

Full-Moon 701

Chapter 701 Instantly Resorting To A Fight

"Rex Silverstar is his name..."

Even the mentioning of the name alone brought along a sense of heaviness, the name can't be spoken lightly as it's the anomaly of the current era. Half-man and half-Supernatural, the entity that inherits the virtues of both sides.

Under their gazes, Rex's body enlarged into a monstrous form that strikes terror.

Although Jasira thought that the energy coming from him is already devastatingly strong, that energy becomes even stronger surpassing the power hierarchy of her world. It's like seeing the ocean for the first time, her eyes are finally opened from naivety and blindness.

Due to his pure bloodline, reaching the first ascension influenced him differently.

King Baralt becomes stronger and also able to use moon ability upon reaching the first ascension, but he's not a prince and doesn't have a royal bloodline. Comparing the increase in strength between King Baralt reaching the first ascension and Rex reaching the first ascension is unfair.

Not only Rex has a royal bloodline, but he also possesses the rarest of the kind.

As soon as Rex turned into his Werewolf form with two horns sticking out of his head, the entirety of the surroundings was dyed instantly by the color red. It all comes from the King Mark on his forehead, influencing the entire place.

In response to this, Adhara and Flunra also turned into their Werewolf forms.

Each one of them emits a power that scares the Awakened and military men on the wall that saw this, not even the protection from Brigitta's arcane wind mana can block the terrifying cloud of energy from the three.

Rex's aura was so destructive that some military men died from having their lungs collapsed.

The air that got dyed crimson by his aura becomes stuffy and heavy, and it even manages to injure the lungs to the point of them being unable to breathe. A side-effect of meeting an entity of the highest realm.

"Let's go..." Rex mutters before the three of them leaped to the sky.

Swoosh!

Like three meteors descending from the sky, Rex and the others landed near the Great Barricade.

Upon their landing the ground shakes and cracks open, the impact even reaches the Great Barricade's wall and creates a cracking line that reaches quite high. Brigitta gritted her teeth before she mutters, "Jasira, call Sir Orson here. We have visitors that need his attention"

"Yes, Lady Brigitta' Jasira replied before she quickly jumps down from the wall.

Jasira met Ryze along the way and saw him looking at her in confusion, "What's wrong, Teacher Jasira? Are we under attack?" he asked innocently, the stuffy air doesn't bother him too much, thanks to his draconic bloodline.

At this current moment, he has power in the eighth-rank realm.

Only his limited battle skills prevent him from using everything he has, and that is his weakness. "Yes, the Silverstar Pack's Alpha is here. I need to call for Sir Orson to help Lady Brigitta to deal with him"

But as he heard that, Ryze's body completely went stiff.

Remembering the time he saw Rex go berserk and kill most of the people that block his path, Ryze can feel his spine shivering in fear. This is not just a regular attack, the entire stronghold might be destroyed!

While Jasira is calling for Sir Orson, Brigitta decided to confront the Silverstar Pack.

Exhaling a subtle breath to focus on the arcane mana inside of her body, three glowing rings made of arcane mana appeared around her body before each one started doing a rotary motion of their own.

Just like that, her body got enveloped by a brilliant green light.

It was akin to her entire body turning into a cocoon, and soon enough the rings shattered and send shockwaves to the surroundings. Brigitta burst forth from the cocoon anew, she now looks completely different than earlier.

Now Brigitta is clad in full silver armor with a white hood attached to it and covers her head.

Only her hands and face are not covered by armor. Brigitta's hands turned astral green which sparkled weirdly, and her eyes also has the same color showing that she has become one with her spirit.

Without a doubt, this form is her Spirit Gladiator Form.

Slowly levitating to the sky, she looked like a battle God in that silver armor. Not stopping at that, Brigitta takes a handle of a sword and points it up to the sky. Like a divine blessing, a green translucent blade started to stretch out and form a longsword that exclude devastating mana.

After transforming into her Spirit Gladiator form, she descend a little bit to near Rex and the others.

"Rex Silverstar, have you come here to attack us?" Brigitta asked sharply.

Handling the beautiful longsword majestically, she squints her eyes while staring straight at Rex with concern in her eyes. It was only a brief time period, but Rex has become stronger than the last time she saw him.

Upon hearing this, Rex replied with a low tone, "I think you know the reason why I'm here..."

Pointing his hand toward Brigitta who is still levitating in the sky, he summoned a black katana that is cloaked with a reddish hue from the inventory. It's the Amuerus Katana, the weapon that is equivalent to the Origin Weapon, and also the Kaiser finds it hard to break.

"Give him back or a lot of people are going to die today" he added with a clear threat.

But instead of being angry that Rex decided to come here and threatens her, a frown of confusion appeared on Brigitta's face. For the first reaction, Rex finds it odd for her to have this kind of reaction, 'Why is she confused...?'

After a brief pause, Brigitta then replied, "I already let hi-"

"Why would we give him back to you?" Out of nowhere, a voice interrupted Brigitta before a figure jumped from the wall and landed a distance in front of Rex and the others. With two battle axes in his hands, the figure looks like a man that is hardened by battles.

Slowly raising his gaze, the figure then exposes a smirk, "We don't make deals with Supernaturals..."

Rex looks at the foreign middle-aged man with grey hair and a nasty smile on his face, there are numerous wounds on his face with one of the most noticeable being the wound crossing his mouth. Aside from that, his body is also cloaked by arcane mana and emits a similar energy to Brigitta.

'It's the reinforcement that Evelyn told me about, a ninth-rank realm Awakened' Rex thought.

Without a doubt this person is the reinforcement that Sebrof asked from the neighboring major city, Rex already expected it to be a ninth-rank realm Awakened and he's proven to be true with the appearance of this man.

But even though he was a bit surprised, his face didn't twitch, not even a little bit.

Glancing at Brigitta in the sky, the middle-aged man, Orson nodded his head before she too nodded her head back. In a union, they looked back at Rex before their arcane mana started to get riled up.

Upon seeing this, Rex frowns, 'They're resorting to a fight instantly?' he thought in confusion.

Although he's prepared to fight and locate Kyran and rescued him, he at least thought that Brigitta would want to resolve this matter peacefully. But from the looks of it, they are not intending to talk to him and wanted to fight instead.

It should've been a bad idea, especially since Rex has shown a glimpse of his power.

<Rex Silverstar>

King Mark: Banished Dark Moon (Inactive) and Blood Moon (Active)

Ascension: Banished Dark Moon (Nil), Blood Moon (First Ascension)

Pack: Silverstar (5/10)

Level: 62 (14,861,500,000/191,000,000,000)

Race: Exalted Royal Black Werewolf

Full-Moon: 20 Days - Storm Moon

Berserk: 33%

Sanity: 56%

Mental: 7630(+357) -> 11,630(+357)

Strength: 245,330(+61,506) -> 320,100 (+80,199)

Agility: 252,780(+63,345) -> 202,710 (+50,828)

Endurance: 203,122(+51,196) -> 315,076 (+79,185)

Intelligence: 4473 (+120)

From reaching the first ascension, a new section has been added below the King Mark section.

Rex's physical stats also has reached a terrifying degree thanks to the first ascension, especially his strength and endurance stats. His agility stats was decreased due to the inactive of the Banished Dark Moon King Mark, but it still puts his speed in the terrifying range.

On top of that, his mental stats have also undergone some increase surprisingly.

Usually, the mental stat is very hard to increase aside from utilizing the Whiro Neckalce of Despair effect, but for once he gained more than 3,000 points in his mental stats from reaching the first ascension.

Now, none of the regular ninth-rank realm entities has the ability to stand one on one with him.

At least not the ones that he knows of such as Queen Catsha, King Baralt, Azen, Brigitta, and even this middle-aged man, Orson can't hold a duel with him. Other Kings are still a mystery to him, so he can't really say much about them.

But he's quite confident that they are at most as strong as him if not weaker.

Looking at Brigitta's and Orson's status windows, he clearly has the upper hand against them.

<Brigitta Wilma Angevine>

Race: Human

Power: Ninth-Rank Realm (Peak) - Arcane Zephyrs' Gust Elementalist

Mental: 7,810 (+2,000)

Strength: 122,500

Agility: 180,210 (+25,000)

Endurance: 117,800

Intelligence: 219,680 (+20,000)

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<Orson Petra Szell>

Race: Human

Power: Ninth-Rank Realm (Peak) - Arcane Ifrit Verdict Elementalist

Mental: 8,100

Strength: 211,500 (+20,000)

Agility: 146,400 (+5,000)

Endurance: 165,200 (+10,000)

Intelligence: 159,000

Just from looking at their stats alone, it's clear that they are not comparable to Rex, but despite the clear difference in power the two of them quickly charged at Rex and initiates the fight. It's stupid, but Rex is going to punish them for this.

"Stand back, if you have the chance infiltrate the stronghold and take as many hostages as you can" Rex commanded before he goes into his battle stance, preparing for the clash against the two ninth-rank realms Awakened.

As there's no need for Adhara or Flunra's help, they should focus on the objective.

Nothing has changed, the objective of their coming here is to find Kyran and that is what they are going to do. Even if they need to use underhanded tactics such as forcing it out of Brigitta's mouth, they would do it.

A pair of wings sprouted on Brigitta's back, making her look like an angel.

On top of that, a flap from her wings boost her speed which turned her into a beam of green light. It was not only her, but Orson's legs turns into a fire before a vortex spun around his body before he vanishes from the place.

"Ultimate Spell! Ensnare of Cyclone!" Brigitta chanted as she got close.

The sky suddenly spat down dozens of cyclones that swiftly trapped Rex in the middle of them, she then raised her longsword intending to slash at Rex. Orson also chanted something from below, Rex can feel the ground getting warmer.

But even though numerous attacks were heading his way, he doesn't seem to be fazed.

Rex's eyes flashed with red light which staggered Brigitta's balance, he then raises the Amuerus Katana to block Brigitta's slash and also caught a flaming axe that burst from the ground with his hand enhanced with red force.

Clang!

Boom!

A powerful shockwave was created from that exchange, blasting everything in sight.

Orson and Brigitta widened their eyes before gritting their teeth when they saw Rex easily blocked their attacks, the one that was surprised the most is Orson that can't believe his attack was blocked by Rex's bare hand.

Smirking evilly, Rex parried Brigitta's longsword and sends crashing away.

After doing that his eyes then landed on Orson that is standing on the ground with muscle bulging on his arm, it seems he was trying his hardest to overpower Rex's strength. But from the comparison of stats alone, he has zero chance of doing that.

Rex is almost two times stronger than him, his strength is off the charts!

"Don't be surprised too much, you must hear of me from the others. I don't know what they said about me or what you heard, but if they tell you about something that I do, you best believe them because everything they said about me is true" he said with a mocking smile.

Upon hearing this Orson roars and slash his other axe at Rex, out of sheer anger.

But Rex easily dodged that and grabbed Orson by the face with his hand, "If they say I'm quite ruthless, you best believe that is true..." With one motion of his arm, he slammed Orson's head to the ground.

Crack!

BOOM!

Chapter 702 Brand Of Crown

Rex slammed the foreign Awakened's head right into the ground, the raw strength behind that slam was enormous, stronger than the explosion of a couple of nukes. Even from a distance, the onlookers are stricken with terror.

None of them can imagine if they were the one that was struck with such a blow.

Something this destructive will definitely obliterate them to the point of oblivion, not even a glimpse of their remains would've been spared to tell the tale if they are the ones that got slammed into the ground by Rex.

The destruction spread and mother nature wails in agony from that one attack.

Orson, the one that got slammed into the ground feel his brain rattled. A signal of electricity travels throughout his body like lightning, and the impact of that forceful electricity was blood drizzling down his nose

In one exchange, the first streak of blood was drawn and this made Orson angry.

"RAARGHH!!"

BOOM!

Like an erupting volcano, Orson's body started vigorously burning with a devastating flame that raises the temperature of the surrounding place to a burning degree. Following that, his body also exploded trying to break free from this humiliation.

Pushing up and planting one of his feet on the ground, he struggled to get up.

"Hooh..." Rex looks at Orson in amusement.

Despite the disparity between their strength, the amount of arcane mana that Orson emits got amplified more than twofold. Appearing out of thin air, red armor that is redder than the sun covered Orson's body.

It's a heavy red plate and has a darker shade of red trim.

The surface of the heavy red plate is a face of a monstrous spirit, embellished with sharp edges and burning lines that amplify the power behind Orson's fire upon the glisten of the monstrous spirit's face.

Clearly, from the amount increase, Orson also activates his Spirit Gladiator Form.

Rex didn't have the patience to wait for Orson to fully stands up from his pressing hand, he decided to cloak his other hand with red force before drilling Orson's stomach with his fist. In a fraction of a

second, he got planted into the Great Barricade's wall, bursting through the entrapment of Brigitta's ultimate spell.

Boom!

Crack!

But right after he did that, a flash of shadow went past him swifter than his reaction.

Glancing over his shoulder he saw Brigitta is already charging arcane mana into her longsword, with one horizontal strong motion she slashed Rex with immense might. A streak red line appeared on Rex's back.

In terms of speed, Brigitta has the upper hand against Rex and he knows it.

"Arcane Magic, Squall Assault!" Brigitta chanted once again and send another slash aiming for Rex's neck. She managed to outspeed Rex's reaction before, but not now when he's already prepared for the attack.

Clang!

Rex raises his katana to block the longsword, and the momentum stopped abruptly.

Like an unmovable mountain, the slash enhance with Arcane Magic, the highest form of magic was not able to move or do anything to Rex. Unfazed, he was standing robustly with eyes staring at Brigitta.

Gritting her teeth, Brigitta reached out her hand and grab Rex's neck swiftly.

Pshh!

A sizzling sound can instantly be heard when she did that, her Spirit Gladiator Form's armor has been incorporated with pure silver, turning it into a focused form to fight off Supernatural. Something she struggled to do but managed to pull off.

Cyclones of wind can be seen rotating her legs before she jumps with a flap of her wings.

Unlike what she had expected, the gush of wind, the propelling force of her wind, and her strength are unable to pull Rex off the ground. In surprise, she looks back at Rex in disbelief, 'He should've been weakened with the silver, how can this be...?' she thought and feel her blood runs cold.

It's unfair that she was outclassed this badly by a rising powerhouse in under a year.

Something that she had worked so hard for and strived with great motivation triumphed over by the seeker of vengeance, the reality of it slapped her hard as everyone thought of her to have immense talent.

But if her talent is immense, then what kind of talent does this monster she's fighting has?

Rex slowly reaches for Brigitta's hand that is holding his neck, a tremble on her arm showed that she was resisting while Rex easily pushes her hand away. Not even the weakening effect of the pure silver can put them on equal grounds.

<The user has been weakened due to contact with Silver!>

Although it was surprising that Brigitta managed to use this kind of attack, it was still not enough.

Incorporating pure silver into her Spirit Gladiator Form is something that can only be thought of by a genius, a truly remarkable breakthrough. Brigitta showed her talent in fighting, it's just too bad that she's fighting the wrong person.

"Why are you doing this, Brigitta? I can tell that you're smart enough to know the gap between us"

From the display of intelligence to keeping on getting stronger in fighting the Supernaturals despite the world giving her no option to get stronger, Rex is quite sure that Brigitta knows that she can't beat him.

Due to that, her decision to resort to fighting is weird for Rex.

Upon hearing this question there's a slight tremble in her eyes which shows that Rex is spot on with his analysis of her, but her eyes then went back to the stubborn look once more, "There's nothing more of a reason than protecting humanity from the Supernaturals such as yourself!"

"It's bad to lie to me, tell me the real reason" Rex squinted his eyes.

Although he doesn't have a gift like Adhara that can see through people's minds through their emotions, he can tell that there's a reason that she refused to tell. It's written clearly inside her eyes, there's no mistaking it.

But as he thought of that, "Orson! Now!!" Brigitta shouted.

Rex snapped out of his mind and glanced to the side, he saw Orson leave a trail of blazing fire that even melted the ground as he heads right to Adhara and Flunra that are unable to go anywhere due to the cyclones trapping them.

"If I can't beat the Alpha, then the Betas are enough to win this battle!" Orson shouted.

While he sprinted quickly through the desolate plain heading to Adhara and Flunra, he dragged the two battle axes onto the ground. Signs of molten lava can be seen bursting out of the ground and instilling more power into the battle axes.

A bizarre occurrence, Orson seems to have fire and lava elements mixed together.

Dragging the battle axes across the ground before raising them above his head, lava follows the trajectory of the battle axes alongside the arcane mana that concentrate on the bit of the axes. "Spirit Amalgamation!" he shouted as the fire and lava mana mixed together.

Cracking a devious grin, Orson descend from the sky fiercely, "Arcane Magic, World Despoiler!"

Swoosh!

Everything started to shake and rumble as Orson descend from the sky with his burning body that is bright like the noon sun in the sky, the entire night was lit up completely, dispersing the refreshing darkness of the night.

Upon reaching above Adhara and Flunra, Orson swings his battle axes like a lunatic.

Like a berserker that is amplified by a hundred due to the power and strength a ninth-rank realm Awakened possess, the battle axes would definitely obliterate everything that stands in their paths. Even Brigitta was surprised that they managed to outplay Rex.

But instead of helping, Rex only smiled lightly when he saw this.

Immediately Brigitta snapped her head back towards Adhara and Flunra, she saw a weird mark appearing on Adhara's forehead which also show signs of her power increasing to the point of absolute surprise.

'She's a ninth-rank realm too?!' Brigitta exclaimed inside her head when she saw this.

Most Supernaturals know of the first ascension and also its ability to assume other trusted Werewolves with the Herald Mark and makes them stronger, but this concept is foreign to Brigitta and that makes it way more surprising for her.

From her perspective, Adhara has also stepped into the realm of kings and obtained a King Mark for herself. It was a destructive and horrifying scene for her, and she understands it clearly.

Swoosh!

KABOOM!!

A huge blast that exploded into the surroundings was produced as the battle axes hit the target, the power behind that attack was destructive which even caught Rex by surprise. Although Orson can't overpower Rex, his attacks were really powerful and destructive.

Following the blast, the ground splits into three sections and the straight crack spreads for miles.

Due to the Great Barricade's barrier being destroyed from a glimpse of Rex's aura earlier, there's nothing protecting the Great Barricade and also the stronghold where the other Awakened and military man resides.

Many of them died from receiving the backlash of the explosion.

A fight between ninth-rank realm entities doesn't allow weaklings to spectate, there's the bare minimum requirement to watch this high-end fight that can quench cities in one swoop of a clash between their attacks.

But the Awakened and military men that are present at this moment learned it the hard way.

Not one of them were spared as they were too close to the fight, their bodies were turned to ash while the stronger ones slowly succumb to the suppressing energy from that explosion filled with arcane mana.

Swoosh!

The billowing of smoke and debris which are the result of the explosion lingers like a cloud for a minute or so. Brigitta looks at the center of the explosion, searching for Orson that managed to land a massive attack on Adhara and Flunra.

Rex is still holding her, not intending to let go as the two of them watch the scene unravel.

Not long after, a glimpse of the three figures emerged and this made Brigitta straighten her back to inspect what happened. Soon enough Orson can be seen clearly with two battle axes in front of him, but weirdly enough the battle axes were stopped a couple of inches away from Adhara's face.

There's supposed to be a protective force, but Brigitta is confused as it was not Adhara's doings.

At first, she thought that Adhara would block the battle axes with her ninth-rank realm power, she's not as strong as Orson but she can probably survive that attack. But to her surprise, she didn't even move from her spot.

Only a nonchalant gaze can be seen in her eyes, looking at the two blazing battle axes.

"What?!" Orson shouted in shock.

But then his eyes widened when he felt a warm sensation on his face, he looked down and find something glowing on his cheek. A weird mark can be seen glowing before slowly turning invisible once again.

Brigitta was confused, she then somersaulted backward and kicks Rex in the face to break free.

Managing to break free from Rex's clutches, she glared at Rex who is looking at her calmly, "What did you do...?" she asked whisperingly, she knows that this must have something to do with Rex. It was definitely not Adhara's doings.

Upon hearing this, Rex smiled mockingly and pointed at her wrist.

Stealing a glance at her wrist, she was also surprised to see the same mark that can be seen on Orson's face. It was a crown-shaped mark, golden in color, and emits not a glimpse of energy or aura as it turns invisible.

<Determining the Realm of Kings has finished!>

<Realm of Kings: Ninth-rank realm>

<King of Kings skill is fully activated, and the Brand of Crown has now taken effect!>

"You seriously don't think that I'm going to bring my pack members here without any precautions? I expected more from you, Brigitta." Rex mutters with his head tilted a little, he then glances at Brigitta and the Brand of Crown on her wrist, "In this battle, your opponent is only me and me alone. You can't hurt anyone else except me..."

Chapter 703 What The Hell Is Going On?

Ever since the first sign of battle from Brigitta and Orson, Rex has already activated the newly acquired skill that he got from surviving the trap set by the Supernaturals to kill him. Due to the situation, he has never gotten the chance to try the skill out.

King of Kings, that is the name of the skill. A powerful binding skill exclusive to him.

It's located at the end of the skill tree of the system after he reached the requirement to learn the skill, the requirements are becoming a King himself which is reaching the ninth-rank realm, and also experiencing a fight with multiple King-level entities.

But thanks to the sudden quest, the reward has given him this skill without the need for skill points.

Normally he would've needed to pay 100 skill points in order to learn the King of Kings skill, a hefty amount that he doesn't have. It would've taken him forever to accumulate that many skill points, and now he gain access to the skill.

Comprehending the red force doesn't require that much, and yet it's a very helpful power.

One of the essential power in his arsenal that will always stick with him no matter how strong he becomes, and now this King of Kings skill is a skill that requires more skill points than the red force, and that alone speaks of its strength.

Its ability is a binding ability, rendering King-level entities no choice but to fight the caster.

Like at this current moment, Rex managed to bind Brigitta and Orson who has ninth-rank realm powers which are considered King-level entities through something called Brand of Crown. If they got branded then they are bound to attack only Rex.

No matter how much they tried, their bodies would not allow them to attack other than the caster.

From the description of the skill, Rex learned that the more King-level entities were branded by the Brand of Crown, the weaker the Brand of Crown gets. But it's unclear how much weaker as right now, using two Brand of Crowns, Orson is not able to touch even the edge of Adhara's hair.

Rex now assumed that he can probably brand three or four King-level entities soundly.

Although that ability alone already makes the skill very powerful, probably the most powerful binding skill in existence as it can render multiple ninth-rank realm entities useless, it also has an additional effect.

If it's stayed on for long, the Brand of Crown will expose the weak spot of their powers.

An additional effect that makes Rex think that this skill is literally close to being overpowered, but he finds it natural as he gains this skill from surviving an impossible situation that should've actually ended his life.

But he survived and is now rewarded with this overpowered skill.

'I don't know how long and how the Brand of Crown can expose their weak spots, but I'm all here for it' Rex thought with a satisfactory smile on his face, the exhilaration brought by power gives him a sense of invincibility.

Yet again, this feeling is probably what the system wants him to feel.

Looking up to the moonlight illuminating the sky like a naturally intricate chandelier of the sky, Rex smiled with a sense of power, 'You did tell me that you would make me invincible under the full moon, and I think I can now see the glimpse of it'

While Rex is basking in the power of the moonlight, Orson is becoming berserk.

Upon looking at the smirk on Adhara's face, the anger inside of him erupted and the fire and lava elements that he controlled responded to his heightened emotions. Anger is a positive force for a Fire Elementalist such as him.

SWOOSH!!

"I AM ORSON PETRA SZELL!!" Orson roared.

It was as if his entire body was blooming with absolute fire, turning him into the servant of the Fire God itself. **"I AM THE SLAYER OF THE HEAVENLY DRAGON BARKYSS THE LORD OF NATURE!! DON'T UNDERESTIMATE ME!!"**

KABOOM!

The veins inside his eyes exploded turning his eyes red in desperation, the defined muscles, spirit energy, and even arcane mana were going violent as he puts more and more strength into pushing this invisible wall that blocked his battle axes from reaching Adhara.

On top of that, Orson also activated his Elemental Dominion, amplifying his power to the peak.

But no matter how much he tried, no matter how stronger he becomes, it was all futile.

Orson was faced with an unbreakable wall that prevents him from attacking Adhara due to the Brand of Crown on his face, for the first time he felt a sense of powerlessness that should be a foreign concept for him.

No matter how hard he tries, he can't wipe the smirk off Adhara's face.

Unlike Flunra that seems to be wary when he saw Orson come straight at them, Adhara already received telepathy from Rex saying that there's no need for fear. Nothing Orson can do will be able to reach her.

Due to that, Adhara stayed in her spot unmoving despite the charge of a monstrous entity.

"I-I am Orson, but just how... how is this possible?" Orson mutters softly, there's a hint of defeat inside his tone as he was unable to force his way through this unbreakable invisible wall that stopped his momentum.

Smiling even wider, Adhara walks a couple of steps forward near Orson.

For some reason, Orson replied by taking a step back unconsciously. But Adhara reaches to him before she leans forward with a maniacal smile. "Don't worry, there's no need to beat yourself up about this. It's simple really, you're just not at the Alpha's level..."

After saying that, Adhara raises her claws before she slashed Orson right in the face.

With the immense increase from the Herald Mark, the slash pushed Orson two steps back and his face got knocked and face to the side. Four bloodied streaks can be seen on his face, the blood slowly drizzled down his shocked face.

Before he can recover, a hand grabbed his shoulders and his vision turned blurry in the next second.

BOOM!

Orson didn't even have the time to react before he got slammed back into the Great Barricade's wall, the destruction of the wall increased even more as more parts of the wall started to crumble. It was nothing but a yank from Rex's raw strength.

If he wanted to, Rex can finish this fight rather quickly.

Although killing a ninth-rank realm Awakened is going to take a while as their life force is scarily high, he can finish the two of them in under an hour and even dominate them completely. But he was now only doing this to show the disparity in their strength.

Out of everything, there's still a question that lingers inside Rex's head.

"Just tell me this, Brigitta. I know you can tell the difference in our strengths, so why resort to a fight instantly? All I want is Kyran back, I don't even have any intention to meddle in your war

against the Supernaturals. So why do this? Why take the hard way and risk humanity?" Rex asked while training his eyes in front.

Rex knows that there's something that made them do this, but he doesn't know what.

Even though he knows he can win this fight easily, there's still some curiosity inside of him that beckons him to seek for an answer. Not only that, but he also felt something else, 'I'm at a total advantage, human territory can be infiltrated by me right now easily. Both of them aren't able to stop me'

'But why... why am I feeling uneasy right now? Where is this uneasiness coming from'

It's true that victory is nothing but shooting a crippled man in the head, there's absolutely nothing that can stop him from doing that. Rex is sure of that, but he can't help but looks around the place warily.

Something is definitely wrong, his danger sense is ringing even harder as the battle goes on.

Rex stands at the center of the desolate plain and darted his eyes around while Brigitta and Orson recovered, he tries to find any hint of the uneasiness inside of him. But aside from them, he can't feel anything else.

'You have no idea what's going to happen if you meet with the humans now'

Queen Catsha's voice echoed inside his mind, justifying the uneasiness he was feeling right now.

A frown alongside the heightening of his senses in preparation for a sudden attack instills him with wariness, he knows that there's something more than meets the eyes. 'But what is it?! What is the missing piece that I don't know about? The missing piece that causes this weird behavior from both Supernaturals and Humans!'

Just as he thought of that, his eyes refocus when he saw Orson and Brigitta on the move.

"If we can't chip you down, then let's settle this with one final attack, Rex Silverstar!!" Brigitta roared as her entire being flickered with radiating energy that keeps on increasing, she was charging for the final attack, putting everything on the line.

No hint of answering can be seen, she intends only to fight.

Similar to Brigitta, Orson also puts everything he had into one final attack to end this battle.

Everything happened in an instant, Brigitta has turned into a wind goddess with the longsword in her hand sucking every single mana in the surroundings like a bottomless vacuum. On the other hand, Orson turned into a fire God cracking the ground with fire and lava alongside the brightening and condensation of his red heavy plate armor.

From the looks of it, they really wanted to end this with one last attack.

'I never anticipate it to come to this, if they both died then humanity will lose a very high portion of strength of the war against the Supernaturals. What are they thinking?!' Rex gritted his teeth, but he didn't back down and harness everything that he has.

Clashes of their power-ups spark the entire night sky, and the fabric of the dimension is torn.

Many black voids appeared around the place as the world are breaking apart from the concentration of their powers, it was too much to the point of the dimension is literally tearing apart. It was mostly due to Rex's violent kingly energy.

Not wanting to underestimate his opponents, he used everything in his arsenal.

Pure Brace of Moonlight, Red Force, Extreme State, Berserker's Curse, and even his elements are riled up to the absolute limit, Adhara and Flunra got flung away from that burst of energy but they both are fine thanks to Adhara deflecting most of the violent energy.

Rex is in a state of frenzy, he has shown the power that topped everything in this world.

Crack!

BOOM!

The three King-level entities' auras shot up to the sky and destroyed the sky, everything is tearing apart as if the entire world was about to collapse. Like an aurora decorating the sky, these voids are also beautiful and scary to see.

But these voids are not halos. But instead, they are literal tears in the dimensional fabric.

Similar to glass breaking into those pieces shreds, the sky also did the same because of them. Many of the normal people that saw what they did to the sky become horrified, it was like the end of the world.

"Arcane Magic, Tempered Squall Assault!!"

"Arcane Magic, World Despoiler!!"

SWOOSH!

KABOOM!

Orson threw both of his flaming battle axes that are spinning and flaming with fire and lava, the battle axes left a trail of destruction in their path. Brigitta on the other hand fired a beam of green light from the tip of her longsword that creates a ringing sound that rings and trembled the eardrums.

Responding to these attacks, Rex lowers his stance before he blitzes forward quickly.

Like a fearsome warrior he charges right at the two powerful arcane magic that threatens to tear him to shreds, he already puts the Amurus Katana away and cloaks his entire claws with the Executor Slash skill, influenced by the Blood Moon.

"It's your choice!! Don't blame me if you die from this, Executor Slash!!"

Just as he was about to swipe his claws and clash against the two arcane magic, Rex's attention was pulled to the side for a moment when he sensed an aura heading towards him. There's an aura, also a King-level entity. A familiar-scented figure but he didn't recognize it.

'Who is that...?' Rex thought with a frown.

But then out of nowhere, the King-level entity emerged and went straight to Rex.

"ROYAL BLACK PRINCE!! STOP IT!!" The figure shouted at the top of his lungs, desperately trying to stop what was about to happen. A weird sight that still puzzles Rex even now in the heat of the moment.

Propelling himself even more, the figure continued, "DON'T CLASH WITH THEM!!"

Although Rex wanted to avoid the two arcane magic expecting the worst, he was too late as he was already inches away from the two arcane magic. 'Just what the hell is going on, what the heck is happening...'

KABOOM!!

Chapter 704 It's Already Coming Here

A blast that exploded and destroy everything in sight. A circular phenomenon generated by the clash of arcane magic and the kingly energy expanded far and wide, destroying the Great Barricade wall once again.

Instead of crumbling, the wall evaporated into nothing upon being hit by the phenomenon.

Nothing was spared from this clash that puts the historical clashes between powerful entities to shame, this clash without a doubt is the most destructive clash the world has ever seen. Many unfortunate individuals that got hit by this got blasted away.

A fraction of their numbers survived, the ones that has enough strength to protect themselves.

But the ones that are not able to protect themselves find their own limbs slowly being evaporated, the pain is gruesome and their expression showed that clearly. The mercy shown by the blast was the fact that none of them suffer the pain for too long.

Everything is destroyed in a second, and the area within the blast was reduced to a huge crater.

Looking from above the blast was like a dreadful atomic bomb that decimated the entire nature and buildings made by men, the military men and Awakened that are outside of the blast area feel their spines tingle finding death is so near and staring at them.

If they got touched even by the tip of the blast, they would also be killed.

Rex is right in front of the impact of this expanding phenomenon, he can feel his skin sizzling up despite his powerful protection and regenerative ability. It was so bad that he can feel the right side of his body being scorched by the destructive blast.

But this happened thanks to the fact that Brigitta and Orson's elements complement each other.

One is a Fire Elementalist while the other is a Wing Elementalist, their arcane magic doubled or even tripled the power which almost matches Rex's strength. Pushing his claws that are cloaked with the Executor Slash skill, he refused to back down from the resisting blast.

Gritting his teeth, Rex roared before his body jolted and pushes the claws through the blast.

Swoosh!!

Four burning red arcs from the Executor Slash pierces through the two arcane magic and heads shot to the other side of the place. Orson and Brigitta didn't realize this due to the powerful shockwave, and they both got hit by them.

"Gaargh!!"

"Krrgh!"

Boom!

Both of them spat a disturbing amount of blood when they got hit by the four red arcs.

Their blood created beautiful arcs in the air pleasing to the eyes.

The Executor Slash skill has been influenced by the Blood Moon instead of the Banished Dark Moon, its effect has also changed and now the Executor Slash skill has received a boost of penetration power and also become stronger in the strength brought by the skill.

Due to that the force that spreads through Brigitta and Orson's bodies surprised them both.

It was so powerful and they can feel the four red arcs digging into their skin with insurmountable force, their bodies got slammed onto the ground with sliced open stomachs that are deep enough to be considered a fatal injury.

Rex then landed right in front of them with still the blazing red kingly aura around his body.

With eyes eviler than the Demons, redder than the Vampires, and sharper than the Werewolves, he stares at the two ninth-rank realms Awakened that are under his mercy. Both are not in a condition where they can retaliate and fight.

If he really wanted to, he can finish them off right now. But his mind is on another thing.

Turning his body around he was faced with a figure that is clearly a ninth-rank realm entity. Equipped with black heavy armor with a skull at the center, and a threatening cutlass sheathed on the side, this pale figure looks like a Vampire.

For some reason, the black hair reminded him of a particular Vampire bound to him. Calidora.

But the Vampire who is standing right by him right now is certainly not Calidora, it's clear that the Vampire is a man that has vast experience through those eyes, and also looks old even for the age of Vampires.

Rex scans the Vampire and finds that it was none other than the Vampire King, King Solomon.

"I'm too late..." King Solomon mutters silently.

Although Rex is standing right in front of him, eyeing him in search of an answer, King Solomon's attention was focused on the sky. A frown is clearly etched on his face, showing the troubling thoughts inside his mind.

'Why did he not want me to clash against Brigitta and Orson? I'm confused' Rex thought.

Since this is their first time meeting, he doubts that King Solomon wanted to stop him out of concern for his safety or the safety of two ninth-rank realm humans that King Solomon would probably be happy if they are killed.

Due to that, Rex really doesn't know why would he try and do this if there's no merit.

Looking at the sky with clear concern, King Solomon then flared his eyes at Rex, there was a sense of disbelief in those eyes. "Queen Catsha already warned you, and yet you still stubbornly came here to fight them...? Do you have any idea what you've done?"

"I asked for an explanation from Queen Catsha, but she refused to tell me" Rex defended himself.

If Queen Catsha explain to him what will happen if he clashes with the humans then he would probably think about the fight a little bit more, but she didn't tell him anything so there's no reason for him to listen to her.

King Solomon then slowly stepped back, "Everything that will happen, it's going to be your fault..."

"Every death that will happen, every race that got exterminated, every evil that's about to come, that's on you, Royal Black Prince. You've just birthed back the absolute evil hiding dormant in this world, and we're all going to suffer because of you" he added with deep anger hidden in his tone.

But this only puts Rex even deeper into confusion, he doesn't know what to think.

Just then their conversation was interrupted by a light chuckle coming from the back. Rex looks back to find Brigitta and Orson's shoulders raising up and down, they were chuckling despite the current state they are in.

Coming from the side, Adhara and Flunra also landed right beside him.

With clear wariness, they both are looking at King Solomon that is emitting a horrendous aura, but there doesn't seem to be a hint of engaging in a fight in his eyes. Both of them had also heard the conversation between them.

Likewise, they are also confused as they don't know what King Solomon is talking about.

Rex was about to ask Brigitta what did she make him do, but then Flunra grunted in pain and falls to his knees while touching the back of his waist. It was sudden, a burning sensation suddenly that is very painful suddenly invading his body.

Upon seeing this, Adhara went over to him, "Flunra, what's wrong?!" she asked.

"I- I don't know, it's burni- Grarghh!" Flunra grunted in pain even more, the burning sensation did nothing but keep rising. It was so bad that Flunra was forced to bend over to the ground while trying to resist the burning sensation on the back of his waist.

Similar to Flunra, King Solomon also feel the burning sensation and touched his left shoulder.

Rex was completely at a loss, he doesn't understand what is happening. But then Orson commented from the back, "It's too late now, Silverstar Pack's Alpha. From here on out, the humans will dominate the entire world once again"

"What...?" Rex mutters with a frown, he can feel a sense of impending doom.

As if there was a venomous snake that is about to ambush him in the night, he can hear it hissing but he can't tell what the snake is and where the snake is going to strike. A feeling of ignorance, and that is gnawing him away.

Orson raises his gaze with a devious smile on his face, "The ancient human has awakened..."

DEG!

Just from hearing that alone Rex can feel his heart racing uncontrollably, he has heard of these ancient humans and he also blamed them for most of the hatred that birthed in the world he's living in right now.

But he can't do anything since they were beings of the past, probably already extinct.

Now that Orson has mentioned the ancient humans, then the ancient humans turn out to not have gone extinct. Flunra raises his gaze to look at Rex, there's horror depicted on his face, "It's the Executor! I should've known, they are trying to awaken the Executor!!"

"You should've just died back then, if you did then this wouldn't happen" King Solom mutters.

Although he still wanted to curse at the Royal Black Prince that has been very stubborn and ignorant in this matter, he decided to leave, turning into a huge bat before he flapped his wings away and disappear into the horizon.

While that is happening, Rex was stunned on his spot realizing the last missing puzzle.

Just like what the Supernaturals did back then, they intends to kill him but they decided to create a barrier so the rampant energy from their clash wouldn't seep out into the world. It was even the reason that Rex managed to survive that inevitable trap, by breaking away from the barrier and threatening to emit his energy out in the open.

Back then he didn't understand why they are so afraid of him doing that, it was bizarre and weird.

Rex thought that maybe they were afraid that the other ninth-rank realms Awakened would join the fight and help him, but it seems he was wrong. The only reason that they are afraid of him doing that was because of this, they are afraid of the Executor.

Now everything becomes clear, and he understands the reason behind the drastic change.

It turns out the humans are trying to force out a fight against the Supernatural so they can create a disturbance in the world to awaken the Executor, that is why the humans are advancing despite their weakened state and the Supernaturals are retreating.

On top of that, Brigitta and Orson resorting to a fight instantly now make sense.

Both of them are using him and Kyran in order to lure him here and fight, they are using his bond with the Silverstar Pack to force a fight with him. And Rex falls straight into their trap without even realizing it until now.

'I was used... I've been reckless, I should've been more careful' Rex thought, stunned on his spot.

Everything that he has done wrong is now spinning inside his head.

Rex realized that he has made one major mistake and that is letting Kyran and Flunra get Evelyn, if he was the one that has gone instead of them then maybe he can prevent Kyran to be kidnapped and also prevent this situation.

But he knows clearly that he couldn't turn back time, regret is just an empty hope.

Upon seeing Rex stunned on his spot, realizing the situation that he caused, Flunra gritted his teeth and forces his body to stand up with the help of Adhara, "Alpha! We must get out of here before the Executor finds us!"

Stumbling to stand up, Orson also smiled evilly, "Run along now, Royal Black Prince..."

Pausing for a moment, Rex slowly turns to look at Orson with a blank look. Even though it seems like he was looking at Orson, he was looking at the messages from the system instead, showing that he has already been locked on.

<Sudden Quest!>

A malicious entity is heading towards the user, survive the encounter with no casualties!

Quest reward: 5 Trillion Exp, 10 million Gold, and Plea of the Storm.

From reading this sudden quest from the system alone, Rex already knows what this means. Despite the shout from Flunra begging him to escape right now while he buys time, it was already too late, "It's already coming here..."

Chapter 705 Will Forget Nothing

Crash!

An invisible shockwave of pressure exploded and expanded far from the point of explosion. It comes from an uncountable distance away inside the human territory, far from the Great Barricade where the fight happened.

But through that distance, the invisible shockwave manages to reach them.

Even the shattering sound of glass also followed after the invisible shockwave, displaying clearly that something is indeed broken due to the clash between Rex and the two ninth-rank realm Awakened that baited him to use his power.

It was not destructive, but there was a feeling of imminent ruination creeping into their hearts.

Almost as if there's something that forces their hearts to tremble, a horrifying otherworldly creature that the world has never seen before. The kind of creature that makes the likes of King Solomon turns tail and flees away.

Rumble!

Rex and the others looks in the far distance and saw the sky being split open.

Many tears in the dimension that was caused by Rex decorated the sky and turned it into a sight of a nightmare. But at the far horizon, there's a black dot covering devastating distance within a second that split the sky into two.

Something inexplicable, something which has evil that reaches the souls of every Supernatural.

"What is that mark on your back? And who is this Executor?" Adhara asked in concern.

Adhara was not the one feeling the burning mark on Flunra's back but she can feel the burning sensation keeps climbing higher, Flunra's furs and skin started to sizzle and the shape of the mark was imprinted into his muscle tissues.

It looks generally horrifying and painful, a feeling that she can't imagine.

Gritting his teeth while looking at the far horizon, Flunra then replied still enduring the burning sensation that is gnawing at his pain receptors and nerves, "We Supernaturals are slaves to the ancient humans back in the ancient era, the war prisoners which are Supernaturals that killed more

than three ancient humans were not shown mercy and was branded with a slave mark, a mark that will persist to the end of our lives as a slave to the ancient humans"

"It acts as an identifier of a slave, and also a patronizing punishment when necessary" he frowned.

Even though Flunra hasn't felt the slave mark for so long as he has always been dormant and focused on surviving, this feeling is something that instantly brings back the trauma of the past. A trauma that any Supernatural with a slave mark has.

Something many want to forget but can't and persist to occupy the corner of their minds.

"Only a handful of individuals can summon the slave mark and inflict the slaves with immense pain and also cancel their abilities, the Executor is one of those individuals. A being of absolute evil, the one who is tasked by the First Human Emperor to punish those who are deemed must be punished" Flunra continues with his eyes trembling at the sight of the incoming black dot.

Rex heard this and can't help but sucked in a cold breath, he's now faced with a new enemy.

Although he's not fully a Supernatural despite having a Werewolf bloodline, he's considered a Supernatural by the humans and this Executor would definitely think so too. It's not a guess, the Executor would definitely attack them.

"Adhara! Get out of here first and bring Flunra with you!" Rex glanced sharply and shouted.

Even though Adhara feels like she can help with the help of the Herald Mark, the enemy that was about to arrive is definitely something that can't be handled even if she worked together with Rex to try and take it down.

Knowing that she quickly nodded her head before she grabbed Flunra.

With a wave of her hand, she intends to activate the formation that would teleport them back to the castle. Rex has prepared everything so that their safety is secured, the formations engraved inside the forest are there to teleport them back.

After Adhara and Flunra get away safely, Rex would also teleports back to safety.

But as the formations inside the forest glowed brightly, Adhara suddenly felt the link between her and the formation break out of nowhere. It catches her off guard, and she snapped her head back to Rex, "I can't! I think something is wrong with the formation!"

"What?!" Rex widened his eyes in surprise, he was not expecting this to happen.

Frowning for a second, he then decided to ask the system about this, 'System, what happened to the formations? I bought them for a huge deal of money, how come it didn't work?' he asked in a hurry.

<The formations are unable to work due to the Latch of Chains inhibiting the dimension>

'Latch of Chains? What is that?' Rex asked in confusion, that is a foreign term for him.

<Latch of Chains is a presence-related skill that locked the space around the caster which renders teleportation-related skill, formation, or items from able to be used. They can be activated only if the caster allowed or give them permission to be activated>

Upon reading this, Rex clenched his jaw knowing that this skill should come from the Executor.

Looking at the black dot that is already closing in even though it was very far before, Rex frowns as this is outside the realm of his expectation, 'The Executor is still very far but its skill reaches here? Moreover, it's so fast that we can't possibly outrun it if it's locked onto us'

"I'll buy some time for you to go back, leave right now!" Rex shouted without any other choice.

No matter how much they try to run the Executor would definitely catch up. Aside from that, Flunra also seems to be stripped from his power and ability due to the slave mark so he can't really use the ancient runes to hasten their speed.

It leaves no other choice than Rex leaving behind to buy them time.

'Will the Executor be able to follow them? Or even search for them?' Rex asked the system quickly.

<Yes, Mist of the Starfallen item is recommended to mask Adhara and Flunra's presence so the Executor is not able to sense their presence. Does the user want to buy 2 Mist of the Starfallen for 200,000 Gold?>

'Buy three of it!' Rex quickly answered before he turns to face Adhara.

Pulling out two Mist of the Starfallen from the inventory that took the shape of a dark greyish orb that emits subtle energy, he threw them to Adhara, "Use it quickly and leave, don't waste a single second, or the Executor will catch up to you"

Adhara catches the two dark greyish orbs with her eyes still locked onto Rex.

Inside her eyes there's a sign of reluctance, she doesn't want to leave Rex here to fend off the Executor alone. Especially, when Flunra said that this Executor is a purely evil entity and also sounds very strong.

Rex smiled reassuringly to convince Adhara, "I'll be okay, just go!"

Knowing that there's no time to waste, Adhara takes one last look before she flees with Flunra.

Turning his head back to the black dot at the far horizon, he then telepathically said to Adhara, 'I'll buy some time for you to go back, run for the castle, and don't look back no matter what happened. Even if I die here, don't stop running...'

Upon hearing this ringing inside her mind, Adhara feels her body want to turn back and help.

Out of everything she doesn't want Rex to die, she doesn't want that to happen, she wouldn't be able to live with herself with the fact that Rex is dead. But even then, her legs keep moving away due to Rex's voice ringing inside of her.

Adhara clenched both of her fists in absolute frustration, she knows that she can't head back.

If she heads back then if Rex really did die then he would've died for nothing, a meaningless death is an ultimate disrespect that she can give to Rex. Without having no other choice, Adhara keeps on escaping with tears filling her eyes.

'Don't die, Rex! Come back, I don't want you to die!' Adhara screamed inside her head.

Just as Adhara's wailing voice echoed inside his mind, Orson stood up with a nasty smirk on his face, "We've got you now, Royal Black Prince. Do you really think we're that reckless to fight you who is obviously stronger? You underestimated us too much"

Upon hearing this, Rex slowly glared at Orson with immense killing intent, "Shut up."

Swoosh!

Splash!

With nothing but a wave of his claws, Orson isn't able to react before his shoulder exploded and his right arm got severed from his torso. Rex used the Executor Slash skill and managed to do that with ease, he was not playing around anymore.

Rex came here for Kyran, but they used Kyran to lure him here and awaken the Executor.

Out of everything that he should be feeling right now, immense fury is bubbling inside his body, reaching the boiling point of his anger. It was not the fact that he got baited here, but it was the fact that they used Kyran to cause this.

Something like this is enough to anger him, his bloodstream intensified due to that.

"Grrghh! Struggle all you want, the Executor is coming! And by the end of this day, the name Rex Silverstar would only be nothing but a nightmare of the past" Orson mocked while holding his severed right arm, unyielding even with the fact that Rex can end him right now.

But at this current moment, Rex's eyes met with Brigitta's eyes.

Although she should be rejoicing with the current turn of events, she turns her head away unwilling to make eye contact. 'Out of the ninth-rank realm Awakened of the humans, only two don't take part in my parent's death. Brigitta is one of them. I thought she was not like the others, but it seems she's as rotten as the others'

'Using those close to me to get this outcome, she's a scum in sheep's clothing' Rex thought.

Even though they were practically enemies now, he has never thought of using people dear to his enemies to reach his goal. At least not the first one insinuating that kind of dirty play, but Brigitta did it so casually.

Rex even respected her due to her actions, but that respect is now gone completely.

While still looking at Brigitta despite her not being willing to look at his glowing red eyes, he opens his mouth and whispers with a calm tone, "I will remember this, and will not forget anything." a set of haunting words seeped into Brigitta's ears.

It was as calm as the sea, but hide a meaning that is harsher than a violent whirlpool.

Brigitta knows that the sentence Rex said earlier was a threat, and he would definitely pay this back.

'Not my intention, but you came here...' Brigitta thought while biting her lower lip.

Ignoring Orson's rant and Brigitta's hateable presence, he decided to focus on what was about to come, 'System, is there anything that I can do to increase the odds of fighting against the Executor? I still have two chances to buy anything in the shop, tell me anything that can help me for the upcoming fight' he asked hurriedly.

<Calculating options...>

<Calculation finished, there's nothing that can help the user instantly in the fight about to come>

Upon reading this Rex can't help but frown, it seems if he wants to fight the Executor then he would need to survive and train the available options. In terms of skill or items, there's nothing that can help him in this upcoming fight.

Swoosh!

Kaboom!

Before Rex can do anything, a sonic boom sound cracked the sky alongside a powerful shockwave.

Rex looks up and saw a figure shrouded in absolute darkness already standing in the sky. Bringing alongside the figure was the sky turning greyish, the sky that is supposed to be bright blue turned into a bleak color.

Now his eyes bear witness to the first ancient human he sees in person, the Exutor has arrived.

Chapter 706 Dancing In The Executor's Palm

A dark straight path in the sky split heaven in two through sheer indomitable strength and authority, thunderclouds followed from behind, shrouding the very essence of the entire world into darkness and plunging those inside of it in a hysteria of bone-chilling wind.

In a sudden skip of time, the wind started blowing coldly. As if it came from the void's mouth itself.

Unseeable by the eyes of the onlookers, numerous haunting vibrations crawl through the stuffy air and creep into the eardrums, turning into evocative whistling sounds which sounded like the whispers of the souls of the fallen.

Nothing can escape the grasp of this darkness, not even the world itself.

Anything that gets touched by this inexplicable darkness turns into the color of bleakness and death, ivory-grey. The source of power that weakens the beauty of colors a living being can see into nothing but a fragile world of ivory-grey.

Entertainment of the world was robbed, and the five senses were dulled in this turned bleak world.

It doesn't matter how long he has gone through without feeling this sensation. Just the tip of the taste of this sensation that seeped into his bones, he easily recognized it. The feeling of helplessness that dawned on Rex can't be mistaken by him even if it comes in myriads of ways.

Rex who is watching the entire place changed into something he couldn't recognize froze.

Nothing seems to be the way it was and it was all the doings of a beating that watches over him from above, a being that instills fear in the hearts of Supernatural. Flying like a literal God of Death that has come to collect the souls fated to die today.

'So this is the Executor..'

One by one, countless veins inside his eyes exploded just from seeing the Executor above him.

Although he has seen the upper echelon inside the absolute realm of power, he has never felt this much oppressive force just from looking at a creature. It feels like his entire body is being drowned in the bottom of the ocean, and the current threatens to crush his entire body into nothingness.

The Executor's presence is too strong that even Orson and Brigitta can't take a look at him.

Standing in the sky with his eyes looking down on others like a higher being, the Executor's body is slender and long. Rex can tell that the Executor is way taller than him, even with the distance between them. A bearing of mystery and ancient covers his entire body alongside the flaming black energy that contains numerous energies mixed together.

From a knit of his eyes, Rex can tell that the mix of energies is elemental arcane mana.

In this era, the Awakened that is considered a Dual Elementalist is a genius amongst genius. An occurrence that happened only once in countless thousands. Rex only knows a couple considered to be Dual Elementalist, and he's standing at the top of the world.

Just from this alone shows that Dual Elementalist Awakened is a rare sight for anyone.

But if his eyes are not deceiving him, the flaming thick black energy consists of not just two elemental arcane mana. 'Four, he has four elemental arcane mana fused together and create a breed of an element. Chaos element...' Rex sucked in a cold breath.

Rex's eyes glowed to actually see the mana around the Executor using his Awakened eyes.

As soon as he did that his back started to be drenched in his cold sweat, and he saw the massive difference between their elemental prowess. The Executor's power envelop Rex's entire vision, while his Dual Elements were nothing but a spec of light inside this darkness.

'Is this really the power of one entity...?' Rex thought in disbelief.

Even though it's horrifyingly unbelievable for one entity to possess so much power, Rex was forced to swallow this as that very entity is standing in front of him now. Clad in a sleeveless robe and heavy combat plate armor underneath that matches its ashen skin, the Executor's sharp red eyes are now staring straight at Rex.

"We meet again, Royal Black Prince..." the Executor opens his mouth and said.

But out of the things that Rex thought the Executor would say, he didn't expect the Executor to say this, "Meet? I've never met you before. If I'd met you somewhere, I would've remembered it without a doubt" Rex replied with a frown.

Although he said that, for some reason, the voice sounded similar.

It's like they really must have met before, but he doesn't remember where he heard the voice from.

Upon seeing the confused expression on Rex's face, the corner of the Executor's mouth quirks into a devilish smirk. A haunting one that alerted Rex's danger sense, "Maybe doing this would refresh your memory" he said before he bowed slightly and reaches one of his hands out, "One Light Elemental Orb for the Prince of Werewolf, it is my pleasure..."

DEG!

Rex's heart skipped a beat when he heard that, his mind was really refreshed instantly.

"W-What...? You're the ancient spirit from the Carabidis Temple! But how, no... if you're the Executor, why would you help me back then?!" Rex exclaimed in surprise, he was absolutely

caught off guard by this as in no way he would've thought the Executor is the same as the ancient spirit he met in the Carabidis Temple.

Not only that but their appearance is also vastly different, with no similarities at all.

Back then the ancient spirit in the Carabidis Temple looks to be a knight of light, clad in golden armor and even shining brightly. Compared to the Executor now which exudes heavy black energy, it's not the same at all!

Orson and Brigitta behind the Executor heard their conversation.

Although this is their plan to make Rex and the other ninth-rank realm Supernaturals face the Executor, they didn't expect the Executor to be an acquaintance of Rex. But it doesn't matter, as long as the Executor kills Rex in the end.

Savoring the surprise on Rex's face, the Executor's smirk stretched even wider.

"The Supreme Being whose name is unfit to be expressed by the likes of you foresaw the fall of Humanity and the rise of Supernaturals that wanted to denounce Humanity's supreme standing and take over the world. So he created me ahead of time. An entity that is made through his evilness, and can triumph over the limiter that destroyed Humanity, and be awakened when the time of Supernaturals' blasphemy happened and put an end to it"

"With his highness' supreme intelligence, he created a three-layered seal"

The Executor raised three of his fingers that are more like devil claws instead of human fingers, he takes a great sense of enjoyment from seeing Rex's expression crumple more and more the more he continues his explanation.

"The first layer is broken thanks to you, Royal Black Prince..." the Executor whispers eerily.

Rex clenched his fists as he was not expecting this to be his fault too, he was just blamed by King Solomon for what he did. And now, the Executor said that the first layer of this three-layered seal is broken because of him too?

The Executor then continues his explanation, "Out of the three layers, the first layer is the most important. I need to awaken exactly at the right time when the Supernaturals are attacking humans, and that is achieved by creating the Carabidis Temple that would change location in a fixed amount of time to lure anyone that seeks power. The purpose of the temple is to search for a royal or a powerful Supernatural which will indicate the Supernaturals have broken the seal they are trapped in, and awaken me using their blood"

"And guessed who came? You..." he added with a mocking tone, delighted that he has awakened.

Upon hearing this Rex can't help but widen his eyes and his body froze, he remembered clearly that he was stabbed when he was about to take the Carabidis Temple's Gem. There was a coffin there, and as it turns out that coffin contains the Executor.

It was his blood that got splattered on the coffin and awakens the Executor.

"I-Is it really my fault...?" Rex mutters silently, it was inaudible as he was stricken in terror.

The Executor tilted his head a little with the stretched-out devilish smirk still etched on his face, "What? You don't really think that the Black Dandelions are there just for decoration, did you? Don't be fooled, those plants are there to filter whether the seeker of power is a human or not, simple as that"

DEG!

Rex's heart started to thump hard, he knows that there was something wrong with the place.

During that time in the Carabidis Temple, he was skeptical about the ancient spirit, it was radiating with golden light but its attitude sometimes didn't align with the golden bright energy it was emitting. As if there's a hidden darkness, the way it looked at Rex with disdain shows that.

But since some time has passed, he thought nothing of it.

As it turns out he should've been more worried about the Carabidis Temple, now that skeptical feeling has taken a nasty turn and awakened the Executor that came here to end all Supernaturals by the order from the First Human Emperor.

Slowly the demons from the past started to catch up to him and stab him in the back.

The Executor keeps on explaining the second layer of the three-layered seal but the sounds that entered Rex's ears have already turned muffled, his mind was occupied and his senses starting to numb. 'I-Is everything my fault...? Did everything that goes wrong in this world be my fault...?'

Negative thoughts started to occupy his mind, and devour any light that wanted to prevail.

Rex understands very clearly that no matter what, he can't prevent this from happening. The Executor played the long game and even fooled him into thinking that there was nothing wrong, he wouldn't have sniffed the wicked plan of the Executor no matter how much he tried.

It was fated to happen, the awakening of the Executor is inevitable.

Just then Rex remembered an important piece that makes his eyes widen, 'No... this is not my fault. The system is the one that sent me there by issuing a Pack Quest, I'm there because the system told me to go there'

'But why would you do that? Why not tell me that the Executor is plotting against me?!'

Since he has been utilizing the system to become stronger, he knows that the system has the capacity to issue a sudden quest to any threat that appeared even when Rex didn't know that the threat has appeared.

If the system acted normally, then the system would've issued a sudden quest for this situation.

The system would issue a sudden quest right after he finished the pack quest and stepped out of the Carabidis Temple, but the system didn't. 'Tell me why! Tell me why you didn't tell me about this?! Answer me!' Rex roared inside his head.

Although he has done that in a fit of anger, three box-shaped interfaces appeared.

<My purpose is to make the user invincible under the full moon and to become invincible means the user would be standing on top of everything and become the absolute overlord of the entire realm of existence. Able to win against any source of power in the entire realm of existence, including the Gods that await a challenger in the higher plane>

<In order to reach absolute invincibility, the user needs to be exposed to all kinds of threats>

<Failing to reach absolute invincibility is not allowed, the user would either reach absolute invincibility or die trying to reach that realm. It's advised to look at the current situation as an opportunity. With my help, there's nothing that can reach the sense of impossibility>

Upon reading through these notifications, Rex's expression turns grim.

'A selective alert huh... so you deliberately don't notify me about the Executor's presence to make me face it, I see now. If that's the case, I look forward to the time when I can defeat this monster in front of me!' Rex thought before he refocuses his attention back on the Executor with a new sense of relief.

<Yes, the system will do everything to assist the user's climb to absolute invincibility>

If the awakening of the Executor is inevitable, then he would only need to think of the present.

Rex's eyes glowed as his battle instinct came back to him, he's man enough to admit that he lost to the Executor's plotting and dances in his hand. But that doesn't mean he's going to keep on losing to the Executor.

'No matter what, I'm surviving this ordeal. I'll gain the time to get stronger to destroy this thing!'

Chapter 707 Disgusting Creature

"And as for the third layer, everything has gone according to my plan..." The Executor smiled.

Spreading both of his slender arms to the side to get into a wider frame, he exposes his mischievous smile that comes from the fact that everything he planned has been going smoothly until this day, the day of his awakening. "I've met you and counted on you to become stronger, Royal Black Prince. And you actually did manage to break the last layer"

"You did it faster than I anticipated, and I applaud you for that" he added evilly.

It was a long-term plan, but it worked immensely for the Executor.

Rex has been got from the moment the system issued the Pack Quest, and he stepped into the Carabidis Temple. With such a power oozing out of the Executor, there's not a chance that he doesn't sense him entering the temple.

At that exact moment, the Executor was about to check through his spirit form.

Seeing that it was a couple of humans, he was not interested as the first layer needs to be broken by Supernaturals. But when he realizes that Rex has the bloodline of a Royal Black Werewolf, that is when everything changed.

Like a circus doll, his every action was dictated by the Executor completely.

Knowing that he has the blood of a Royal Black Werewolf and also seeking power, the Executor takes advantage of him by helping him survive the Carabidis Temple and walks out stronger. It was a plan that he thought of on a whim, showing his terrifying cunningness and intelligence.

After that, the Executor needs only to watch from the sidelines.

Whatever happen, Rex wouldn't stop trying to get stronger to avenge his parents.

From the looks of it, the Executor knows the fact that there's a fire of vengeance inside of him that refused to be burnt out, and he relies on that fire and lets it take its natural course. And true enough, Rex has reached the apex of power in a short amount of time.

And that led to the three-layered seal breaking, the Executor's awakening.

"Now that you got out, aren't you supposed to be killing Supernaturals? Why have you come here? I know you know that I'm part human, I'm part... you" Rex asked trying to sound calm, he doesn't need to show any weakness in front of the Executor.

It's fundamental that he doesn't show weakness or else he'll lose before the battle started.

The Executor slightly nodded his head when he heard this, "Yes... Even in my lifespan, I've never seen a creature like you. An anomaly that is new to this world" he mutters with a side glance. But then his expression turns grim almost instantly, "But if you're asking me, then I think you're way worse than Supernaturals. A disgusting creature, how dare you taint the human race by mixing it with a lesser race..." he continued savagely.

Swoosh!

Out of nowhere, a shockwave of cold wind blew to the surrounding and hits Rex's body.

Rex can feel his entire instinct was telling him to run away from feeling the chilling wind, the Executor's eyes and body are cloaked with unbelievable murderous intent that has taken the form of a red liquid substance.

Not needing a second thought, this murderous intent surpassed anything that Rex has ever seen.

'H-How many living creatures have this thing killed to have this much murderous intent, it's so thick and massive that it literally harnesses a physical form in reality. Hundred thousand? Millions? It must be a ridiculous amount...' Rex thought while gulping harshly.

The Executor's murderous intent makes the others' murderous intent look like child's play.

Each of the ninth-rank Awakened has killed probably countless thousands of Supernaturals in their reign of power, Flunra that has lived for thousands of years definitely reached a million kill count, but the Executor surpassed all of that.

It was as if the Executor is the incarnation of the Blood God itself, a purely terrifying existence.

Rex frown while he tries his hardest to endure the nasty glare from the Executor, he was expecting the Executor wouldn't be that hateful to him due to him possessing a half-human bloodline, but turns out he was dead wrong.

Instead, it was because of that he was hated the most by the Executor for tainting humanity.

<Warning, Crippling Wicked Grasp is about to reach the user!>

'Crippling Wicked Grasp? What is that?!' Rex asked the system inside his head as he jumps back in response, he knows that whatever this skill is definitely came from the Executor. Despite not knowing what it is, he knows that it must be powerful.

<An absolute skill that crippled the power of those around the caster that is not a human>

Swoosh!

Even though he already made quite a distance between himself and the Executor, he can feel the black energy reaches him and create some kind of torn inside his body. Rex feels weird, but he realizes that it becomes painful for him to utilize his power.

<The user's stats have been weakened by 40%!>

'40%?! That's even stronger than my Alpha Bearing skill!' Rex exclaimed inside his head.

On top of that, instead of a huge problem that requires him to have a higher mental stat to work, the Crippling Wicked Grasp skill done by the Executor doesn't have any limiter. Any creature that is not a human would be guaranteed to be weakened by 40%.

Gritting his teeth, Rex decided to use his full power to stave off the Crippling Wicked Grasp.

With the additional power from the Red Force and also the Pure Brace of Moonlight skill, he can recover the lost 40% of his stats. But before he can do that, his eyes widened seeing the Executor appear inches away from him.

Rex is staring straight at the Executor who is smiling wickedly, 'So fast!'

Slash!

Expecting an attack on his body, Rex was surprised to find the Executor slashing the space above his head. It was unnatural and also unexpected, but soon a notification from the system appeared that shocked Rex to his core.

<Pure Brace of Moonlight skill has been canceled!>

'What?! It got canceled?!' Rex once again was surprised, he has never met an adversary like this.

Upon seeing the terror and shock in Rex's expression, the Executor's smile grows even wider as it seems he was enjoying this fight, "His highness has identified the source of the power of each Supernatural race and also finds a way to cut it off. Werewolves were given power by the moon, and my claws are designed to cut that link just like that" he mutters deviously.

"Cut the link...?" Rex mutters in utter disbelief, he was not adept at fighting someone like this.

But he quickly shakes his head realizing that back then when he fought the seventh-rank Undead, Durrant, he was able to cut Rex's power from the moon albeit got instantly punished by the Countess.

Out of everything, he should've expected the Executor to be able to do this too.

Rex instantly cloaks his claws with the Executor Slash skill before he also activates Extreme State, his senses were heightened instantly to the absolute limit. In this state, his reflex would be two times faster than normal and he can predict his opponent's movement.

Like a ferocious tiger, he swiped his claws aiming for the Executor's head.

The bulging muscles that can be seen on his arms show that Rex puts in his one hundred percent, he was not pulling any punches and intends to really hurt the Executor. 'How are you going to block this? I'm going to predict your movement!' Rex paid attention to the shift of the Executor's muscles.

With this, he would be able to predict how the Executor moves and counter it.

But that is just hopeful thinking as his horns were grabbed and pulled down before a knee landed on his head, the strength behind that knee was destructive that Rex can feel his skull crack when receiving that hit.

"Werewolves have impeccable regeneration, let's test how good yours is, Royal Black Prince!"

Swoosh!

After receiving that deadly knee right to the face, Rex was dragged by the horns before he got thrown to the side. Like a ninth-rank realm entity throwing a pebble, he got sent dozens of miles away, crossing the entire desolate landscape.

It was unending, Rex was thrown like a jet and was not able to stop himself.

Rex tries to stab the ground with his claws but the ground was not enough to slow down the momentum, he was helpless and can only wait for the momentum to weaken on its own. 'Tch! How can he be so strong? We're in the same ninth-rank realm but the difference is devastating!'

Just as he thought of that, his pupil dilated seeing the Executor appear above him.

"Grrgh!"

BOOM!

With one swing of his claws, Rex got planted into the ground and created a huge crater, destroying the other side of the Great Barricade's barrier and even crumbling the wall. It was the raw strength that the Executor possess.

Opening his eyes, Rex wanted to stand up but he caught sight of his arms entangled.

Even though he should be the apex that has reached the first ascension and reached a new height, his arm can't sustain one hit from the Executor. At the brief moment earlier, he raises his arm to defend himself but he was definitely outclassed.

Now the bone in his right arm broke, and half of his arm is missing from that attack.

'I need to weaken him some more, the difference is too much' Rex thought before he takes out the Amuerus Katana from the inventory once again and held it with his left hand, he looks up and saw the Executor descending onto him.

Rex puts the Amuerus Katana in front of him horizontally to block the Executor's claws.

CLANG!!

BOOM!

The huge crater behind Rex's back grew even bigger due to the clash between them. Using the Amuerus Katana, he managed to block the Executor's claws but he also needs to use his right leg to match the Executor's strength.

"Amuerus Katana... I see, you've taken great care of it" the Executor mutters with a flash in his eyes.

While locking in the power struggle, Rex gritted his teeth as he tries to desperately match the Executor's strength. 'I know that he can use Chaos element, but he's not even using it. He's overpowering me through his raw strength, just what kind of monster is this thing?!

But while they were in a power struggle, the Executor raises his left index finger.

Rex looks at the sharp index finger that is slowly being cloaked with black energy, it was the Chaos element that he was just thinking about. Grinning massively, the Executor then said, "It's surprising that you can strengthen Amuerus Katana to this state, but don't take pride in this yet. Let me give you a glimpse of despair..."

Clang!

Doing nothing but a flick to the Amuerus Katana with his index finger, the Executor grins evilly.

Although Rex doesn't know what the Executor is trying to do, he soon realized when a light crack appeared on the blade of the Amuerus Katana. 'N-No way... not even Kaiser can break the Amuerus Katana' Rex thought in horror.

At this moment, his expression turns pale as the crack grew bigger with another flick.

Clang!

"Fear me... In the ancient past, there was nobody that doesn't fear the Executor. Drown in despair, Royal Black Prince" the Executor mutters before he flicked the Amuerus Katana for the third time, and that light flick completely shattered Amuerus Katana's blade.

Crash!

Rex's eyes widen when he saw this, the fragments of the blade flew everywhere in front of his eyes.

Sucking in a cold breath, the Executor's savage expression becomes even more horrifying with the fragments of the shattered blade flying in front of him. It was the true sight of despair, and Rex knows it clearly, 'Our difference is too much, I can't win against him right now!'

Chapter 708 Talk Of Power

Rex suffered a completely demoralizing move that he has ever experienced in his life, the Amuerus Katana, the weapon that he strengthen to match an Origin's Weapon, the weapon that has helped him numerous times was shattered with light taps.

When his claws failed, he always turns to the Amuerus Katana.

It has the ability to give him a better chance of winning, it was very sturdy that even Kaiser was not able to break it with the blood clones, and also it was already enhanced by numerous runes that cost a lot from the system's shop.

Everything about the Amuerus Katana is overpowered, but it was shattered like a broken blade.

Reddish smoke bursts upon the shattering of the Amuerus Katana and a light growl can be heard before it is all blown by the wind, only the fragments of the dimmed blade were left on the ground, dead and broken.

"Now you see it, the difference between a real human and a measly Supernatural..."

A rasping voice soon follows, jolting Rex awake from his horrified daze. It was for a moment there, but he can feel the true essence of despair, the kinds of thing he inflicts on his enemies but now he experienced it himself.

Looking at the Executor, smiling at him, his throat tighten and his heart clenched.

"A false hierarchy has been replaced by the world, forcing new views on the creatures of the new era. Maybe the ninth-rank realm is the absolute peak for you, but... that's just the beginning of true power for me" the Executor added, his sizzling black aura spreading, inflicting despair on anything it touches.

Clenching his hands into fists, the sharp claws dug into his palm but he doesn't mind it.

Rex glared at the Executor with an unyielding spirit, this is the path laid out for him by the system. It was the path to absolute invincibility, the path that would allow him to protect those close to him and control the world with his fingertips.

It's a path that he has chosen from the moment he escaped death and gained the system.

'A path of no return, it's going to be do-or-die!'

Upon knowing that he was fated to be walking on this path the moment he accepts the system, an insurmountable amount of energy crawls inside his body, turning his presence sharper and stronger, his power reacted to his surging will to fight with all he got.

Completely different than any energy residing in this world, Rex's energy is different.

Rex's kingly energy has the authoritative nature of a King, an overbearing energy that only allowed the absolute strongest Werewolf, acknowledged by the Lunirich Gods to wield. It also reacted to the essence, the source of power that fueled Werewolves and turns them into the savage animals that they are, rage.

Knowing that a huge obstacle is standing in front of him, rage is building up inside of him.

A state of mind that should be a weakness for a fighter has been turned into a weapon in a fight, Rex conjured every single skill inside his arsenal and focuses it all on one slash that is glowing and vibrating with ultimate power.

But this attempt puts a smile on the Executor's face, "Yes, struggle against me more..."

"Resist my power, fight for your life, it was only when you try everything and still got crushed, true despair emerged and will leave your mind broken and tattered" he added before he raises his own claws to block Rex's attack.

Clang!

KABOOM!

Like any other clashes that happened this day, the effect was destructive and deadly.

A red ring that keeps expanding was created upon the impact between Rex and the Executor's claws. Sensing the power hidden inside that ring, Orson and Brigitta jumped to avoid being directly hit by it.

Soon enough, their decision to avoid the ring proves to be the right decision.

Crash!

Nothing that stands in the way of the expanding ring can resist the power even for a fraction of a second, the Great Barricade's wall and miles beyond were destroyed and even the surviving Cessation Knight was cut in half due to the ring that they can't avoid.

Everything was decimated, and this puts an excited smile on the Executor's face.

Despite putting everything he has into that attack, the Executor doesn't seem to be fazed at all. He was so strong that the slash didn't push him even a step to the side, showing that the attack was nothing for him.

"It's rather weak, I expected more from you, Royal Black Prince" the Executor commented.

But upon hearing this Rex raises his gaze and exposes his battle-crazy smile, his eyes glistening fiercely, "Of course it's weak, I'm not aiming for you" Rex said confidently, and this dip the Executor's eyebrows in confusion.

Looking around the place, the Executor finds the shockwave decimated everything his eyes can see.

Rex didn't bother showing his intention and jumped back and landed quite a distance away from the Executor, the smile is still plastered on his face as his body exploded with kingly energy that is condensed and concentrated to the surroundings.

"I know you're way stronger than me, but don't think that I can only get this strong"

After the blast of kingly energy, a thick layer of crimson liquid covers Rex's entire body. It was almost identical to blood, but this is created through his kingly energy. Under the Executor's gaze, this thick crimson layer started expanding for miles and miles without any hint of ever stopping.

Seeing the crimson layer almost touching him, the Executor stayed still without any hint of worry.

But instead of doing anything this crimson layer didn't do anything, it doesn't affect the Executor in any way. "A Moon Ability...? For a Werewolf that has just reached first ascension, it's surprising to see you able to utilize kingly energy and use a Moon Ability" he commented.

It surprises the Executor, but he doesn't seem to have any intention of interfering with the process.

Just like what the Executor said earlier, he would let Rex tries as much as he can and will crush every attempt he does so that the despair he inflicted will be stronger than what Rex's mind can handle and finally broke his mind.

Not long after, the expanding crimson layer summoned blood from everywhere.

During the clash that he did before, Rex focused his energy to create a devastating shockwave that will expand far and wide. It was his plan to kill mutated animals and anything that got hit so that he can harness their power for himself using a skill that he gained from King Baralt.

True Werewolf King Blood Physique.

Swoosh!

The Executor, Brigitta, and Orson watched as the blood of the dead Awakened, military men, and mutated animals levitated into the air before they rushed to Rex instantly, shooting like a steel being attracted by a huge magnet.

Splashing sounds of the blood can be heard, hitting and seeping into Rex's body vigorously.

Under such an intense amount of blood that got absorbed into his body endlessly, the sensation of bloodthirst and power started to reach a new height. Rex can see his own stats rising tremendously, breaking the limitation of power he has before and shooting him into a new height of power.

Crack!

It was naught for a moment, but Rex can feel he was able to fend off the Executor's presence.

Rex's mind was completely drowned in bloodlust as his fighting spirit was riled up to the maximum, both of his horns already started glowing red and his bloodthirsty eyes glaring at the Executor. "If it's a battle you seek, I'm going to give you one, Executor!!"

"Keep on dancing, I'll show you absolute despair!!" the Executor also roared louder.

Swoosh!

Both of them pounced at each other, cracking the ground beneath their feet with their raw power.

Even though he was in a desperate situation against a being that is renowned and feared by the Supernaturals, Rex is not going to give up and keeps on fighting. On the other hand, the Executor is enjoying the exercise he got from finally awakening, a delightful exercise that he wouldn't reject.

Boom!

Unlike the fight earlier, both of them started clashing in the sky with insane speed.

Like a collision between two shooting stars, their fights take the huge space in the sky and decorated the night with numerous sparkles of shockwave and power. Rex tensed his entire body after dodging an attack before he launched a powerful swipe of his own, cloaked with the Unholy Claws of the Reaper skill.

With the Origin energy cloaking his claws, the Executor got hit and launched into the ground.

Kaboom!

'My attack... I managed to force him to move with my attack!' Rex thought excitedly, he was exhilarated to not be completely overwhelmed by the Executor. It was quite a progression, the True Werewolf Blood King Physique proves to be working.

Standing up from the crater and rubble, the Executor looks up to the sky with a nasty smile.

"Nice trick, Royal Black Prince. But it's my turn now..."

Whispering eerily, the Executor crossed his arms in front of his chest before sparks of purple energy can be seen cloaking his entire body. It sent a shot of eeriness to Rex's heart, and he can feel the ominousness from the Executor's body growing and growing.

Rex can see the Executor's claws which are thin and long becoming fiercer and longer.

But he was not given too much time to inspect the Executor's claws, 'Where did he go?!' Rex exclaimed inside his head, he saw the Executor standing still for a moment but in the next second his presence vanished completely.

It was shocking and Rex's body instantly jolt when he feels a cold sensation on his nape.

Looking over his shoulder he saw the Executor's vambrace that spiraled on his right arm glowed purple alongside his claws, the maniacal smile on his face showed that he has prepared something for Rex, "Now death is getting closer to you, Royal Black Prince..."

BAM!!

"HAAHKK!!" Rex's mouth burst with blood as he was the one planted into the ground now.

Boom!

Rex lay on the ground feeling the devastating effect of that attack, he looked down at his chest and saw it got torn open. If it was not for his concentrated energy the effect would be way worst, and if not for his regenerative ability he wouldn't be able to recover from this.

<Warning! The user has been influenced by the Touch of Death skill!>

<A skill that contains Chaos energy that focuses on penetration and attack to the soul. Two more hits are estimated before the user will be induced by a true death, be careful!>

'I can only sustain three attacks even with my strong soul? I'm in trouble...'

Boom!

Out of nowhere, the Executor landed back on the ground with a powerful landing.

Although he has already given this fight his all, the fight was still one-sided. Rex realized that he can't beat the Executor with his current power, he can only get stronger, even more, to actually win against the Executor.

Rex is on par against the Executor earlier, but the moment Chaos energy appeared he was beaten.

Just like he thought the fusion of four fundamental elements is the Executor's true power, and he was not using it before at the start of their battle. But now, after Rex managed to break his limitation, the Executor showed a glimpse of that power.

Immediately after that, Rex was struck with this powerful Touch of Death skill.

Forcing his body to stand, he was not shown any mercy as his cheek was slashed by something. Rex touches his cheek and finds blood oozing out, showing that he has been cut but he didn't realize it. The Executor is already on his back, he slashed Rex with unseeable speed.

<Inflicted by the Touch of Death skill, one more hit before death!>

"As you know, the world has always been ruled by the strong. Power is everything in this world, there's nothing you can't do if you have power. And right now, you are not powerful enough to beat me, Royal Black Prince. Therefore, you are going to lose everything you have to me..." the Executor mutters evilly.

But this makes Rex's expression darkens, he clenched his fists with anger, "I know..."

"Hmmm...?" The Executor turns around to look at Rex.

Rex is kneeling on the ground in his broken state, his left arm is gone, his chest is torn open, and his body is riddled with wounds. Despite his state, there's still an air of unyielding around him, "Don't talk to me about power, what do you know about power? What do you know about the struggle of searching for power?!"

Looking over his shoulder with burning glaring eyes, he looks at the Executor without fear.

"A being that is born with power like you doesn't have the right to talk to me about power, you are given that power by the First Human Emperor while I..." Rex raised his claws before fueling with his kingly energy, "I dedicated my entire life to this, I sacrificed everything to get this strong! Unlike you...I earned this strength."

Chapter 709 Supreme Race

"... I earned this strength!"

Rex declared brazenly with a voice that is filled with anger and also the burden of everything that he needed to endure to reach this state, the pain, and suffering that he has gone through to reach this realm of absolute power.

Nothing comes for free, and he has lived a life that has given him this chance.

Even now, he still doesn't know why he was chosen by the system to become its host, and given assistance to reach the realm of invincibility. But if he had to guess, it was probably because he has dedicated his entire life to seeking vengeance for his late parents before the system.

Despite the impossibility of achieving that goal, he has never once thought of giving up.

It was the fuel of hatred inside of him that kept him going, to keep his eyes set on the goal, the goal that he will reach even if it cost him his entire life. Even in the door of death, that passionate hatred is still burning which resonates and is captured by the system.

Had he quit earlier, he might not receive the system's blessing.

Although the system has given him immense help, he was the one that did all of the hardships.

Rex takes it more as an insult for some being that was born naturally with strength and doesn't know about the struggle and helplessness of being weak to actually lecture him about power, the Executor has no right to tell him anything about that.

Upon hearing this, the Executor paused for a second.

With an unexplainable look, the Executor walks in front of Rex before he tilts his head down to look at Rex with pride and arrogance. "If you truly understand, then you would know that power doesn't care about your excuse. It's either you are stronger or you are not... "

"And your Betas, don't think I won't find them" he added while looking at the far distance.

Despite the unmatched power and experience blessed to him by the First Human Emperor, the Executor hides the frown on his face realizing that he can't sense Adhara and Flunra that have escaped from this place.

It was something that he was not expecting, to think they can flee his senses are surprising.

Caressing his claws over Rex's head while simultaneously not touching his head, the Executor almost has a sense of pity in his red eyes while looking down on Rex. "But you don't have to worry,

the one with absolute strength can do anything he wants. As I am the creation of the First Human Emperor, therefore the strongest, I will grant you mercy. Without you, I would be stuck inside the seal for a long time, a second chance is what I'm going to give to you"

"Run along, Royal Black Prince. I have some matters to attend to" the Executor added calmly.

Knowing exactly that the Executor is not putting Rex in his eyes, Rex clenched the ground with anger erupting inside of him. Like moths, his anger gathered and flock to the flame of power inside of him.

For the second time, he has felt helpless. A taboo sensation that he doesn't want to feel ever again.

Just as the Executor was about to turn around, a rough shout suddenly came from behind followed by a fiery figure that is burning intensely landing not far from them. "What are you doing? We have a deal, and you are going to help us exterminate the Supernaturals. That thing is a part of the Supernatural, I demand you to kill it!" Orson roared, blocking the Executor's way.

"A deal...?" The Executor mutters subtly, with his eyes clear as water.

It was a weird sight, but the Executor is talking with Orson without even looking at him.

Clenching both of his fists, Orson replied harshly, "Yes, the deal! In exchange for breaking the barrier, you are going to help humanity! Although we didn't plan this, we are still involved and helped you break free!"

"Now... kill him!" Orson added while pointing at Rex who is still kneeling on the ground.

Upon seeing this view from the back, Brigitta feels nervous out of a sudden. It was true that humanity has made a deal with the Executor. But to actually confront this way, even after knowing the Executor's strength is definitely a wrong move.

With a trembling voice, Brigitta called out from the back, "Orson, we can talk about this..."

But before Orson can even answer, the two saw the Executor sighs lightly. With his eyes still gazing into the void, completely disregarding Orson's presence, he opened his mouth, "It seems there's a misunderstanding here, I hate Supernaturals and also a mixed Human the most" pausing for a moment, his eyes then slowly shifted to look at Orson's eyes, "but that doesn't mean I don't hate weak humans too..."

"Hmm...?!" Orson was surprised when he heard this, but his body suddenly froze.

Crack!

Faster than a fraction of a second, unseeable even by the two ninth-rank realm Awakened, the Executor pierced his claws into Orson's chest and grabbed something inside. The claws were embedded into Orson's body but didn't protrude from his back.

Brigitta covers her mouth when she saw this, a horrifying sight that she was not ready for.

Without any struggle that can be seen through his expression, the Executor has his claws cloaked with Chaos element, burning purple energy that is even stronger than Origin Energy. Tilting his head a little, the Executor gazes at Orson dead in the eyes.

Orson's body trembles and the book's depiction of fear can be seen on his face.

"At the very least Supernaturals races has a clear purpose for their existence, to become slaves for the supreme race" The Executor mutters with his claws still inside Orson's chest. There was no blood that can be seen, but Orson's body is stiff and is not able to move.

It was a weird sight, but Brigitta can see the Executor grabbing a red astral object in Orson's body.

'D-Don't tell me, he can actually grab Orson's soul...?!' she screamed inside her head.

Slowly the Executor's tone turned grimmer and grimmer, his devilish eyes keeps on looking at Orson's fearful expression unblinking. "But weak humans... you... your presence is completely worthless. It just soils my eyes" he added before he pulled out his claws.

Swish!

Under Brigitta's gaze, the Executor's claws devoured Orson's soul quickly.

After pulling out his claws that are not tainted even with a single drop of blood, the Executor grabbed Orson's head with both of his hands and crushed it completely, exploding it like an overblown balloon and splashing blood everywhere.

Splash!

Brutalism at its finest, the Executor killed a ninth-rank realm Awakened just like that.

Considering that he can completely overpower Rex in terms of everything, it was not that surprising to find him killing Orson with a single blow. The very thick life force of an Awakened was spat at and ridiculed by the Executor with a simple stab.

It was bone-chillingly terrifying to see that such a powerful entity died just like that.

Only the strongest of the strong can make a ninth-rank realm Awakened, the realm of power that many Awakened strifes for looks and killed like a harmless ant. Even Orson's Elemental Dominion and arcane mana were not able to provide any resistance to the Executor's stab.

Looking at the blood that is smeared on his armor and hands, the Executor looks disgusted.

"Even in death you continue to annoy me" the Executor mutters in annoyance, his eyes then shifted to Brigitta which makes Brigitta's head dip down submissively. "You there, lesser human. Come here..." he said with a commanding tone.

Knowing the entity that she was up against, Brigitta forced down her fear and walks closer.

Upon standing a couple of feet away from the Executor, she can already smell the scent of Orson's remains and blood. Even the headless corpse is lying near to her, striking her with terror and amplifying the tension in the air for being near the Executor.

With her head facing the ground, Brigitta waited patiently with her heart thumping violently.

Brigitta flinched when she saw the Executor raises both of his hands, showing the fear that she was feeling right now. But this brought a smile to the Executor's face, "Clean my claws, they have been soiled by your kind and must be cleaned by your kind too. Isn't that true...?"

"Y-Yes..." Brigitta quickly replied and slowly raises her hands to clean the blood with her magic.

As she was about to do that, the Executor stopped her from using her element, "No, don't do that. I want you to use your bare hands, and clean the blood off my claws with your hands. It's the only polite way to do it to your savior" he said with a nasty grin.

Having no other choice, Brigitta uses her trembling hands to clean Orson's blood.

It was not the end that she was expecting, the thought of the Executor viewing them in such a light never crosses her mind. Something this wicked in appearance and personality can hardly be called a human.

Slowly and gently, Brigitta cleans the blood while trying to not anger the Executor.

While she was doing this, the Executor saw a few survivors coming out of the rubble. Most of them are strong Awakened that are lucky enough to avoid death, amongst them were Ryze and Jasira that came out of the rubble and saw this scene.

"W-What is that...?" Ryze mutters when his eyes bear witness to the Executor.

But Ryze's eyes were not able to stare at the Executor for too long, there was a pressure from his presence that strains the eyes of the weak. "I don't know, I've never seen a creature like that before" Jasira also mutters in shock.

On top of that, she saw Brigitta cleaning the Executor's claws obediently.

Not long after that her eyes also saw a headless corpse lying not far from Brigitta and the Executor, the posture and dimmed armor that she recognized clearly makes her suck in a cold breath, "S-Sir Orson.." she realized that the corpse was none other than her mentor alone.

A ninth-rank realm Awakened who is amongst the strongest back in her own major city.

Death's presence has never left the war against Supernatural, but it's still shocking for Jasira to see someone as strong as Orson lying on the ground dead. It feels surreal, something straight from a nightmare.

Upon seeing the survivors, the Executor smiled and retracts back his hands.

"Okay, you've proven to be useful to me. Now, since your kind has soiled my mood don't you think there's something you need to say to me?" the Executor asked with a meaningful tone, knowing exactly what he wanted.

Glancing over her shoulders, Brigitta can see the other survivors looking at her.

The Executor raises his eyebrows waiting for Brigitta to answer, and she finally bit her lips as there was no other choice. Her own reputation is not the only thing at stake here, "I-I'm sorry..." she apologized softly.

But even after a moment, the Executor didn't respond.

Clenching both of her fists strongly, knowing what the Executor wants. Under the survivors' gaze, Brigitta's strong knees bend before both make contact with the surface of the ground. It was not but a moment, time slowed down immensely.

After kneeling on the ground, Brigitta puts both of her hands on the ground.

Under everyone's surprised gaze, Brigitta's torso bends down as she prostrates right in front of the Executor's feet. It was a sight that none of them was ready for, a ninth-rank realm Awakened prostrating in front of an entity willingly.

"I'm sorry..."

Like the inside of a cave, her voice echoed and spreads to the surroundings.

The Executor was all smiles when he heard this, he was showing his dominance to the entire world and that he is the strongest in this era. Not only that, but he's also the supreme race, a higher form of human compared to these lesser humans that disgraced the supreme race by being weak.

"I'm sorry for soiling your mood and being weak!"

Chapter 710 Conflicting Effect

It was not a loud voice, it was subtle, but it rings louder than the loudest explosion.

Nobody has expected such an outcome from the awakening of the ancient human that feeds them with the facade of destroying their nemesis, the Supernatural races from the face of the planet for good and grasping back the era of humanity.

But as it turns out, the savior that they expected also hated their existence for sullyng humanity.

An individual that brought hope has turned for the worst.

People watching this sight can hear a literal dramatical violin ringing inside their ears, the sight of a literal God that they heavily respected as the bulwark of humanity prostrating under a figure that they thought would be an ally has a devastating effect.

For a brief moment, the entire place was drowned in quietness.

Every fiber of their beings goes on pause with their eyes fixed on the horrific scene that lies in front of them, their mind stutters to catch up and girder their souls to comprehend what they were seeing right now.

"Sir Orson... L-Lady Brigitta..." Jasira mutters with a cold breath.

With her mind struck powerfully by the realization of the death of her mentor, she was not ready for this scene. It's like consecutive blows to the head that shakes her brain and left her disarrayed, rattled, and confused.

Jasira has received enough surprises today, and her heart can't handle any more surprises.

Out of everyone that is survived and was present to see this rare scene, Brigitta is the one that truly knows the effect of what she was doing right now. A ninth-rank realm Awakened prostrating is a huge blow to humanity's morale.

As one of the leaders of humanity, she should've been the most unyielding person who existed.

It was her duty to keep being strong and resolute for humanity.

But in the face of the hidden horrific that she and Orson have awakened, in the face of absolute power that surpassed her logic of the entire world, there's nothing she could do except submit and blame themselves to awakened this monster.

Someone that doesn't care about them and views them as lesser beings.

"With such sincerity in your words, I can only humbly forgive your careless behavior that does not know your own limitation. After all, I am your Savior and I am a forgiving person" the Executor replied, the suppressing air around him turned into an air of reverence.

Definitely a fake one that is put on to only shows his dominance to the entire world.

After handling the matters with Brigitta, the Executor looks over his shoulders and finds Rex still kneeling on his spot. No sign of movement can be seen, he just stayed there and seems to be mumbling something.

"Oh... you're still here?" the Executor mumbles and approaches once again.

Upon stepping closer he can hear Rex's mumbles that are getting louder inside his ears, but it was still inaudible and makes him frown. "Leave this place before I changed my mind, Royal Black Prince. I have numerous powers and many superior traits, but patience has never been one of them"

The Executor stands in front of the kneeling Rex, the same as before.

Stretching out his hand with the intention to grab Rex's hair, a hint of kingly energy suddenly sparks around Rex's remaining arm. A subtle kingly energy that rapidly increases in mass and becomes more violent in the blink of an eye.

'What's this...? My senses are reacting to this' the Executor thought, troubled by the kingly energy.

"Don't explode... Don't explode... Don't explode..."

Rex keeps muttering the same words over and over again, almost as if he chanting a powerful spell.

Utilizing his devastatingly fast reflex that matches if not faster than Rex's inhuman reflex, the Executor harnesses his Chaos element and summoned it into his arms. It was almost like an instinctive reflex, beckoning him to take the kingly energy seriously.

Soon Rex raises his gaze with his savage expression and his King Mark glowing brightly.

"Don't humor yourself too much Executor, it's not my first time meeting an overwhelmingly powerful opponent. And like the rest of them, eventually, you will succumb to my claws" Rex said harshly with a tone full of confidence, it was a confidence that he gained from everything that he had gone through with the system. On top of that, from the system's perspective, the Executor is nothing but an obstacle necessary to reach absolute invincibility.

In simpler terms, the Executor is just the next milestone for him in his path to power.

Clenching his remaining hand into a fist, the kingly energy inside his arm glowed and condensed strongly, solely to the fist. Red linings, almost like cracks on his skin appeared and also gushed insurmountable kingly energy, way denser than before.

Responding to this, the Executor wants to jump away but he was stopped, 'Hmm...? I can't move'

"I will not let myself be humiliated and spared by the likes of you, if I want to escape then I'll do it my way. Try overpowering this, Executor. I'd like to see just how strong you truly are..." Rex mutters, and the violent kingly energy reacted to his chant.

Unable to move his body, the Executor looks at the punch heading toward his face.

As his senses were reacting to this attack, he decided to cross his arms in front of him to block.

Bam!

But under the Executor's fixed gaze, the punch stopped a couple of inches away from his crossed arms with a loud blasting sound. Following that punch were some kind of ancient writings written in crimson color spread like a star in the space in front of the Executor, slowly crawling into existence.

Ancient engravings that slapped a surprised look on the Executor's face.

"Moon Ability, Brutal Impulse..."

KABOOM!

Despite the immense reaction possessed by the Executor that helped him block the attack while simultaneously activating his Chaos element, a gush of violent spiraling energy blasted him with immense power that pushes him back.

It looks like a red beam that is surrounded by sound waves spiraling around it.

Albeit the Executor's attempt his strong legs were slowly being pushed back by this attack, and the blast that went past his body destroyed everything on his back in a straight line. Like a laser that can evaporate and distinguish anything that it touches.

The shockwave created a crippling sound that is very sharp even for the Awakened.

"Argghkk!"

Jasira and Ryze alongside the other few surviving Awakened have their eardrums instantly shattered by the sudden crippling sound invading their ears, it was brief but very loud that the air itself trembles due to the sound produced.

Under such an intense amount of power, the Executor's Chaos element also becomes violent.

Fundamental arcane elements gathered onto his crossed arms before purple blazing energy was produced, the Chaos element then travels throughout the Executor's body and armor while simultaneously making his eyes glow fierce purple.

"Dark Chaos Magic, Energy Annulment"

With the intention of swinging his arms, the Executor fought the resistance and prevailed.

Crash!

A glass-shattering sound can be heard as the Executor managed to disperse the violent kingly energy that was threatening to tear him apart, dust exploded into the surroundings, and his purple eyes peer from the midst of the dust and smoke.

Inexplicable emotion riled up within him, and he jumped out of the smoke and landed outside.

Looking at the spot where Rex should be has gone empty, his face darkened realizing that Rex has already escaped in that momentary gap of him dealing with the sudden outburst of kingly energy. With this realization, he looked down at the spiraling vambraces on his arms.

The Executor paused for a moment before a mysterious glint appeared in his eyes.

"A Direct Moon Ability, the Royal Black Prince is more capable than I originally thought" he mutters to himself while looking at his vambraces that have their edges cracked, the power behind Rex's attack managed to actually damage him and draws a drizzle of blood!

Something he truly was not expecting, but he was not that surprised.

As he has already said that he would spare the Royal Black Prince this one as thanks for breaking the seal, he intends to honor his own words. It was his own words, if he doesn't honor it then he would be putting dirt on his own name.

"Next time, there will be no mercy" the Executor mutters silently.

Just when he was about to turn around and handled the affairs of humanity, his steps stopped and his eyes went completely round. Even the Brutal Impulse was not able to incite this kind of reaction, but the Executor seems to be very surprised right now.

Nothing astonishing particularly happened and yet the Executor is surprised.

Brigitta doesn't know what makes the Executor this surprised, but something definitely happened to make him expose this kind of reaction. "T-This... This is not possible, I've seen this before but how can this be possible?!"

Looking back to where Rex has gone off to, the Executor gritted his teeth.

While he was walking away a blue-chrome box appeared in his vision, there are written characters on it and he was completely caught off-guard. More than the sudden appearance, he was surprised because he has seen this holographic box that appeared in his vision.

'Is that Werewolf has a connection with the First Human Emperor?!' he shouted inside his head.

Meanwhile, Rex managed to escape the place on his own carved path.

In the extreme heat of the moment he managed to pull off activating the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability without exploding his remaining arm, he would've lost both arms if he made the slightest bit of mistake there.

Rex was even surprised by himself, but that might be his instinct kicking in.

Not wanting to be humiliated much less spared by his own enemy that has used him to awaken, the survival instinct and also pride got involved and allows him to actually use the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability despite the impossibility of using it consciously.

But looking at his current remaining arm, the drawback is devastating.

With only one use of the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability, his arm instantly went numb and was not able to be moved at all. It's almost as if his arm becomes crippled, or exhausted to the point of being unable to do anything but sway along the movement of his body.

Although he suffered the repercussions of using that, he learned something from that fight.

'Brutal Impulse... It seems I can use it to literally amplify anything that is a part of my body' Rex thought with clarity in his eyes, he realized it when he tries to activate it earlier. For a moment, he can feel that the kingly energy can be guided to any part of his body.

It needs to follow the specific energy circulation, but the end can be assigned anywhere.

Just then he channeled the end into his arm and use it to amplify his punch, maybe if he actually mastered it then he can run tests on the varieties he can create using the Brutal Impulse skill. 'But I need to get stronger first, the Executor wouldn't just let me get stronger'

Rex nodded his head, his determination can be seen on his face.

Knowing that the Executor is his stepping stone to a new height of power, he was thrilled, he now knows for a fact that he can still get way stronger. Only by reaching absolute invincibility will he be able to do whatever he wants and protect those who he cares about.

After reaching a distance away, he stopped by a tree before he started vomiting blood.

<Warning!>

<The user's condition is critical, it is advised to rest and bathe under the moonlight!>

"I can't, I need to get back first before resting" Rex mutters, it's not safe to be outside anymore with the presence of the Executor. Moreover, he doesn't know how long until the effect from the Mist of the Starfallen that allows him to be untraceable by the Executor fades.

As he was about to continue his journey, a couple of notifications appeared once again.

<Sudden Quest has only been partially completed!>

<Thre rewards for the Sudden Quest have been shared with the rival of absolute invincibility!>

<Congratulation the user has obtained 1 trillion exp and 3 million gold!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

Upon reading these notifications, Rex paused and his body stiffens, 'What...? Shared...?'