

Full-Moon 691

Chapter 691 Peasant King

Rex walks slowly through the open plain with a prestigious air and chest flared open.

Looking at the short humanoid creatures that are rather unique and can't be mistaken as any other creatures except for Dwarves, he made his way towards the front of the castle with slow and steady steps.

Instinctively these Dwarves turned their backs to face Rex.

Albeit looking ordinary, they can feel the air of an expert sizzling around Rex.

Even the way he walks which is full of confidence and dominance shows that he's a formidable entity that the Dwarves can't mess with, their old eyes can distinct an entity that pretends to be strong from an entity that is actually strong.

Out of the two, the Dwarves believed that Rex is the latter.

Not only from their perceptive eyes that can tell that Rex is strong but the way Evelyn suddenly stopped to look at this human that emerges from the forest showed that this human has standing in the Silverstar Pack castle.

"Greetings, my name is Mafous and I'm here to seek the attention of the Silverstar Pack Alpha"

Upon nearing this group of Dwarves, one particular Dwarf steps forward to greet Rex. He has white hair tied into a ponytail, a white full long beard that reaches his chest, and a black eye patch strapped on his face showing that this Dwarf is hardened through numerous battles.

Rex looks down at Mofous due to their significant height differences and pauses for a moment.

Scanning these Dwarves standing in front of him politely he realized that none of them brought any weapons, a clear sign of them wanting to talk in peace. If they did then that would be a sign of aggression, something they definitely do not want the Silverstar Pack to think.

Aside from that, each one of them looks to be an elder that has lived for a long time.

"You're speaking to him" Rex replied nonchalantly.

Although he was saying the words at the top of his head, Mafous and the other Dwarves that heard this were shocked. Their widened eyes depicted that, but they then recover and instantly went on one knee.

It was done in one swift motion, they move almost in a union to pay their respects.

But as he was already seeing how the Dark Elves treated him, a ninth-rank realm entity, Rex is not surprised to see the Dwarves kneeling in front of him. "If you are here then I believe the Tigerman race has already been taken care of, or am I wrong?" Rex assumed without much thought.

With the responsibility he gave to Flunra for letting him evolve, failing is practically impossible.

Since Flunra has somekind of traditional honor inside of him due to living for thousands of years, he should be a monster as Rex specifically told him that he will not accept failure. The only reason he let Flunra evolve was because of this matter.

Basically regarding this matter, Flunra would not let failure be his option.

Upon hearing what Rex just said, the Dwarves look troubled as they look at each other. Rex frowned when he saw their expressions, "Am I wrong...?" he asked again but this time the Dwarves has his full attention.

Feeling a bit agitated in answering that question, Mofous then finally braces himself.

"Like the order we receive, we've prepared an attack on the Tigerman race capital city. Alongside Sir Flunra, we attacked the capital city and clashed against King Samobas. Our forces surrounded the capital city from every side, victory should be certain. But as we fought, something went wrong, it turns out King Samobas is hiding his strength and is now as strong as King Jorik..." he explained as clearly as possible.

Seeing through Mofous' eyes, Rex can see the surprise still etched on them.

Rex then squinted his eyes and turned them colder, "What happened to Flunra?" he asked.

Knowing that Flunra has already evolved into a higher bloodline, he expected the extermination of the Tigerman Race to be done smoothly. But it seems the Tigerman Race is more troublesome than he initially thought if Flunra can't beat them.

But Rex doesn't feel that angry, he was leaning more toward being surprised.

Flunra is definitely not dead or else he would receive the news from the system, he might be severely wounded though, and possibly needed help. "S-Sir Flunra is still fighting against King Samobas, the sun is up and he's starting to be overwhelmed" Mofous answered.

'Is the Tigerman King really that strong...? In any case, it seems I need to go there myself'

Upon receiving the bad news he decided that he would go there himself, the fact that Flunra can't finish this King Samobas himself speaks of its might. If Flunra can't defeat the King then none of the others can.

Just then he remembered something, it's probably the reason why Flunra can't win.

'I think he still can't use his runic abilities, and the sun is already up' Rex thought while nodding to himself, he now knows that those reasons are probably the case. If Flunra has his runic abilities and he fights during the night, there's no chance that he can't beat King Samobas.

Even if he can't beat Flunra easily back then, he's substantially stronger with his Ancient Runes.

Looking up at the wall, Rex then said, "Stay inside the castle and be on guard while I'm gone!"

"What's wrong? Is there something we need to be wary about?" Evelyn asked back from the top of the wall, she can see that Rex is wary of something. It was surprising to see him look around cautiously while saying that.

Rex scans the surroundings one more time to see if there are any changes.

Finding that nothing changed in the surroundings, he turned his head to face Evelyn once again, "I don't know what it is, but there's a rogue cursed creature that wanted to kill me in this forest. Keep your guard up, I'll be back before the sun comes down"

After saying that, Evelyn also looks around warily.

If Rex looks worried about this supposed rogue cursed creature then she needs to be very extra worried, the rogue cursed creature must be a very powerful one if Rex can't find it and execute it on the spot.

Knowing that she decided to get back into the castle to stick with the others.

Rex then turns to face the Dwarves again before a sinister smile appears on his face, he wanted to see this King Samobas that can fight equally against Flunra, "Okay, lead the way Mofous. I'll see how strong this King Samobas really is..."

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Meanwhile, in the capital city of the Tigerman Race.

Like any other city of Supernatural in this time and age, the capital city of the Tigerman race is a fortress with high walls made of big blocks of stones and enchanted by magic. It's quite a big city that can probably house ten thousand Tigermen.

But the sturdy walls have many cracks and some parts are even destroyed.

Smoke can be seen sizzling up into the air as the capital city is burning, the combined effort from the Dark Elves and the Dwarves can be seen doing immense damage to the capital city. Aside from that, bloody battles can be seen across the red landscape.

Not one battle is merciful in this current era, and this one is no exception.

The Dark Elves that have agile and swift movement clashes against the Tigerman Race in close-quarter combat, each of them fights like an acrobat or even a performer that delivers swift and effective death to the Tigerman.

Even with their superior physique, the Tigermen finds it quite difficult to fight the Dark Elves.

Although they were deadly in close-quarter combat, the Dark Elves mainly attacked from behind, raining arrows to the battlefield that overwhelms the Tigermen which doesn't have anything to cover them from the arrows.

In the entire surroundings of the capital city, there are no blindspots for these Dark Elves.

On the other hand, the Dwarves are also involved in the fight, they are the greatest bulk that fought in close quarters, harnessing their superior strength and also their bear mounts that can tear through the formation of the Tigermen.

Chaos inflicted the battle, and the God of Blood would smile at this bloody scene.

Many lives falls and were sent straight to the grim reaper, with each passing second there is more than one soul being fed to the underworld. Even though the battle has already gone on for hours, it's still far from over.

Despite the encirclement and the battering, the Tigermen fought ferociously.

The Dark Elves and the Dwarves needed immense effort just to take one Tigermen down, they are very resilient and hard to kill. Being stabbed or slashed brutally doesn't seem to faze the Tigerman, and contrary the effect got backfired on the Dark Elves and the Dwarves.

As each Tigerman is very resilient, their morale started decreasing, their kinds died from an attack.

Slowly the tide of war is shifting, the Dark Elves and the Dwarves are starting to lose their morale while the Tigerman started to become even more ferocious with each of them dying. It was mainly due to the fight that is happening in a particular location north of the capital city.

A fight between King Samobas and Flunra is unending.

Done in royal orange armor that fitted his very muscular body, King Samobas is a formidable opponent even for Flunra. Out of the Tigermen, he has the biggest body riddled with scars with the most severe one being three claw marks crossing his right eye.

Now that he's fighting the Tigermen Race, Flunra noticed something.

Generals from the Tigerman Race all have white furs with dark stripes which makes them different compared to the others that have regular color, this clearly shows some kind of hierarchy through their furs.

White furs mean they have superior genetics, stronger physically and technique-wise.

But King Samobas doesn't have white furs, he has regular orange and dark stripes. It's now clear that he's a very menacing fighter, without superior genetics he managed to climb his way to the throne that is only given to the strongest.

That alone speaks heavily about King Samobas' relentless and fierce personality.

Bam!

Flunra was pushed back with blood decorating every part of his body, he has suffered so much damage that his regenerative abilities has weakened greatly. It takes more than a minute just to heal the smallest scars.

On the contrary, King Samobas is also hurt but he's clearly in a much better shape.

Swoosh!

Not intending to pause the fight, King Samobas closed in the distance as his breath turns thick green. It was so fast that even Flunra was caught off-guard, he crosses his arms in front of him but got his defense broken with an uppercut from below.

'I never knew a Tigerman can be this strong!' Flunra exclaimed inside his head.

"Graarghk!" Flunra grunted as he got stabbed by sharp claws to his stomach, his big body got lifted from the ground which shows the raw strength of King Samobas. Without a warning, King Samobas slammed him to the ground.

Boom!

Under such raw strength, a 55-yards crack was created from the impact.

Pulling out his claws, King Samobas then grabbed Flunra by the neck with his claws piercing the skin, "Don't think that I will be scared by your Alpha like these traitorous fools, they are cowards

from fearing a measly rising Alpha who has his power exaggerated by that moron of an Elf Queen. I'm a fighter, I fear no one!"

After saying that, King Samobas lifted Flunra again before he threw him across the battlefield.

Turning to his back to face the other Tigermen that are fighting against the Dark Elves and Dwarves, King Samobas raised his bloody claws with grievous wounds all over his body that made him look very menacing.

Opening his mouth, he roared triumphantly and bared his sharp fangs.

Roar!!

Like being infused with a berserker's potion, the other Tigermen becomes even fiercer when they saw their King win the battle against the enemy's general. It made them excited, the battle can now be won by them.

Chapter 692 Exploitable Mighty Race

Iron taste instill in his mouth as he was trying to get up after being hit and thrown severely.

Flunra looks at the ground beneath him and finds that his vision is blurry, he was never really an exceptional fighter without his ancient runic abilities. Aside from that, the current situation he's in is usually avoided by the younger him.

Going through many battles, he learned that living is the best possible outcome.

Anyone that prefers to die on the battlefield without a just cause is a fool that was tricked by the fancy word of 'honor', the world will keep moving and they can't change a thing if they are dead and buried in the ground.

But despite his experience, he can't avoid this fight right now.

Since he has evolved into a higher-ranked bloodline that he thought was impossible, he now has the duty to prove that he's worthy of this power. If there are a thousand possibilities for the outcome of this fight, none of them involved Flunra backing away from the fight.

Whether he's going to win or die, the answer will never be avoiding the fight.

Nothing would stop him, but his body says otherwise as he reverts back to his human form.

Floral scent mixed with the horrified stench of blood seeped into his nose, the flowing water of the river was stifled by the sound of battles in the background that keeps on going. But the roars of the Tigermen are more ambient.

Gripping the ground tightly, Flunra stands up strugglingly.

Immediately after he stands up, the scenery of the capital city with the Tigermen pushing the Dwarves and Dark Elves back can be seen. Blocking the middle of his view was King Samobas that is glancing over his shoulder, sensing that Flunra has stood back up.

"You are blessed by the War God's Valor, I respect you for it" King Samobas said.

Most of his enemies who have been reduced to Flunra's state would not be able to stand anymore, yet he showed no sign of yielding as he stands strongly on his two feet. It's a clear sign that Flunra is also a battle-hardened individual.

Nothing in his life is easy, and that kind of tolerance comes to play right now.

King Samobas turned around to face Flunra once again, his vassals are already pushing back the enemy's forces and the war will end soon enough. As their King, he should also wrap up the fight he had with Flunra, "It was a mistake to attack us, the next thing I'll do after I defeated you is to send a messenger and inform the higher-rank Supernatural races about this band of traitors. Not long your Alpha would also be located, and he will pay for this"

"Do you have any last words, warrior?" King Samobas asked with a tone of respect.

Although they were on opposing sides, the respect he had for Flunra is blooming. It's the respect between warriors, between two individuals that lived the hard path of life, a life that not many have chosen.

Upon hearing this, Flunra kept silent for a good minute trying to calm his rough breathing.

Inhaling as much air as possible, Flunra closed his eyes to savor the scent of tainted air before he opens his eyes again. But instead of answering, he suddenly said, "Alpha, don't meddle with this fight. I already swore to finish this task myself..."

Out of nowhere, King Samobas widened his eyes when he saw a figure appearing behind Flunra.

Flunra already sensed the arrival of his Alpha hiding in the shadows, he knows that it would be over if the Alpha stepped into the fight but he didn't want that. In spite of his condition, he still has more fights in him than it looks.

Looking at the figure that stands domineeringly behind Flunra, King Samobas becomes alert.

Standing behind Flunra is definitely a human with his arms crossed in front, his eyes are that of an indifferent one, completely emotionless while inspecting King Samobas with his eyes. Blood also decorated his arms, showing that he has killed something before getting here.

Not a glimpse of aura, the figure looked like any regular human that doesn't know how to fight.

But King Samobas heard that Flunra called this figure the Alpha, and that can only be one thing. And realizing that makes King Samobas feel ultimately wary, the Alpha should be way stronger than Flunra which he considered to be a tough adversary.

Chance-wise, he knows for certain that the Alpha is way stronger than him.

While looking at King Samobas, Rex noticed that it seems King Samobas knows that he's way stronger. It's written clearly on his wary expression, but even then there's not a hint of bleak aura coming out of his body.

Rex was intrigued by this fierce individual, 'Mentally, this Tigerman is stronger than many'

'Even the high-rank Supernatural races feel fear when I stand in front of them, but this Tigerman, Samobas doesn't feel any of that and can keep his composure' he thought, he was completely intrigued by King Samobas' will.

Glancing at Flunra, he then asked, "Why didn't you tell me that you're still weakened?"

"I've been given a blessing by you to reach a higher-rank bloodline, there's no excuse for me to not be able to finish the task you gave me. I plead you to step back, I'll finish this fight and present this Tigerman's head for you" Flunra replied with a decisive tone that shows his determination.

Although he can just one-shot King Samobas right now, he prevents himself from doing so.

From the looks of it, Flunra really wanted to beat King Samobas himself despite his weakened state. Even if Rex wanted to, he can't find himself doing it due to the burning passion inside Flunra's eyes that wanted to prove himself to be worthy.

In that regard, Rex hides his smile before he decided to take the sidelines.

But that is not the only reason, the incident that happened on his way here is playing inside his mind.

Getting permission from the Alpha, Flunra looks back at King Samobas that is troubled.

"Don't worry, the Alpha wouldn't interfere, this fight is only between you and me" Flunra said reassuringly, he saw how King Samobas is really wary of Rex's presence that stood behind like the incarnate of death itself.

But King Samobas then gritted his teeth, "If that's the case, I have a proposition for the Alpha"

"Speak" Rex replied shortly.

King Samobas then smiled finding that Rex is willing to listen to his proposition, he then finally continues, "As the fight is between the two of us, I want to propose that if I win, the Dark Elves, Dwarves, and you to seize the attack and leave us be"

"And if you lose...?" Rex added again with his eyes squinted.

Pondering for a moment, King Samobas then replied, "You can do whatever you want"

Upon hearing this Rex can't help but laughs out loud, he can't believe that he's going to agree to this proposition knowing the fact that the Tigerman Race is at a clear disadvantage right now. But with respect to Flunra, he has no other choice, 'Samobas... he's pretty fierce and cunning'

Declining the proposition will just make Rex looks unconfident in Flunra's strength.

King Samobas knew that and decided to exploit that holes, he only needs to win against Flunra who is already a bit away from defeat to make his kingdom win this way. "What do you think, Silverstar Alpha...? Do you accept my proposition?" he asked again.

"Okay, I'll accept" Rex finally declared confidently.

Giving a light nod to Flunra that is glad to be given this chance to prove himself, Rex walks to the side to witness the fight between Flunra and King Samobas. Both are heavily injured and weakened, this fight would be settled by whose will is stronger.

Managing to force Rex to agree, King Samobas smiled as he went to his battle stance.

Flunra also responds by turning back into his Werewolf form and getting into his battle stance, the both of them are sizing up each other, trying to find the parts that are wounded the most in order to be taken advantage of.

While standing on the side, Rex marvels at Flunra's newest form and also scanned him.

<Flunra>

Race: Paragon of Primordial Werewolf

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Ancient Rune Grandmaster (4)

Mental: 11,700

Strength: 21,630

Agility: 25,350

Endurance: 17,620

Intelligence: 14,000

Despite being classified as still in the seventh rank realm, Flunra has stats points comparable to a mid-eighth rank realm such as King Jorik and even King Samobas. Most of the shackles inside of him has been broken when he evolved into a higher-rank bloodline.

Flunra has turned from Primordial Werewolf into Paragon of Primordial Werewolf.

Compared to the Primordial Werewolf's powers which are already quite strong, the Paragon of Primordial Werewolf is everything times two. Every component of power has become stronger, and Flunra now lets out a suppressing aura that makes one close to him feel ill.

It only works on certain creatures, but that's also his added power.

Not only that, but Paragon of Primordial Werewolf can also harness moonlight spells.

Unlike regular Werewolves that have only the talented ones able to become a shaman, the Paragon of Primordial Werewolf instantly becomes able to access the power of a shaman. But it needed to be learned, so Flunra is not able to access his shaman's powers yet.

In a sense, he's the perfect form of Werewolf's evolution. The Perfect Werewolf.

Although he has become way stronger compared to his previous self, his opponent, King Samobas cultivates the pinnacle of the Beast Breathing Technique. On the way here, Rex already bought information regarding the Tigermen race for 10,000 gold.

Just like any other time, learning about the race has become a habit of Rex before meeting them.

From that information he now knew why Flunra is having a difficult time against King Samobas, it was the fact that King Samobas has perfected the three main techniques of the Tigermen to the absolute limit.

Pssh...

Rex saw a focused aura surrounding King Samobas' body like an Awakened's elemental aura.

Awakened has it easy to learn to use its elements to make an elemental aura, second-rank Awakened is able to do that. But it's different for the Tigermen, their breaths changed color in using each technique.

If they trained to the absolute limit, they can finally access the focused aura.

Similar to King Mark for the Werewolves, the Tigermen view focused aura like that. It shows the high prestige of a King. Tigerman which has one focus aura is very respected, but King Samobas has all three focus auras.

On top of that, he also mastered yellow force which makes him even stronger.

Like swirling wind that seeped out of King Samobas' skin, a mix of red, green, and blue aura started to envelop King Samobas' body. It makes his aura even sharper, and his body stronger than it already is.

'What a talent, it seems he's the reason why the Tigermen fight so fiercely' Rex thought.

Although his attention was focused on the fight between Flunra and King Samobas, he can see that the Tigermen near the capital city was fighting ferociously with high morale. It's like they do not fear death and more the other way around.

But Rex understands, seeing their King winning is definitely a powerful morale boost.

Rex finds King Samobas really interesting, his first goal was to exterminate the Tigermen but now he changed his mind. 'Under a strong leader will be a strong subordinate, they become stronger as they are inspired by the leader. But that tutorship and loyalty lie a perfect way to manipulate them'

'If I play it right, the Tigermen might succumb to me...' he thought with a sinister smile.

Despite having the Dwarves, Dark Elves, and Elves, Rex knows that it's not enough. If he wanted to create a formidable nation, he needs more people that can strengthen his soon-to-be nation.

Tigermen might make a mighty ally, it's clearly exhibited by how they can fight two other races at the same time.

It would be a shame if Rex didn't exploit this moment to gain a mighty ally.

With that inside his mind, Rex blinks his eyes to focus back onto Flunra and King Samobas that is inching for the fight. 'All that is needed is for Flunra to win. Don't disappoint me, Flunra... I'm watching you'

Chapter 693 Proof Of Strength And Worthiness

Like two ferocious predators that met in the jungle, the two individuals circle each other warily with their bodies riddled with wounds. Their eyes are fixated on one objective in mind. Both have their own motivations, and their backs are against the wall.

One is fighting for his reputation while the other fights for his kingdom.

Due to the deal agreed between King Samobas and Rex, Flunra now has a heavy burden on his back. If he loses this fight then he would put Rex's reputation to shame and he also failed to prove himself worthy of Rex's trust and the power he has been given.

As for King Samobas, he's fighting for the fate of the entire Tigermen Kingdom.

But despite the heavy burden on his back in commencing this high-stakes battle, he was not stepping out of his comfort zone. Reigning the land as its King, the fate of the entire kingdom is always on his shoulder and this is no new feat.

In spite of the high-stakes battle, there is no fear inside their eyes.

Only the heightened senses of things from the blowing wind mixed with the stench of iron and blood, the pacing heartbeat due to the damages their bodies suffered, and also the sound of battles that are decorating the background.

While looking at the two, Rex can feel the tension that keeps rising with each passing second.

The tension reaches its highest when the both of them stopped circling each other and went back to their battle stances, their bodies are unmoving like a statue, and even their breaths become rough in expecting the start of the battle.

Rex gave Flunra the benefit of a doubt, he gambled and trust Flunra with this fight.

Just then a sound of an explosion from the side reverberated into their ears, Flunra and King Samobas' attention was instinctively pulled to the direction of the explosion. It came from the battle in front of the capital city.

A Tigermen did it, and that act knocked dozens of Dark Elves and Dwarves into the air.

Reckoning the fact that the battle will start to be one-sided the more it keeps on going, Flunra lets out a mighty roar as a sign of the start of the battle. Flaring his claws, he dashes straight at King Samobas with determined eyes.

King Samobas also reply with a roar as he too lunges forward fiercely.

Bam!

Slash!

Both of their clashes come to a halt when both of them got attacked at the same time. Flunra got punched in the face that turned his face to the side forcefully, a shockwave was created from the impact showing the power behind that punch.

On the other hand, King Samobas got slashed on the face leaving four claw marks across his eye.

Despite the similarities in their race nature, the distinct backgrounds and fighting styles were clearly shown. One focuses more on martial art while the other is tapped onto their animalistic side, but there's one thing they have in common.

Inside their eyes there was a fire blazing brightly, they even smiled in response to the attack.

From the exchange, it's clear that another part of them was happy to meet a worthy adversary. It didn't take long for them to exchange blow after blow, they were relentless with their attacks despite the current state of their bodies.

At the point of exhaustion, they are basically forcing their bodies to move right now.

Both of their attacks were only able to knock the opposing side a couple of steps back, their power was greatly toned down after fighting through the night until now. If it were last night, each of their attacks would be destructive to them and the landscape.

Even though that is the case, their attacks can easily kill a seventh-rank realm creature.

Once again their adrenaline kicked in which fueled their bodies with the energy needed to move for this extremely high-stakes battle, the slashes, punches, bites, and stabs were all powerful and left a fresh nasty wound on them.

Rex needed to jump back a little to give them some distance.

If he stayed there then he would be interfering with the fight that looks more like a brawl.

Just as he did that the ground behind him curved into a mound, but Rex didn't move on his spot with his arms crossed in front of him. Soon enough a strand of energy comes out from the mound before it materializes into the Dwarves that leads Rex to this place.

This ability is a means of transportation for the Dwarves, it's quite unique only to them.

When he managed to sense Flunra's presence Rex immediately hasten his pace to reach the place leaving the Dwarves that are leading him. The Dwarves try their best to catch up, but only now had they managed to arrive at this place.

Upon gaining back their physical forms, the Dwarves saw the fight happening in front of them.

But their eyes quickly shifted from the fight between Flunra and King Samobas to the battle near the capital city in the far distance, the Tigermen were dominating the fight and the Dark Elves and Dwarves are being pushed back.

"A-Aren't you going to help them...?" Mofous asked while watching the fight unfold.

Rex shrugs his shoulders with his eyes still glued onto the fight between Flunra and King Samobas, "I made a deal with Samobas, the battle between them will determine who will be victorious today" he replied nonchalantly.

"W-What?" Mofous was at a loss for words, he started to feel angry when he heard this.

One of the Dwarves behind him then exclaimed, "Our people are dying down there, we should help him to minimize the casualties of this battle. If this keeps on going, even if we did win the cost would be too much to bear"

"I agree with him, please help them. We must help them!" another added.

Snapping out of his daze Mofous also nodded his head firmly, "If the fight between Sir Flunra and King Samobas will determine the victor, then why not stop the fight between the two armies? With your power, you can stop them with a flick of your finger!"

But upon hearing this, Rex slowly turned his face toward Mofous.

Rex's expression was cold and there was even a slight frown that indicates his clear annoyance at what the Dwarves are saying, he looked at them for a good ten seconds in silence, and his stare makes the Dwarves shut their mouths.

In times of crisis, they forgot who they are talking to for a brief moment.

"For the respect of the Dark Elves and the Oath Pact, I risked one of my few pack members to help in this fight. Is that not enough, compared to you I think I risked way more" Rex replied with a cold tone.

Upon hearing that cold tone, the Dwarves unconsciously halted their breaths.

Turning his towering body to face the Dwarves, his eyes glowed red as he continues, "Don't talk like this battle and the casualties are my fault, this is your decision. I never insinuate the Oath Pact myself, your kingdom decides to agree with the Oath Pact. Coming to that decision, you also accept the fact that there will be sacrifices"

At the end of the day, this battle was done to keep the secrecy of the Oath Pact.

It's true that he can stop the battle if he really wanted to, but Rex doesn't like the way the Dwarves demand it of him as if he was their underlings. On top of that, casualties are imminent in war so they shouldn't have reacted like this.

Squinting his eyes at the silent Dwarves, he then said, "Just sit there and watch"

"Watch as my trusted pack member win this battle for you" Rex added before he turns around to watch the battle once again, leaving the Dwarves in complete silence. It's true that they overreacted, this is war and death is common.

Crack!

Roar!

King Samobas roared when he got bitten on his collarbone by Flunra.

Due to his swiftness and battle instinct, Flunra finds it hard to hit King Samobas that is already alert, he can only manage to reach him after sustaining many counter-attacks that he powers through. Many parts of him already bleeding profusely.

Although that is the case, each of Flunra's attacks that landed inflicted grievous injuries.

Since he has become the Paragon of Primordial Werewolf, his claws also become way sharper than before, even sharper than King Samobas. In terms of strength, he also won against King Samobas but everything else was not in his favor.

Flunra is slowly being chipped down and weakened, and this bite is a desperate attempt from him.

But King Samobas didn't let him bite for long as he sent a perfect knee-uppercut to the jaw that forcefully makes Flunra lets go of the bite, he then twist his torso before sending a perfect roundhouse kick to the side of the face.

Bam!

Looking at Flunra that fell to the ground coughing blood, King Samobas becomes excited.

"This battle is over, I won!" he declared and lunges forward.

King Samobas jumped into the air with victory in a sigh, his hand moved swiftly as he takes out a long and curvy dagger that came out of nowhere. It glistens under the sunlight, and Rex and the Dwarves instantly frown when they saw this.

"Silver! It's a Silver Dagger!" One of the Dwarves exclaimed.

Unlike the Werewolves, the Tigermen doesn't have any problem dealing with silver as they are not nocturnal creatures damned by holy beings. In that sense, they do not have a weakness against silver and are able to wield it perfectly fine.

Mofous and the other Dwarves that saw this widened their eyes, this is clearly bad for Flunra.

Everyone knows that Werewolves have a devastating weakness against silver, which is the only mineral that can really hurt them aside from White Rye. So seeing that King Samobas wield a silver dagger made them quite alert.

Stab!

"Rarrgh!" Flunra grunted when his chest got stabbed by the silver dagger.

King Samobas feel exhilaration filling his entire body while the Dwarves feel their blood runs cold, they all know that this is game over for Flunra. With a silver stabbed into him, his power would be drained faster than a leaking bucket.

"It's over... King Samobas won this fight..." Mofous mutters in disbelief.

Upon hearing this King Samobas can't help but smile, he too already knows that he has won the fight fair and square. Winning against a Silverstar Pack member is a feat that he can boast about, "I've admired you, but this battle is won by me. It's a bad choice for you to fight me"

Mofous quickly looks at Rex in search of an answer, "What shall we do?"

But instead of the same worry as the other Dwarves are feeling right now, Rex watches this scene before a light smirk crept onto his face, "Keep watching..." he mutters silently, there's no hint of worry in his eyes.

Just then King Samobas frowned when his arm was grabbed by Flunra.

Slowly raising his face, King Samobas was surprised to see that Flunra is smirking devilishly. Looking at the silver dagger, King Samobas only finds a weak sizzle or steam coming out which shows that it was not as effective.

"H-How...? It's pure silver!" King Samobas exclaimed.

Flunra's smile grew even wider as he saw the terror in King Samobas' expression, "It seems you are mistaken, King Samobas. The moment you consider the Werewolves from the Silverstar Pack the same as other Werewolves is the moment you lose your chance of winning..."

Stab!

"HUAKHH!!!"

Out of nowhere, King Samobas spat a disturbing amount of blood from his mouth.

Slowly looking down he can see his stomach being pierced completely by Flunra's claws, he was surprised to see this. "I'm the victor of this fight, the victor is already determined from the start. Werewolves of the Silverstar Pack doesn't lose, remember that..."

Chapter 694 Picturing Destruction Clearly

Rex can't hide his smile when he heard what Flunra said.

Due to his Paragon of Primordial Werewolf bloodline, he was not only better than the regular Werewolf in terms of physical strength but also in terms of everything aside from that. One of them is his very high resistance to Werewolf's weakness.

Silver and White Rye only works a little thanks to his newly evolved bloodline.

For a regular Werewolf, those two weaknesses are the ultimate weapon against them, being slashed by Silver would instantly cripple their regenerative ability while touching White Rye would almost instantly turn them into ash.

Not only for humans but those two weaknesses are also known by the Supernaturals.

In case they are going to fight a Werewolf then they would equip themselves with silver weapons and armor if they can and also cloak their weapons with White Rye, with those two defeating a Werewolf wouldn't be impossible.

But that doesn't work on Flunra, he almost has immunity to those two weaknesses.

Regular Werewolves would pray that they wouldn't get hit or touched by those two weaknesses, but Flunra would only feel a sting from getting hit by those two weaknesses. Flunra's bloodline is better and a more perfect form of the Werewolf bloodline.

Due to that, the stab to his chest was nothing but a simple stab from his opponent.

King Samobas can see Flunra's chest is healing at a rapid pace showing that there's almost no effect done by the silver dagger, and that attack and exhilaration of victory allow Flunra to stab him in the stomach.

Brak!

With his hind leg, Flunra kicked King Samobas off of him and send him crashing away.

"Just how...? How can a Werewolf resist the power of pure silver?" Mofous mutter in absolute shock, it's like he saw a bear fly for the first time. It's very surreal that he was refusing to believe it, that's just how impossible a Werewolf can block the power of pure silver.

Something like Flunra shouldn't exist, but he's standing right in front of them right now.

From the side Rex chuckled lightly as his gamble and trust were paid, Flunra kept his promise and was able to beat King Samobas albeit barely. "There's one thing you must know about us, we're not just a Werewolf. Stop treating us like them" he said with a light smirk.

Upon hearing this Mofous and the other Dwarves gulps harshly, they were completely shocked.

Rex strides lightly with a nonchalant demeanor to Flunra's side, he stopped while looking at King Samobas grunting on the ground before Rex raises his hand to tap Flunra's back, "It seems you really are worthy of your power. I took a gamble and you show me that I made the right decision, you should be proud of your power now"

"You earned it, Flurna" he added while he walks towards King Samobas.

Although Rex said that out of sheer excitement from the fact that his gamble has paid off, that acknowledgment seems to slow the time in Flunra's perspective. It was gruesome the first time he becomes one of the Silverstar Pack members.

Many obstacles stand in his way, the torturing and also Rex's feelings.

Since he was siding with the Supernatural at first and wanted to bring destruction to humanity, anger, and hate were present in Rex's heart. But upon being turned to become one of the pack members, Flunra's feelings completely turn to the opposite.

It was hatred and anger before, but he now yearns for a sense of acknowledgment from the Alpha.

Out of everything and also through his experience, Flunra knows that changing one's heart is by far way harder than defeating them. Respect and trust need to be there to change one's heart, and he knows that needs time.

But fortunately, the world has given him a chance to hasten that process.

Although it's impolite and rude to call that a chance, the fact that Rex's parents died at the hands of humans was the switch that he needed to win over and gain Rex's trust. It allows him to open a new path that may let Flunra in.

Now that really did happen, he finally gained Rex's trust through his actions.

Like a tune and melody that is played by a master musician, the words of acknowledgment from Rex were music to his ears. It filled him with a sense of pride and even happiness, something that he thought would take a long time to come.

Even the tap on his back feels different, the spot that got tapped feels warm.

Flunra wanted to express the gladness he's feeling but he refrains from doing so, there are people watching and he can't make the Alpha look bad. Due to that, he only clenched both of his fists to show his gladness.

Raising his gaze once again, he nodded to himself to tell himself that he did a good job.

Meanwhile, Rex reaches in front of King Samobas with his arms crossed in front of him, there's a huge smirk on his face while he looks down at the severely injured King Samobas. Without the regenerative ability of a Werewolf, he's fragile if he got this injured.

"It seems I won the bet, are you ready to fulfill your end of the deal...?" Rex asked cheekily.

Despite the unwillingness in his eyes as he tries to get up to continue the fight, King Samobas finds that he can't as he slipped and fell back once again. Clenching his jaw, he spits blood to the side showing his reluctance.

But even so, he still has the honor of a warrior, "I won't do anything to destroy my kingdom"

"You don't have to worry about that" Rex chuckled lightly showing that he has no intention of doing such a thing, "what I want you to do is not to destroy your kingdom, but to save it instead, that is if you are willing to do it" he continues with a mysterious smile.

Upon hearing this King Samobas frown, he can't see through what Rex is thinking.

Rex's eyes are unreadable with the glowing red hue covering the intention behind them, but the light mysterious smile on his face shows that he's planning something. Due to their position, King Samobas definitely thought that the plan was not a good one.

Taking out a vial from thin air, he tossed it to King Samobas.

King Samobas who is still lying on the ground with a bleeding punctured stomach smelled the vial before his eyes widen, he looked at Rex realizing that this vial contains a healing potion but of a grade that is never seen before.

With a nod from Rex, he quickly chugged the vial to the brim before his wounds instantly healed.

From the back Flunra and the Dwarves were confused and also surprised to see King Samobas' wounds are healed by the vial given by Rex, "What is he doing...? Why did he give that can make his wounds disappeared like that?!" Mofous asked.

"One thing I learned... you never question the Alpha" Flunra replied before he shrugs his shoulders.

Although Mofous and the other Dwarves still want to say something especially when Flunra is the one who desperately won the fight for Rex, they decided to refrain as they now know that the Silverstar Alpha is an enigma.

Nothing he does makes sense, and his way of thinking is very sharp and concise.

Even their own King was not this sophisticated, the fact that he has so much power but decided to make a deal with a losing side was something they can't comprehend. But then again, they don't know what is inside Rex's head.

Soon they saw Rex whispers something to King Samobas.

Despite wanting to know what is he whispering to King Samobas, they can't hear anything, even Flunra can't hear anything but he also doesn't want to eavesdrop on Rex's conversation. As a Beta, it's his job to trust the Alpha with whatever.

"NO! I WILL NOT DO THAT!!" King Samobas suddenly shouted and pulled back.

The shout surprises the others as they were not expecting such a reaction, their curiosity about what Rex whispered to him got even higher but there was no way to know. But from the looks of it, the matter seems to be a heavy one.

Without saying anything, Rex looks King Samobas directly in the eye, unmoving from his spot.

Upon seeing the inspecting look that almost looks blank made King Samobas felt his throat tighten, the silence after his shout was shocking that for a minute straight there was only the sound of battle in the background.

Mofous, Flunra, and the others feel the tension rising to a terrifying degree.

Even though Rex is facing away from them, they know that Rex is staring directly at King Samobas.

Rex keep his eyes for a bit longer before he shifted his eyes to the capital city where the battle is still ongoing, the two sides that are fighting with each other were oblivious to what is happening on the side of the battle.

It was a fierce fight, the air blows the mix of sweat and blood from the huge battle.

Sounds of creatures roaring to brace themselves for death, the sound of a clash between weapons and claws, and also the constant yelp of pain painted a majestic scenery of a war that is going on everywhere in the world right now.

While looking at this beautiful scenery, Rex raises both of his arms slowly.

Rumble!

Out of nowhere, thunderclouds started to sweep in their direction and envelope the entire place, it doesn't take long before the entire red landscape got poured by heavy rain. But even then, the battle doesn't seem to be fazed by the rain.

For them, the droplets of rain were an additional theatrical effect for their intense battles.

"W-What are you doing?! Silverstar Alpha! What are you doing?!" King Samobas shouted from the side fearing what Rex is going to do. But his question was not answered, Rex completely ignored him.

Slowly his arms started to be imbued by a black lightning element that terrifies the onlookers.

Although this amount of power was not going to hurt King Samobas who is an eighth-rank realm creature, what about the others on the battlefield? Are they immune to an attack that can obliterate those under the eighth-rank realm?

"Sky Rupture Assortment..."

Blitz!

Crack!!

Under King Samobas and the others' eyes, hundreds of black lightning strikes crack the sky open and descend swifter than the eyes can see, they contain the power that can assume the Tigermen, Dwarves, and Dark Elves on the battlefield nothing but ants.

But instead of hitting them, the hundreds of black lightning strikes encircle the ongoing battle.

Boom!

Due to the powerful black lightning strikes, the war halted for a second as they all were surprised by the sound that tremble their hearts severely. When they recover, they saw the destructive impact of the black lightning strikes.

Like rings of death, the black lightning strikes circle the entire battle completely.

"STOP IT!! DON'T DO ANYTHING MORE!!" King Samobas shouted.

Rex ignored him and went for another round, but this time his arms were imbued by both the black lightning and lunar light elements. With a flash of fierceness in his eyes, he then chanted, "Great Combination Spell, Two Weighted Pyramids"

ZOOM!!

A pyramid made of lunar light envelops the entire capital city and beyond, creating chaos.

Tigermen, Dwarves, and Dark Elves were trapped inside and their bodies were unable to be moved at all, they are trapped inside without being able to do anything. But the spell didn't stop, the second pyramid made of black lightning engulfed them once again.

At this point, even Mofous and the other Dwarves were terrified of what is Rex going to do.

King Samobas charges at Rex with everything he had, the entire focus aura was exposed for everyone to see as he lunges forward. But as he was about to hit Rex, the red kingly energy blocked him from getting closer.

Not only that, Rex only needs a glance to completely weaken King Samobas' body to his knees.

"No!! Don't!! Don't do it!!" he cried out loud.

Rex only smiled evilly as he slowly clenched his outreach fist, the pyramids reacted to his hand's movement as the creatures inside started to be condensed and crushed slowly. It sends King Samobas into a frenzy but he can't do anything.

With wide eyes, he watches the Tigermen inside being slowly crushed by the pyramids' energy.

At the height of the moment when the creatures were all about to be crushed, Rex stopped halted his hand and stopped the spell, "You can picture it clearly now, Samobas... the entire Tigermen Race completely wiped without any of them left"

"I can do it that easily, do you understand now? It's either you do what I told you to do, or your kind simply perishes... and will not even be remembered by history" he added with a low tone, just like the whisper of the grim reaper.

King Samobas widened his eyes, his mind was completely fractured and broken.

It was clear now in his eyes that the entire kingdom can be swept away just like that, his own people perish from his prideful decision. But at this point, he can only look at Rex with a hint of fear, 'H-He's more sinister than the demons...'

Chapter 695 The Battle Is Already Won

King Samobas has never experienced something like this throughout his entire life.

Although he has been king for so long and knows that his decision will make a great impact on the kingdom he reigns over, he has never been able to picture destruction so clearly and real as this moment right now.

Now he can picture the destruction of his race more than he ever wants to.

In front of the capital city, he saw his own people being restrained by Rex's spell helplessly without being able to do anything, the grip around their bodies was so hard that many of them are whimpering, feeling their bodies are slowly being crushed by the tightening grip.

Crimson life slowly drizzled down their mouths, showing the suffering they are enduring.

Due to the scenery at this current moment, King Samobas can even feel the souls of his people reaching out to him, asking for help to be freed from this agony that they are incurred to. The sound of their cries seeped into his ears, like a sad melody of tormented people inside hell itself.

Slowly, King Samobas' heart started to bleed and his eyes fixated on his people.

"What is your answer, King Samobas? But I really stressed that agreeing with my condition is the best possible answer you can give right now, that is if you still want to be a King of something" Rex's cryptic voice came and snapped King Samobas out of his daze.

With his arm still stretched forward, the answer he will gain will dictate what he will do next.

Flunra, Mofous, and the other Dwarves don't need to be able to sense fear like Rex to know that King Samobas' mind was broken completely by Rex. It's depicted clearly in his eyes, the answer is already clear before he even says it.

"Y-Yes... I'll do as you say" King Samobas finally replied, defeat inside his tone.

Upon hearing this the corner of Rex's mouth quirks up into a satisfied smirk, he then waves his hand before the entire spell was canceled and King Samobas was freed from the influence of the Alpha Bearing that overwhelmed him.

In the next second, he can finally grab hold of his body once again.

But despite regaining back control over his body, King Samobas didn't move from his spot and just sits there unmoving. "Mofous, tell the Dark Elves and Dwarves to retreat. Their job here is done, and they are allowed to go back to their kingdoms" Rex glanced over his shoulder and instructed, he then looks back at King Samobas again, "the war is already won..."

Mofous didn't waste any time before he and the other Dwarves went into the ground once again.

"It's time for us to get back, Flunra. We are also done here" Rex said before he turns around, he puts his back against King Samobas and walks away. "Do what you are told to do, King Samobas. If you try anything, I'll know" he added before disappearing from the place.

With both of his hands on the ground, King Samobas stayed at his spot for a moment.

King Samobas enjoyed the breeze of air and steady his breathing for a couple of minutes, there was no expression on his face, but his eyes seems to contain restlessness and worry. Taking one big breath, he then stands back up.

None of the injuries were seen on his body, the vial given by Rex does his body wonders.

Although that is the case there's no happiness on his face, he wears the face of a person that is determined and is ready to die. Not intending to idle for long, he jumps toward the capital city to get back to his kingdom.

Meanwhile, in front of the capital city.

"What was that? I can hardly breathe..."

"I don't know, it must be a powerful formation done by the Dark Elves and Dwarves"

"If they are really the ones doing that, then why did they stop? Not even the captain can resist that power, they could've crushed us easily if they wanted to"

Due to the incident where the thunderclouds gathered out of nowhere and rained black lightning strikes alongside the two pyramids that entrapped them inside, the Tigermen were confused as they already resigned to death right then.

But the phenomenon suddenly disappears into thin air as if it never happened before.

Just as they were confused they saw a figure heading towards them swiftly, each one of them slowly recognized the approaching figure as he gets closer and closer. Alongside recognizing the figure, their eyes also spark excitement.

"I-It must be our King!! He stopped that formation and saved us!!!"

"Long live King Samobas!!!"

"Long live King Samobas! Not even the Dark Elves and Dwarves can defeat our King!!!"

Many Tigermen started to cheer and puts the credit on their King who is the strongest of them.

If anyone can break the pyramids and turn the sky blue once again, it must be their King who has reached a terrifyingly high realm. Nobody else aside from the King can do such a feat, there was no doubt in their hearts.

Boom!

King Samobas landed in front of his people with a loud booming sound.

Upon his arrival, the other Tigermen becomes even more ecstatic as they saw that their King was not injured at all despite the appearance of a Werewolf from the Silverstar Pack, the pride inside their hearts was at an all-time high.

Soon, four white-furred Tigermen also landed in front of King Samobas and kneeled in front of him.

"My King, we are glad to see you unscarred by your battle" a Tigerman said.

Looking down at this Captain Tigerman that has many injuries across his entire body from the fight against the Dark Elves and Dwarves, King Samobas has a little bit of guilt inside his eyes before he quickly replied, "I also glad to see the four of you survived and look well"

The four white-furred Tigermen nodded their heads, happy that their King is worried about them.

"What is our next move, My King? With the Dark Elves and the Dwarves pushed back, we can send a messenger to the Vampires that are the nearest to report this rebellion" the same Tigerman asked, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

But King Samobas shakes his head, "No, we are not going to do that"

Upon hearing this, the four white-furred Tigermen looks up at King Samobas in confusion. If the Dark Elves and Dwarves are defeated then they should continue what they were doing, postponing it would give the Dark Elves and Dwarves a chance to attack them for the second time.

"W-We are going to parley with them" King Samobas reluctantly said.

Although he's really reluctant to say that, he tries to keep a straight face so that the four white-furred Tigermen can be convinced. "My King, we won the war... why do we have to parley with them? We could use this chance to make our own advantage"

"I also agree, I don't understand how you can land on that decision..." another added.

Just like King Samobas expected, the four white-furred Tigermen instantly showed their disagreement as this decision is ridiculous. It doesn't make sense, and this would also ruin the reputation of the entire kingdom.

If it were anyone but King Samobas that suggested this, that Tigermen would be executed.

King Samobas looks down for a second before he reaffirms his decision, "We are going to parley, the Dark Elves and Dwarves reinforcement is already near. They also surrounded us from all sides, and there's also another member of the Silverstar Pack amongst them"

"It's best that we parley and try again in a more appropriate situation, my decision is final"

Under the authoritative tone, the four white-furred Tigermen looks at each other in surprise, but their respect for King Samobas makes them agree to whatever decision King Samobas comes to.

Out of every one of them, they trust King Samobas is the strongest and the wisest.

Despite the fact that they don't like that they were deciding to parley against the traitorous rebellion, the four white-furred Tigermen succumb to King Samobas' rules. With that, King Samobas looked back at the far distance of the landscape and saw two figures.

Rex and Flunra are watching him from afar, their sharp eyes drilling into King Samobas.

A light smirk appears on Rex's face when his eyes met with King Samobas, his body then slowly turned into a blur before Flunra also followed and disappears from the spot. Seeing them leave, King Samobas sighs in defeat before he commands his people back to the capital city.

With the matters regarding the Tigermen race has been dealt with, everybody went home.

Mofous and the other Dwarves were the ones still shocked by the display of power done by the Silverstar Alpha, they can feel that the Silverstar Alpha is holding back and was not showing his entire power but only his Awakened power.

But despite only showing near eighth-rank realm power, the span of his spell is terrifying.

"That Silverstar Alpha, his element powers are definitely not as strong as his Werewolf power, but the scale of his mana and level of control... it's able to envelop the entire capital city and restrict everything inside of it" Mofous mutters softly.

Upon hearing this, the other Dwarves with him also feel their blood run cold.

At a glance, Rex's spell also seems like it hurts the Dark Elves and Dwarves that got caught inside of it. But to their surprise, the Dwarves only feel their bodies restricted but not to the point of hurting them.

It's clear that Rex has immense control of his elemental powers which is unheard of.

"We need to report this to the King, we need to officially greet the Silverstar Pack just like the Dark Elves did" Mofous mutters again before nodding inwardly, it seems they have made the right choice to sign the Oath Pact.

~

Meanwhile, inside the Silverstar Castle.

Since the expression Rex is wearing when he told her about the rogue-cursed creature is serious, Evelyn decided to take her time to tell Adhara, Gistella, and Naela about the rogue-cursed creature and told them to not leave the castle.

Each has a different reaction when they received this news about the rogue cursed creature.

Adhara worries that the cursed creature might make its way inside the castle, so she decided to roam around the castle while simultaneously meditating. Out of the three, she has the most experience against cursed creatures.

It was due to the horde of cursed creatures that she faced before that make her confident.

On the other hand, Naela doesn't seem to be worried as she already expected Humming Damned Forest to hold such a cursed creature that can pose some threats. But Gistella seems to be paranoid when she heard this, her expression paled completely.

Evelyn thought that she was sick, but Gistella said that she was fine so she doesn't pursue it further.

While she was intending to back to her training, Evelyn remembered that she hasn't told Rex about the cities that she managed to gather to side with him. It would be a great help if they are here, helping to maintain the castle.

But there's a problem, she still doesn't know how to bring them here.

Just as her mind was trying to find a way to bring those people here to the castle, she bumped into Naela that is in the courtyard, looking at the two majestic gravestones with two names written on them.

"Oh, Evelyn... you seem to be troubled" Naela greeted with a smile.

Upon hearing this Evelyn realized that Naela is standing in front of her, the matters inside her mind occupied her so much that she didn't realize that she almost bumped into Naela. "Aren't you supposed to be training? You said that the castle has concentrated Dark Nature energy that you can harness"

"I was, but I'm worried about the cursed creature. So I'm sprinkling cursed dust" she replied.

Knowing that Evelyn probably doesn't know what cursed dust is, Naela then continues, "Cursed dust will help notify us if a cursed creature managed to get inside, it also helps in dealing with invisible cursed creature"

Evelyn nodded her head in understanding, it seems cursed dust is a convenient thing.

"So...? What is troubling your mind?" Naela asked, their relationship grew closer especially because of their talk at the dining hall before. With the girls being welcoming of her, it's not hard for Naela to fit in the castle.

Waving her hand in front of her face, Evelyn replied with a smile, "It's nothing really"

"I was just worried about Gistella, she seems to be sick but she didn't want to admit it" she added while looking to the side, the pale face shows clearly that there was something wrong with Gistella.

Nealea frowns, she also saw Gistella feeling dizzy out of a sudden.

Just as she was about to say something, the both of them widened their eyes when they heard a loud scream coming from the hallway. Instinctively, the two of them glanced in the sound direction before they instantly recognized the voice.

"Gistella!"

Chapter 696 Deteriorating Condition And Representative

Brak!

Like a frenzied couple that heard their partner screaming at the top of her lungs, Evelyn and Naela barge into Gistella's bed chamber with clear concern on their faces. It was not a regular scream, the scream was filled with fear and agony.

Gistella has never screamed like that, it's why Evelyn and Naela were so concerned.

Stepping hurriedly inside the bed chamber they saw Gistella crawling back on the floor while looking at the glazed windows that show the night sky, there is fear inside her eyes when she turns to look at Evelyn and Naela.

A sense of hope can be seen in her eyes when she saw Evelyn and Naela inside her room.

"I- I saw something! I saw it standing outside!! It's trying to kill me!" Gistella screamed while pointing at the glazed window. Knowing that there was a rogue cursed creature on the loose, Evelyn instantly went to the window and look outside.

Even though she scans around to try the thing that Gistella finds, there was nothing.

Only the sight of the dancing trees that are being swayed by the winds, alongside the cold scenery of the night can be seen. Not one glimpse of anything out of the ordinary, and this makes Evelyn frowns, "I don't see anything..."

"I swear! I saw that thing standing outside and tell me that it wanted to kill me!" Gistella rebutted.

Naela is already embracing Gistella on the ground and can feel her entire body shaking, the fact that Evelyn didn't see the thing that Gistella saw doesn't mean that she was lying. From the looks of it, Gistella is definitely telling the truth.

Looking at Evelyn, Naela then mutters, "I don't think she's lying"

"I'm not saying that she's lying either. Naela can you stay here with her? Keep accompanying her, and don't look outside since that cursed creature might come back again" Evelyn said, she was going to tell Adhara about this.

But they would definitely not go out of the castle, that is what Rex told them to do.

Upon hearing this Naela nodded her head, agreeing to stay with Gistella. Out of the others, she feels comfortable with Gistella the most, and also she's glad that she can help out in this castle that hosts terrifyingly strong individuals.

As she was about to leave, Evelyn realizes that Gistella's face is very pale.

Gistella usually has a marbling complexion that makes her charming, but right now her complexion looks sickly. Under her eyes were also panda bags, it's unnatural for a Werewolf to have this kind of thing since they don't require any sleep.

With that Evelyn rushes outside intending to talk to Adhara about this.

'As much as I want to trust Gistella, why would the cursed creature want to kill her? I thought that the cursed creature is after Rex for some reason' Evelyn thought while walking through the hallway, she was confused about this situation.

Rex told her that the cursed creature wants to kill him, but now Gistella said that it wants to kill her.

It's unclear which one is true, but the fact that there's a threat out there that disturbs the peace of the castle is a problem. Despite wanting to do something, it's best to wait for Rex to come back and deal with this situation.

'Also, why did she looks sickly?' she also thought in confusion.

No matter how much she trusts that Werewolves are immune to most sicknesses especially Werewolves with high-ranking bloodlines like them, Evelyn believed that something is making Gistella sick like this.

Just as she thought of that, she stopped when she sensed two figures outside of the castle.

"Rex! Flunra!" Evelyn exclaimed excitedly.

Meanwhile, outside of the castle, Rex and Flunra arrived back from the fight against the Tigerman Race. It was their victory, and Flunra even proved himself worthy of Rex's trust and the power is given to him.

Overall, it was a good haul. For the time being, the secret rebellion group's secrecy is guaranteed.

"I won't judge your decision, but the Dwarves and Dark Elves might not like it when you spared King Samobas. Many of their kind died in that battle, they would seek an answer regarding your action" Flunra suddenly said while walking back to the gate of the castle.

Upon hearing this Rex chuckled, he knows what the aftermath of his decision will be.

But there's no hint of trouble in his expression, he seems very relaxed and has an air of mysteriousness around his body, "Let them try and search for an answer, I'll give it to them" stopping on his track, Rex then glanced at Flunra, "Besides, who said that I'm sparing King Samobas?"

"Hmmm?" Flunra frowned when he heard this.

From his point of view, Rex spared King Samobas and even lets him get back to his kingdom without further damage or war. It's quite obvious to him that Rex is sparing King Samobas from death.

Although he's still confused, Rex doesn't intend to explain himself and resume his walk.

"Wait, Rex... just what makes you choose that path instead of exterminating the entire Tigerman Race? It's easier to do that with your power, and there's no risk associated with that path too" Flunra called out to him from the back and asked.

Upon hearing this, Rex stopped in his tracks, lowering his gaze to the ground.

A scene is already replaying inside his mind, the scene that happened when he got near the fight.

~

Swish!

Slash!

As he got closer to the battle between Flunra and King Samobas, he came across the escape route of the Tigerman race, running from the battle and into evacuation. Countless of them are sneaking through the woods unnoticed.

But it's a shame that they came across Rex, and he massacred them without thinking much.

Screams of absolute agony as Rex's claws draw a beautiful arc that is enthralling to see, the arc ripped apart any Tigerman that was caught in its trajectory, sparing none as these Tigmens are only below the fifth-rank realm.

Nothing is stopping him, and in a short amount of time, all of the Tigerman died.

"If we're exterminating them then there's no need for survivors, this should deal with a great deal of them" Rex thought while looking around the panorama filled with blood, guts, and death. It was something that his eyes were already accustomed to.

When he was about to leave, his sense picked up something hiding behind a tree.

Rex vanished from his spot and reaches the tree, he appeared right in front of three Tigmens. One is an adult while the other two are young ones, the adult and the young one are female while the other young one is a male.

It's easily seen from their muscle proportions and the length of their tails.

Upon seeing Rex appearing like a ghost, they were shocked and scared except for the young female Tigerman that is busy looking and picking flowers on the ground. "Please don't hurt them, spare them, and take my life instead!" the mother Tigerman pleaded.

"I'm not going to let you hurt my mother!!" the young male Tigerman shouted and stand in front.

Inside the eyes of the young male Tigerman was a blazing fire, a young but strong resoluteness of wanting to protect his mother, even though he probably saw how Rex killed the Tigmens that was running alongside them easily.

But even then, Rex doesn't have a glimpse of mercy. Only a cold look on his face.

Slowly he raises his claws intending to end these Tigmens, none of them should be alive or the alliance would suffer the consequences. As he was about to strike down, the young female Tigerman pluck the flowers and chuckled happily.

Her mind is still too young to understand the dire situation that they are in right now.

With the flowers in her hand, the female young Tigerman glanced to the side and finds Rex standing towering over her. Instead of fear, she smiled and walks over to him and grab the edge of his clothes, "Mister, I think these flowers suit your color" she said with a light dulcet voice.

Looking at the flowers, they were vibrant white which stands out against Rex's black clothes.

"Sister! Don't get near him!" the male young Tigerman pulled his sister back, and the flowers fall from her hands slowly before hitting the ground, right above a pool of blood from the other Tigerman's corpse.

As if that pure flower hitting the pool of blood is a sign, Rex lowers his claws.

'I've already killed the ones responsible for my hatred, I've avenged my late parents. Killing them right now will just make me exactly like the killers of my life's tragedy...' Rex thought, he clenched his fists and turns his body around.

Knowing that he was in the wrong, Rex decided to leave and left the three Tigmens alone.

~

Rex pauses for a moment while looking at the ground, many things are mixing in his mind.

"Because I don't want to be like them..." he mutters silently.

Flunra was confused about this answer, he can't exactly decipher what Rex means by that.

But then the both of them saw Evelyn standing at the top of the wall, waving at them. There was also a clear frown on her face that screamed trouble. With a light dash, the two of them instantly landed on the wall beside Evelyn.

"What's wrong, Evelyn?" Rex asked, he can see that something happened.

Grabbing ahold of Rex's hands, Evelyn then replied with a hint of hesitation, "It's Gistella, she claimed to see the rogue cursed creature and said that it wants to kill her. But I think she's sick, she doesn't want to say it but I'm quite sure about it"

A moment later, Rex arrived at Gistella's bed chamber.

Upon arriving he saw Naela and Gistella lying on the bed, but his eyes were focused on Gistella that is sleeping and looked odd due to her sickly complexion. 'It's the curse inside of her, the link is developing just like the system said' Rex thought with a soft expression.

It's the first time he saw Gistella in this state, and he's not taking it decently.

Striding towards Gistella's side of the bed he sat down on the edge of the bed before he grabs her arm to scan her with the system, and also to tell her that he was by her side. "Dark Elves are experts in terms of curses, right?" Rex suddenly asked.

"Y-Yes, but our powers are limited" Naela replied softly.

Rex nodded his head before he glanced at her and asked, "Gistella is infected by a curse, I think it happened when the castle is attacked by a horde of curse creatures when I'm not here" he explains and pauses, sighing lightly he then continues, "Is there anyone in your kingdom that can identify a curse? Or at least someone that can find out more about the curse inside of her?"

"I think there's someone, her name is Qonvale. She's the only Cleric in the kingdom" Naela replied.

Upon hearing this Rex thanked Naela and nodded his head, he can't only rely on the system and would seek others' opinions. In terms of curse knowledge, he only knows that there are two types of curses and that's basically it.

Out of everything, he's no expert. It's good if there's someone that can look at Gistella's condition.

<The link between Gistella and the curse is still juvenile, her condition will keep on deteriorating as the link develops. Until the link matured, the curse inside of Gistella wouldn't be able to be exactly identified>

'She's going to deteriorate even more...? Just how bad will she be when the link matured'

Not wanting to see Gistella in a worse state than this, Rex then decided to ask the system to seek alternatives. 'What is the cost to learn everything about curses?' he asked, but the answer makes his shoulders slump down.

[10,000,000 Gold is required to learn Curses]

It's way out of Rex's buying range, he only has less than a million which is only 10% of the cost.

Rex then stands up from the bed before he heads to the door without saying anything, he stopped by the door before glancing at Naela, "Keep her accompany for me, she's important to me..." he said before he opens the door and leaves.

Upon hearing the gentle tone, Naela was surprised as she was not expecting this.

Naela's perspective of Rex was the fact that he has immense power and has little to no emotions aside from reaching a higher power, creatures that are at the upper echelon of power tend to be like that.

Even her father, but Rex's gentle tone has nothing of that sort.

Although it was brief, Naela can hear the pain and broken part of Rex that spoke those words. A tone that only those who have deep trauma can generate those words, and that gives a new light of impression for Naela.

"Don't worry, I won't let her feel alone..." Naela mutters with a light smile.

Going through the hallway quickly, Rex reaches the great hall.

Sitting at the stairs of the throne was Adhara that seems to be working on her elemental prowess, he can sense that Adhara's Spirit Core is about to reach completion. In fact, it was on the verge of being complete, and pushing Adhara into the seventh-rank realm power.

Rex waited for a moment as the violet fire started to vibrate around Adhara's body.

Soon enough the violet flames started to become even stronger and emits a horrendous amount of heat, the great hall slowly turned a purplish hue as a monstrous fire serpent appeared on Adhara's back majestically.

If not for the powerful castle, her aura would've shot to the sky.

Fire mana started to create a vortex around Adhara as her spirit core is reaching its fullest potential.

It needed only a minute before out of nowhere, a loud explosion resounded, shooting violet flames to the surroundings. After that explosion, Adhara slowly opens her fiery violet eyes before she controlled the new aura leaking out of her body.

Roar!

The fire serpent beside her roared in response before it went back to Adhara's body.

With a simple thought, the leaking violet fire got sucked back into her newly enhanced body.

Adhara looks down at her hands and finds a new sense of power coursing inside her veins, it feels rejuvenation and is the sensation that she missed. "Seventh-rank realm? Not a problem for you, if I may say" Rex commented from the side.

Upon hearing this, Adhara glanced to the side with a wide smile on her face.

"Rex? You're back already?" Adhara asked as she stands up, the vibrant violet flame elemental mana can be seen warmly surrounding her body. Due to her just reaching the seventh-rank realm, her aura is still leaking out a bit.

Giving a light hug, Rex nodded his head, "Yes, the matter has been dealt with" he replied.

But as soon as he said that, the expression on his face changed, "But new problems have appeared, there is no time to waste and I can't do this alone. As the Female Alpha, I need you to become my representative. Can you do that?" Rex asked.

"Anything, I'll do anything for you" Adhara replied with a serious tone.

It's not a regular thing for Rex to be needing help, this time is one of the few times he did that and she swore to always help him in dire times. "Gistella is struck by a curse, Naela said that there's a Cleric in the Dark Elves' territory called Qonvale. I want you to make a visit to the Dark Elf Kingdom"

"Bring Flunra with you, the rogue cursed creature is still out there" he added.

Upon hearing this Adhara nodded her head firmly, Rex has once told her that she needs to also be good at this kind of thing since she has the ability to see others' emotional aura. It's a tool that greatly helps her in reading through people.

Politics should be her forte, and this might be the start of her path to being like that.

Adhara then asked before she depart to the Dark Elf Kingdom, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to resume my training, Kyran is still the top priority" Rex replied without any hesitation, he was determined to master the Brutal Impulse as soon as possible. If the time limit is reached, then he has no other choice but to take the risk.

Just as she was about to leave, Rex suddenly grabs her arm.

Looking back in confusion, Adhara tilted her head with her eyebrows creased together. But Rex then said to clear her confusion, "It's dangerous out there, and I don't want you to be hurt. So I'm going grant you something that will ensure your safety"

"Since you are my Female Alpha, I'll need you to represent me accurately. I'm going to give you the Herald Mark..."

Chapter 697 Drastic Change

Inside the capital city of the Tigerman Kingdom.

Countless Tigermen are currently repairing their destroyed walls and also tending to the dead that has fallen in the battle against the Dwarves and the Dark Elves, their morale was not as robust as before due to the incident that just happened recently.

Wagons with different banners and flags can be seen going through the Kingdom.

These wagons which are glared at by the Tigermen along the path belong to the Dwarves and the Dark Elves, anger is still present in their hearts due to the battle that just ended. A parley between them has finished and they came to a conclusion.

At first, the Dwarves and Dark Elves are skeptical of this parley.

None of them expect King Samobas to request a parley just after the fight ended, he was very much against the rebellion so this kind of move is unlike him. But as it turns out, King Samobas really did negotiate a truce with them.

King Samobas wanted a truce in exchange for him keeping quiet about the Oath Pact.

Of course, the Dark Elves and Dwarves didn't accept that instantly as they also suffered losses due to the fight. Under intense negotiation, they settled on a part of the Tigerman kingdom's territory for themselves.

A representative from the Dwarves alongside Fylson was the one attending the parley.

Both representatives take a huge risk in attending the parley inside King Samobas' castle, at the heart of the Tigerman Kingdom. Normally they wouldn't accept this, but knowing that they have the backing of the Silverstar Pack, they decided to accept the term.

If the Tigerman killed them, the war will continue and the Tigerman Kingdom will definitely fall.

Despite the restlessness inside of them as they feel that the parley was surreal, the Dwarves' representative and Fylson went to the gate of the kingdom in absolute silence, they gained a favorable exchange in this parley.

In fact, it was so favorable that they couldn't think of a reason why King Samobas accepted it.

'Something must've happened, this is too odd. The Silverstar Pack might be the ones behind the change of King Samobas' Fylson thought while looking at the castle that is getting further and further away.

Fylson ponders for a moment as the wagon slowly makes its way to the kingdom's gate.

Just then his eyes widened in realization before he glanced back at the castle once again, 'Does the Silverstar Pack want to make the Tigerman race sign the Oath pact...? I can't think of any benefit aside from that for the Silverstar Pack to spare the Kingdom'

'But how would we be able to tame the Tigerman? What is his plan...?'

With such a powerful race that rests its pride on honor and strength, the Tigerman race wouldn't just succumb to the Silverstar Pack and the races bound by the Oath Pact. It's clear where their loyalty lies, and it's going to be hard to change that.

If he were to guess, the Silverstar Pack's plan was not conquering through fear.

Since King Samobas is spared, it's clear that the plan doesn't involve in choking the entire race until they succumb to their forces. But that was it, Fylson can't think of a way to make the Tigerman surrender without using fear and strength.

'Let's just see what the Silverstar Pack is going to do...!' Fylson thought before closing his eyes.

Meanwhile, inside the Tigerman Royal Castle.

King Samobas is sitting on his throne made of hardened rock that reaches quite high. Above his throne were four royal seats with four Tigermen sitting on them, but they doesn't have robust figures and were clad in armor like the rest of the Tigermen.

No, the four Tigermen wears foot-length overcoats and looks very old.

From the looks of it these four Tigerman has equal or higher standing compared to King Samobas, the layout of the throne room also favors that idea. "King Samobas, do you realize what you have done...?" One of the Tigerman wearing a blue overcoat and a royal cane in his hand asked with a grim tone.

"Coward, you requested a truce against the rebellious group?!" another shouted in anger.

Each of the four Tigerman seems to be against King Samobas' decision, their wear furious expressions while glaring at King Samobas who is sitting on the throne unmoving. It made them even angrier when they got no response from King Samobas.

Another Tigerman wearing a red overcoat looks at King Samobas' side with a frown.

"King Samobas, tell us the reasoning behind your action. If we send a messenger to the Vampires then the rebellious group would've been in trouble, why did you choose a truce and even gave a portion of our land instead of doing that?" the Tigerman said with a calm tone.

Upon hearing this, King Samobas kept silent for a moment, unmoving from his throne.

"I think it's time for us to switch sides..." King Samobas finally opens his mouth.

But the sentence that came out of his mouth makes the four Tigerman widen their eyes in utter shock, they can't believe those words came out of King Samobas' mouth. Inside the kingdom, King Samobas has a fearsome and unyielding reputation.

Coming from a humble background and carving his way to King, King Samobas is very respected.

With that kind of reputation the entire citizen of the Tigerman Kingdom always favors him and even speaks highly of him, so hearing something like this from King Samobas' mouth caught them completely off guard.

"Have you gone mad, King Samobas?!"

"Don't speak lightly of that kind of matter, you're a King. It's your responsibility to protect the entire Kingdom fr-"

King Samobas then intervenes and cuts them short, "That is exactly what I'm doing!"

Abruptly standing up from his throne, King Samobas then faces the four Tigmans with determination flashing in his eyes, "Open your eyes, look around you, the humans are pushing us once again and King Oddity is probably dead. We have fought for the high-rank Supernatural's agenda, but we received close to nothing but casualties from them!"

"Why should we keep fighting their war, and let our people die in vain?" he added.

But the Tigerman wearing a blue overcoat rebutted back with clear anger inside his eyes and tone, "We fought alongside the high-rank Supernatural so that we can at once rule over the world! It's in our best interest to let the high-rank Supernatural win"

Upon hearing this King Samobas laughed, his laughs echoed inside the throne room.

Most of the four Tigerman slowly frown as King Samobas completely changes, this is not the King they served and know. "If you really think like that, then you're really naive. We're not going to rule the world, the high-rank Supernatural races will. And do you think when they do they would treat us differently compared to the humans...?"

"It's a chance that we're willing to take, we know how it ended up for us if humans ruled the world"

"Yes, that's right. We can take that chance"

A ridiculing smile appeared on King Samobas' face as he looks at the four Tigerman that are disagreeing with him, "Maybe we can take that chance, but let's talk reality here. Do you really think the high-rank Supernatural races are going to win?"

"Of course, this era is different. We're going to win against the humans" One answered firmly.

King Samobas once again denied it and shakes his head as if he was talking to fools, "In the history of the world, how many eras have we thought of overthrowing the humans? Each time we said that this era is different, but we eventually lose and cause the humans' hatred of to us grow"

"But this era is really different, there's a third nation on the way" he added while clenching his fists.

Switching his gaze in a firm couple of seconds from Tigerman to Tigerman, King Samobas then continues, "It's a side that has humans and Supernaturals living together, the ruler is an enigma that is born in the humans but lived with Supernaturals. Isn't that a better deal?"

"No matter what you say, my decision is fixed. I will guide the people to survival" he added.

After saying that King Samobas descend the throne and headed to the big door, his steps echoed throughout the throne room as he left under the gaze of the four Tigermen, the council of the advisory was completely at a loss for words.

Everything King Samobas said is a surprise to them, and they all ponder very hard.

While walking away with the intention of leaving the throne room, King Samobas clenched his fists once again, 'I have no other choice, it's either this or destruction. But if we play it right, we will survive this...'

~

Later that night, Dark Elf Kingdom.

King Jorik is massaging his forehead when General Theodas and also other Dark Elves from the noble families seek his audience and told him about the fight at the capital city of the Tigerman race, they were told to retreat under the Silverstar Pack's Alpha's order.

Most of them are angry that the Tigerman race is spared, and they have a just reason for it.

Due to that battle to massacre the entire Tigerman race, the Dark Elves lost many of its people and that relates directly to the noble families of the Dark Elves. Head families came to him and ask him to seek an answer from the Alpha.

If the Alpha helped in that fight, the Tigerman would've been decimated completely.

"Call Uncle Isnui to me, I need to have a word with him" King Jorik commanded.

One Dark Elf in armor standing beside the throne nodded his head before he quickly leave the throne room, the sound of the door opening and closing again can be heard before complete silence envelops the throne room.

A moment of peace has finally presented itself for the King, but that doesn't last long.

Knock! Knock!

King Jorik raises his gaze when he heard the gate to the throne room was knocked abruptly, the door then opens revealing the Dark Elf that he instructed to call Uncle Isniu here. A hint of urgency can be seen on his face.

"What's the matter? Have you called Uncle Isniu here?" King Jorik asked.

But the pointy-eared person that seems to be sweating shakes his head, "My apology your highness, but there's a visitor that seeks your audience" he said while bowing his body slightly in respect.

King Jorik raises his eyebrows when he heard this, he doesn't expect any visitors this night.

"It's a messenger from the Silverstar Pack, your highness. She wanted to speak with you and she claimed to be the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack" the Dark Elf said which instantly makes King Jorik suck in a cold breath.

Realizing this, King Jorik instantly commanded, "Bring her here with respect"

Nodding his head the Dark Elf leaves the throne room to bring the so-called Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack. It didn't take long before the gate was opened again, revealing a dashing beautiful woman with wavy brown hair.

From a glance, King Jorik knew that he needs to treat this woman the same as he treats Rex.

The woman pauses to look at King Jorik sitting on the throne with a calm gaze, she then slowly walked inside and the sound of her footsteps gets louder the closer she gets. Even the guards inside the throne room feel numb from her presence.

Not only that, the way she walks and her gaze brought a sense of power and authority.

A tingling sensation on King Jorik's back can be felt when his eyes were directed at the glowing red eyes that the woman has, almost identical to Rex's eyes. But the surprise didn't stop, King Jorik's eyes then landed on a glowing mark on her forehead.

Instantly when he saw that, King Jorik clenched the handle of his thrones with his hands.

'K-King Mark...? No, there shouldn't be any more Werewolf from the Silverstar Pack that has a King Mark apart from the Alpha, I think it's the Herald Mark. But what kind of Herald Mark is that, I've never seen that kind of mark before...'

Under the wavering eyes of King Jorik, the woman stopped her advancement.

Raising her gaze to look at King Jorik, she bowed a little gracefully before she announced, "I am the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack, my name is Adhara Alpenore. It's a pleasure to meet with you, King Jorik of the Dark Elves"

Chapter 698 Accurate Representation

Specifically reminded to act as an accurate representation of Rex, Adhara walks in with a strong posture and demeanor while simultaneously still showing respect to the King of this place, the one sitting on the throne.

Despite being an accurate representation, she still needs to pay her respect with a slight bow.

Even though Adhara introduced herself politely as the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack, King Jorik's mind is still not connected yet as his attention was seized by the glowing mark on Adhara's forehead.

It's a mark that he has never seen or even heard that matters.

As a lower-rank Supernatural race, it's their duty to know and learn the culture and history of the higher-rank Supernatural races, he knows that a respectable Werewolf would have King Mark on their forehead.

Upon reaching the first ascension, they can share their powers through Herald Mark.

Normal Herald Mark would that a shape of a facing-up crescent moon and glowing with the associated full moon's color, but the one on Adhara's forehead is not only shaped like that. Her Herald Mark is also similar in shape but has a red dot inside the curves of the crescent moon.

In addition to that, there are two crescent moons stacked against each other instead of just one.

The skin around the Herald Mark also got smeared by the red color of the Blood Moon, showing that it's a Herald Mark given by a prince. King Jorik doesn't find the red smear confusing, the dot inside of the crescent moon is a thing that he has never seen.

Snapping out of his daze, King Jorik blinks his eyes and looks at Adhara.

"I didn't know the Silverstar Pack has a Female Alpha, it's a pleasure to meet you lady Adhara" King Jorik replied modestly, he gave a slight nod to show his acknowledgment. "I reckon the matters we are going to discuss are important for you to come here yourself" he added.

As the Dark Elves are stationed in the Humming Damned Forest, communication is not a problem.

If the Silverstar Pack wanted to inform any message to King Jorik or the Dark Elf Kingdom in general, they can just call out one of the Dark Elves to send a message. But instead, Adhara came here herself.

"Yes, there's a good reason as to why I came here myself" Adhara replied and paused.

Structuring the words inside her head calmly, she then informs in a straightforward manner of what Rex has told her earlier before her departure here, "All of the Dark Elves in the Humming Damned Forest are dead, that's the reason why I came here myself"

Upon hearing this, King Jorik was surprised but his expression only twitched a bit.

Even the guards that are inside the throne room were surprised to hear this matter, they subconsciously glanced at Adhara that delivered such blatant news. Something that can easily be misunderstood.

Not wanting to jump to a conclusion, King Jorik let Adhara finish to clear up the situation.

"A rogue cursed creature is roaming the Humming Damned Forest. The Alpha has confirmed himself of its presence, he finds the equipment and gears of the Dark Elves hidden from our senses which shows that the cursed creature we are dealing with is an intelligent one" Adhara explained the situation clearly.

King Jorik keep silent when he heard this very bad news.

Although it's true that the Dark Elf Kingdom is placed by the high-rank Supernatural races here beside the Humming Damned Forest to keep the cursed creatures inside of it in check, the Dark Elves don't dare to wander inside of it recklessly.

The forest still hides a million mysteries, and they are not up to uncovering those mysteries.

Only due to the alliance the Dark Elf Kingdom has with the Silverstar Pack that King Jorik finally issues an order to sweep the Humming Damned Forest, and the report that came back doesn't really make him worry.

It's been discovered that the strongest cursed creatures are not hostile.

Cursed creatures that are under the seventh-rank epiphany were the ones that are quite hostile to the surroundings, but the Dark Elves that are sent there are equipped to handle them with ease. Nothing should've gone wrong, so this news came and hit like a truck.

"Every single one of them is dead?" King Jorik asked again to confirm.

Adhara nodded her head firmly, Rex said that the gears and equipment he found are many which show that the Dark Elves stationed in the forest are all dead. If there's a surviving one, he/she should go back to the Kingdom or at least report to him.

But no Dark Elf reported to Rex, and King Jorik doesn't seem to know about this matter either.

Contemplating the situation in his mind, King Jorik then raises his gaze and said, "If what you're saying is true, then this rogue cursed creature shouldn't be from the Humming Damned Forest. Intelligent cursed creatures is a myth, only a very powerful curse can create an intelligent cursed creature"

"Our people will have to see the remains in order to track the cursed creature" he added.

Upon hearing this Adhara's eyes glisten as she quickly said, "On that note, the Alpha has requested for a Dark Elf called Qonvale to come to the castle. If you would be so kind, allow Qonvale's visit to the castle, the Alpha wants to consult about some things"

As per Rex's instruction, Gistella's state would be kept a secret.

There's no need for them to publicize and shared the sick condition of Gistella, one of the few members under the Silverstar Pack. It would be foolish for them to let others know, and thus Rex told Adhara to ask for Qonvale by using the rogue cursed creature as the smokescreen.

A perfect excuse for them to ask to meet with Qonvale.

Of course, Qonvale would be asked to check on Gistella's condition and share her expertise. But Rex would make sure that she won't tell a single soul of Gistella's condition through methods that Adhara is unfamiliar with.

"It can be arranged, but the visit can't be more than a day. Qonvale is an asset of the kingdom"

But before Adhara can reply King Jorik also asked to ease the questions that are poking at his back due to the complaints from the noble families, "If we're done with that matter, I also have something to discuss if Lady Adhara is willing to listen"

"Please, it's the least I can do" Adhara replied instantly without much thought.

King Jorik nodded his head before he asked in seek of the truth, "Noble families under me have reported the incident during the fight at the Tigerman race capital city, they are concerned about the fact that the Alpha told them to retreat instead of helping them exterminating the Tigerman race. I

request an official answer for this, my kingdom did lose a considerable amount of people in that fight and has the right to know the reason behind his action"

As the fight happened, the noble families reported that the Alpha has come to help Sir Flunra.

If the Alpha is here then he could've just wiped out a considerable amount of the Tigerman race and also King Samobas himself. But instead, he ordered the Dark Elves and Dwarves to retreat while also sparing King Samobas and the Tigerman race.

Something like that is not a part of the agreement, and the Dark Elves demanded an answer.

But as if she was already anticipating this, Adhara smiled while she keeps her eyes on King Jorik, 'Well, Rex has told me that they would ask of this. It's scary sometimes just how calculative he is in regard to everything' she thought.

"Our alliance agreement is a collective security, and the Tigerman race is a threat, yes?" Adhara replied.

King Jorik nodded his head, the Tigerman race is a threat to their safety.

It was the whole point of bringing the Tigerman matter to the Silverstar Pack since if the Tigerman race won and report them to the high-rank Supernatural races, then the Dark Elves would be in trouble of an attack.

And if there's a possibility of that happening, the Silverstar Pack is obliged to help them.

Slowly the smile on Adhara's face grew which makes King Jorik frowns, "If security is the problem, then the Silverstar Pack has already guaranteed your security. The Tigerman race is not a threat anymore, you don't need to be worried"

"What do you mean? We should exterminate them all" King Jorik rebutted in confusion.

But Adhara didn't need a second as she instantly replied while shaking her head, "It seems there's a misunderstanding here, we are agreed to become allies in security matters. But the Silverstar Pack's goal is an entirely different thing, we are creating a nation where humans and Supernaturals can co-exist"

"Tigerman race is a willing recruit, and we have plans for them" she added confidently.

King Jorik was surprised to hear this, he was not expecting this kind of response. But what she said is true, they did only agree on an alliance through collective security, not in their entirety which means each side can still have its own objectives.

Pausing for a moment, King Jorik then said, "It's futile, they can't be recruited, even through force"

"Who says we're going to recruit and dominate them through force...?" Adhara replied with a mysterious smile, the smile puts a shiver on King Jorik's spine as he can feel the evilness behind that smile.

Not only him, but the guards inside the room can also feel the weight of her words.

'Just how can they turn a loyalist to the Supernatural races into a willing recruit under their new nation? It's impossible but the Silverstar Pack is also not quite normal themselves...' King Jorik thought silently.

But then he finally asked, "Can you vouch that the Tigerman race is no longer a threat?"

"Yes, we, the Silverstar Pack can vouch that they will no longer be a threat. If somehow they went into disarray then we'll take responsibility, but I doubt that since the Alpha is quite confident in his plan" Adhara finally said, showing the confidence that she saw in Rex when he said that the plan is going to work.

With that the meeting ended, leaving King Jorik speechless about the situation.

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Two days have passed ever since the battle at the capital city of the Tigerman race.

Rex has spent his days learning and training the Brutal Impulse moon ability but he has not gained any substantial process, this is the hardest skill that he has ever tried to master. Usually, it only takes a few seconds thanks to the system's instant learning.

But now this moon ability requires real finesse and hard work which he has but not the time for it.

Knowing that there's no more time to waste, Rex decided that he would be taking the risk of confronting the humans about Kyran's whereabouts while the opportunity is still there. Of course, he's going to visit the stronghold that Brigitta is guarding.

Flurna said that they went through there, so Brigitta must know of Kyran's whereabouts.

"I'll leave you in charge of the castle for a bit, Evelyn. Keep an eye on Gistella and Naela, and quickly notify me if something happened, okay?" Rex said while he was gearing up, he bought a couple of equipment from the system's shop.

Only armor, he doesn't need to buy a weapon thanks to the Amuerus Katana and Silver Eye.

Upon hearing this Evelyn nodded her head before she gives a light peck on Rex's cheek, "I've never been the baby-sitting type, but I understand. Just come back safely, I wouldn't know what to do if something happened to you"

"Don't worry, I'm not going to die just yet" Rex replied before he messed up Evelyn's blazing hair.

As he was leaving the bed chamber to meet up with Flunra and Adhara who are already at the great hall, Evelyn frowned when she heard Rex's reply, 'Yet...? What did he mean by yet? Is he planning to die at some point?'

Looking at Rex's back that is leaving the chamber, she frowned as a worry arises inside her heart.

Chapter 699 A Warning From Fellow Supernaturals

Blood and sweat have been put to use by Rex to learn the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability. But in the end, he still hasn't come close to mastering or even managing to use that skill, not even close.

Learning the Brutal Impulse prove to be a hefty task in a matter of days or a week.

It would probably take a longer time for him to be able to use it properly.

At this current moment, his arm still exploded every time he tries to use the Brutal Impulse skill. But due to the adversity, he knows that if he managed to learn the skill then it would become the strongest skill in his arsenal.

Rex doesn't mind that he isn't able to learn the skill, it's just better if he can master it quickly.

Now that he realized that he wouldn't be able to learn the skill in a short amount of time, he decided to take a risk and visit Brigitta in the stronghold that she was guarding. She must be the one that took Kyran hostage.

But he is quite perplexed that the humans do this to him, especially since his rampage that day.

Maybe because they got reinforcement from the neighboring major city that they have the audacity to hold Kyran hostage, or they are planning something that Rex doesn't know. Whatever it is, taking Kyran hostage is unacceptable.

Even the thought of Kyran being kept in hibernation makes Rex's blood boils.

'Wait for me, Kyran. I'm coming to get you out of there' Rex thought, the reward from completing the sudden quest to save Kyran is definitely will be used to wake Kyran up from his hibernation state. At least that is what he hoped for.

If Kyran can't be woken up instantly, then there's no saying how long he would be stuck like that.

Rex has departed from the castle alongside Flunra and Adhara, the three of them are going to confront Brigitta regarding Kyran's whereabouts. In the last two days, they already settled their business with the Dark Elves and Dwarves.

Due to the fight, the Dwarves are in the process of allying with the Silverstar Pack too.

As they also don't have a ninth-rank realm entity in their ranks as their overall power is lower than the Dark Elves, it's best for them to ally with the Silverstar Pack and gain the collective security benefit in exchange for a couple of things.

Mainly in exchange for elemental stones, but the Dwarves said they have something more to offer.

It's still being prepared so Rex hasn't got the chance to know what the Dwarves are going to offer to him, maybe something that is special for Werewolves as the Dwarves is pretty confident that Rex would like it.

For the Tigerman race, the plan is ongoing, Rex only needs to do nothing but wait for the result.

"What makes you so sure to confront the humans now?" Adhara curiously asked while the three of them are going through a large landscape, heading in the direction of the Great Barricade to meet with Brigitta.

Rex glanced at her before he replied, "A couple of reasons thanks to the Dark Elves"

"But the main thing is that the human forces are pushing from the other stronghold that was made by the Demons into the Supernatural borders. From that, we know that Brigitta wouldn't get any reinforcement if a fight does happen" he explained, Adhara was not present when the Dark Elves update them about the war.

Due to that, she doesn't know the current state of the war where the humans are winning.

Upon hearing this, Adhara then can't help but mutter which makes a frown appear on Rex's face, "Are you...? Are you planning for a fight against them?" She looks at Rex with a questioning look.

It's quite a question that made Rex ponder for a brief moment.

Nodding inwardly with a resolute expression, Rex then replied with a confident tone, "If they are not going to give Kyran back to us, then a fight can't be avoided. We can't let Kyran be taken hostage and do nothing, it would make us look weak"

"What if Edward is there? Are you still going to attack?" Adhara added with a deeper question.

Rex closed his mouth shut when he heard this, his eyes then slowly turning fierce remembering what Edwards said to him, "Yes, I will still attack to retrieve Kyran back. Edward... he's not my friend anymore when he justified them killing my parents" he replied with a cold tone.

But the answer is already expected by Adhara, it's natural for him to feel like this.

If something like that happened to her then she would probably act the same as Rex, the fact that his parents are killed is not a small thing. Edward should've known that, but he betrayed Rex's trust by justifying Rex's parents' deaths.

"Say that they agreed, can you also ask for my father too?" Adhara suddenly asked again.

Upon hearing this Rex didn't even hesitate and immediately answered, "Yes, we'll demand your father too. If they do something to him, you must believe that I wouldn't let that slide either and will definitely make them pay"

Adhara smiled and nodded her head, she trusted Rex with all her life.

When the sun turns golden they reached the forest that borders the desolate plain in front of the Great Barricade, they are getting close and would meet Brigitta in an hour or so. Nothing stands in their way.

Rex and the others are too strong to worry about mutated animals inside the forest.

Maybe there are some ninth-rank realm mutated animals somewhere hidden but they wouldn't just appear out of nowhere, so the three of them have nothing to worry about as they travel through the forest swiftly.

But about five minutes later, Rex stopped and also signaled to stop.

Upon seeing this Adhara and Flurna looks at him in confusion, but Rex looks around and realizes something, "We should be nearing the battlefield, the dangerous place where war between humans and Supernaturals is rampant"

"But why I didn't sense even one Supernatural in the surroundings...?" he added with a frown.

Since they are inside the forest nearing the Great Barricade, there should be many Supernaturals guarding this border as there's even a guard tower at the far distance. But the guard tower is empty, there's not a single Supernatural can be seen.

Adhara also frowned, she too finds it weird to find no Supernatural at all.

'I think they are avoiding a conflict with the humans, but why? Is it because of the reinforcement? But that's not possible, the Supernaturals shouldn't be that scared of the reinforcement from the neighboring major city' Rex thought, he finds it all too weird.

For some reason, Rex feels restless because of this.

Spending most of his life in the military he knows that in order to win a fight to know every single piece of information about the enemy, the fact that he doesn't know why the Supernaturals are avoiding a fight and also the humans are bold and advancing forward despite the casualties they suffered due to his rampage makes him feel restless.

Rex feels like he's completely in the dark, he needs to find out what's happening.

The Dark Elves are not one of the high-ranking Supernatural races, the information they have access to is limited. Something major wouldn't reach their ears, and that is definitely something that Rex is missing right now.

"Let's look around for a bit, search for any Supernaturals. Meet here back in five minutes"

Aside from wanting to know what's going on with the war, it would also be better to confront Brigitta during the night when they are the strongest. Looking around for a bit is not a problem for them.

Nodding their heads, Adhara and Flunra dash away before Rex also dashes in another direction.

With their current speed which reaches an insurmountable degree, they managed to cover a large chunk of the forest. In five minutes, they head back and meet up to report what they have found in the area.

Rex doesn't find any single Supernatural, and so does Flunra that also shakes his head.

Both of them look at Adhara and find her wearing a confused expression, she then raises her gaze and mutters in disbelief, "I find something ten miles to the west, come and look, you won't believe what I saw..."

Upon hearing this, the two of them followed Adhara to the place she was talking about.

Soon Rex stands at the edge of a frozen lake that leads to a huge valley that looks dark and eerie, he feels the air in the place is very cold even as a Werewolf. The frozen lake is covered in a hint of snow, but the water seems to be murky which produces a pale blue color.

Looking into the valley, Rex squinted his eyes, 'I can feel their presence at the other end...'

Finally, he sensed the auras of Supernaturals, they are located at the other end of the valley. A massive amount of energy can be felt from them, but this makes Rex even more confused, 'They even gave up more than ten miles of their territory...? Just what can make them do this?'

Rex is wrecking his brain to find an answer to the Supernaturals' behavior.

But no matter how much he tries to think, he can't find a single reason why the Supernatural gave up grounds for the humans this much. Not even putting up a fight, they only pull their forces deeper into their territory.

"Do you have any idea why they are acting like this?" Rex asked the others.

Adhara shakes her head, she doesn't have a single clue at all. Flunra on the other hand rubs his chin before he replied, "I don't know what it is, but they must be really scared of something. Considering their hatred for humanity, they won't give up grounds just like that. The change in behavior is very drastic"

Upon hearing this, Rex also agrees with him. But it's hard to solve the cause of this drastic change.

With the current information they had from the Dark Elves, it's impossible to find out why they are acting like this. Even if Rex goes there and kidnaps some of the Supernaturals, they probably wouldn't know why.

Only the high-rank Supernatural races that command them know the reason behind their actions.

Swish!

Just as he was looking at the valley, Rex glanced to the side feeling a familiar energy stalking them from the shadow. It's not hard for him to recognize this energy, he never forgets the energy of the entities that have fought against him.

Not only him, but Flunra and Adhara also sensed this energy as it was not trying to hide.

"Queen Catsha, what do I owe the pleasure to be visited by you..." Rex mutters and glanced to the side, his eyes are already glowing red brightly and his senses are perked to the maximum, ready for a sudden fight to break out.

But contrary to what he expected, Queen Catsha came out but not in her physical form.

Instead of her physical form, Queen Catsha appeared in an energy form that is shaped like her. Similar to the ability used by Azen to communicate with him back when Rex almost died in an attack if not helped by the girls.

Crack!

A small pit of hell was opened right in front of Rex and the others, flaming with violent fire.

Like summoning a demon from the books of fantasy, demonic inscriptions appeared around the pit of hell before Queen Catsha emerges from the mouth of the pit and look at Rex and the others with a sharp gaze.

"Royal Black Prince... fancy meeting you here, are you lost?" Queen Catsha asked teasingly.

Since they are getting too close to the entrance of the valley where the Supernatural energy is concentrated heavily, their presence was probably detected by Queen Catsha which makes her come here to confront them.

Rex then replied nonchalantly, "Passing by, I have some business with the humans"

While looking at Queen Catsha from the back, Adhara saw a frown appearing on her face, and also noticed something changed in her emotional aura. Noticing this, she leans into Rex's ears and whispers, "She seems to be really troubled about what you just said"

In response, Rex glanced at her in confusion, "Troubled? What's troubling from what I said?"

But then suddenly Queen Catsha interrupted his wandering mind, "I suggest you turn back right now, Royal Black Prince. A warning from fellow Supernatural" she said with a warning tone, something that Rex didn't expect.

Just then he realizes that Queen Catsha must know about the real reason for the drastic change.

Realizing that he decided to try and get that reason out of her, "Oh, is that concern I hear in your voice...? I'm flattered that someone like you is concerned about my safety, but since when are we on the same side?"

Despite his tease, there's no reaction from Queen Catsha.

From the looks of it, she's not joking around about warning him to not meet with the humans.

Pausing for a moment, letting the tension grow higher, Queen Catsha then opens her mouth, "Heed my warning Royal Black Prince, you have no idea what's going to happen if you meet with the humans now. I'm not doing this for you, but I'm doing this for the entire Supernatural race..."

Chapter 700 Not The Werewolf King, But The Silverstar Alpha!

Rex is perplexed when he heard this, there's definitely a missing puzzle that he doesn't know.

If the missing puzzle is exposed then he's quite sure that everything will start to make sense, there must be something that can explain the drastic change in the Supernatural and Humans behaviors. Queen Catsha definitely knows it, but it's not easy to get it out of her.

Without the missing puzzle, he's left in the dark. Ostracized and confused.

"Is she lying about this?" Rex mutters silently.

Adhara's eyes flickered to look at Queen Catsha's emotional aura, she was greeted by the clear color of blue showing no indication of malice or anything aside from calm and collected. She shakes her head in reply, "No, she's telling the truth"

Upon hearing this, Rex glanced back at Queen Catsha calmly.

"Don't beat around the bush, Queen Catsha. Give it to me straight, what's the reason for you to warn me from meeting with the humans right now?" Rex decided to ask directly, there was no need for him to use underhanded tricks.

Since she's warning him for herself, then his visit to the humans must have an impact on her.

Instead of answering the question Queen Catsha sneered, showing clearly that she doesn't have any intention of telling him, "I know how much you hated the Supernatural, Royal Black Prince. I will not tell you anything, but you better listen and turns back to wherever you come from"

After saying that, Queen Catsha went back into the pit of hell and disappeared from the place.

Not even a trace of her energy can be felt in the surroundings, showing that she's already gone. Rex clicked his tongue in displeasure, 'Why can't she just say it? No matter, I got a few hints from the conversation. It seems the missing puzzle will affect the entire Supernatural race, which forces her to unwillingly warn me like this'

'But even so, Kyran can't wait. I still need to confront Brigitta' he added.

Rex then turns his body around before he signals for the others to resume their original destination with a nod, the sky is already starting to get dark and it's the perfect time for them to confront Brigitta.

With that, the three of them vanish and head to the Great Barricade.

On the way to the Great Barricade, Rex's mind can't help but be stuck at Queen Catsha's warning. It feels like he should just turn back, but the matter regarding Kyran needs to be addressed and he can't let Kyran wait for too long.

As of this moment, he doesn't even know where Kyran is being kept.

If he dragged this on even longer then he can't sustain the guilt building inside of him from keeping Kyran waiting like this, 'Just focus, Rex! Forget about what she said and focus on rescuing Kyran. No matter what, today I need to know where Kyran is held at least'

Reaffirming his resolve, Rex quickens his pace as the three of them get through the forest.

At the rate of Rex and the others' speed that already surpassed most of the entities in the entire world, they reach the end of the forest and stepped into the desolate plain between the Great Barricade and the Supernatural territory.

Slowly looking up to the majestic bulwark of humanity, they now stand across the Great Barricade.

'Hmmm... the Great Barricade is repaired and fully functioning again, they move quite fast to be able to repair that much damage in such a short amount of time' Rex thought seeing the Great Barricade's barrier has fully functioning again.

Of course, there's still the stronghold that was made by the Vampires. But everything else is repaired.

Looking at the top of the Great Barricade in search of Brigitta who is the person they came here for, Adhara frowns when she finds not a glimpse of her, "Where is she? We're not even trying to hide our presence, but she hasn't sensed us yet?"

Upon hearing Adhara's comment, Rex also rubs his chin in confusion.

When he decided to announce himself to the Awakened beyond the Great Barricade, he was interrupted when he heard a light grunt coming from Flunra. Glancing over his shoulder, he saw Flunra touching something on his waist.

"Flunra, what's wrong?" Rex asked.

Not replying for a couple of seconds as he tries to reach the slight burn on his waist, Flunra then replied, "I don't know, I felt a sting on my back. Don't worry about me, it's probably nothing important"

Rex paused for a second before he nodded his head, he faces back at the Great Barricade.

Slowly looking up into the sky that is already shrouded by early darkness, he closes his eyes to feel the subtle wind brushing against his skin. Feeling the moonlight energy slowly nourishes the air, he cracks a smile as his soul feels rejuvenated.

It didn't take long before Rex flared his chest open and slowly spreads his arms to the side.

Swoosh!

Under his concentration, the air around him started to change color. It was what it looks like to the others. But in reality, the air around him started to be replaced by the expanding kingly energy that lies dormant inside his body.

Like sand being drawn by burning incense, a King Mark slowly appears on Rex's forehead.

Emanating a massive amount of energy that makes the ground shake as if two tectonic plates are colliding with each other. It's hard for even a normal creature to not notice his presence right now, he deliberately exposes his energy to the surroundings.

As the King Mark nears complete, the shaking of the ground also becomes even stronger.

Rex's eyes then jolted open and sent a destructive gushing force that exploded to the surroundings right when the outer ring of his King Mark appeared, the glimpse of power from his inside quaked everything as far as the eyes can see.

It peeled the ground like peeling orange skin, and the impact keeps on expanding rigorously.

Crash!

With the advancement of the gushing energy, it takes no more than a couple of seconds before the gushing energy clashes against the Great Barricade's barrier. The translucent barrier becomes visible upon impact.

Under the domineering kingly energy, a spreading crack started to appear on the barrier.

At this point the Awakened and the military personnel guarding this section of the Great Barricade turn into chaos, they were caught off guard by the sudden attack and quickly stumble to their position to resist whoever is attacking.

Many of the advanced turrets at the top of the Great Barricade pointed at Rex instantly.

But none of them fired their shots at Rex realizing that they are facing a ninth-rank realm entity, completely immune and invincible to the bullets of the turrets and even the spells from the Awakened.

It doesn't take long before this section of the translucent barrier shatters into a million fragments.

From the back Adhara has the opportunity to witness such majestic imagery, she can see Rex's wide back that gives a sense of an unbreakable wall emanating red kingly energy alongside the translucent barrier across the desolate plain shattering under his might.

Like a picture of a legendary being, Adhara captures this moment and keeps it inside her mind.

If she can name this moment that she captured, she would definitely name this moment as, 'Dominance of the Invincible Werewolf... yes, that's a good name for this moment and for him' Adhara thought with a light smile.

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Meanwhile, inside the stronghold.

Brigitta is sitting inside her own room doing her duty to protect the stronghold for a bit longer, she was not meditating as usual since she has visitors today. Two people came to the stronghold and decided to meet with her to send their greetings.

Since the stronghold is guarded by a ninth-rank realm Awakened, they need to pay their respect.

One is a dashing woman clad in a black robe with some armor plating around her vital parts, she has natural platinum blonde hair and ruby red eyes that are glowing slightly. Beside this woman is a muscular man that is in fact hasn't reached puberty yet wearing a similar outfit.

From the looks of it, both of them are prepared for a fight or an adventure.

Flunra would recognize these two as Jasira and Ryze, they are here to embark into the Supernatural territory so Ryze can have proper training against an actual enemy. It would be beneficial for his growth.

"Lady Brigitta, it's a pleasure to meet you in person" Jasira said while bowing slightly.

Upon hearing this Brigitta waves her hand not wanting any unnecessary pleasantries and formality, "You must be Jasira from Molyver City, are you here to meet with your mentor? If so then you can meet him near the lodging place"

"No I'm not, I thought Lady Giana already informed you. I'm here to train Ryze" Jasira replied.

Brigitta pauses for a moment before she realizes her mistake, she did remember that Giana told her Jasira and Ryze are going to go through the stronghold to train in the Supernatural territory. "My apologies, there are many things inside my mind and I forget about that" she apologized.

But Jasira shakes her head, "No need for an apology, I can't imagine the burden you bear"

Despite meeting for the first time, Brigitta has a pleasant impression of Jasira. Not only is she well-mannered with her soft words and tone, but she's beautiful and also a genius in battle. A precious diamond of humanity.

"Come here, let me mark you. It'll make it easier to track you down if something goes wrong"

Jasira signaled to Ryze using her eyes to go ahead and let Brigitta mark him, but as he takes the first step the entire building suddenly rumbles which catches the three of them in surprise. A frown quickly appears on their faces.

Only Ryze looks scared, contrasting with Brigitta and Jasira that went alert.

Knowing that something just hits the Great Barricade's barrier, the two of them went out of the room and instantly heads over to the top of the wall. Both of them then gaze at the far distance and find that they have some companies.

At the edge of the forest, they saw three humanoid figures standing mightily.

But their attention instantly went to the one in the center, this one is emitting a ridiculously horrifying amount of energy that threatens to destroy everything and anything that are in the surroundings.

Upon seeing this figure, Jasira widened her eyes in surprise, "What a power..."

"That thing is easily a ninth-rank realm, it's emitting even stronger energy and aura compared to Sir Ludris. No way, is that one of the Kings of the Supernatural races? But aren't they supposed to be avoiding us?" she added while sucking in a cold breath.

It has so much power that Jasira can feel the gushing energy hurting her skin.

Jasira feel her entire body screaming at her to run away, this thing that decided to pay a visit to the Great Barricade is the strongest being that she has ever seen in her life! It's impossible, and yet it stands right in front of her eyes.

Glancing at Brigitta, Jasira also finds her expression turning pale when she saw this.

Unlike back then Brigitta knows that this time they are meeting as enemies, there's no connection between them anymore. Now they are standing at the opposing sides, and one wouldn't show mercy to the other.

"Lady Brigitta, what is that thing?" Jasira asked in a panic.

Upon hearing this Brigitta gulps harshly before she mutters whisperingly, "Now you are witnessing the Werewolf that destroyed Ratmawati City, he's the Alpha of the Silverstar Pack. Rex Silverstar..."

"W-What?! I- I thought the Alpha was-" Jasira stutters uncontrollably.

But Brigitta cuts her sentence short and corrected her, "No, the Werewolf that you and I encounter was a Beta of the Silverstar Pack named Kyran. You've thought of him as the Alpha due to his bizarre form. But you are wrong, he's not the Alpha of the Silverstar Pack"

"It's this one, you're looking at the Alpha right now" she added sternly.

Jasira was absolutely shocked and terrified when she heard this, she slowly turns her head to look at the figure emanating devastating energy and aura as her blood slowly turns cold, 'T-That's the Silverstar Pack Alpha...?'