

Full-Moon 711

Chapter 711 Rival Of Absolute Invincibility

'Shared...?'

Rex's mind froze for a second as his thoughts try to catch up to what the system said, he has never seen the system respond with something like this, this is the first time that the reward from the quest was shared with someone else.

It was natural for him to be surprised, he never knew this feature existed.

But even though he shakes his head to snap himself out of his daze to read the messages from the system again, he still reacted by sucking in a deep cold breath. The more he read the messages and thinks about them, the more absurd they become.

'System, what is the meaning of this?' Rex asked, wanting an immediate answer.

<Being spared by the enemy has triggered a conflicting effect. Rewards from the Sudden Quest have been shared with the rival of absolute invincibility. It is advised not to be humiliated by other entities also seeking absolute invincibility and to be vigilant in completing the sudden quest.>

Upon reading this, Rex's eyebrows dip into a frown as this is now what he expected.

'Does that means the Executor also seeks absolute invincibility? But how? I thought he was created by the First Human Emperor, so there shouldn't be any way for him to become stronger' Rex thought, he leans on the tree for a moment.

Rex now knows that being spared was a bad thing for him, but he already redeemed himself.

Just when he was spared by the Executor and was free to go, he decided to create an escape path himself by punching the Executor with the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability. That should be worth something if humiliation is the case for the system.

'I've redeemed myself, doesn't that have any merit?' Rex asked again.

<Yes, the user's last attack has acquired merit. Otherwise, the user would not be eligible to receive the rewards from the Sudden Quest, and the Executor would've been given the entirety of the rewards>

Upon reading this, Rex laid back as it turns out the rewards he gain were because of that.

Looking back at where the Executor and he had clashed, Rex frowned as this is a build-up that he was not liking at all, 'I need to be really cautious when up against the Executor, I don't know exactly how the rewards are shared but he definitely becomes stronger from that. The stakes just keep getting higher and higher...'

A menacing smirk crawled across Rex's face as he declared with a voice filled with menace.

"It doesn't matter what happens now, I will always be the victor in the end."

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Like a mighty tidal wave of a suppressing shockwave, the awakening of the Executor spreads and alerts every single Supernatural in the area of effect. It was akin to a lethal monster waking up from its sleep, a being of horrific monstrosity.

It was so bad that over half of the Supernaturals either passed out or started throwing up blood.

Much like Flunra, the other Supernaturals feel their slave marks activating and burning their entire body from within. It was a shock attack from inside, and the Supernaturals that are caught off guard were not ready to suffer the painful blow.

None of them was spared, the mighty shockwave spreads too wide for them to avoid it.

Flying in the sky was a big bat monster with glowing red eyes, the sight of it can make a seasoned Awakened fearful but there's a hint of panic and fear in the big bat monster's eyes. A sizzling mark can be seen on its right shoulder.

Despite the bloody aura the monster emits, the pain on its right shoulder seem to be hurting it.

Every second passed was like a 10% increase in the pain that the mark instill in the monster, and soon enough it was so painful that the monster groaned with its rasping voice before falling down from the sky.

Boom!

Landing on the rocky terrain, the monster's body tensed while trying to endure the pain.

In about half a minute the monster succumbs to the pain and its body slowly trans morphed into a humanoid shape, the heavy black armor that has exquisite edges shows the mastery of the one that made it definitely indicates this monster comes from a high-standing place.

For most, they will instantly recognize this monster as King Solomon, the King of Vampires.

Crack!

King Solomon is gritting his teeth strongly with bulging eyes, the pain is insurmountable even for an entity like him. Channeling his pain to the surrounding, the ground gripped by his hands started cracking, unable to sustain his strength.

"Rrgghh! Damn the Royal Black Prince, he destroys everything for being selfish" he grunted.

Slowly the imprinted slave mark in the shape of chains becomes visible on King Solomon's right shoulder. Bulging veins started to appear on his neck, he was suffering from immense pain and can't help but lie down on the rocky ground.

'I- I need to get away further...' King Solomon thought inside his head.

As of this moment, his body is paralyzed and even his mouth is already turned stiff like a rock.

Just as his body got influenced by the patronizing pain from the slave mark, a pale figure appeared not far and started sprinting straight to King Solomon. It should be a Vampire, but he doesn't seem to be influenced by the slave mark.

"M-My King!" the Vampire shouted and hurriedly approaches.

Kneeling beside the paralyzed King Solomon, the Vampire quickly reaches out for the bota bag on his waist before he opened the lid and poured the content onto King Solomon's slave mark. The content is red, probably blood.

But instead of regular blood, it seems to be sparkling, some kind of magic is imbued into it.

Upon his slave mark getting poured the blood, the slave mark absorbed the blood completely in a few seconds before King Solomon slowly regain his body control. "Who are you? And what aren't you affected by the slave mark?" he asked.

"I'm a naught but a humble servant of the Demelza family, and I've killed only one ancient human"

Still kneeling on the ground while King Solomon is slowly standing up albeit strugglingly, the Vampire replied with a polite tone. And hearing his answer, King Solomon instantly gets why this Vampire is not influenced by the slave mark.

Unlike most of the Supernaturals, this Vampire is not a war prisoner.

Not like the others that are actively participating in the war against the ancient humans, this Vampire killed below three ancient humans and thus got a lesser version of the slave mark. Back in the ancient era, he might be able to break free from enslavement and becomes an independent individual.

"Are you sent by Demelza herself to help me?" King Solomon asked.

The Vampire nodded his head but he soon added, "Yes, I was sent here by Duchess Demelza to help you and also report to you about the state of our kingdom. I'm sorry to say this, my King. But our kingdom is not doing great in dealing with the Executor"

"What's the situation?" King Solomon went over to a rock and sit on it.

Despite the slave mark being weakened thanks to the blood, it was still painful and sapped his endurance. If exposed for too long, he would also be paralyzed again and would need more of that blood like earlier.

Looking at the ground, the Vampire clenched his fists with emotion mixed in.

Slowly raising his gaze to meet King Solomon's eyes, the Vampire then explained, "Duchess Demelza wants me to tell you that more than 95% of our citizens have been weakened by the slave mark, the Enchanter was overwhelmed with the demand for Sacral Blood. Only half of the noble families are supplied with the Sacral Blood, and that would not be enough for evacuating the entire kingdom as planned"

Upon hearing this, King Solomon was put into a pondering state.

Ever since they consulted the state of the war with the Werewolf's Elder, they have been creating counter-measure for anything that might happen including this. One thing went wrong, and that is King Oddity being caught by the humans.

King Oddity went there in the hope to fortify the Executor's seal, but he was caught and failed.

Now the Supernaturals have lost one of the biggest dominating races, the Shapeshifters have turned into chaos and the situation is not looking good. And now, the Executor awakens and they are completely at the back side now.

Humanity has the upper hand now, and they need to control the situation fast before it escalates.

'It was the Royal Black Prince that caused all of this to happen, but we can still use him to our advantage. Since his energy influenced the entire Werewolf race, they must be able to deal with the

Executor's presence better than the other races. I need to get in contact with King Baralt' King Solomon thought before nodding his head inwardly.

Without a doubt, the other high-rank Supernatural races are experiencing the same thing.

Just like the Vampire Kingdom, the others definitely struggle to control the situation in their own Kingdom. The Executor's awakening is not a small event, it's a catastrophic event for the entire Supernatural race.

Not only that, the Executor is still not on the move yet.

But King Solomon knows that it won't take long before the Executor makes his move, he's probably assigning his position in humanity as of this moment right now. One little slip and it might just spill the doom of the Supernatural races.

Clenching his fists until his entire arms are trembling, King Solomon's gaze becomes fierce.

"I won't let our chance of taking over the world end like this"

After saying that to further confirm his own resolve, King Solomon summoned his black wings before he flew away again, heading to the Werewolf's territory. If the Supernatural wanted to survive, then someone needs to make extreme initiatives.

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Meanwhile, inside the Humming Damned Forest.

Adhara was dashing through the forest quickly, she has been exerting everything she has without looking back even once. It was all due to the expression Rex is wearing, she knows that this time, a really big problem just hits them.

'Just when everything is going well, this just needs to happen' she bites her lower lip in worry.

It was clear that before they depart to search for Kyran, everything is going well. The security alliance between the Silverstar Pack and the Dark Elves is going well, and the fact that the Dwarves are also in the process of joining in would definitely strengthen their force.

Since Rex is on par with the other Kings and Queens, they really can make a force of their own.

But with the appearance of the Executor, an entity that is able to weaken Flunra and King Solomon to the point of being useless, everything has become even more complicated. The Silverstar Pack's effort to become the third party was forced to stop.

The Executor that strengthens humanity definitely makes humanity the most dangerous.

'Nothing to be worried about if you come back alive, we can deal with anything if you come back alive. Which is why... make sure you come back alive, Rex!' Adhara's eyes flashed, she sent a telepathy to Rex hoping that he would keep on fighting.

Adhara knows in her heart that if Rex survived, they would definitely beat all odds.

Feeling the weight on her shoulder increase as Flunra's body becomes weaker, Adhara glanced at him in worry, "Hold on, Flunra. We almost got back home, just a little bit more" she said before she picks up her pace.

No mutated animals can see two figures flash past them due to the blazing fast speed.

With the Herald Mark circulating the power of the Blood Moon inside her body, Adhara's speed has reached the ninth-rank realm. She's now faster than most of the entities alive today, and her movement can't be seen by normal eyes.

Upon seeing the illumination moonlight, Adhara is excited as she does one last dash.

Both of them escaped the dense forest and reach the open space, the majestic castle can be seen glowing under the moonlight. Adhara was about to quickly go to the castle but her eyes stopped, she saw a group of Supernaturals beside the castle's wall, running into the opened gate.

It makes a frown appear on her face, 'Where did these Supernaturals come from?'

Chapter 712 Stranded Supernaturals

Serenity covers every nook and corner of the somber castle in the midst of foggy clouds and standing on top of a hill, not a single sound can be heard, the creaking of wood and the clattering of stones were the only things making a sound.

It has been like this ever since the departure of Rex, Adhara, and Flunra.

From the sun shining its brilliance in the sky until the darkness reaver came and turned the sky dark, there was not much happening except for the fact that danger lurks outside of the castle. A rogue cursed creature is on the loose, roaming with its deadly claws inside the dense forest.

A group of Dark Elves, highly trained elites came to pick Evelyn up at noon.

Due to the message Adhara brought to their doorstep about the rogue cursed creature, King Jorik dispatched his elites to check the place where Rex found the remains of the Dark Elves that should be guarding the Humming Damned Forest.

Each of the Dark Elves that came is an expert in curses, they are adept in dealing with curses.

Since Gistella's condition has become worse and worse, Evelyn was expecting the Dark Elf named Qonvale to check on her. But her hope was drained when the Dark Elves didn't bring along Qonvale with them, they said that the perimeter should be secured first before Qonvale can be escorted here.

Nothing can be done, so she eventually leads the Dark Elves to the place Rex told her about.

While Evelyn was going with the Dark Elves, the people inside the castle were only Naela and Gistella. It's dangerous outside, so none of them have any intention of going out, they are going to stay here until the other came back.

Asked by the Alpha herself to take care of Gistella, Naela hasn't left her room ever since.

Even though she spent most of her time absorbing the Dark Nature energy accumulated by the castle to become stronger, she occasionally paused to check on Gistella and accompany her if she needs someone to talk to.

But inspecting Gistella through the hours, there are a couple of incidents that happened.

Similar to earlier, Gistella a couple of times pointed at numerous parts of the room, telling Naela that there was a cursed creature that is coming to get her. It was hard to contain Gistella when she was in this outburst, she was paranoid and unstable during these incidents.

It came to the point that Naela definitely thought that Gistella is hallucinating.

Most of the time she would say that the cursed creature is by the window, watching her undisturbed and unblinking. But Naela doesn't find anything of that sort, there's nothing by the window except the scenery of the night sky.

Despite these incidents, Naela handled Gistella with patience and comfort her.

Aside from the sudden outburst of seeing the 'cursed creature' that wanted to take her, Gistella acted normal and talked properly. It was only during that outburst she becomes like that, but this clearly indicates that something is definitely wrong with her.

"Do you think I'm crazy, Naela...?" Gistella mutters.

Upon hearing this, Naela looks at Gistella's uncertain eyes before she quickly shakes her head knowing that this must've been tough on her too, "Not at all! You're simply unwell, curses can affect the vessel in many ways. I've seen worst, you are going to be fine" she tries to comfort Gistella.

Gistella smiled when she heard this, she feels better from hearing what Naela said.

Positioning herself on the bed, she faces the other way before she tries to get some rest from the paranoia that is messing with her mind. In this kind of state, it's best that she sleeps so that she will not feel any of this.

A moment later, the rough breaths have become calm and steady.

Looking to the other side of the bed, Naela finds that Gistella is sleeping right now.

Just a moment earlier she was having one last outburst, pointing at the window, before she fall asleep. It seems the outburst exhausts her body and mind simultaneously. Sighing to herself, Naela walks out of the room to take some fresh air, she was heading to the courtyard at the back.

Breathing in the fresh air from nature, she enjoyed her moment of silence.

Now that she has time for herself, her mind wanders to the probability that the Alpha and the others would come back with Kyran. Even thinking about it makes her heart flutters, and she rubs her hands nervously.

It would definitely be awkward for her when she finally meets with Kyran.

"Hah... what should I say when I met him?" Naela mutters to herself, holding her blushed cheeks.

While she was dwelling in her mind, her eyes caught sight of two tombstones in the courtyard. These tombstones are inside the castle and that alone speaks of the importance of the ones buried inside.

Throughout the entire day, Naela made a couple of conversations with Gistella.

As she now knows that the Silverstar Pack, mainly the Alpha is a human before turning into a Werewolf, that begs the question as to why they decided to leave the human territory and stayed in this castle in the middle of nowhere.

Every time she asked that Gistella didn't answer and said it was a sensitive topic.

Naela didn't want to poke her nose into this sensitive topic, she was still a new member after all, and is also not yet fully accepted in this place. But she suspects that it has something to do with these two tombstones, buried in the middle of the courtyard.

"I better go back, Gistella might need me again" Naela mutters and turned around.

Just as she was about to head back to Gistella's bed chamber, her footsteps paused, and her eyebrows sank into a frown. Looking at the wall on her side, she sensed many figures are approaching the castle.

But out of all the figures, she's quite sure none of them are from the Silverstar Pack.

Ceasing her intention away from Gistella for a moment, she quickly stepped out of the castle. Looking up above the castle, she saw the wraith wolf-shaped star circling the sky above the castle that doesn't seem to react.

'It's not attacking? I thought it would defend the castle from anything' Naela thought with a frown.

Not intending to lament on the Circling Sentinel for too long, Naela heads over to the wall and looks to the forest on the right. About more than a dozen of figures can be seen emerging from the forest, but they seem to be running away from something.

Squinting her eyes, she finds that these figures are Supernaturals, mainly Elves, and Dryads.

'Hmm...? Elves and Dryads are not from around here, how did they manage to get here? And also, why are they running away from?' Naela thought she was not expecting to find these Supernaturals to be here.

But soon Naela saw a couple of cursed creatures chasing after them.

Although none of the cursed creatures are strong enough to make Naela wary, she's still hesitant to come down there and help. There are many reasons for her hesitation, but it was mainly because the castle is not hers.

Taking in these Supernaturals is not her decision to make.

Just then a voice surprised her from the back, it was Gistella that also sensed the Supernaturals approaching and getting up from bed. "What are you waiting for? Go and help them, they would die if they don't get any help!"

"Is it really okay? The Alpha might not like it..." Naela replied, she was extremely hesitant.

Out of everything she doesn't want the Alpha to be mad at her, it would cost the Dark Elves' kingdom and also her potential relationship with Kyran. But Gistella then smiled, "It's okay, their screams would lure more cursed creatures and they might get to the castle. So go and help them"

Upon hearing this, Naela paused before she nodded her head and looks back.

Since she has been given permission by Gistella, and also the fact that she realized the Supernaturals that emerged from the forest are not stronger than the fifth rank realm, she decided to jump down from the castle's wall to help them.

As if her body is very light, she stepped on the wall horizontally before she propel herself forward.

Swoosh!

Naela pierces the air with her body that is already engrossed in the energy of Dark Nature, she then flicks her arm before a beautifully crafted bow appeared in her hand. It was made with hard mutated oak and is dark bronze in color with a glowing orb filled with Dark Nature energy at the center.

Pulling the string back, an arrow made of pure energy appeared, sizzling with power.

"Dark Nature Magic, Infernal Rainstorm!"

Instead of aiming for the cursed creatures chasing after the escaping Supernaturals, Naela pointed to the sky before she let loose the arrow. With sizzling energy, the arrow flew to the sky before it exploded and turned into a maroon orb.

Splash!

While this is happening, the cursed creatures caught up and lunge toward the Supernaturals.

"Kyaahh!"

"Arggh!! Get off of me!"

Like wild animals that haven't got the slightest bit of food in the past month, the cursed creatures lunge on top of the Supernaturals and started biting their skin off. It was a horrifying sight, they were eaten alive by these mindless monsters.

More of the Supernaturals started running quicker, trying to escape death.

But as the casualties were about to increase, the Origin delivers its blessing from the sky as dozens of sharp arrows pierce the cursed creature and zapped its cursed energy away. It takes not but a moment for almost all of the cursed creatures to be killed.

Each of the Supernatural stopped, they were caught in a trance of surprise.

"P-Praise the Origin..."

As they were thanking the Origin for saving them from the cursed creatures' cold claws, a woman landed from the sky with her back against them, facing the remaining cursed creatures that survived the rain of arrows.

Without saying anything, the woman dashes straight at the cursed creatures swiftly.

Her movement is nimble and light as a feather. Her body is nimble, most can tell from the way she dodged the cursed creatures that lunged at her. Somersaulting with the bow in her hands, she fired five consecutive shots at the cursed creatures within her range.

It was quite fast, and she shot an arrow to every side before she landed on the ground.

Landing on one knee, she chanted some words from between her lips before five more arrows appeared on her bow simultaneously. With one pull, five beams shot toward the cursed creatures and exploded their heads like overblown balloons.

Splat!

Splat!

Just like that the cursed creatures chasing them were no more, it only takes a few seconds.

Naela slowly turn around while putting away her bow to look at the Supernaturals that she saved, she nodded her head when she finds most of them are safe, "What happened to all of you? Are you guys lost?"

Snapping out of their dazes, an Elf stepped forward and bowed slightly.

"Thank you for saving us, we really appreciate it" the Elf said politely, thankful for what Naela did.

After expressing his thanks, the Elf scratch the back of his head nervously, "As for your question, yes we are lost and stumbles into this scary forest" he added with a wry smile, he doesn't look like the normal prideful Elves at all.

Even Naela was surprised to find such a humble Elf, it feels odd to hear an Elf talk like this.

But then Naela points at them all before she asks again, "Wait a minute, are you guys together?"

"Yes, we are together. I know it's weird, but how should I put this..." the Elf pondered for a moment, confused as to how he can explain this situation. Different Supernatural races stranded far away from their homes are not a normal sight. "We... we are Supernaturals that lived in the human territory, but the technological breakthrough the humans achieved managed to spot us and forced us to leave their territory..."

"Huh...? Are there really Supernaturals living inside the human territory?" Naela was flabbergasted.

For someone like her that spent most of her life inside the Dark Elf Kingdom, she can't believe that there are Supernaturals that lived in human territory. 'Are they being serious? Is that even possible...?'

Chapter 713 Keep This Between Us

Naela is flabbergasted, her pupils dilated while she looks at the Supernaturals in disbelief.

Supernaturals living inside human territory is a new concept for her, she has never heard of or even thought that this kind of thing was possible. But then again, Dryads and Elves can mask themselves as humans due to their external appearance.

It's plausible for them to dabble with humans, albeit they need to lay low.

Looking at the Supernaturals that she had just saved, Naela can instantly tell that they are very weak, below the normal power of their respective races. 'I see... they probably decided to live in the human territory out of fear'

Putting both of her hands on her waist, Naela turns her head toward Gistella on the wall.

Gistella didn't take one step out of the castle and just watched from the wall, the very thought of stepping outside terrified her and her body refused to listen to her. It was the fear of the rogue cursed creatures, she was not going to risk it even though it was gnawing her inside.

She knows that she's being a burden right now, but she was not ready to face her fear.

Naela thought for a moment to decide what she would do with these Supernaturals, their eyes are sparkling in anticipation, it was clear what they want from Naela right now. It was to be let inside the castle. But certainly, she can't do that, she needs the Alpha's permission to let these Supernaturals inside.

Having no other choice, Naela turns back to them, "Come with me, the forest is not safe"

As she was about to take them to the hill to rest in front of the castle's wall, inside the safety of the barrier, Naela stopped when she saw two Elves crouching on the ground, sobbing beside a female Elf corpse that was caught by the cursed creatures earlier.

One is a man and the other is a young boy, a pair of father and son it seems.

"Come on, don't be left behind or you'll get attacked by the other cursed creatures lurking inside the forest" A Dryad, a green-haired woman told the pair noticing that Naela is waiting for them to mourn.

Upon hearing this, the father Elf grabs his son's shoulder, "Go with them, son. I'll be right behind"

"Okay, father" the young Elf nodded before he wipes his teary eyes and turns around.

Naela brought the group of Supernaturals to the hill under Gistella's gaze, the father Elf was behind the group, carrying his wife's corpse with both trembling arms. Despite having enough strength to carry more than 200 pounds of weight, his arms are shaking whilst he carries his wife's corpse.

It was not a matter of strength anymore, the grief he was feeling makes him very weak.

Just as they reached the wall, Evelyn arrived back from escorting the group of elite Dark Elves checking the remains that Rex found. She was surprised to find a group of Supernaturals by the castle's wall, but she finds Naela amongst them.

Dashing quickly through the open space, she landed and scans her eyes on the foreign group.

Most of the Supernaturals sucked in a cold breath when they saw a human land beside them, their bodies started trembling and becomes weak under the sharp gaze of Evelyn who was confused with this situation.

"Naela, what is this?" Evelyn asked, wanting an explanation for this.

Stepping forward, passing the scared Supernaturals, Naela smiled wryly while giving a glance at the group of Supernaturals, "I saw them coming out of the forest, they were chased by cursed creatures. I hesitated to help them, but Gistella told me that it's okay and now I'm bringing them here to wait for the Alpha to come back and deal with them"

"Hmmm..." Evelyn rubs her chin, her sharp eyes darted through the group of Supernaturals.

Pondering for a moment in regard to dealing with these Supernaturals, Evelyn put her curled index finger on her chin to think. 'Rex told me that I'm in charge of the castle until he came back, I don't want to bring these random Supernaturals inside the castle. What should I do with them...'

Just then Evelyn flicks her finger, finding quite a good solution until Rex comes back.

But before that, Evelyn needs to know more about this group of Supernaturals, "I can see that you're a weird group of Supernaturals, how did you get here?" she asked, noticing that the group consists of Elves, Dryads, and one Fairy.

Instead of the Supernaturals answering, Naela decided to answer for them.

From the looks on their faces, they were having a hard time comprehending the situation they are in and also the fear they had toward Evelyn. "I asked them the same question earlier, and they said that

they are Supernaturals that lived in human territory. I don't if that's possible but that is what they said to me"

"Oh...? If that's the case, bring them inside. Put them in the pit beside the bridge" Evelyn decided.

Upon hearing this Naela didn't complain and nodded her head, she doesn't have any say in this and decided to just follow what Evelyn said. But then, one of the Dryad crawl forward and kneel in front of Evelyn, "I-If you're accepting us, can you please save the others inside the forest? There are more of us, and we promise that we can earn our right during our stay here!"

"Fine, I'll see what I can do. Go follow Naela" Evelyn replied with a calm tone.

Although it catches the Dryad off guard from how easily Evelyn agreed to that, she doesn't know that Rex would probably accept them too to add more working people inside the castle. More than that, these Supernaturals are the perfect suit.

Since they are from the human territory, they must be docile and perfect for this job.

With that Naela brought the Supernaturals inside the castle while Evelyn looked at the forest, she can already smell the scents from the other Supernaturals inside the forest. But before she helped them, she glanced at the castle's wall.

Gistella is standing there, completely in a trance, and her mind is pretty much occupied.

'I'll just do this myself, the Dark Elves shouldn't be too far so I can ask them for help if the rogue cursed creatures attacked me' Evelyn thought before her body glowed with dark red fire, and she blazes into the forest swiftly.

Some time passed, and Evelyn managed to save as many Supernaturals as she can.

As about now, there are about a little over a dozen Supernaturals that she saved from the deadly grasp of the Humming Damned Forest. But this number can hardly count as much, there are many Supernaturals that died inside the forest.

Unlike the Dark Elves, they don't know the terrain and the creatures living inside of the forest.

Even though the Humming Damned Forest is notorious for the cruel inhabitants of cursed creatures, the mutated animals inside of the forest are also quite strong. Many of them are above the fifth-rank realm, and that is a big problem for these weak Supernaturals.

Not a sign of the rogue cursed creature can be seen, everything went smoothly.

'I think that's enough, there shouldn't be more Supernaturals inside' Evelyn thought with a last sniff of the air, she finds no Supernatural scent anymore. Probably already been devoured by mutated animals or cursed creatures.

Looking at the saved Supernaturals, Naela then asked, "Is this all of them?"

"Yes, at least these are the ones I can save" Evelyn replied, shrugging her shoulders nonchalantly.

It was around this time when Evelyn was about to tell Naela to bring these Supernaturals inside as she takes one last check in the forest for any survivors, a sudden bone-chilling air that came out of nowhere blew past their bodies.

Swoosh!

Evelyn frown when she sensed this, but then she was surprised to find Naela screaming in pain.

Glancing to the side she finds Naela crouching on the ground with her body curled while holding her stomach, the veins on her neck can be seen bulging, showing the pain that she's currently feeling right now.

"Naela?! What's wrong?!" Evelyn asked in concern.

But the surprise didn't stop there, some of the Supernaturals that she just saved also shouted in pain. Some are even more extreme, they started hyperventilating and their bodies also started to undergo vicious seizures.

In front of such a scene, she was utterly baffled and don't know what to do, "What's going on?!"

Some of the Supernaturals that aren't affected were also surprised, they checked the others and finds a glowing mark that burns the skin of the ones screaming in pain. "S-Slave Mark... t-the ancient humans has awakened! W-We are doomed!"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn instantly got a bad premonition creeping inside her heart.

"Ancient humans...? I've heard Flunra mention them, but how can their existence alone causes this much chaos? And what is a Slave Mark?!" Evelyn mutters while turning her head left and right, her mind trying to catch up to the situation that's happening right now.

Knowing that she needed to act, she quickly grasp back the situation.

Pointing at the Supernaturals that are not affected by the effect from the Ancient Humans, Evelyn then said with a commanding tone, "All of you, carry the ones that are in pain into the castle. We're exposed standing outside, quickly do as I told you and get inside!"

Not wasting any second, the Supernaturals did as they were told.

While they were trying to carry the ones in pain, Evelyn gritted her teeth and looks in the direction where she felt the bone-chilling air coming from. "It should come from the human territory, just how did the Ancient Humans awaken? We are not ready for another major problem. I hope the others are not involved in this and are also okay"

But as she mutters that, two figures appeared at the mouth of the forest, two familiar figures.

Upon recognizing that the figure coming out of the forest was Adhara who is supporting Flunra that seems to be hurt, Evelyn widened her eyes and quickly turned into her Luna form, "Adhara! Flunra!" she shouted and heads over to them.

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Meanwhile, inside the UWO Main Office.

Giana walks through the lobby with steady and elegant steps, the UWO workers bowed at her as greetings which are customary for them to respect a ninth-rank realm Awakened. But there was something in their eyes when they caught sight of Giana.

In reflex, Giana raises her hand to touch her scarred face.

Even though it was in the past, the remnants of the painful sensation of being slashed on her face still throb her face. It was the scar that was left by Rex to remind her that he will still come for her, one way or another.

Lowering her gaze, she quickens her pace through the lobby and tries to ignore the onlookers.

As she was walking through the hallway, she came across the person she was looking for, Edward that seem to also just returned to the UWO Main Office. For some reason, his expression has a hidden tint of sorrow on it.

But his eyebrows were raised when he saw Giana, the sorrow completely hidden by him.

"Giana? What are you doing here? I thought you were at the Great Barricade"

"Can I talk to you for a minute?" Giana asked, and Edward nodded his head in agreement.

At the back of the UWO Main Office, sitting on the concrete seat that also acted as a plant pot, the two of them sits there in silence. Giana is the one to open her mouth, "I'm here to tell you that it was not Rex that came here, it was Kyran"

"Kyran...? So Jasira mistook Rex for Kyran?" Edward asked, his eyebrows scrunched into a frown.

Giana nodded her head, and Edward then looks at her expectantly and asked, "What happened to Kyran? Don't tell me that Lady Brigitta did something to him... I know how president Sebrot feels, but you said that Brigitta would understand!"

"Keep your voice down" Giana warned, looking left and right warily.

Edward sits back and calms himself down, he then waited patiently for Giana to answer. "Don't worry, Brigitta did the right thing. Just don't let president Sebrot know about this, he'll be furious. Keep this information between us, know that Brigitta did the right thing..."

Chapter 714 Trust And Misunderstanding

A sign of relief can be seen on his face when he heard Giana's comforting words.

It was like a huge burden that is pressing on his back was lifted completely, he can breathe easily now knowing the fact that Brigitta had done the right thing with Kyran. But as they were talking, the UWO Main Office suddenly becomes chaotic.

Soon enough a loud siren reverberated inside the entire building, showing a case of emergency.

People in office attire tore through the hallways like a stampede, their faces etched with panic and urgency from the piercing siren blaring through the air. Working quickly, they scurried to their stations, their hands furiously tapping away at the tablets, their phones glued to their ears as they relayed information and instructions to the other divisions about the emergency at hand.

Following the panic that overflow the office, Edward and Giana were surprised and also confused.

"What's happening...?" Edward mutters whisperingly while looking around the chaotic situation.

Giana also frowned, there were only a few emergencies that would ring a siren in the UWO Main Office like this. It must be an emergency of the highest degree. Quickly, she grabbed one of the workers whose face is pale as a white sheet, "What's the emergency?"

Flustered realizing that it was Giana that pulled him, the man stutters but showed his tablet.

"A BI-Black Grade threat has appeared by the Great Barricade, the Supernatural Radar that has been installed o-on the Great Barricade picked this up. It comes from Lady Brigitta's section, and from the footage, we can conclude the attacker is" the man explained.

Upon seeing the playing footage on the tablet, Giana sucked in a cold breath.

Edward that saw the change in Giana's expression quickly went over to look at the footage, and when he saw the indomitable creature that can be seen on the tablet he also sucked in a cold breath. "I-It's Rex..."

Realizing this, Giana lets the man go before he quickly scurries away.

For a moment there, both of their minds and bodies paused as their thoughts were only fixed on the footage that they had seen. Something that they clearly were not expecting, especially as both of them had just talked about Brigitta doing the right thing.

"If Brigitta really did the right thing, what is he doing here?!" Edward exclaimed angrily.

Knowing that Rex, the person that he still considers his dear friend is basically done with humanity ever since that tragedy, there must be a big reason for him to confront humanity like this. And it's definitely not about taking revenge on Giana.

Although he swears the take revenge on Giana, he would definitely not do it like this.

Even though technically he has the power to blister through the entire humanity territory and slaughter his way to reach Giana, he wouldn't do that as Rex is too calculative and careful of a person and would definitely not decide on such reckless behavior.

Edward knows this clearly, so there must be another reason for his visit to the Great Barricade.

Just as confused as Edward, Giana's body went stiff as she looks at the space in front of her whilst her eyes turn blurry. 'A big enough reason for him to come here is definitely about Kyran. Did Brigitta just lie to me? No, I don't think so. I know her for a long time and can tell if she's lying to me, then why did Rex come here?'

Many questions popped into her mind, trying to figure out the reason behind Rex's action.

But she can't find the answers to those questions, she can't simply know what to believe anymore.

"It must be about Kyran! Lady Brigitta lied to you, she doesn't do the right thing!! If she did, then Rex wouldn't be here" Edward exclaimed again from the side.

Knowing that it was wrong for him to trust Giana and Brigitta, Edward looks down grimly.

"My only reason for staying here and under watch was because I want to pull Rex back to humanity, and you promised me that. But this will only make him farther away from humanity, you broke your promise" Edward mutters with a rasping tone, he was angry at Giana and more importantly disappointed in himself for trusting her.

If he can't rely on anyone else, then there's nothing more but to put matters into his own hands.

Just as Edward was about to walk away intending to head over to the Great Barricade, even if the chance of him getting there in time is slim, his arm was held by Giana, "Let me go, I'm going to save my friend myself"

"Stop, I know how you felt but I'm not lying. Brigitta is not lying" Giana said with a firm tone.

Edward turns back and flicks her hand away out of sheer frustration and anger, "If neither of you is lying, then what reason can Rex have to possibly come to the Great Barricade?!" he shouted, his tone depicting clearly what he was feeling right now.

But Giana didn't mind him, she found a possible reason that might explain this misunderstanding.

"I can vouch for Brigitta that she was not lying when she said she did the right thing, I've known her long enough to know that she was telling the truth. I also agree that it's likely that Rex came knocking on our territory because of Kyran, there's no other reason aside from that. So what if... what if Kyran never reached back to Rex?" Giana mutters, exposing her plausible suspicion.

Upon hearing this, Edward also feels a click rings inside his mind. It froze his thought for a second.

Slowly looking at Giana's doubtful eyes, Edward then mutters in a slow surprised voice, "Wait... you mean Kyran was taken by others when he was released by Brigitta? But if that's true, who could've done that? I don't see the Supernaturals making that kind of move with the situation they are in"

"I don't know... But just trust me on this, Brigitta is not lying" Giana replied convincingly.

As Edward gazed upon Giana's look of determination, he knew that he had no choice but to trust her. Though he wished he could take action, he was in no position to do so. He was still too weak and vulnerable. He knew he had much work to do if he wanted to increase his strength by attaining a higher realm, and eventually, being capable of doing something on his own.

Edward slumps down onto the concrete, defeated, and stares at the fissure on the floor.

"If Kyran really did go missing, the only lead we have is Brigitta. And the chance of her noticing something is slim..." Edward mutters, he clenched both of his knees with his hands still regretting not doing more to stop Zero from commencing that tragedy. If he did, then none of this would've happened.

But contrasting to Edward's negative thoughts, Giana's eyes sparkled with positivity.

In stark of the pessimistic musings, Giana was filled with optimism. Her eyes gleam with positivity.

'No...this might just be a good thing. If Rex comprehends that Kyran is not being held captive by us, it may be the beginning of the turning point. It might not be much, but it could be what we need to begin to fix our relations and repair the harm I caused' Giana reflected, her gaze fixed on the far distance.

As she was thinking that, a gushing invisible force hits her, and she can feel it on her skin and soul.

Edward who is drowning in a sea of regret glances up in surprise too when he felt the strange sensation come over him. He makes eye contact with Giana, and both of them hear the sound of glass breaking from a far distance that seems to penetrate their hearts.

Giana felt a sense of despair weigh her down, feeling oddly real yet surreal all at once.

"It comes from the Great Barricade..." She mutters silently.

Due to her ninth-rank realm senses that cover a large area, she could feel the destructive force emanating from the Great Barricade that surpassed her wildest expectations. It was definitely coming from the same place that Rex was located.

But then her eyes jolted open in realization, he remembered that Orson was there with Brigitta.

Realizing that fact, Giana gritted her teeth knowing that with Orson there, something must've gone wrong because of him. "Oh, no... I think Brigitta is forced to fight Rex because of Orson!" she exclaimed before she quickly dashed out of the building.

Edward was left in the dust as she blitzes out of the building in a blink of an eye.

Upon reaching outside of the UWO Main Office building, a pair of elegant and majestic wings sprouted from her back before she immediately pierces the sky, traversing for countless miles in a few seconds, exposing the full extent of a ninth-rank realm Awakened's power.

A moment later, Giana is flying in the sky at blazing-fast speed.

Countless blurry landscape was passed in a few seconds, like riding a bullet train and looking out of the window. But despite the speed she was at right now, her mind can see every little detail below her due to the faster processes achieved by reaching the ninth-rank realm.

In her mind right now was the problem regarding Rex at the Great Barricade right now.

President Sebrof has commenced a mission for the entire human forces to advance forward and attack the Supernaturals in the hope of breaking the seal and awakening the Executor, buried inside the Carabidis Temple. It was the ultimate goal of current humanity.

Under his command, Denzel was deployed to push into Supernatural territory.

Alongside the Cessation Knights that are the elites of the Elpida Alliance, they are forcing a fight against Supernaturals. But the Supernaturals caught their intention, and work on a counter and avoid this forceful fight.

Everyone under humanity's banner was focused on this sole mission.

Giana and Brigitta were not an exception, but they already discussed this with Edward and came to the conclusion that they were not going to force a fight with Rex to awaken the Executor because it would worsen the relationship they have that is already broken.

It was done in the hope Edward's desire to pull Rex back can be achieved.

But that is a motive only the three of them shared, four if they include Ryze that is loyal to Edward. Orson was not a part of that, and his mind was only fueled by the desire to force a fight and awaken the Executor no matter who he was up against.

With Orson there, Brigitta might be forced to fight Rex if she doesn't want to be called a traitor.

Something that Giana feared and probably already happened, judging that this imminent ruination inside her heart definitely comes from the awakening of the Executor. Now she can only hope that it hasn't gone beyond repair.

'Against the Executor, Rex might actually die...' Giana thought while flying.

Giana then reaches for the center of her chest with her hand, feeling the throbbing sensation in her heart, 'If he dies then that would eliminate a big problem for me. But why... why do I feel uneasy thinking about him dying. Is it because I feel like his broken path was caused by me? Is it because of guilt?'

Maybe because of her heightening sense, fearing what waited for her in the Great Barricade.

Her mind started trailing down a complex part that makes her dazed in the middle of flying in the sky, she realized many things in this moment of going to the Great Barricade. But then she dozed out of her thought when she saw a weird scene.

Stopping abruptly in the sky, she saw the forest beneath her emitting a weird stench.

Although she was in a hurry, she takes a few seconds to drop down from the sky and landed in the middle of the thick forest. But as soon as she landed on the ground, she realized that this weird stench was the stench of corpses.

Giana can't mistake this smell anymore, it's already imprinted inside her mind.

Looking to the side she caught sight of a corpse, a human corpse that has been cut in half and mutilated into a horrifying state. A frown appeared as she approached the corpse, 'A human corpse...? Supernaturals have been completely exterminated from the human territory, the Great Barricade is also protecting strongly, who could've done such a depraved thing?'

Feeling something is fishy here, Giana looks around and finds more corpses.

Many corpses are scattered around, but the weird thing is there's no hint of blood on them. It was as if they were completely drained of their blood, something a Supernatural would do but that is just impossible right now.

Deciding to follow the trail of corpses, she stopped at the entrance of a humble village.

Probably a level four city due to how undeveloped they are, but her eyes completely widened when she realized the state of the village in front of her, "What in the world? How come nobody noticed this, and who could be behind all of this...?"

Chapter 715 Internal Emotional Storm

Giana was introduced to a grim sight, broken remains of homes and furniture scattered.

An entire city under the reign of humanity, a small level-four city that always clinging to the edge of life, hoping to survive one more day was massacred. Some of the trees in the surroundings were melted, liquified unnaturally, and there are also black ashes littered across the broken road.

Shattered remnants of humans' lives and dead bodies are strewn across the open field.

Not even the slightest cue of what was going on here was caught by the UWO, SCO, or any other defending organizations. Giana was utterly surprised to her core, she was mentally unprepared to see this broken humble village that was massacred by an unknown force.

Walking into the broken village with steady steps, the acrid air becomes even more vibrant.

It took a solid half a minute for Giana to register what she was seeing, the emotional instability from the event happening this night makes her slow on the mind. She looks around, trying to find clues or leads that can point her to the perpetrator.

Arriving beside a dead body, Giana kneels on one knee and inspects it.

'Organized bandits...? Mutated animals...? No, I don't think so.' Giana thought as she saw that there was not a hint of blood left in this dead body, even the eyes of the dead body has turned completely black. Something supernatural must've happened here.

Normal humans or even Awakened can't cause something like this.

Despite there being variations of Awakened that she has heard from other major cities that have become Blood Elementalist, the act of draining the blood of these hundreds of humans is just strainful and close to impossible for them.

Moreover, Blood Elementalist does not exist in the reign of Ratmawati City.

Giana stands back up and also finds out that the fresh stench of these dead bodies is not prominent yet, showing that this massacre happened recently. In fact, she believed that it was fairly recently within a day.

Expanding her powers, she covered the surroundings in search of the perpetrators.

But a frown was imprinted on her face when she finds nothing but mutated animals and insects around here, they are incapable of doing this kind of thing. 'I'll bring up this matter when I got back. For now, I'll need to reach the Great Barricade first to check the situation'

Only wasting a little bit over two minutes, she quickly flew again and disappear into the sky.

Unknown to her, right after she left, a mound on the ground hidden behind the debris of homes moved rather slowly. Two antennas of an insect protruded out from the ground wobbling a bit before the mound moved in another direction and disappeared.

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"Adhara! Flunra!"

Evelyn sprinted across the open fields in worry, the sight of Adhara supporting Flunra out of the forest brings immediate concern to her. "What happened?! How did it go?!" she quickly asked when she arrived beside them.

"Help me bring Flunra inside first, I'll explain it to you later" Adhara replied.

As soon as she heard this, Evelyn summoned her luna energy by pure instinct. It surged around Flunra, wrapping him in its powerful embrace. Instantly he felt the energy lifting him in strength and spirit, alleviating the pain inflicted by the Slave Mark.

Like a blossoming flower, his body glowed with the miraculous healing power of the luna energy.

Rex would probably be surprised that Evelyn had this kind of power, she must've plunged deep into this power during her spare time, and her body recognizes the nature of the power and can fertilize her natural instinct.

But then her eyes caught sight of a similar mark, the ones she saw from the other Supernaturals.

The realization hit her like a powerful wave, the similar mark alone shows that the Ancient Human can also affect Flunra who is way stronger than the stranded Supernaturals. Now she could clearly

perceive the imminent danger they were facing, the ultimatum was clear and she knew that even the Silverstar Pack can't escape.

Without wasting any time, the two of them brought Flunra back into the castle.

Occasionally, Evelyn looks back at the forest fearing that something is chasing them in the forest.

Adhara hurriedly enters the castle and spots scared Supernaturals on the bridge's sides. Questions popped inside her mind, but she pushes through to the great hall without delay and puts Flunra down on the ground.

Panting heavily from the sprint she had done, she saw the inquisitive look from Evelyn.

"We've been duped, the humans knew we'd be searching for Kyran - they wanted us to awaken the Executor!" Adhara exclaimed, pacing around the room in worry, "It makes my skin crawl, the indescribable feeling of the Executor's power is overwhelming. That thing even split the sky in two..." She shakes her head in disbelief, it was the first time Rex has been completely outwitted.

But then again, he probably knew that there was a risk, he just didn't expect it to be this bad.

Evelyn's expression drains from all colors as soon as she receives the news, "T-Then where's Rex right now? D-Don't tell me...", she didn't dare to voice out her guess, but she can already see the answer depicted in Adhara's face.

"No, wait! Evelyn!" Adhara quickly grabs Evelyn's hands when she wanted to storm out.

Knowing that the Executor was an entity that even frightens Adhara, she knows that there's a high probability of that thing being stronger than Rex. If it's not, then there's no reason for Adhara to be in this disarray.

Glaring back at Adhara, her face contorted, "Don't stop me, Adhara! He's in trouble!!"

"I know, but he specifically said to me to wait here for his return-"

"Wait here and do what?!" Evelyn cuts her sentence short, her voice thundered with immense anger and echoing inside the great hall, "Should we really stay here in 'safety' and do nothing to help?! Only waiting for him to die?! Is that what we're supposed to do?!"

Snorting angrily, Evelyn turns around and quickly headed towards the entrance again.

No matter what she's going to help, her presence there is going to help, and if Rex would've died there even with her help then she would gladly die alongside him. It's enough for them to always rely on the Alpha for safety, they also need help.

'Don't die on me, Rex. I'm going to be there with you' Evelyn thought with fierce determination.

But then out of nowhere, her advances stopped and her expression turns grim.

"Move, Adhara..." she mutters threateningly.

Adhara dashed and stands in front of the entrance, she saw the expression Rex is wearing and she would not let Evelyn leave the castle and risk Rex's sacrifice to go to waste. "Over my dead body, Evelyn. I'm not going to let you potentially risk his sacrifice for us"

"Stand back, you're not my match" she added, knowing the outcome of the battle.

Despite knowing the difference between their powers has enlarged ever since Rex has given the Herald Mark to her, Evelyn didn't step back and riled up her luna energy alongside her elemental energies.

It was clear that if Adhara is going to stop her, then she would fight her without hesitation.

As Evelyn's defiance is made clear, a searing red glow emanates from Adhara's forehead. The swirling force of her borrowed power rises up like a raging inferno, consuming Evelyn's sizzling energy. It was a clear victor from the start, the red mark on her forehead is the determining power that differentiates the two of them.

Groaning on the ground, Flunra pushes his heavy body up, witnessing the escalating situation.

"Stop, the two of you! W-We got bigger problems in our hands!" Flunra roared, forcing a sliver of strength that he has to say those words, but only falls on deaf ears. None of the two wanted to yield, their views and emotions are unwavering.

Coming from the side, Naela was surprised to see this scene in front of her.

Even though the energy that comes from Adhara has a crushing force, the energy coming from Evelyn also suppressed her body. It was a power that surpassed hers, and she was nervous just standing near it.

Despite having something to say, the tension choked her throat and muted her for a brief period.

"I'm warning you for one last time, Adhara. Step out of the way" Evelyn mutters once more, her eyes squinted and both of her hands clenched. She was standing unfazed despite the crushing force from Adhara's power.

But Adhara was not having it, the thought of Evelyn going there filled her with dread.

Looking at Evelyn's eyes with conviction, she then said in a rather slow and calm tone. She was frantic and desperate, hoping that Evelyn would change her mind about going on this perilous plan, "Calm down and listen to me, we can try to help but not like this"

"Going there right now would make us a burden for Rex. I've seen the Executor's power. Even Brigitta, a ninth-rank realm Awakened was no match for him. The only way we could truly help was by ensuring OUR home was safe when he returned, battered and bruised. Anything other than that would be suicide, Evelyn. Please reconsider this."

Feeling that this might be the right time to jump in, Naela braces herself and steps forward.

Adhara's eyes shifted to Naela as she nervously added from the side, "I-If the Executor is awakened, then the Dark Elves might be able to help in securing the castle. C-Curses are power detached from Awakened and Supernaturals, it can help mask t-the castle from the Executor"

Upon hearing this, a slight waver can be seen in Evelyn's eyes.

Knowing that this is the time to act, Adhara stepped forward and grasped Evelyn's shoulder lightly, imploring her to listen. "We can help him through this, don't take the terrible path of suicide. I believe with all my heart that Rex can survive just like he did when he came through the red portal, and you must believe too"

Adhara could see the seething emotional aura radiating from Evelyn swirling in a chaotic storm.

If she went to Rex right now, only a sure death awaits her. Adhara doesn't want that.

Gripping both of her fists tightly, Evelyn clenched her jaw before she turns to face Naela. Receiving that sudden gaze, Naela's body jolted in surprise, "Then we better get to the Dark Elves, I don't want to waste any more of these precious seconds..."

Naela heard this and she quickly nodded her head, Evelyn's gaze right now is different than usual.

But even so, Adhara can finally breathe easily.

"Just go, don't worry about me. I can move again thanks to the luna energy" Flunra said, waving his hand albeit still lying on the ground. His body feels way better, but he was just exhausted from the painful sting the slave mark induced.

Knowing this, Evelyn and Adhara nodded their heads before they heads to the entrance.

Since Naela told them that the Dark Elves can help, then it's better for them to go now and asked for help. It was their initial plan, but the two of them stopped when Evelyn saw the red mark on Adhara's forehead dim and her power dispersed instantly.

Upon noticing this, the room went silent and their bodies' becomes stiff.

Evelyn spoke hesitantly, her tone anxious as she inquired, "A-Adhara... have you deactivated your Herald Mark?" She worried about the potential reasons why it had happened, something that she doesn't want to say out loud.

Likewise, Adhara also felt her heart skip a beat, agitated the same by the sudden occurrence.

It was naught but a moment for the entire room that has recovered to be swooped into silence again, none of them uttered anything, but everyone was anticipating Adhara's answer. But deep in their minds lingers the hopeful thought that this was intentional.

In a short time span, their emotions have undergone a roller coaster than doesn't seem to end.

Adhara gasped sharply, her entire body shocked by one electric current as she slowly glanced at Evelyn before she replied, her tone incredulous alongside her mind stunned in disbelief, "N-No, I didn't deactivate the Herald Mark intentionally..."

Chapter 716 Desperate Struggle And Flunra's Anger

"Haahhk!!"

A decent amount of blood creates a crimson arc in the air as it makes its way down to the ground.

Rex trudges through the inky darkness of the forest, desperately seeking a clearing where the moonlight can grace his blood-drenched body, tattered with gruesome wounds. He pushes onward, straining with every step, searching for scarce moonlight in the castle's direction.

It was hard to navigate with his blurred vision, he has lost too much strength and blood.

Looking down at his mangled chest and amputated arm, Rex gritted his teeth, trying to force in the urge of roaring in agony. His regenerative powers were being outpaced by the waves of wicked energy that surged through his body. He stumbled forward, fighting the torment that threatened to overwhelm him. 'My healing... it's too slow,' he thought desperately.

Definitely the doings of the Executor's power that had rendered his self-healing ability greatly.

If not for his immense life force from being a Werewolf and also an Awakened, his body wouldn't be able to sustain this much injury for this long and collapse. A metallic salty taste has lingered in his mouth for quite some time now, it already numbed his mouth.

Rex feels his body getting heavier, he even stumbles a couple of times from small pebbles.

He had incredibly sharp senses, possibly the strongest in the entire world. But due to his fatigue, they weren't working optimally. All he could make out in front of him were a thick wall of trees and foliage, making his teeth clench in frustration. At this rate, he was never going to get anywhere.

'I need to quickly search for an open area, or I'll really faint' Rex thought determinedly.

Knowing the horror of the consequences of fainting in the middle of the forest, not too far away from the Great Barricade, he knows that he needs to do something fast before it was too late for him.

Gathering the little strength he had left, Rex crouches down and jumped with all his might.

Swoosh!

Like a swift shadow in the night, his form burst through the dense dark leaves and branches. He leaped skyward, feeling the moonlight refresh and invigorate his body. Yet he didn't linger at the moment and immediately scanned left and right for an open area where he could regain a little of his strength back.

But there's no relief from the dense trees, he finds no gaps in its reign as he crashes back down.

Crash!

"Arggh!" he groaned painfully.

Exerting the last bit of his strength, he was not able to land on his feet, his body crashes against the rough surface of the ground, forcing the mutated birds to fly away in fright. It looks like he was really fatigued but he knows that physical pain shouldn't affect him like this.

Only a terrifying amount of physical pain can affect him, but he has never felt that kind of pain.

Knowing the Executor's attack was not only physical, he knows now for a fact that his weakened soul was the one responsible for this crippling feeling. If his soul was not scarred, he wouldn't be this weak.

<Warning! The user's condition is very critical!>

'This damn forest...' Rex cursed inside his head before he flipped his body over, he gazes at the thick layers of trees helplessly. Inside his mind, he really wants to blast these trees open but his right arm is completely numb and unmovable because of the Brutal Impulse skill.

It was no use no matter how much he tries, he was clenched in this helpless situation.

Darkness slowly crawls inside his vision despite his stubborn refuse to keep awake, it was like wiggling maggots that are eating his vision away. Only a small circle at the center was the vision he has left, anywhere else was devoured by the darkness.

Power slowly seeped out of his body, fleeing away and draining more strength from his body.

<Warning!...>

<Warning!...>

<Warning! The user's condition is very critical! It's advised to bathe under the moonlight!>

Even though he wanted to buy something from the system to help his current state, his mind was strained and he can't think properly. But it was at that moment, he heard the muffled sound of footsteps approaching him.

Springing up from the ground, Rex's body instinctively gets up and gets into his battle stance.

It was a last-ditched attempt by his body to survive even though his mind is not actually there, he was already engulfed in confusion and chaos due to the physical and soul exhaustion. Only a few hardened entities have this kind of resolute will to survive.

'Who is that...?' Rex thought, his vision blurred and the person in front of him is unclear.

At this point only half of his eyes were opened, his eyelids are heavy, and wanted to fall but were resisted strongly by Rex's will. Raising his gaze slowly he could see the figure looked to be a human, a woman most likely.

Clenching his fist instinctively, he was ready to fight even with his condition.

For a moment there the figure just stands a couple of steps away with her unclear eyes looking at him. Rex clenched his fists even harder when he saw a glimpse of mana seeping out of the figure's body, showing that she was indeed an Awakened.

But as he was about to strike, a rejuvenating feeling dawned upon him from above.

Every fiber of his being was completely soothed and rejuvenated, like submerging inside warm water, the relaxing sensation was familiar and addictive. A notification appeared in front of him, but his vision is too blurry to read the context.

<The user is exposed to the moonlight! The regenerative ability has been strengthened!>

Slowly putting both of his fists down, he gazes up and saw a brilliant light showering him with energy and power. It was the moon shining brightly on him, like a beautiful goddess smiling directly at him.

Rex feel this sensation and rejoice in its wake, but the sensation dulled his fighter side.

As a tree that has its trunk chainsawed completely through, Rex falls to the ground face-first but the figure swiftly caught him without a moment's pause. Possibly anticipating that Rex would fall at any moment from the condition he's in.

~

Meanwhile, inside the Silverstar Pack castle.

Complete silence filled the entire great hall as they saw the Herald Mark on Adhara's forehead deactivated on its own, the sheer negative thoughts that this moment brought can't be underestimated, the entire room was drowned in tension.

Adhara who is the first one to snap out of her daze stutters, and tries to evoke some positivity.

"W-We doesn't know what this means, t-there's no good in assuming the worst. Rex is probably exhausted or only injured severely while he was escaping which result in this, yes... h-he's definitely on his way back right now" she said, but her tone is uncertain and wavering.

It was almost as if she was trying to convince herself rather than convincing the others.

Knowing that Adhara and Evelyn were the ones affected by this the most, and they are also young and inexperienced, Flunra pushes his body up and stands up strugglingly. Only with Naela's help can he fully stands up.

"Either way, there's no point in thinking about that. We need to make this castle safe" Flunra said.

Nothing good will come from them panicking and thinking the worst, it would only make them go further away from reality and increase the costs that they would have to pay for this mistake. Flunra knows that as this keeps on going, they would end up in the worst state.

Looking at the two, Flunra then declared, "Don't put on a bad appearance, both of you."

"Is it really wise for the Luna and the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack to show their weak side right in front of Naela? Won't that just be ruining the Alpha's reputation for having weak-minded Werewolves? Do you truly want to do that?" he added with an unwavering tone, trying to awaken some pride in them.

As the two of them heard this, they looked at Naela before turning to themselves.

Clearly from Naela's perspective, they were not acting properly as Werewolves from the notorious Silverstar Pack. For others, the Silverstar Pack is a fierce pack of Werewolves that have gone through hell and back.

Each individual inside of the pack should be a fearsome individual, able to handle their own.

But if a small sign of the Alpha's death has put them into this state of mind, then it wouldn't be surprising if Naela thought that the Silverstar Pack can only operate because of the Alpha himself, the other pack members didn't contribute anything.

Realizing that, a glimmer of realization hits their minds hard.

Glaring at the two back and forth with clear anger across his face, Flunra was clearly angry at them for being too emotional in this kind of emergency. It was not proper and made the two of them look like fools, and that is not good for the future leaders of a new nation.

"As you said earlier, you want to help the Alpha and not be reliant on him" Flunra looks at Evelyn.

But he was not only directing this to Evelyn, he also looked at Adhara sternly and continues, "Becoming stronger is one way of helping the Alpha, but it needs a process. You might think power is the only thing that makes one stronger, but it's not. If you truly want to help the Alpha, then start by controlling your emotions and focus on the task at hand. If you keep being like this, then the two of you are not fit to be a part of the Silverstar Pack..."

DEG!

Upon hearing this, both of their minds were struck by lightning.

Adhara and Evelyn realized that under the pressure of what is going on around them, they are a slave to their emotions and failed to completely take over the situation especially with an outsider watching them like Naela.

Even right now, it's clear that Naela's reverence for them has lessened because of this.

Despite the power the two of them currently have that surpasses Naela's power, both of them are acting unworthy of their powers and standing inside the Silverstar Pack. If given the same amount of power, Naela might've acted way better than them.

Now they realized that they are being too shaken, the situation is still unclear.

Rex's situation is still unclear and even if it's clear that he had died, they can't do anything except keep on living and survive, as that is what he wants them to do. "Well said, Flunra... well said" Adhara mutters while she gazes at Flunra with a newfound conviction.

Because of Flunra, she realized that there are myriads of ways to help the Alpha except for power.

And as a member of the Silverstar Pack, they can't give a bad show for their enemies. In order to be a help to the Alpha, the two of them need to grasp control and fight back, or they would forever be stuck and reliant on the Alpha.

Upon saying that, Adhara glanced at Evelyn, "Should we go now...?"

Evelyn is looking down at the ground with a grim expression, she then inhaled deeply while raising her face to look at Adhara. "Yes, let's go. We'll try and talk to the Dark Elves about this matter, they probably also need our help"

"We're going now, Flunra. Keep a look on Naela and Gistella" Adhara said with a firm nod.

Seeing that he had managed to at least alleviate the situation and make the Luna and Female Alpha take control of themselves, he smiled and also nodded firmly, "Don't worry, leave the castle to me. I'll be fine in a bit"

After bidding their goodbye, Evelyn and Adhara head out to the Dark Elf kingdom.

But now there is a fire inside their hearts, the two of them are determined to make the castle safe and untraceable to the Executor before Rex came back. It was unclear for now, but they believe that Rex is going to come back no matter how severe his condition is.

Chapter 717 A Hardened Skill Of Terrifyingly Strong-Minded Individuals

'W-What is that...?' A figure can be seen sweating while traversing through the ink black of night.

From the pale expression alongside the fear and shock that are depicted clearly on the figure's face, almost palpable to the eyes, a shocking scene definitely caught her off guard not too long ago. Something unimaginable for the figure to even comprehend, it was a sight of otherworldly existence.

A moment ago, the figure saw a familiar woman kneeling on the ground.

Due to the utter shock that the figure felt at that moment, the figure's entire being gasped in fear.

If not for looking at it with the figure's own two eyes, then the figure wouldn't believe that the woman knelt to this otherworldly existence. There are many reasons why the figure wouldn't trust if the news came from someone, but the figure can't deny it right now.

The woman, Brigitta is kneeling on the ground, completely defeated by the haunting monster.

Without a doubt, this haunting monster standing proudly in front of the kneeling Brigitta is the newly awakened Executor that president Sebrof was talking about. The Executor's entire presence was akin to a death knell for the entire world.

Something this terrifying shouldn't exist, and yet its evil was once again unleashed on the world.

'Just how strong can that thing be to make Brigitta kneel like that? I was quite a distance away, but that thing doesn't seem to sense me. Considering his strength, there's no way he didn't sense me... does that mean he was not threatened by me at all?' the figure wondered, feeling the fingertips turning cold.

If the figure's suspicion is true, then the Executor is definitely the strongest being currently.

Averting attention away from the thoughts swirling inside the figure's head, the figure's mind was once again interrupted by a powerful blast that seem to shake the entire world. It was devastating, and even the figure was thrown back from the sheer air gushing to the surroundings violently.

Something unimaginable happened, the figure needs to conjure a barrier just to stand properly.

When the powerful blast subsides, the figure looks back to the center of the blast and is unable to find the person that caused it. Even though the figure didn't see it clearly, this powerful blast definitely doesn't come from the Executor.

'Is it Rex's doing...?' the figure thought in disbelief.

But then the figure's eyes caught sight of the Executor who was pushed away by the direct impact of the red-beaming blast, the mighty Executor was actually hurt by that attack. The fragments of his vambrace that crippled to the ground showed that clearly.

'Good, he managed to escape. I can catch up', the figure then trains forward with determination.

Leaping quite a distance one last time, the figure stopped and stand on a spot.

Going to one knee, the figure touched the ground before a mix of two arcane manas swirls around the figure's arm in an undulation motion. Soon enough, a blizzing light travels through the ground and expanded for miles and miles away.

A spark can be seen in the figure's eyes, the figure then heads in a direction.

'Found you...'

Finding the person that the figure was looking for in the Supernatural territory, the figure quickly traverses through the dark green dense forest, heading to the location where a signal from the figure's spell earlier has been found.

Creeping nervousness becomes even more prominent as the figure gets closer to the location.

The figure's heart pounded inside with an increasing rhythm, echoing in the ears like a clap of thunder. Hot blood surged through the figure's veins, igniting an inferno of adrenaline that burned fiercely within. Every instinct screamed at the figure in fear, but the figure braced for an inevitable confrontation, knowing the person could lash out instantly at the figure's sight.

With more ground covered in a few seconds, the figure saw a dark silhouette lying on the ground.

As the figure got closer, the thick sweet iron aroma of blood becomes even stronger. But unlike what the figure expected, the person at the end of the vision was not in his Werewolf form, but rather, in his human form. One of his arms is severed, he chokes on what little blood he has left in his lungs and breathes unevenly. Blood drools endlessly from those severe wounds, and his face was covered in bruises and cuts.

It was a sight to behold, the figure knows clearly how mighty this person really is.

From the last encounter that they had, this person demolished the figure alongside a helper, this clearly shows how powerful and terrifying this person lying on the ground is. But now, he was reduced to this horrifying state, definitely done by the Executor.

But the figure was surprised, her heart jumped when the person sprung up suddenly.

In spite of the deep injuries that are gruesomely uncomfortable to be seen, even though he feels tremendous agony, and even though he has lost much blood and becomes weak, the person fiercely stands up and defends himself in a fighting pose.

Excruciating killing intent seeped out of the person's body, amplifying the thickness of the air.

Although his eyes are only half opened, his mind is not fully aware, the figure can feel her own body reacting to the person's stance. Every fiber of her being twitched in fright, and the terrifying jagged scar that cut through her face throbbed like a furnace in heat.

Despite being on the brink of collapse, the person's body surge with a desperate need to survive.

It reminded her of his potential, despite his current weakened state.

If someone else's consciousness was transplanted into this person's body, the figure believed that it would be impossible to recreate what the figure is doing at this very moment. It takes an enormous amount of strength and willpower to respond as quickly as the person does and be prepared to battle despite his condition.

A hardened skill of terrifyingly strong-minded individuals, the willpower to survive.

Taking quite a moment there, the figure stood there fazed, marveling at the unyielding spirit and indomitable will that this person possesses. The person that the figure drives out personally, 'Rex... even I feel uncomfortable seeing you like this'

Looking at the broken rising star of humanity, the figure wept and unconsciously shed a tear.

But even though the figure's expression was breaking into tears, Rex doesn't seem to realize it, his weakened senses only selectively analyze threats of the figure standing in front of him.

Remembering the past that Rex has experienced, the figure can't contain the welling tears inside her eyes.

Covering her own mouth trying to suppress her sob, the figure points her hand to the sky.

Swoosh!

A condensed ball of water shoot and burst through the branches and dark leaves of the trees, tearing a hole big enough for the moonlight to penetrate and bathe Rex's entire body. The figure knows that he's a Werewolf and he's hurt, moonlight would definitely help him heal.

Just as expected, the killing intent slowly dispersed when Rex's body got hit by the moonlight.

Slowly his instincts were soothed by the moonlight's caressing fingers. At first, his body was in battle mode, ready to fight anything while also disregarding anything of a hindrance. But now, his body slowly loses that survival instinct and becomes weak.

It was naught but a moment, the figure quickly dashes towards him and caught his falling body.

An undetermined amount of time has passed, and his body is healed enough.

Most of the gruesome wounds are still there and bleeding, but their conditions were not as bad as before. Rex groaned painfully, feeling his entire body is numb and hurting, the adrenaline is already long gone and he was feeling everything.

As his body gets better, his consciousness also started to come back to him.

For a moment his eyelids trembled as he tries to open his eyes, he was greeted by the lunar blessing that is shining upon him. 'Eughh... did I pass out?' Rex thought, trying to recollect his memory before he blacked out.

Looking up to the ink black of the sky, he determined that he hasn't passed out for too long.

Knowing that he was in dire need of healing his own body, he quickly asks the system for any item that can amplify the healing blessing from the moonlight. As expected, the system recommended an item called Favored Lunar Healing that costs 20,000 Gold.

It was an item that would give amplify the healing properties provided by the moonlight four times.

Rex takes out the Favored Lunar Healing from the inventory which is a blue parchment before he ripped it in two. Blue glittering particles then surrounded his body before they seeped into his skin and make alterations to his cells.

<Favored Lunar Healing is in effect!>

<1:59:58 remaining until the effect from the Favored Lunar Healing dispersed!>

With the Favored Lunar Healing taking effect, Rex slowly sits up, a light groan seeped out of his gritted teeth. Right now is definitely the worst condition he has ever been in, he can't really do anything without making a groaning sound.

Bringing his body to a tree in difficulty, he leans and rested his body for a moment.

Just then he catches sight of a glowing blue energy covering his blood-soaked torn chest and also his severed left arm, and this puts a frown on his face as he can feel that this is not the Favored Lunar Blessing's effect.

It's definitely arcane mana, there's no mistaking it. Rex is already familiar enough with arcane mana.

'Hmm...? Is this Water Arcane Mana?' Rex thought, his eyebrows knitted into a frown.

As soon as he thought of that, a feminine voice seeped into his ears as a figure came out from the dark, "Don't cancel it yet, it would stop the bleeding until you are fully healed or healed enough for the bleeding to stop"

Rex was stunned when he heard this, his body froze and his breaths stopped.

With slow motion he glanced to the side and find a figure emerging from the dark, it was a woman with light blue hair and sparkling blue eyes. She was emitting an aura of an expert, equivalent to a ninth-rank realm. Many would consider her very beautiful if not for the gruesome scar crossing her face.

It was the scar that Rex left behind on her, a reminder that he was always on her back.

The moment he realized the woman who is standing at the side with a mutated animal over her shoulder, an insurmountable hatred and anger welled up inside of him like erupting inferno. Even his eyes bulged fiercely as he glared at the woman.

"Giana!!" Rex roared with a hate-filled voice as he intends to lunge forward.

But the moment he wanted to activate his kingly energy and kill this person that causes his parents' death, Rex crouches on the ground before he started vomiting blood profusely. Each cough was filled with pain and blood, draining his strength away.

Looking at this, Giana's expression didn't waver, "Don't move too much, you're still weak"

Not putting Rex's hateful glare on her heart, Giana went over to neatly stack dry logs of wood before she sat beside it. With a point of her finger, she zapped the logs and started a blazing fire to shield them from the coldness of the night.

Then, she flicked her hand and float the mutated animal that she caught above the bonfire.

Just like that the cackling sound of fire filled the silent night in the forest with Rex's rough angry breathing on her back, wanting to tear her limbs from limbs but can't due to his condition. "You should've killed me when you had the chance, you made a huge mistake by letting me live. I will avenge my parents by sacrificing you for them!"

"We have a huge problem, and you have the highest chance to end it. I'm not making a mistake"

From her answer alone, Rex knows what she was talking about.

But even so, he was unwilling to even be near this sly and filthy person that arranged his parents' death just to get to him much less work together with her. If she wants to work together, then she would need to work with his dead body.

As he was dwelling inside his thoughts, grinding his teeth in anger, Giana attract his attention back.

"Say, why did you come to the Great Barricade if not for me? I thought you were done with humans and Supernaturals" Giana asked while poking the bonfire with a stick, facing away from Rex's hateful glare.

Upon hearing this, Rex becomes even angrier, "Don't play the fool, you know why I'm here..."

"If that's the case then you're wrong" Giana quickly replied nonchalantly.

Rex frowned, every word that came out of Giana's mouth angers him to no end, "What?!"

"If you're here for Kyran then you're wrong, we never thought of keeping Kyran hostage. Brigitta did the right thing as per Edward's intention, she let Kyran go in the hope of not worsening the relationship between you and the entire humanity" Giana added, she then slowly turns her head and gaze at Rex firmly.

For a moment there, Rex's mind grasp what Giana said to him before his eyebrows lifted.

'Wait, what...?'

Chapter 718 Dominate Them All!

As soon as he received the news, Rex's mind paused for a second, stumbled at the words uttered by the person that he really hates right now. 'Wait, what...?' the possibility of that happening never crossed his mind, he hasn't taken it into consideration.

For a moment there he was shocked, Giana can tell from the sudden silence.

Endless possibilities entered Rex's mind as his mind was forced to consider the possibility that Kyran was not held hostage by humanity. Due to the bias that he has against Giana, he never considered that possibility, and even now he's still reluctant.

'Her heart beat and even her breathing are normal, I can hear it. It doesn't seem like she's lying'

As he was considering the possibility, he quickly shook his head, making an effort to dispel the notions that had been implanted in him by Giana. On the surface, it seemed like she was telling the truth, but he wasn't ready to take her words at face value considering there's still a chance that she's lying.

"I'm not going to fall to such a blatant lie," Rex said with a cold tone, not believing Giana at all.

Rex knows from way back that Giana puts a heavy priority on the continuation of humanity, therefore he was not going to believe what she's saying. If she can dissuade him from thinking that Kyran was not with them, then humanity will be safer, 'That must be her goal.'

Nothing she can say right now will be able to change his mind, he doesn't trust her at all.

But from the looks of it, Giana already realized that everything she says will be useless. It's not like Rex would be easily convinced either, "I know you wouldn't believe me. The reason I'm saying this is because at the very least, consider the prospect of Kyran is not with us. You are a smart guy, Rex. You can figure it out"

In response to this, Rex turns his face away reluctantly with lingering hatred inside of him.

A moment passed as Giana cooked the mutated animal by the bonfire and started eating herself, there was no other conversation after that, only complete silence. Rex wanted to leave but he can't, he wanted to go back but the wounds he suffered is too much.

The system estimates that he would be stuck here for two hours before he regenerates enough.

"Leave, Giana. Don't be naive, I will kill you the moment I can move properly" Rex whispered from the back, holding his torn chest while looking at Giana's back with immense murderous intent. Even though they exchanged friendly conversation, it doesn't wipe out the fact that there's a big tiger between them.

From Rex's perspective, she was nothing more than his parents' killer.

Without even turning around despite feeling the murderous intent poking her back, Giana sits still unwavering while eating the roasted mutated animal, "Go ahead, kill me if you can. I'm going to stay here until you recovered, and you can't stop me" she replied stubbornly.

"Kehkk!" Rex grinds his teeth in anger, he doesn't want to be near this damned woman.

Even her presence makes his blood boils to the absolute limit, the only thing he saw in her was his parents' death. The more he nears her, the angrier he gets. Rex decided to try and ignore her, it would only worsen his condition the longer he looks at her.

Seconds turns to minutes, the place was only filled with the cackling sound of the bonfire.

A moment ago Giana cast a detection spell that covers a huge radius around them, she did that to anticipate any threat that might be approaching them right now. The Executor, for example, might just arrive here in seek of Rex.

After casting that spell, she sat with her legs crossed before she started meditating.

Knowing that Rex is probably very pissed at Brigitta for using him to awaken the Executor, Giana decided to protect him in his vulnerable state until she can regain back some of his strength. As she and Brigitta already agreed with Edward to restore Rex's trust, she doesn't want this to worsen their situation.

It was the reason she told herself, but really, she was just here to ease the guilt.

Giana feels immense guilt emerging inside her soft consciousness whenever she lays her eyes on Rex, she felt like she caused all of this. Because of that, she decided to do as much as she can to help and do the right thing.

While she was meditating, her mind was unclear, she was stuck at the sight of the Executor.

'For the Executor to be able to injure Rex to this state, and even make him slowly recover like this unlike the usual, he must be very strong. At this point, he can be considered a tenth-rank realm if he can best Rex' Giana thought with her eyes closed.

Not only that, the Executor even ignored Giana's presence passing by.

It's clear that the Executor is a prideful individual that gazes at everything as a lesser being, the way he treated Brigitta shows that clearly. Giana feels a bad premonition from this, the reason president Sebrof wants to awaken the Executor was for helping the war against the Supernatural.

Using any method possible to ensure humanity's victory against the Supernatural.

But he was probably not expecting the Executor to be this mighty and has his own twisted view of the world, there's no saying what would the Executor do to the current construct of humanity, he might just completely change it.

As she was thinking that, her eyes jolted open when she sensed something from the back.

Rex who was trying to ignore Giana to the best of his abilities suddenly appeared behind her, his timing was perfect, right when Giana was troubled with the thoughts inside her mind about the Executor's awakening.

Slowly glancing to her back, she saw Rex fueled with nothing but killing intent.

With his claws cloaked with the power that he has recovered thanks to the moonlight above his head, Rex intends to decapitate Giana right here and right now. He already tried his best, but he simply can't sit idly while his parents' killer was right in front of him.

Looking at Rex's towering figure, Giana's heart started thumping fiercely in her chest.

Most of the deceased saw this kind of scene before their deaths, and it seems she was going to be joining them. Becoming one of Rex's victims. But instead of struggling or even fighting back, she only accepted her fate.

One way or another, she would probably die by Rex's claws either way.

Despite Zero being the one that killed Rex's parents directly with his own two hands, he did that because of Giana's negligence and emotions. If it weren't for that, then Zero wouldn't be taking that reckless route.

There were no other people to blame except for her, it was ultimately her that caused all of this.

Alongside the awakening of the Executor that might stir chaos in humanity, there's not much to live for in her view. 'So this is how I'm going to die. I always thought that I would die in battle, fighting Supernaturals. I wouldn't have guessed I would die like this. It's not the worst, death by the hands of the Silverstar Pack Alpha is not a bad way to go...'

Closing her eyes once again, a weak streak of a smile was plastered across her face.

Giana embraces the last of moments of her life, waiting for Rex's sizzling claws to slice through her and send her on her way. But even after waiting for that moment through the insufferable seconds, the end never arrived, her eyelids trembled as her eyes open slowly.

Upon opening her eyes, she was greeted by Rex's claws sizzling with crimson zeal.

Rex's claws stopped a couple of inches away from Giana's neck, the kingly energy was close enough to kiss the skin of her neck with its powerful burning property. A shock can be seen on Rex's face, as he was also in disbelief finding his own body stopped his swing mid-track.

But oblivious to Giana's eyes, there was a hand made of golden light stopping Rex's arm.

A golden hand that completely cripples Rex's body from all senses and power, it was akin to a hand from heaven despite the sky being shrouded by the abyssal darkness. For a second there, Rex's entire world turns bright by the rays of golden light.

Only one person can bring light to his world, and he can't possibly mistake this golden arm.

With a sense of longing and sorrow, he raises his gaze to lay eyes on whose this golden arm belongs. There, he finds a vague resemblance of a person smiling pliantly at him, a smile that soothes his entire soul.

It makes Rex's eyes widen, "M-Mother..." he uttered in absolute shock.

Albeit it's vague Rex can tell that it was his mother, Mrs. Greene that stopped him from delivering an ending blow to Giana. Realizing this, he looks down with a darkened face, "W-Why are you doing this..."

Confusion and despair crept inside of him, he couldn't get why his mother's spirit is doing this.

Giana was looking directly at Rex and saw the change in his expression, she has never seen his face containing anything other than coldness and anger. It surprises her, and it makes her wonder what could make him put on such a face.

Under her surprised gaze, Rex lowers his claws and turns his body around.

Looking up briefly to the sky where his mother's spirit slowly dissipates once again, Rex takes a deep breath before exhaling it all in one go. Taking a sharp breath to take his mind back to reality, he then said, "Your time will come Giana, but it's not going to be today"

After saying that, Rex feel his body for a bit before he dashed away.

Rex is still very much wounded but he can start to make his way back right now, the others must be worried about him especially since he lost all power back then due to his physical and soul exhaustion.

On the other hand, Giana was still looking in a daze at where Rex has just left.

Something surprising just happened, and her mind was not able to wrap around it fully for a solid half a minute. Eventually, she blinks her eyes before she sucked in a sharp cold breath, "W-What happened...? D-Did he just decided to spare me?"

It was shocking to him that Rex actually decided to spare her.

Knowing how ruthless the man called Rex Silverstar can be, being spared was the last thing she expected. She also heard of what Rex mutters earlier, something about his mother. But she was not going to waste this chance.

Edward was the one that wanted to restore Rex's trust, and the chance has presented itself.

Although she was already accepting her own death a moment ago, turns out fate has other things in mind and she was left still alive right now. Her heart is still thumping strongly, the lingering effect of how close she was to death earlier.

Giana's eyes spark with resolve, 'I won't waste this chance, no matter what lies ahead.'

Meanwhile, Rex has started to make his way back.

'Why has mother stopped me from killing her? There must be a reason, it couldn't be just an empty facade' Rex thought, remembering the golden hand of his mother that prevent him from killing Giana right there.

Deep inside his heart, he knows that there's a meaning to this. But he doesn't know it now.

Rex decided that he would definitely find the meaning behind his mother's spirit action, but now, he needs to get back and regroup with the others first. With the awakening of the Executor, everything was about to change.

Preparations and adjustments must be made, or they will fall to the Executor's power.

At this point, Rex knows that he was not able to beat the Executor. The difference between them is simply too much, and there's nothing else to do but to become stronger and stronger until he can put the Executor to his knees.

'I need to master Brutal Impulse...' Rex thought, remembering the damage he did to the Executor.

Out of everything inside his arsenal, the Brutal Impulse is the only skill that can potentially hurt the Executor. And that is what he was going to focus on. 'On top of that, maybe it's time I focus back on training my elements. I have the system, and that is my advantage over others, I need to exploit it more'

Firming his resolve, he finally decided the path to power he was going to take.

With the system by his side, there are endless possibilities for him to get stronger. Rex needs only to actually do it, and the system will help just like it said earlier. 'My goal right now is to protect those dear to me, and create a peaceful world... the Executor is getting in the way of that. I don't believe anyone to stand at the very top to do good, but I believe that I can be good when I stand at the top'

'In that case, I'm not going to let anyone sit at the very top except for me, over my dead body. I don't care what lies ahead, the Executor, the Humans, the Supernaturals, or any new threats... I will not let anyone of them reach the absolute top, I'm going to dominate them all!'

Chapter 719 Reuniting At The Right Time

Rex is currently continuing his journey back to the castle.

It's been more than an hour since he had left Giana behind and continued his way back and along the way, he was still in disbelief that his body stopped him from killing Giana. Something that he was not expecting, his body turning against himself was very unexpected.

Of course, it was his mother that stopped him from killing Giana.

An unexplainable action that confuses Rex until now. But there was no need to rush in understanding why his mother did that, he would definitely comprehend the reason soon when he's in better shape than this.

Taking a rest by leaning on a tree, Rex looks ahead while panting heavily.

'Even though it's been more than an hour, it's only been a couple of miles' Rex reflected while clenching his teeth. A couple of miles in an hour is devastatingly minuscule for an entity with his kind of power, that's even slower than a snail.

Despite feeling better, he was still very much hurting all over his body.

But thankfully, the moonlight seeped through the cracks of the forest's canopies and amplifies his regenerating ability. Albeit it's quite weird that the Favoer Lunar Healing hasn't gone off yet, he didn't mind it and just keeps on going.

While dashing through the forest with mini rest in between, he was complaining in his head.

'It would take me days with this kind of pace... I can't take that long, the others might be worried about me. Moreover, I can't use telepathy to inform Adhara about my condition, and my power hasn't recovered yet' Rex thought, realizing that his situation is worse the more he thinks about it.

Not only that, but he also feared the other Supernatural races are going to attack the castle.

Since King Solomon and Queen Catsha blame him for causing the Executor to awaken, there's no telling what they would do. It's completely possible that they might dispatch an elite tracking group to search for the castle and kills the other out of anger.

From his perspective, it's really plausible. And that makes him even more worried.

Just as he was about to despair from the fact that he can't reach the castle faster no matter how hard he tries, his ears pick up the sound of broken twigs and the rattling of bushes coming from the right and it was getting closer.

Due to his weakened state, he can't really sense what is coming toward him.

Not knowing what to expect from this thing that is heading towards him quickly, Rex's eyes widened when a spark of white lightning blitzes through his vision. It was blurry, and he didn't quite catch the figure that went passed him.

But from the scent that seeped into his nose, a big smile spread across his face in delight.

"Oh, you always came at the right time. I've never been so excited to meet you again," Rex mutters before he slowly turns his body around, his eyes then bear witness to a huge burly creature covered in thick layers of white furs staring at him, "Delta..."

Growl!

Upon catching up to Rex that she sensed, Delta growled showing her excitement.

Trotting closer with her paws, Delta nudges her head against Rex's head and pushes him back. A growl followed after, showing that she seems to be displeased with Rex. "What are you talking about, I have never forgotten about you. How can you accuse me of something like that!"

Growl!

"Fine, I'm sorry for not coming to you sooner. It's been difficult lately, you know" Rex replied.

Although he was covered by his clothes and his body right now drenched with his own blood, Delta didn't seem to mind as Rex hugged her on her head. If he was going to speak honestly, he forgot about Delta due to the events that happened to him lately.

Some time at the castle, he wandered the feeling that something is amiss.

But now he remembered that Delta is still inside the human territory ever since the day his parents died. While hugging, Delta expresses her concern about Rex's disturbing condition right now which is very hard to look at even for a beast like her.

It's been a long time since the two of them meet, and Delta was surprised by this condition.

Usually, Rex would be very much domineering and mighty, but now he was reduced to this horrible state. A sight like this is new for Delta, and she was really shocked and concerned about him, but that was appeased by Rex's assuring tone.

"I'm okay, this is nothing but a scratch" Rex said, lying in a playful manner of course.

As the two of them hug, Rex accidentally touches a big scar on the side of Delta's body. It makes her whimper in pain showing that it's still hurting. Looking over at the scar, Rex's expression soured, "Did they do something to you?" he asked.

Growl!

Delta replied with a nudge of her head, the tip of her nose is pointing at Rex.

"Oh, it's a scar from that day, huh... Well, no need to worry, I'll patch you up as soon as we get back to the castle and I'll give you more than that as an apology. But for now, let's get back shall we?" he said before he mounted Delta.

In times like this, he was reminded that having a mount is almost necessary.

Although he can travel everywhere with his own current power, there would definitely be a time when he's going to be injured beyond measure just like right now, and is unable to bring himself back. If he has a mount, a strong mount, then he will be benefitted greatly.

'I got 3 million gold from the partial reward, maybe I should make her even stronger too'

Rex nodded his head firmly deciding that he was going to make Delta a fierce mount and beast that can help him and the others in their future fights, she would also be efficient as an intimidation display for the nation that he would create in the future.

With that out of the way, he pointed forward and signaled for Delta to move.

In response to this, a couple of white lighting streaks started appearing as she lowers her body. Like white snakes, these white lightning streaks strengthen Delta's body and even turned her eyes into sparks of white lightning.

A few seconds later, the two of them turn into white lightning and slice through the forest.

Delta is moving way faster than Rex's pace before, it wouldn't take that long before the two of them can reach the castle. "By the way, how did you manage to leave the human territory and meet me here? The Great Barricade is on the way of getting out"

Growl!

"Oh, really? You followed Giana? Good thinking" Rex praised while rubbing Delta's head.

Just like that the two of them made their way toward the castle while exchanging what they missed in the time they were apart. Even though they were separated for quite some time, Rex can still understand her perfectly.

If Kyran was here, he would be mad and bring up the matter regarding the Predator Instinct.

But to tell the truth, Rex also doesn't know how he can understand Delta as clearly as this. It was not because of Predator Instinct, that's just something he made up to tease Kyran. Maybe the two of them resonate with each other more than Rex initially thought.

~

As soon as they got a newfound conviction from Flunra's guiding words, Adhara and Evelyn departed and instantly heads over to the Dark Elf Kingdom, intending to ask assistance in hiding the castle from the Executor's senses.

Curses energy is the key to adapting against the Executor, and the Dark Elf is an expert in that.

Shaking the crippling feeling from the fact that Rex hasn't gotten back and his condition is unknown, even though the night was already nearing its end, the two rush in a hurry through the dark Humming Damned Forest while suppressing their emotions.

In times like this, they need to be strong. And strong is exactly what they are going to be.

While going through the thick forest while swatting the senseless mutated animals that are trying to attack them, Evelyn gazes up to the sky at the far horizon. A gasp escape her mouth when she witnessed a destructive phenomenon happening.

"Is the sky going to break...?" She asked whisperingly in a tone of disbelief.

As soon as she heard this, Adhara also gazes up to the sky and instantly know what Evelyn meant.

At the horizon, she saw the clouds and the sky itself being pulled apart by some lingering invisible force, rippling like a curtain in a hurricane. The invisible force tore holes in the dimension, black and unnatural, streamers of ink that even eclipsed the moon, making everything in the world seem darker. The unnatural disruption of the sky was so massive, and it keeps expanding at a slow rate, almost denying the world and its creatures the moonlight needed to survive.

Something like this has never happened to the world, it was somewhat terrifying to look at.

"What has that thing done...? How can something have so much power, that it literally overwhelms the entire world like this?" Adhara mutters with a soft tone, remembering the sight of the approaching Executor, and the heaviness of the situation they are in right now.

Knowing that they need to be faster, the two pick up their pace.

Although the Herald Mark was deactivated due to an unknown reason that the two don't want to talk or think about, Adhara is still faster than Evelyn. It seems harnessing the power from the Herald Mark increases her base power too.

Evelyn then gazed at Adhara from the back, "You should go faster, I'll catch up."

Upon hearing this Adhara also gazes back to make eye contact, their eyes meet for a couple of seconds. It was invisible to Evelyn, but a spark of power gleamed in Adhara's eyes before she eventually nodded her head, "Don't take too long, I might need help"

"I won't..." Evelyn replied before Adhara adds more power to her legs and dashes away.

Since the Dark Elf Kingdom is just beside the Humming Damned Forest, it wouldn't take more than twenty minutes to arrive there with Adhara's speed. Around an hour or so, the castle should be secured if everything goes smoothly.

But inside Adhara's mind, Rex can come back any moment now.

Due to that, she decided to finish the task quickly anticipating that Rex would come back any minutes now with bodies filled with wounds and bruises. If anything, the faster the castle is secured the better.

About ten minutes later, the gap between Adhara and Evelyn keeps on spreading.

Exercising the full extent of her powers, Adhara blitzes through the Humming Damned Forest like a flash of light. She didn't even hesitate to turn into her Werewolf form, for the sake of being faster than before.

With her mind fixed on finishing the task, she fails to sense that something was off.

Taking advantage of Adhara's mind was determined to make the castle safe and the distance between them, Evelyn slowly become slower and slower until she came to a stop. A look of concern and reluctance spread on her face, showing the emotions she held within.

'I'm sorry, Adhara. But I can't... I need to look for him' Evelyn thought.

Moving off the track toward the Dark Elf Kingdom with a determined mind of her own, Evelyn started moving away and following her original plan. Unlike Adhara, she was not able to contain the overwhelming feeling of blankness inside of her.

Like maggots eating a corpse, not knowing Rex's condition is eating her inside painfully.

No matter how much she tried to suppress her emotions and take control of the situation for the future, she is simply incapable of doing that. In this world, she has nobody else except for Rex. Her parents, her brother, and her home, she abandoned everything for the sake of being with Rex.

In that regard, she simply can't see a future without Rex.

Determined to find out what had happened to Rex with her own two eyes, Evelyn turns in the other direction and started dashing away, ignoring the fact that Adhara was going to wait for her in the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Chapter 720 Revelation Of The Rebellion Group

Like a flying arrow shot from a powerful bow, Adhara pierces through the forest with ease.

Now she was already inside the territory of the Dark Elves, and the sentries scattered across the forest were nowhere to be seen. Adhara can conclude from this that the Dark Elves were also hit hard by the awakening of the Executor.

Since they were quite a high-rank Supernatural race, many of them should have a Slave Mark.

Naela doesn't seem to be affected by the Executor's awakening probably due to her young age for a Dark Elf. On top of that, she comes from one of the noble families which means that she might be well protected and pampered by them.

From Flunra's explanation, only Supernaturals that exceed the killing threshold were branded.

Only those who killed more than three Ancient Humans were branded by the Slave Mark and would never escape slavery. As the threshold is very low, Adhara suspects that the majority of the Dark Elves are affected by the Executor's awakening.

When she was about to reach the Dark Elf Kingdom, Adhara was stopped by two Dark Elves.

As she didn't bother to hide her presence it's not surprising for the two Dark Elves to find her, that is exactly what she wants. "Greetings to Lady Adhara..." the two Dark Elves bowed respectfully, saying her name with reverence.

"I want the audience with the King" Adhara quickly said, exposing her intention directly.

But looking at the troubled look plastered on the two Dark Elves' faces while their bodies are blaring with red emotional aura, showing the stress they are experiencing right now. Due to that, she decided to ask out of politeness, "How's the kingdom doing? What is the situation right now?"

"That's actually why we are here... I think you need to wait for a moment" One Dark Elf replied.

Getting the news she can't help but scrunch her eyebrows together into a frown, she needs the help of the Dark Elves as quickly as possible. It seems she wouldn't get that easily, the Dark Elves must also have trouble on their hands.

Adhara was about to ask why but she look over the two Dark Elves toward the kingdom.

Now that she has calmed down and assessed the situation with an open mind, she sensed a group of Supernaturals that doesn't have the scent of Dark Elves inside the Dark Elf Kingdom. "As the Executor has awakened, the high-rank Supernaturals have come here to ask for support from us. His Majesty said that it's best for you to wait until they are gone, lest the rebellion group is exposed"

Upon hearing this, Adhara cursed herself for not thinking this through.

Knowing that the Executor has awakened and he can affect all Supernaturals, obviously, the high-rank Supernaturals would seek the help of a capable Supernatural race. Dark Elves are one of them, their knowledge of cursed powers is very useful.

But Adhara knows that there's no time to waste, she was not having this.

For a moment there Adhara looks down at the wavy grass that was blown by the cold wind of the night, her mind weighing the options of either waiting or not while the two Dark Elves waited for her response.

It takes a solid minute before Adhara finally raises her gaze, and decided what she was going to do.

"I think His Majesty is being too scared and irrational regarding the situation." Adhara said which catches the two Dark Elves in surprise, her eyes then glint fiercely as she continues, "In my view, this is the perfect moment for the rebellion group to expose themselves. In my view, this is the time when you detach yourself from the high-rank Supernaturals!"

Boom!

Without even waiting for the two Dark Elves to answer, Adhara leaped onto the castle's wall.

Realizing what she was going to do, the two Dark Elves gritted their teeth in worry. Both of their faces turn pale at this exact moment, "Lady Adhara! Wait! You can't get inside right now!" Both of them shouted in a union.

But Adhara ignores them, she turns into her Werewolf form and dashes straight to the center.

Many of the citizens saw a white blurry figure swiftly passes them through the street faster than their eyes can keep up, the white figure headed straight into the Great Tree where armored guards are guarding the entrance tightly.

As the guards are standing in front of the entrance, they saw a figure heading toward them.

Swoosh!

When they saw the white figure resemble a wolf and is now burning with violet fire that swept away the darkness of the night, their eyes completely jolted open as they were caught off guard by this scene. "Get out of the way." the figure said with a rasping tone, eyes burning violet brightly.

Meanwhile, King Jorik is sitting on his throne, and the palm of his hands are wet right now.

Standing in front of the throne was a representative from the Scarlet Banes Kingdom and the Vampire Kingdom, they are the representatives from the Werewolf and Vampire races respectively. Each has a power in the seventh-rank realm, very strong for a representative.

King Jorik was in a daze for a brief moment, he was nervous and undecided.

Although he was wearing a composed expression on the outside, he was not composed on the inside as his eyes were fixed on the uniforms worn by the two representatives that asked for his audience.

'They're not regular representatives...' King Jorik thought grimly.

Bearing mighty crests in their uniforms, these two representatives are royal representatives.

More than that, each brings a formidable entourage of guards, servants, and advisers from their respective kingdoms. Any offense against them would be viewed as a direct insult to the Werewolves and Vampires, and the Dark Elves knew their presence could possibly expose them to the scrutiny of these powerful forces.

Whatever the purpose of their appearance here, King Jorik is basically forced to obey.

As he was in a daze about the current situation, he was soon snapped back to reality.

"King Jorik, when can we expect your elites to visit our kingdoms? The Executor wouldn't just sit idle for long, time is of the essence, and we expect you to fulfill this royal call immediately" the Vampire representative, a tall figure with black wings said demandingly.

Upon hearing the demanding tone, King Jorik paused for a second.

Calmly arranging the words inside his head to answer, he then replied, "I understand the emergency of the situation, but we need to shelter our people first. Due to that, we can send our aid in a couple of days and help appease the situation"

"That won't do..." A burly black-furred Werewolf bearing an air of an Alpha intervenes.

Slowly raising his animalistic eyes to make eye contact with King Jorik, he then continues with a foreboding tone, "In that time, we might be attacked by the Executor already. King Jorik, bear in mind that this is not a request. We will be waiting tomorrow morning for your visit."

"Forgive his tone, he simply means there's a consequence for denying this" the Vampire added.

King Jorik was powerless to retaliate, and he tightened his jaw in frustration.

It's clear that the Werewolf has just threatened him openly in front of his vassals that are standing inside the throne room, there's not a hint of respect given to him and that alone makes him clench the handles of his throne strongly.

Veins are bulging in his arms despite his straight face, he was offended by this treatment.

Despite the burning sensation erupting inside of him, he knows that he needs to compose himself as his action would affect the lives of his people. But the taunting smile plastered on the Werewolf's face makes his blood boils even hotter.

Just as the tension reaches its peak, their attentions were pulled to the gate to the throne room.

Even the guards that are standing still on either side of the royal red and black carpet glanced at the gate, sensing something was amiss. Out of nowhere, the gate blasted open and purple flames violently gushed inside and lick every crevice of the throne room.

The people inside were surprised, especially the two royal representatives.

"What in the Origin's name...?"

"Who dares interrupt our meeting?!"

As the two royal representatives cursed angrily for someone interrupting their conversation with King Jorik, they activated their own powers and glared at the gate. But they were surprised when a swift white figure cuts through them and appears in between them.

It caught them off-guard, and the white figure is already standing in between the two of them.

Glancing to their sides, the two royal representatives saw a white Werewolf that has its body burning with purple flame and also the violent wind that amplify the power of the flame. Realizing this, their eyes widened almost instantly.

"S-Silverstar Pack?!" Both of them exclaimed in a union.

Swish!

Taking advantage of their moment of surprise, the air crackled with violent energy as two rings of violet fire emerge around the two royal representatives, gathering a destructive amount of fire mana within their grasp. In mere moments, the ground trembled and exploded with a powerful force, trapping the unsuspecting victims in a furious inferno of searing flames.

BOOM!

A blister of spirit energy can be seen, fueling the violet flames with more power.

King Jorik watches this with wide eyes and realized that the white Werewolf that appeared was none other than Lady Adhara, the female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack. It sank his heart when he saw this, the option of going back is no longer available for him and his kingdom now.

Assaulting a royal representative is punishable by death, and the King would be humiliated.

It was already bad enough for a kingdom to assault a royal representative, but Adhara just attacked two of them at once. King Jorik was not the one that initiates it, but this happen in his domain so he would definitely be accountable.

"Dear Origin, I hope I've made the right choice..." King Jorik mutters to himself.

Due to Adhara's increase in the realm, her purple fire becomes even stronger and more destructive.

The two royal representatives feel their skin being burned, and the two of them got flung and crash onto the ceiling before falling back down. Not given any time to recover, Adhara picks a target and quickly jumps.

Cloaking her claws with the White Omicron energy, she decided to finish the Werewolf first.

Upon seeing Adhara staring straight at his eyes, the Werewolf's eyes exploded into meat paste. Sensing a swing done by Adhara, the Werewolf raised his arms to block but he was simply powerless in front of the Anti-Werewolf bloodline.

Like cutting butter, the Werewolf's arms alongside his head were sliced cleanly.

Even though his reflex was very quick to anticipate the swipe attack from Adhara's glowing white claws, he's simply outclassed by the innate ability Adhara possesses that made her literally the bane of all Werewolf, the nightmare of Werewolves.

Following this attack, Adhara sent a back kick right at the Vampire behind her while still in the air.

Although she was quite fast the Vampire managed to react and create a blood barrier to protect her from the furious kick, the force propels her away as she once again crashes into the wall, creating a big crater before falling to the ground.

Crash!

It happened in under a second, and the onlookers has no time to process what had just happened.

Only when the decapitated head of the Werewolf representative falls to the carpet with a loud thud has the onlookers finally snap out of their dazes, and they were shocked upon seeing this scene, and their blood runs cold.

"King Jorik, you bastard!! You worked with the Silverstar Pack?!!" the Vampire roared angrily.

Raising his index finger to point at King Jorik, he then continues, "You will pay for this!"

Blood can be seen drizzling down from his mouth as he kneels on one knee, some of his skin has already turned black from receiving that explosion earlier, and now his face is filled with ultimate rage finding that the Dark Elves have betrayed them for the anomaly Silverstar Pack.

Upon hearing this, Adhara slowly turns towards the Vampire with an evil smile.

Adhara tilted her head and flashed her neat razor-sharp teeth in a mocking manner, "Do you think a rebellion presents more of a threat than the Executor? Even if you tell your King, he won't do anything as long as the Executor is in the picture." the grin on her face then spreads even wider, depicting clearly the evilness of the words she was going to say. "Besides, how can he make any moves when you're not alive to inform him...?" she jeered.