evelyn can feel the warmth spreading throughout her body and making her condition slightly getting better. Now she can open her eyes completely.

A moment ago, she can only open half of her eyes as they were stiff. Now she can open them fully.

Blinking her eyes a couple of times, Evelyn glanced at Flunra that are helping Adhara and Gistella to drink the elixirs he made. Unlike Evelyn that got slightly better, both of them are still shivering and aren't able to move.

"Is there any indication that Rex would come back?" Evelyn asks hesitantly.

Flunra stopped his hands that are putting down the glasses once again before he started at the wall with his body going stiff, he can only sigh dejectedly as the red gate portal is still vibrant. Nothing has changed from it.

Without even glancing at Evelyn, he replied shortly, "No, it's still the same"

Just like feeling her soul being sucked out of her body, Evelyn slumps her shoulders and trains her eyes down dejectedly. "Can you explain to me just what would happen during the Ice and Snow Full Moon?"

Stealing a glance at Evelyn, Flunra then nodded his head and turn to face her.

"Ice and Snow Full Moon is known as the Alpha's Night. Any Werewolf no matter their strength would start to feel unbelievably cold, it would keep on increasing until midnight where the coldness would be unbearable" Flunra explained, he then saw the concerned expression on Evelyn's face before he added, "it sounds bad, but truthfully the Ice and Snow Full Moon shouldn't be a problem"

"And why is that?" Evelyn asked again, she has no knowledge regarding any of this.

Not even Adhara knows anything about the Ice and Snow Full Moon, and she turned into a Werewolf way before Evelyn was turned into a Werewolf by Rex. If she doesn't know it, then there's no chance that Evelyn knows about it.

Flunra then continues, "Werewolves can bypass easily by fulfilling the condition of the full moon. It's called the Alpha's Night, Werewolves only need to be close to the Alpha during this night in order to defend themselves against the cold. Male pack members need to be around the Alpha's vicinity, the Female pack members need to be very close to the Alpha"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn frowned as she realized that this shouldn't be a problem.

If the conditions that needed to be met were to be close with the Alpha which in this case means Rex, then the Ice and Snow Full Moon is not a threat at all! Now she understands why Flunra doesn't consider the Ice and Snow Full Moon a problem.

Compared to the other Full Moon, the Ice and Snow Full Moon is the most lenient.

Blood Moon filled Werewolves with immense killing intent that might make Werewolves go berserk which is harsher than the Ice and Snow Full Moon, Dark Moon only require Werewolves to stay under a shade, and even the Yule Moon can evaporate any Werewolf into nothing but ash.

When one puts the Ice and Snow Full Moon in comparison, the conditions are nothing.

Although it should be really easy to go through the Ice and Snow Full Moon, the fact that it came at a bad time makes it a problem exceeding the other Full Moon. "What happens if they aren't able to be near the Alpha's vicinity?"

Flunra looks at Evelyn in the eyes and paused for a second, he then said with a stoic expression.

"Well, they would simply become frozen and forced into hibernation. Some Werewolves suffer longer hibernation, but the shortest period would be months long while the longest would take years and years to come"

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

If Rex somehow isn't able to come back during the full moon then they would all become frozen statues. Many things might happen in months' time, it's unthinkable to even imagine if they were forced into years of hibernation.

At that point, they would probably die without even knowing.

With the Supernatural and Humanity being basically their enemies now, there's no saying what they would do if they found the entire Silverstar Pack were frozen. Death is certain at that point, and they can't let that happen.

Knowing exactly what Evelyn is thinking in her absent eyes, Flunra smiled lightly.

"Don't worry, I won't be forced into hibernation. I'm basically near Rex's vicinity even though he's in another realm" Flunra said reassuringly, at the very least the castle would have him to defend against any hostile forces.

Evelyn sigh in relief, they wouldn't at least be defenseless with Flunra around.

Despite it's hard to keep a positive mind in this kind of situation, Evelyn forces out a light smile trying to assure Flunra and also herself, "I'm sure Rex would come back, we just need to wait. We know how strong he is, he will definitely come back"

"Yes..." Flunra replied, he tries to hide it but it was clear that he was quite pessimistic about this.

Just then Evelyn's eyes slightly widened as she remembered something, it was the scream that she heard this morning that woke up her and Adhara. It was very loud, and she knows that the scream definitely comes from Gistella.

Upon remembering this, her eyes gaze to her side to Gistella's pale face.

When she and Adhara woke up due to the scream, they were instantly got hit by the sudden coldness that attacked their bodies which surprises them and made them paralyzed. Due to the devastating coldness, both of them fall unconscious.

Both of them don't have the chance to check on Gistella, and now she's curious about it.

"Now that I remember, what happened to Gistella?" Evelyn asked in concern, she has never heard her scream like that before. It was a scream filled with pain and agony, something that Gistella never did.

Flunra raised his head before his eyes unconsciously looks at Gistella.

While still standing on the side of the huge bed, not wanting to sit there as it's Rex's bed, a frown appeared on Flunra's face as he was the one that went over to Gistella in a hurry in the morning. "I-I don't know..."

As soon as Flunra went into her room in the morning, he only saw Gistella lying on the floor.

Not a trace of a wound, blood, or even a possible assassin can be seen inside the room. Since she shouted that loud, Flunra thought the worst possible outcome which is someone attacking them.

But it's clear to him that there's no such thing as an assassin attacking the castle.

Even though he doesn't use any ancient rune in checking Gistella's condition, he's well-versed enough to know that there's nothing wrong with her. Nothing that manages to catch his eyes at least, she's completely fine.

Flunra wanted to say that she was completely fine, but she was clearly not.

Until this very second he hasn't figured out what was wrong with Gistella to make her shout like that, it's not that he has a long time to check on her too since the coldness from the Ice and Snow Full Moon hits her not too long after.

"I'll need to rest and gain my power back and check her up thoroughly" Flunra added.

Evelyn also nodded her head but she can't help but comment knowing that if there was a certain someone here, these problems would all go away. "Or, if Rex is here then he can definitely find out what happened to Gistella"

Due to her comment, the room becomes silent again.

Not wanting to dwell inside the room for too long so that Evelyn and the others can rest, Flunra intends to leave the room but then his body stopped just as he was about to near the door. Evelyn saw this and she was confused.

Flunra's body suddenly becomes stiff, he seems to sense something.

Since Evelyn can't sense anything in this state due to the coldness of the Ice and Snow Full Moon, she wanted to ask what did he sense but Flunra beat her to it. "When I was resting... did someone come to this castle?"

"Hmm? Oh, yes. A cursed creature came and demanded a cursed creature that Adhara killed"

Just before Evelyn can ask why he asks for that, Flunra had already dashed out of the room and gone straight out of the castle. It took him a minute to reach the castle's walls, and his eyes bore witness to a hooded creature in the middle of the open field shrouded in darkness.

It was the same cursed creature that visited Adhara and Evelyn last night.

Raising its skeleton index finger to point at the castle, the cursed creature then mutters with its haunting demonic voice, "Werewolves, you tricked us. She is not pleased, return the curse to us or suffer the consequences..."

Chapter 669 Collapse Of The Portal

Flunra stood on the castle walls with his wary eyes fixated on the cursed creature.

But sensing the ominous energy coming from the cursed creature made him squint his eyes, the pentagram symbol that is already engraved on the palm of his hand glows subtly, responding to the presence of the cursed creature.

It feels warm, Flunra's hand feels warm due to the glowing pentagram symbol.

Just before he went outside sensing the appearance of this cursed energy beyond the wall of the castle, he already engraved the pentagram symbol using his own blood. It's not an ancient runic power, only a rune necessary when dealing with this kind of cursed creature.

Although that is the case, it seems the cursed creature didn't realize the pentagram symbol.

Upon feeling the warmth in his hand, Flunra's tensed body becomes relaxed almost as if he was not worried about the cursed creature. "Sibling of Chaos... the Curse of Destruction, Daelkandrax. I've never expected the Witch of Chaos to awaken earlier than the ancient humans" Flunra commented before he jumped down from the castle's wall.

Knowing the exact cursed creature standing in the open field, wariness and fear evaporates.

Flunra is familiar with this cursed creature, it's one of the main curses of the Witch of Chaos. An entity that dated back to even his time. Even back then, she was quite a mysterious woman and always watching from the side.

It was until she was subjugated of course, by the almighty one that even Supernatural feared.

"What makes you come here? You may scare the creatures in this era, but don't think that you're going to be able to do that to me..." Flunra said whisperingly, his voice filled with a threatening tone, warning Daelkandrax to watch what he was going to say.

Upon hearing this, Daelkandrax paused for a couple of seconds.

A moment later, Daelkandrax looks up as its chest lifted up alongside its feet slowly levitating into the air. Its eyes then glow with a bright yellow light before Daelkandrax falls back to the ground again.

But this time, its hollow eyes have yellow pupils glowing in them and give a different look.

Starting from its appearance, the look in its eyes and even its demeanor changed completely as if Dealkandrax was possessed by another entity. In fact, Flunra knows that the one standing in front of him is not Dealkandrax anymore.

"Arnulf the Special... I'm here only to retrieve the curse you and your pack have stolen from me"

Contrary to the haunting voice that is echoing as if an otherworldly creature is talking, the voice coming out of Dealkandrax is a woman's voice that is monotone and very soft or polite one can say. It's not hard to guess the entity behind that voice.

It was definitely the Witch of Chaos herself.

Flunra crosses his arms in front of him while raising one of his eyebrows. "We do no such thing"

"A cursed creature attacked your castle, and it has the empowerment from the Curse of Cowardice. It may seem to look like that in appearance, but the inside of it lies an even sinister curse. Handing over the curse is us doing a favor to you" the Witch said, trying to reason with Flunra.

Upon hearing this, Flunra can't hide the frown on his face.

Curses are always trouble if he were to judge them based on his thousands of years of experience, he rather stay clear of curses as they can bite you in the back. But Flunra is not someone that is easily trusting.

Due to his long life, he already developed a huge sense of doubt. It saved him countless times.

"Are you sure it's a dangerous curse, not you wanting to feed the curse to your beloved pets? We have humans and Supernaturals fighting against each other, the last thing we want is a third party rising and joining in the war for their own shapeless ambition..." Flunra said while watching Dealkandrax attentively, searching for any reaction.

It's true that Dealkandrax can't show any expression, it has a skeleton body after all.

But that doesn't dissuade Flunra from looking at Dealkandrax attentively, and that pays off as he catches a glimpse of the yellow light pupils flickering one time. 'Sign of stress, I think I read through her. The Witch is onto something...'

After a brief pause, Dealkandrax then replied, "My intention is not significant"

"I can sense the curse dwelling inside one of you, and it will only get stronger by corrupting the host it resides in. A ninth epiphany curse, are you sure you don't want to hand over the curse?" it continued, taking a glance at the castle showing that she sensed the curse inside it.

Flunra instantly knows what she was talking about, the Witch is definitely talking about Gistella.

It makes sense now why he can't sense anything happening to Gistella.

Based on what the Witch said, the curse inside of her is a ninth epiphany curse. Flunra can't sense something like that, and it seems to be a harmful curse remembering the fact that Gistella screamed and fall unconscious.

Whatever the curse inside of her is certainly a natural curse and a very powerful one at that.

Despite his unwillingness in doing what the Witch wanted knowing that she's certainly up to no good, the fact that the curse is a ninth epiphany curse worries him. It's a very powerful curse, and he has no method of treating that kind of curse.

Ancient Runes can only do so much, even for someone that is experienced in using that power.

Raising his gaze to meet Dealkandrax's gaze, Flunra then unwillingly said, "How will you take the curse out of her? As long as you can guarantee her safety, I'll give the curse back to you without any resistance"

"In order to do that, I will need to take the vassal back with me" The Witch replied swiftly.

But upon hearing this the frown on Flunra's face becomes stronger as his eyes flashed with murderous intent, he swiftly turns into a blur and reaches Dealkandrax in the blink of an eye, striking in a fit of anger.

Swish!

Slash!

Flunra swipes his claws but Dealkandrax managed to react and jumps away.

Although he seems to be attacked due to the fact that the Witch asked to bring Gistella back with her, Flunra has not only that in mind. While Dealkandrax jumps away, his eyes gazed at the inside of the black robe surrounding its entire body.

Through the gaps from the fluttering robe, Flunra can see one glowing orb above the chest.

It looks like a crystallized orb glowing with pale white energy, and that alone is enough to make Flunra straighten his back once more and said coldly, "Leave before I tear the soul out of your fragile body, there's no guarantee in that solution of yours"

Under no circumstances that Flunra is going to hand over one of the pack members to the Witch.

Nothing can convince him to do that, there's a huge risk involved in that. Who knows? Maybe in order to extract the curse out of Gistella's body, the Witch needs to kill her in the process and Flunra was not going to let that happen.

Even if Gistella worsened, Rex should be able to find a way out.

Despite only being inside the Silverstar Pack for not that long, the loyalty instilled by being Rex's pack member is there. Not only that, but the others seem to believe that Rex is able to solve any problem they have.

Because of that, he also developed a sense of belief towards Rex as the Alpha.

"We've come in peace but you think that we're pushovers, this is a fight you do not want. We will not leave until we get back the curse you have stolen from us" Dealkandrax said as its voice turned into a haunting one once again.

Cursed energy started sizzling around its body, showing that it was not backing down from a fight.

Flunra gritted his teeth as he fights back the exhaustion he was feeling right now due to the overuse of Ancient Runes, but he was still confident in taking down this creature of destruction. Only having one orb gives Flunra that confidence.

Both of them sized up each other in their battle stances.

Slowly tension started to burn in the air, heightening the situation that they were in. The moment one of them makes a movement even if it's a small one is going to be the moment their fight is going to start.

Not wanting to waste any time, Flunra's eyes widened as he was about to close the distance.

Just as he was about to do that, both of their bodies stopped when the ground suddenly rumbles powerfully. It was like two tectonic plates rubbing against each other in the near vicinity, the two looks down in absolute surprise.

But then Flunra sensed that the center of the earthquake was coming from the castle.

It was not just him but Dealkandrax also sensed that the earthquake is coming from the castle. Flunra and Dealkandrax made eye contact for a few seconds, "We will remember this" Dealkandrax said before it got swallowed by the cursed energy and disappear from the place.

Although Flunra doesn't want to let Dealkandrax go, he has other urgent matters to deal with.

"Rex...?!" Flunra looks back at the castle and exclaimed.

Despite the exhaustion he was feeling, his body got suddenly injected with energy before his eyes lit up brightly. From the red kingly energy seeping out of the castle, it was clear that it was coming from the red gate portal.

Excitedly, Flunra dashes back into the castle expecting the good news.

Upon reaching the great hall where the red kingly energy is so thick that he can feel it hitting his body like a tsunami, Flunra saw the red gate portal trembling violently. In front of the red gate portal is Evelyn, watching with expectation in her eyes.

"What are you doing here? You should've stayed in the bed chamber" Flunra commented.

Pushing against the resisting gust of red kingly energy, he reaches beside Evelyn that doesn't seem to hear what he just said. "What's happening? Is Rex going to come out?" Evelyn asked, she really wanted all of their problems to go away.

Knowing that Kyran is out there killing her, she feels that he was there because of her.

Flunra gazes at the red gate portal and finds that the red kingly energy is slowly being sucked by the red gate portal, and this made him frown and unconsciously feel the air stuck in his throat. "No... it can't be possible"

"What?! Tell me what's going on!" Evelyn shouted, she doesn't like the tone Flunra is using.

Although he doesn't like to bring the bearer of bad news, he can't help but mutters silently, "The portal is shutting down, it shows that the trial is over. But if the gate is not opened, then that can only mean..."

"No! It can't be! I can still feel him, I know in my heart that he's still alive!!" Evelyn is in a mess.

Just from the way Flunra said it alone she knows what that means, and beads of crystal tears can be seen trailing down her face. Her eyes are producing more even before the tears fall down to the ground, she doesn't want to believe that Rex is unable to beat the trial.

Upon hearing her whimper, Flunra can only clench his fists and turn his face away.

Out of his entire life living as a Werewolf, he has seen countless Werewolves going through the first trial. Many of them fall, and the situation right now is exactly like what happened when the Werewolf fails the first trial.

But then, a course of the energy changed which piqued Flunra's attention.

Glancing back at the red gate portal, his eyes widened realizing that the red gate portal is not shutting down. "This... Impossible! The portal is shattering?!" Flunra exclaimed inside his head.

Meanwhile, Evelyn is already weeping on her knees while looking at the ground.

An overwhelming sense of sadness enveloped her heart and even her body reacted by trembling uncontrollably, the sense of loss is unbearable that she even started hyperventilating. Her emotion broke when the red kingly energy has become as feeble as a soft wind.

Breaking the silence of the great hall, a shattering sound can be heard which pulls Evelyn's gaze.

Crash!

Evelyn's breath stopped as she looks up to the red gate portal, her eyes widened seeing the gate was shattered completely, revealing two figures that has their eyes widened completely with a sword staked through their chests.

It was a horrifying sight that makes her gasp in shock, but then she recognized the faces.

Although the two figures are in a brutal condition, Evelyn recognized the two figures to have the same face as the person she loved. She was absolutely surprised and terrified at the same time, even her heart skipped more than one beat.

"R-Rex...?!"

Chapter 670 See You On The Second Trial

Flunra also wears the same expression as Evelyn right now, he was also startled to see the two staked figures after the red gate portal shatters and reveals another realm that is emitting a horrendous bloody scent and shaded by crimson color.

Not only that, but the bloodlust coming from this crimson realm is outright horrifying.

Despite haven't been accepted by one of the full moons throughout his entire long life, he has seen many glimpses of the blood moon realm. But amongst one of them, the sheer bloodlust coming from this blood moon realm is the densest.

It even gives an illusion of being swallowed by a sea of blood and drowning inside it.

Blinking his eyes a couple of times to snap out of the hazy illusion brought by the blood moon realm, Flunra also recognized the two staked figures to be his Alpha, Rex. What's weird was the fact that there are two of them.

Evelyn's tears keeps on pouring while she was stunned to see the two figures.

Although she was conflicted on how to react when she realized that the two figures are identical to Rex, the sight of it makes clenched her heart tightly. Imagine seeing the person you love being staked through his/her mouth.

Something like that is traumatizing, even if it's not real.

While looking at the realm beyond the shattered gate, Evelyn realized that the swords stabbing the two figures are also similar. Evelyn's eyes slightly widen realizing the black and white swords, "It's Rex's swords! No doubt about it" she utters whisperingly.

Both swords are definitely the Amuerus Katana and Silver Eye belonging to Rex.

Evelyn has seen both of them and quickly recognized them, and this made hope emerges back into her heart knowing that these two figures are not Rex. It must be somekind of test inside the first trial.

Just as their eyes are searching for Rex, a figure suddenly landed in between the two impostors.

With his back facing against Evelyn and Flunra, the figure slowly straightens his spine while savoring the taste of victory in the air. Numerous gruesome wounds can be seen across his body, his clothes are tattered, and blood can be seen dripping all over.

Deep gashes and scratches can be seen on his legs, spiraling down all the way to his feet.

For someone to sustain such injuries, it's a miracle that this figure can still stand on his two feet. Even one of those injuries is able to send others to the hospital, but the figure sustains all of it without any sign of weakness.

Contrary to Evelyn that is focused on the figure's face, Flunra is looking at the figure's bloodied hand.

Squinting his eyes Flunra finds that the figure is carrying something big in his hand, he tries to find out what it is but soon he can't help but took a step back in utter terror. 'I-Is that the Lunirich God of the Blood Moon's head?!' he exclaimed inside his head.

The figure turns out to be holding a big head of a Werewolf by its fur.

Flunra guessed that it was the Lunirich God of the Blood Moon's head because of the size and fur of the Werewolf head carried by the figure's hand, it's half the size of the figure's body and also covered in red furs.

If the Werewolves in ancient times can see this right now, they would definitely vomit blood.

Slowly, the figure looks over his shoulder and saw Evelyn and Flunra.

But his eyes were fixed on Evelyn that has her face drenched in tears, the smirk on his face faded and was exchanged for a concerned frown, "Evelyn... ? Why are you crying?" the figure asked lightly, his familiar voice echoed inside the great hall.

Realizing that the figure is none other than Rex, Evelyn's eyes get even teary.

For a brief second there she thought that one of the staked figures are the actual Rex, she feels an ultimate relief inside her heart as the tight grip around her heart disappears. Evelyn can't contain her smile as she gets up and quickly runs to Rex who is inside the blood moon realm.

"Hey, don't come here yet!" Rex warned but she didn't heed his warning and give him a big hug.

Evelyn's blazing red hair flutters and swayed beautifully as she ran towards Rex, she then quickly wraps her arms around Rex's waist before she buried her face into his chest. "Errghh... don't be too hard on me" Rex groaned, feeling a sting on the wounds on his body that got pressed.

Instead of loosening her grip, Evelyn tightens even more as she started sobbing profusely.

Upon seeing this Rex can only smile lightly and rubs her head, he understands why she's being like this. It's a level six championship after all, the others are probably worried sick as he might as well die inside the trial.

And to be honest, he might've died there if not for their feelings resonating and clearing his mind.

What once filled with silence is now filled with Evelyn's echoing wails as Rex tries to calm her down by rubbing her head, the feeling of relief is so unbelievable for Evelyn right now, and the others would probably feel the same way when they know that Rex has come back.

From the back, Rex saw Flunra standing by the shattered portal with a clear shock on his face.

But unlike Evelyn who is glad to see him coming back, Flunra's eyes were fixated on the Werewolf head that Rex dropped beside him. "I-Is that what I think it is...?" Flunra asked with a soft voice, he feels surreal right now.

"Yes, it's exactly what you think" Rex replied before exposing a light smirk.

~

A moment before the red gate portal shattered.

Blitz!

Crack!!

Rex looks up at the two lightning meteors that are falling from the sky towards him, the lightning meteors' movement is very fast that it even made Rex feel that they were staying in place. In truth, the two lightning meteors are blazing straight at him.

But there's not a hint of worry on Rex's face, he's as calm as streaming water.

Only Kaiser was the one who is sitting on the edge wanting the two copies of Rex that he made to end Rex's life right here and right now, this is the last showdown where the result of the fight would definitely be concluded.

In a fraction of a second when the two lightning meteors were about to hit, a brilliant light glows.

Just when the two lightning meteors were about to crash into Rex directly, a bright white glow blasted into the surrounding. The two figures inside the lightning meteors saw the bright white glow before their eyes widened completely.

Soon enough, their widened eyes exploded into blood paste, blinding them.

KABOOM!

Two destructive explosions were created when the two lightning meteors crashes onto the ground, and the thin blood alongside the mountain peak for the first time rumbled violently from the sheer power of the explosions.

It shows just how powerful those attacks were to be able to shake the mountain peak.

Even when they were clashing violently against each other before they were not able to do something like this, they can't even crack the mountain peak. But this time, there are some cracks here and there appearing on the mountain peak.

Upon seeing this, Kaiser leans forward on his throne wanting to see Rex's body lying on the ground.

From two destructive attacks, there's no way that Rex is surviving that. At least that is what Kaiser thought, but his thought was broken instantly when a figure penetrate the residual black smoke like a bullet.

"WHAT?! THIS IS NOT POSSIBLE!" Kaiser exclaimed upon seeing that Rex survived the attack.

Swaying the Amuerus Katana alongside the Silver Eye in both of his hands in the air, Rex heads to the two figures that are still recovering their eyes that exploded suddenly earlier. Without the two figures able to react, Rex stabs both weapons into their mouths.

Stab!

Rex jabbed their chins from below and punctured his weapons all the way through their brains.

Although he was strong enough to sustain all kinds of injuries that are considered fatal for Awakened or normal humans, a stab through the head would definitely kill him. With that, the two figures lost their strength and finally died.

Fuming in absolute anger, Kaiser grips the handles of his throne with glaring eyes.

Even though Rex has seen quite a bit of terrifying sights throughout his journey in the military and also as a Werewolf, he feels the strands of hair on his neck stand up from seeing the expression Kaiser is wearing right now.

But there's no need to be afraid, Rex is sure that there are rules here.

If Kaiser wanted him to die here then he could just use his power to destroy Rex completely, there would be nothing left of him if that were to happen. Not even a corpse to mourn for. But the fact still stands, he didn't do anything like that.

Moreover, Kaiser has not let out any aura whatsoever throughout Rex's time in this realm.

Just a moment before it suddenly hits Rex, he finds out that if this is the first trial then there must be a limit on how much power he can bring. Not only that, but it's clear that the rules Kaiser follows forbid him from engaging with Rex directly.

Putting on a sinister smile, Rex looks at Kaiser before he quickly disappeared into thin air.

Rex reappeared right in front of Kaiser who is even bigger up close, he was like a twentieth of Kaiser's size. But that didn't dissuade Rex from keeping on going, he gather as much power as he can into his claws making his arm tremble violently.

Swoosh!

Combinations of powers can be seen gathering to his claws, putting his attack to a new height.

"You're just an insect!! How dare you defy me, a God!!" Kaiser roared in absolute anger.

But Rex only replies with a slight smile as his eyes turn as vicious as Kaiser's eyes, "I've come too far to go back, I lost too many to just give up. No matter who stands in my path to power, no matter if they are a mortal or a God. I'll kill them, I'll kill them all..."

"I'll see you on the second trial, Kaiser of the Scarlet Garland!!"

SLASH!!

Rex slashed Kaiser's head cleanly and beheaded him.

Upon doing that and killing Kaiser inside his own realm, the blood moon realm started to tremble violently which caught Rex off guard. But then the huge crescent moon symbol above the throne splashed into red kingly energy and shot straight to Rex's King Mark.

Swoosh!

Like a greedy black hole, the King Mark swallowed the red kingly energy and started to change.

When the entire red kingly energy was absorbed by Rex's King Mark, an outer ring around the King Mark appeared. It's like the King Mark that is full moon-shaped got covered by an outer ring that was created by the new red kingly energy.

It's the sign of Rex reaching the first ascension, and he feels his body rejuvenated by that.

~

"It's not the actual Lunirich God of the Blood Moon, it's just a fragment of itself. But yes, I cleared all three obstacles and killed it" Rex explained, he managed to guess that the Kaiser he saw is only a fragment of itself. Not the actual Kaiser himself.

Upon hearing this, Flunra finally understands. But it still didn't wipe the awe in his eyes.

Although it was only a fragment of Kaiser of the Scarlet Garland, no Werewolves were able to do that. Usually, if they finished the trial then they would be paying their respect to the Lunirich God associated with them before leaving through the portal again.

But Rex actually killed the Lunirich God's fragment, and that alone is an impressive feat.

Rex and Evelyn parted away when the blood moon realm started to shake, the portal is closing. Glancing at the two illusions he killed, a smile crept on his face as he puts back his weapons into the inventory and grabbed the two illusions by the head.

Sensing some kingly energy inside them, Rex slammed them together and shattered their bodies.

"Thanks for the boosting kingly energy, Kaiser..." he mutters cheekily.

Just like earlier, the new King Mark absorbed the kingly energy that gushed out of the two illusions before Rex pulled Evelyn and gets out of the blood moon realm, the great hall that overflowed with blood now turned normal again alongside the portal disappearing from the place.

Now that he's out, Rex feels the exhaustion infiltrating his entire body.

Due to that he becomes completely weak and falls onto one of his knees, but Evelyn helped to support him. Just then Rex realized something, "Why are you so cold, Evelyn?" he asked when he notice that Evelyn is cold to the touch.

Probably now that they're out of the blood moon realm Rex finally can feel the coldness.

"The Ice and Snow Full Moon has arrived already, it's the effect of the full moon" Flunra replied from the side, Evelyn's body is cold to the touch due to the fact that she was not making physical intimacy with the Alpha.

It's different for Flunra, he only needs to be around the Alpha's vicinity to deny the coldness.

Just as Rex said that he was startled by the system's notifications.

<Sudden Quest Completed!>

<Congratulation, the user has obtained 300 billion exp, Oracle of Moon Ability, Herald Mark, and Moon Ability: Brutal Impulse!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

Rex was excited to see that he managed to gain what he wanted successfully, he doubted himself before but thankfully managed to get his grip. And he got rewarded by that, 'Hah! If I wanted to, I don't even need the system's help!' Rex mutters inwardly with pride.

But as soon as he said that, a single notification appeared.

<Reinstating the Ice and Snow Full Moon effect, the user will suffer absolute coldness!>

"Arggh!" Rex feels a chilling cold attacking his entire body, his injuries are throbbing in pain because of this sudden chilling coldness that came out of nowhere. 'Wait, I take it back! Block the Ice and Snow Full Moon effect for a little bit longer!'

No notification appeared, and Rex slowly feel his body freezing, 'Fuck...'