

## Full-Moon 721

Chapter 721 Composure Can See Opportunity

Pondering the situation earlier with an open mind, Adhara finds that this is her opportunity.

From the fact that the Vampires and Werewolves are here to seek the Dark Elves' help, it's clear that they were in a rough spot, suppressing their pride and asking help from a lower-rank Supernatural is not a basic thing for them.

Adhara can conclude that they are suffering immensely from the Executor's awakening.

Despite not inspecting clearly the situation of the Dark Elf Kingdom, on the way, Adhara can tell that there are substantially fewer Dark Elves compared to the last time she was here. The majority of them are definitely affected by the Slave Mark and are unable to go about their lives properly.

If they are in this state, one can only imagine the chaos suffered by high-rank Supernatural races.

Clearly, they are suffering way more than the Dark Elves did, and this presents a perfect opportunity for the rebellion group to take advantage of the situation and detach themselves from the Supernaturals.

With the Executor around, the Supernaturals' movements are restricted.

Even if they did want to enforce their superiority over the Dark Elves for killing their royal representatives, it would take a long time for them. One wrong move and the Executor might sense them and slaughter them all.

Just from those reasons alone, Adhara decided that she will grasp this advantage herself.

"I swear, in the name of the Origin that the Dark Elves would be slaughtered completely!!" The Vampire roared, his frustrated voice echoing inside the throne room, inciting fear in the hearts of the Dark Elves present.

But that doesn't affect Adhara in the slightest bit, she was as composed as calm water.

Comparing this Vampire to the other enemies that she has fought alongside Rex, this Vampire doesn't have any intimidation factor at all. If it weren't for the fact that she's unable to use the Herald Mark, the Vampire would've died by now.

Not that the Vampire won't die in a little bit though, she's confident in her skills.

Swoosh!

Violet flames burn even brighter which attracts the Vampire's attention back to Adhara, "For a dead Vampire, you sure talk so much..." she jeered, raising her white claws that are now burning with searing flames that make the air tremble.

Under the gaze of many, a huge slithering creature wraps around her body and hisses powerfully.

Hiss!!

Adhara's spirit comes into the physical realm and amplifies the burning violet flames that her body was emitting, a Spirit Shadow, the sign of a seventh-rank realm Awakened. Coupled with her superior physical attributes of a Werewolf, she's indomitable in the seventh-rank realm.

It won't be that surprising if she can even fare well against mid-eight-rank realm entities or higher.

"Purple Fire Spell, Fire Scimitars..."

Swish!

Materializing from nothing but thin air, the Vampire saw dozens of scimitars made of purple fire appear above Adhara's head. Each made a pulsating sound of its own, and the edge of the scimitars was sharper than ever.

Under the peaking emotions she currently felt, her Purple Fire responded and become stronger.

A unique trait that is possessed by Adhara's peak great element, the Purple Fire. It becomes stronger the more emotions Adhara puts inside of it, the Purple Fire is the exact representation of her emotions right now.

Burning like her anger, and sharp like her sorrow.

The Vampire feels the heat coming from the purple scimitars skimming his skin, but he didn't back down and does a spell of his own. A rook-shaped symbol on the right side of his neck started glowing crimson as the blood energy inside of him swirled, "Blood Magic, Berserker Frenzy..."

Psshhh!

Visible to the eye, the blood inside the Vampire's body started to stream at an increasing speed.

Steam can be seen coming out of the Vampire's body and even making his body bigger, showing that he's the Rook of the Vampire Family he was associated with, a Blood Fighter type of Vampire. A Vampire that relies on physical strength.

Fueled by anger, the Vampire quickly dashed and roared with immense anger.

Adhara also flicks her fingers, she controls the purple scimitars above her head and shot them one by one at the approaching Vampire. But with the enhanced physique, the Vampire manage to nimbly dodge the purple scimitars heading towards him.

Boom!

Boom!

Each purple scimitar that missed exploded upon contacting the ground, flames burst to the ceiling.

The Vampire's sharp fingernails that curved like claws started glowing crimson the nearer he got to Adhara. It's clear that he wanted to make this a physical fight where he got the advantage, and it's clearly working.

In a moment, the Vampire manages to reach Adhara and pull back his arm to swing strongly.

Muscle definitions can be seen on his bulging arms alongside the veins that contain the rapid blood inside of him. Even in the face of the full might of a seventh-rank realm Vampire, there was no emotion on Adhara's face.

"Damn Silverstar Pack! I'll sacrifice you for the Origin to redeem the sin done by your Alpha!"

Slash!

Four crimson claw marks hue leaves powerful arcs in the air as the Vampire intends to decapitate Adhara, using the same way she killed the Werewolf earlier. But unknown to the Vampire, he was only able to reach her because she lets him.

Adhara didn't want to drag the fight for too long as there are more important matters.

As the Vampire's murderous claws descended toward Adhara's neck, the air seemed to freeze in anticipation. Even the onlookers held their breaths, not knowing what to expect from this exchange. The Vampire's lips peeled back in delight, his mouth contorting into a savage grin as he prepared to rip the head off one of the Silverstar Pack members, something that would give him the ultimate praise from the King.

But his pleasure was short-lived, as the moment of the impact, he saw his claws pass through.

The Vampire was visibly stunned when his claws failed to tear off Adhara's head as expected. Instead, he feels as if he's striking only empty, wind-like air as if Adhara's whole body was incorporeal or fashioned from the wind. There's no resistance whatsoever.

In that fraction of a second of shock, he was not able to react to anything, his mind is dazzled.

Not even when the blistering white cloaked with fire claws pierces through his chest, he doesn't realize it until the claws are already grabbing his beating heart-fueled with blood energy. Absolute horror can be seen in his expression, and so does the onlookers watching this.

When he blinks his eyes and realized what just happened, Adhara's white eyes greeted him.

A halo-like light shined out from Adhara's eyes from her activating her bloodline powers, her cold and unemotional gaze striking fear into the Vampire's body, which had already become stiff from her blistering claws grabbing his beating heart.

Being killed is one thing, but being killed as if he was nothing is another thing.

Adhara's pale, emotionless eyes reveal her lack of enthusiasm for the task at hand. The Vampire senses her empty, emotionless gaze and gets the sense that she isn't enjoying this. It's as if to her, the Vampire is nothing more than an annoying insignificant ant, getting in her way and easily crushed underfoot.

"Kuahhk!" the Vampire groan painfully as Adhara pulled out his heart with a swift motion.

Even though her face was splattered with blood, she stayed completely still, there was no reaction from her. She then raised her hand, clutched tightly around a beating heart in her grasp, and displayed it directly in front of the Vampire's shocked gaze. Without hesitation, she crushed the heart in her palm until it burst with crimson liquid.

It was a terrifying scene that brought a chill to the onlookers' spines, and their blood runs cold.

At first, the Dark Elves people were filled with trepidation by the renewed presence of the Executor, recalling the fear that he had brought in the ancient past. But then they were beginning to find solace, it seemed that they now had equally terrifying creatures on their side.

Following that savage motion, Adhara grabs the Vampire's head and explodes it with purple fire.

Boom!

Knowing that she was facing a Vampire that might survive from a crushed heart, she decided to fix the Vampire's death by exploding his head. Now, there was no possible way that the Vampire could survive this ordeal.

After killing the Vampire, her gaze moved to the side at the remaining Vampires and Werewolves.

Due to her bloodline, the Werewolves are on the ground, screaming in agony just from being near her presence. On the other hand, the remaining Vampires have already seen how their leader was killed, there was no sign of resistance in their eyes. Only fear and helplessness.

None of them can pose a threat to Adhara, and she decided to make light work of them.

"King Jorik, you are the King of the Dark Elf. A King that has signed the Oath Pact and become committed to the Rebellion Group. Yet I see now that you're not fully committed, you are still hesitating and afraid." Adhara said with a cold tone, glancing back at the King sitting on his throne. Squinting her eyes, she then continues, "I'm not a King myself, but I know what you're doing is not how a King should act."

Upon hearing this, King Jorik feels contemplated and he gripped the handle of his throne tighter.

It's obvious that he was affected by Adhara's remarks, and he was bothered because he knew what she said was true. He was too afraid despite already going all-in into the Rebellion Group. When a chance such as this presented itself, he was blinded to take action.

A not-so-kingly behavior, he realized that he was half-committing and that's not a good thing.

While King Jorik was completely immersed inside his mind, contemplating what he had just done, the entire throne room was filled with the screams of terror from the remaining Werewolves and Vampires that were brought by the two royal representatives.

Even though some of them try to escape, the Dark Elves' guards blocked their way.

None of them managed to escape from Adhara's reaper claws that ripped the souls out of their bodies with one slashing motion, there was no mercy shown at all, and the Dark Elves doesn't even feel any remorse as those two threatened their King.

As far as they were concerned, these Supernaturals deserves what was coming for them.

Soon enough Adhara discussed the matter about the castle, and King Jorik gladly assemble the elites to help the Silverstar Pack to make their castle untraceable by the Executor's power using curses energy as an outer layer of the castle.

It can be done right now since it was only one castle, and it's also surrounded by cursed creatures.

Creating the outer layer to mask the castle's presence would be easy for the Dark Elves to do thanks to the surrounding Humming Damned Forest. Unlike the Werewolves' and the Vampires' demands that wanted to secure their entire territory, the Silverstar Pack's demand is very light.

One is treating them as a slave, while the other treats them as an ally.

If for some reason King Jorik decided to refuse to help the Silverstar Pack, Adhara believed that the Dark Elves inside the throne room would probably stand up for her and stressed their displeasure to King Jorik.

Because of that calculated action, Adhara also earns the respect of the Dark Elves' people.

Adhara is walking outside of the throne room to wait for the elite Dark Elves assembled, she was pleased with herself for being able to think calmly and decided to do this instead of waiting for the Werewolves and the Vampires to leave.

A flash of determination can be seen in her eyes, what Flunra was saying is true.

'Every time I was hit by a problem, I need to keep my composure just like Flunra said. I've experienced it first-hand now, there's no excuse for me to embarrass the Silverstar Pack again...'  
Adhara thought, but her mind trotted to Rex who hasn't given any news whatsoever.

Her shoulders slide down dejectedly, not knowing what to think anymore.

As she was thinking about Rex's condition, her eyes widened as she looked at the entrance of the great tree, 'Why hasn't Evelyn arrived yet...? Moreover, I can't sense her anywhere' Adhara frowned when she just realized this, it just hits her.

But then, she can't help but widen her eyes in realization, 'Oh, no...'

'Evelyn, don't tell me you actually...'  
Adhara gritted her teeth, she already checked Evelyn's emotional aura to determine whether she was lying or not. But it seems Evelyn can manipulate her emotions to lie to her, 'Did you really try to find Rex on your own?!'

#### Chapter 722 Map Of The Fated Mountain

Rex has felt helpless a moment before when the thought of not being able to get back to the castle and notify the others lingered in his mind, but now he was not lost anymore. A convenient meeting between him and Delta happened, and the journey has become way faster compared to earlier.

If before he would arrive back in a few days, now he can arrive back at the first streak of light.

"Keep going straight, when you see a river turn left," Rex told Delta the way while pointing with his index finger. His body doesn't move at all, he was lying on Delta's back with a tired and pale expression on his face.

Due to the pain and fatigue gnawing at his body, he was not able to keep his body straight.

Rex can only lie his chest and head on Delta's back while his arms and legs dangle on the sides, he has little to no strength left. It would be bad if they encounter a problematic opponent throughout the way, so they have been taking a longer but safer route.

But it wouldn't take long for them to reach back thanks to Delta's expertise in speed.

In just an hour of galloping through the different landscapes with white electricity snakes sizzling around them, a fifth of the journey has been passed which is much faster than Rex had anticipated. Maybe Delta was worried about him so she tries to be as fast as possible.

'System, with only using the moonlight, how long will I recover from these wounds?'

<Scanning the user's body...>

<Scan Complete!>

<It would take approximately 3 to 7 days until the user can recover completely with the healing aid of the moonlight, but it might take longer than that to recover fully without the healing aid of the moonlight>

Rex can only sighs, that's not good news for him if he needs 7 days to recover to his peak.

Since he was lucky that the Executor doesn't kill him right there, he needs to take this luck to his absolute advantage and gets stronger quickly. Only by doing that can he make the Executor regret letting him go right there.

Due to that, every second counts. Rex doesn't know when the Executor will move and strike.

Not wanting to give up against the time stated by the system, he decided to ask again, 'System, is there any way for me to hasten the healing process aside from the moonlight energy? Or do you have any recommendation for the current predicament?'

<Calculating answer...>

<Healing ability given by Luna Energy will fasten the healing process. Assigning the current power of the Luna, the healing process would be hastened by 10%. It's advised that the user start thinking about supporting roles, the user's regenerative ability would find it hard to sustain numerous injuries such as right now>

'Are you suggesting for me to make Evelyn's Werewolf side stronger?' Rex asked.

<Yes.>

As soon as he received the answer he started to think of a way to make Evelyn stronger, 'Making Evelyn stronger huh... Do I need to be intimate with Evelyn numerous times? But that would take too long to make her viably stronger, I need other ways to help her get stronger'

'Since you recommend it to me, you must have a way to make Evelyn decently stronger'

<Yes, there's something that can make the Luna decently stronger. But the user doesn't have enough gold to buy the associated item, it will cost 20 million gold to buy the item. Currently, the user only has less than 4 million gold>

Rex started to ponder while he feels Delta's muscles moving underneath her skin.

Although he doesn't have sufficient gold to buy the item that the user is suggesting, there's one way that he could get that item. But since it only cost 20 million gold, Rex was hesitant as it's not that expensive.

But time is of the essence right now, collecting 16 million gold would take too much time from him.

Feeling a little bit heavy to use these precious chances, he decided to just buy it without thinking much. 'System, use my two remaining chances to buy the item you're talking about. It's hard for me to give the chances up but just use it' he said quickly, firming his decision.

<Does the user wants to use the two free chances to buy Map of the Fated Mountain?>

'Map of the Fated Mountain? So it's a place that I need to go to, huh...!' Rex reflected while reading the holographic box in his vision. Pausing for a moment, he sighs in defeat before he finally answered with a heavy heart. 'Yes, I'm sure.'

Immediately after he said that a Map of the Fated Mountain appeared in his inventory.

Clicking the item using his mind, a description popped in front of him, giving an explanation of what the item is all about. As he has nothing else to do and his body is weak, he decided to read the explanation to grasp how to use the Map of the Fated Mountain.

<Map of the Fated Mountain>

It's an ancient map that leads to the place where the First Luna, Dalia Surret was turned and rebirth and mated with the Original Werewolf. Powerful energies linger in the Fated Mountain because of this unnatural event, but the blessed energy was embedded inside the mountain and unable to be used or harvested through normal means. Map of the Fated Mountain knows the location and also has the key to evoke the blessed energy to be used.

Upon reading this, Rex was quite surprised that the Fated Mountain is that sacred.

Not only was that place hosting the birth of the first Luna, but it also hosted the mating between the first Luna and the Original Werewolf. Even though he doesn't know how much energy lingers inside, he knows that it wouldn't be a measly amount.

The Original Werewolf was there, so there's no way that the energy it has is only measly.

'So basically, I need to go there and mate with Evelyn. If it's that easy, there shouldn't be a problem with doing it in the next few days' Rex thought, wanting to finish the deeds quickly so that Evelyn can become stronger and become the ultimate support.

But he retracted his thought when he takes out the map and saw the location of the mountain.

Map of the Fated Mountain takes a form of a metallic ink-black ball, it can transform into a square-shaped object by tapping a button at the center. Soon the ball turned into a map with black stone edges, and there was a purple hue highlighting a pale spot on the map.

As the center always moved following Delta's movement, Rex can pinpoint the location exactly.

'If I'm not wrong, the Fated Mountain should be near the heart of the Werewolf Territory. Damn it, why can't it be in a more accessible spot...' Rex cursed inside his head, the location is too troublesome as he needs to go past the Vampire Territory before the Werewolf Territory if he departs from the castle.

More than the Supernaturals, the humans would probably invade the Supernatural soon enough.

With the Executor's presence, there's no chance that they would take a backfoot. But then again, remembering the scene where Brigitta was kneeling and apologizing, there might be some resistance by the humans against the Executor.

For the next few days, Rex is quite sure that humanity will undergo a huge change.

The United World Organization and the Federal Awakened Agency under the Elpida Alliance and the independent Stygian Crow Organization would most likely be the ones that changed the most. In terms of influence, the Executor would definitely take over them.

Not that Rex cares about them though, they were the ones that wanted this.

At the very least, the humans wouldn't be active in these few days or possibly weeks.

"Delta, stop for a moment!" Rex suddenly exclaimed, halting Delta's gallop almost instantly.

Without even saying anything to Delta he quickly jumps down and leans his hand on a rock before he started vomiting blood once again, his internal organs were in a mess, he really needs Evelyn to be with him and help him heal better.

Rex lets out the dark blood that forcing through his throat before he sat down on the ground.

About a quarter of a mile on the left, there was a lake that is quite big. It lay under the sky and the stars like a star-spangled carpet, a boast by mother nature herself. The surface of the water shone with a bright sheen in the moonlight and glittered like it was decorated with small diamonds.

It was a sight so beautiful that it can mesmerize anyone's iris.

"Even though I want to get back quickly, I think my internal organs are not able to withstand the shaking from riding you, Delta. Let's rest here for a bit..." Rex mutters with a weak smile, it was the first time that he become this weak ever since he turned into a Werewolf.

Mortal wounds are not a problem for him. But if imbued with Chaos element, this is the result.

Delta nudges her head over gently, trying to show her concern for Rex. Just then he suddenly thought of something, 'Hmm... Instead of making her stronger, would it be better for me to make her one of the Silverstar Pack?', he thought while rubbing Delta's head.

Rex doesn't know where this came from, but it just hits him.

Since he has a total of 10 available slots for the Silverstar Pack member, he can add 5 more to the pack. More than that, he doesn't need to be picky as long as the targeted individuals have numerous gifts inside their bodies.

Making them stronger would be a piece of cake for Rex, he doesn't need to think about that.

'But it's better if she also can turn into her beast form, then I can still have a mount. I'll just think about it some more before deciding' Rex thought before he hovered toward the edge of the lake, he looked at his damaged reflection on the surface of the water.

Looking at his own face riddled with blood and wounds, he smiled wryly, 'I'm a mess...'

Reaching into the beautiful surface of the water with his right hand, he scoops a handful of water before he splashes it against his face. It feels refreshing to feel water after a gruesome battle, he then started to wash the blood on his face and body.

Of course, he skips the gruesome wounds that are still bleeding.

While he was cleaning himself with Delta on the back, keeping an eye around carefully, a glimpse of Kyran's image appear on the surface of the water. Rex's hands stopped when he saw this, and a surge of emotions welled up inside of him.

'Kyran... Tch! If only the Ice and Snow Full Moon was not on that bad day' Rex complained.

Although Kyran was reckless in sacrificing himself in order to get Evelyn back, he definitely did that knowing that if he don't then the Ice and Snow Full Moon's effect will hibernate Rex and eventually the entire Silverstar Pack.

It was just really unfortunate that he went missing, and Rex doesn't have anyone to blame.



Clenching his fist he closes his eyes trying to calm himself down, the wounds would only bleed quicker if he becomes angry and he can't afford to do that. At a slow and steady pace, he inhales and exhales the fresh air brought by nature.

But as he was doing that, his eyes jolted open when he heard Delta growl on the back.

Rex glanced to the back and find Delta baring her sharp fangs and also growling heavily while facing up, this confuses him. When he follow her gaze and look up, his eyes widened seeing a figure levitating above the lake right now.

The surprise was short-lived, and Rex's expression ease a bit realizing the figure above the lake.

Out of everything, he feels excited to see the figure finally show itself once again. Rex doesn't know where this will go, but it seems it would be a good thing seeing that there's no malice in the figure's deep eyes.

"I'm not expecting to see you again due to our little problem, but I can't lie that I'm excited"

"Countess of the Dark Lunirich..."

Chapter 723 New Transactional Contract

Levitating above the sparkling lake under the shine of the moon was a black phantom that has its two black eyes looking at Rex with a complicated gaze, it doesn't need more than a second for Rex to recognize this black phantom.

The black tiara alongside the glowing half-crescent moon indicates clearly the identity of the figure.

"Countess of the Dark Lunirich..."

As the eerie bearing alongside the all-black dress, cloaks, and sparkling ornaments that glitter under the moonlight, the Countess of the Dark Lunirich appears once again after disappearing for quite some time, still as graceful as the last time they met.

It was a pleasant surprise, there was no malice coming from her, and that is a good sign.

'If I'm not mistaken, she was angry from the fact I also possess the Blood Moon King Mark. Considering that she wanted to genocide the entire Lunirich Gods, I can see why she was angry at me. But what makes her come out now...?' Rex wandered inside his head, not expecting the Countess of the Dark Lunirich to make the first move herself.

But as he thought of this, Rex glanced back at Delta who is growling at the Countess.

Since the Countess of the Dark Lunirich is an entity from the higher plane, the plane of Gods, he thought that she was unable to be seen or sensed by others except for the ones that are allowed to see her. Delta growling at her clearly shows that she also saw the Countess.

Rex doesn't know for sure as the last time they met, there was no one except the two of them.

Even though he was a bit surprised from Delta's senses, he puts that at the back of his mind and gazes back at the Countess that hasn't said a single word. But her eyes are fixated on Rex, almost as if she's inspecting his condition.

"Are you just going to stand there and say nothing?" Rex asked once again.

Although the reason the Countess was angry at him is justified, he was not fine with the sudden attack from the Countess when he was about to kill Giana. It was a low blow for him, and he didn't appreciate it one bit.

"What you did is too far, you pull back your power at the worst time and you tried to devour me!"

But Rex was answered with nothing but silence, the Countess' lips are sealed.

It's almost been a minute yet the Countess hasn't said a single word and also was not about to say something either, and this puts a glint of confusion in Rex's eyes. 'Why do I have the feeling that she wanted me to say something about the Kaiser first? She's a God but she seems to also have a normal ego' he thought while shaking his head.

But since she was the one that initiate this meeting, Rex can't afford to be stingy.

Out of everything right now he needs to become stronger, reclaiming back the Banished Dark Moon King Mark is one way of becoming stronger, and he was not going to let this chance slip out of his hand.

Rex's eyes changed, he has already firmed his intention to reconcile with the Countess.

As angry as he was for what the Countess did, there was a bigger problem right now, and he really needs the Countess' power if he wants to put up a great fight against the Executor and actually beat him.

If their relationship is kept like this, Rex would lose out the most.

"I know you're interested in me because of my desire to become stronger. In a way, my desire to become stronger is what draws you to me. I can tell it's hard for you to accept that I am open to other King Marks. Even if it makes you uncomfortable, I wouldn't decline the chance to become stronger if it was presented to me. But if this can improve our relationship, know that the nature of me getting the Blood Moon King Mark is completely different compared to you"

"Compared to you where we make a deal, I took the Kaiser's power and make it my own."

Although he was clearly trying to soothe the Countess' ego so that she would grace her power back to him, what he said is completely true. During the first ascension trial, the Kaiser clearly wants to kill him so he retaliated and took the Kaiser's power and makes it his own.

With the Countess, on the other hand, the two of them have a deal with mutual respect.

Similar to him, the Countess wanted revenge and he know how she felt despite not knowing her background. If that's the price he must pay to become stronger, then he doesn't mind exacting revenge for the Countess.

Listening to Rex's explanation unmoving, still levitating above the lake, the Countess squinted.

'Why do I feel like a man that was trying to justify cheating on a woman...? She's damn childish' Rex thought before smiling wryly, he can see that the Countess is contemplating what he just said and trying to get to a decision.

Knowing that he needs a little bit more to sway the Countess, he decided to add for the final push.

"Don't worry, if you're willing to give in a little bit, I would definitely act as your tool for revenge," Rex added with a sense of confidence in his tone, he can feel that this sentence would put the cat in the bag and lure the Countess back to him.

It's quite hurtful for him to lose the Banished Dark Moon King Mark.

Although Banished Dark Moon King Mark doesn't add too much of a destructive force like the Blood Moon possesses, it still bestows him with quickness and also dimensional ability that would definitely be useful and powerful if he trained and get accustomed to it.

Out of the times he needed a power-up, this is one of those desperate times.

The Countess finally moved a little, she turns her head to look to the side. For a brief moment, she seems to be distracted but she then quickly turns her face back towards Rex before she finally opens her mouth, "Does this means you are willing to accept the transactional contract?"

"Yes, I'll accept it. Help me get stronger and I'll help you get revenge" Rex replied without a pause.

Upon hearing this, the Countess tries to hide her smile, "I hear your plea, Royal Black Prince..."

"For now, I will forgive you for your profanity this once," she added with her ethereal voice.

Receiving this news the corners of Rex's lips curled up into a huge smile expecting to receive back the Banished Dark Moon King Mark's power, "Due to your irreverence action, we might need to change some parts of our transactional contract. Consider it me lowering my conditions for you, be grateful"

"Okay, you can change it. But make sure to take into account the low blow you did" Rex replied.

The Countess pauses, her black dress billowing like seaweed in the depths of the sea as she waves her hand elegantly. If anyone else had seen her besides Delta, who was standing behind Rex and glaring at the Countess with wariness, they might have been frighened by her eerie presence, which made her seem like an apparition.

A black magical parchment scroll appeared out of thin air, and it descended toward Rex.

Looking at the black parchment scroll that sizzles with steamy dark energy, a notification from the system appeared. It's the transactional contract that is presented by the Countess, the one that he would need to sign probably.

<The user is presented with a new Lunirich Edict>

Upon reading this message from the system, the Lunirich Edict rolled open slowly. A particular glows from the Lunirich Edict turns brighter, exposing the foreign alphabets that are written on the parchment scroll.

It was written in a foreign language, but somehow Rex can read it with unnatural ease.

Rex reads the Lunirich Edict and finds that it was basically stated his willingness to accept the Countess' condition for her power, but his eyes stopped when he reached the second paragraph that wanted him to go to a certain place.

A place called Field of Endless Hyacinth, it was the first time that Rex heard of this place.

Wanting to become thorough as this is a contract that he would sign, he decided to ask the system to check whether this Field of Endless Hyacinth is safe or not. 'System, do you have information about the Field of Endless Hyacinth?'

<Yes, does the user wants to buy the information for 100 million gold?>

<Insufficient gold is detected, the user can't buy information about the Field of Endless Hyacinth>

'100 million gold?! What in the actual hell is that place to be that expensive to know?!' Rex screamed inside his head, the cost surprises him too much. It was way out of his budget, 100 million gold is not a joke.

Pondering for a moment to bypass this restriction, Rex suddenly got an idea.

'Okay, I want to know whether it's impossible to reach the Field of Endless Hyacinth' Rex asked, trying his best to minimize the cost of getting to know this foreign place that the Countess really wants to go to.

<Does the user wants to buy the answer for 100,000 Gold?>

Rex can only sigh as anything about the Countess is really expensive, even this foreign place that he has never heard of until now, 'Fine, just tell me the goddamn answer so I can know whether to sign this Lunirich Edict or not'

<It's not difficult to reach the Field of Endless Hyacinth for the user's current power>

'Hmm... is that so? If it's easy then why would the Countess put it in the contract which shows how much she cared for this Field of Hyacinth' Rex thought, trying to think of a reason but he does not manage to think of anything.

<Does the user wants to buy the answer for 50 million gold?>

Upon seeing another notification from the system appear out of nowhere, Rex clicks his tongue as he was clearly annoyed by the ridiculous amount that the system wants for the answer. 'Shut up, you know I don't have that much gold so why bother asking?'

Not wanting to linger for long, he decided to just accept the Lunirich Edict.

It was a great deal for both of them because the Countess has added the condition that she would give her blessing fully to complete her hardest first ascension trial, and that's an offer that Rex can't refuse in a million years.

Something like this can absolutely help him greatly, and he would gladly accept it.

'At the very least, this shows that the Countess knows what she did to me back then was wrong'

As he was about to sign, he was stopped once again when the last part of the Lunirich Edict glowed brightly before a new set of sentences was added there. It's definitely the change that the Countess is saying earlier.

'I hereby agree that I will not conclude a Lunirich Edict with other Lunirich Gods'

That's what the last added sentence translates to, and Rex knows exactly what this means. 'So basically, the Countess wants me to take the other Lunirich powers if I want to become stronger'

instead of making a deal with them. Fair enough, the other Lunirich Gods probably hated me just like Kaiser did for breaking the ancient Lunirich Edict and freeing the Countess from her imprisonment'

Wetting his fingers with the blood on his face, he reaches out to where he should sign.

But before his fingers were able to reach the parchment, a subtle glow stopped his hand as the darkness extract the blood on his fingers and imprinted it on the signature blocks, four claw marks symbols made of his own blood can be seen etched there.

After the Lunirich Edict was signed, Rex looks at his body before a frown appear on his face.

Even though he already signed the Lunirich Edict, he still can't feel anything change inside his body. Not even an ounce of the Banished Dark Moon King Mark energy lingers inside his body, even his stats showed that it was still deactivated.

"What's the meaning of this? Why haven't you given your power to me yet?" Rex asked.

Upon hearing this the Countess exposes her first smile, a teasing one before she slowly faded as she went back to the darkness, to her own dimension, "I've forgiven you, and you already signed the contract. But as for the power, you'll have to reach the Field of Hyacinth first before I bestowed it back to you"

"Damn it! You didn't say that!" Rex shouted, but the Countess already disappeared from the place.

Rubbing his face in frustration with his remaining hand, he looked at the empty void above the lake where the Countess was earlier. "Well, no matter. I can go to the Field of Hyacinth and the Fated Mountain all at once"

Shaking his head, deciding to rest, his eyes caught sight of a figure at the other end of the lake.

Delta also saw the figure across the lake standing frozen in place at the sight of Rex, she doesn't growl warily like she did at the Countess, showing that this figure is a familiar one. Even Rex can instantly recognize the figure on the other side.

"Speak of the devil, why the hell is she out here alone?" Rex mutters with a frown.

## Chapter 724 Selfish Last Hope

Meanwhile, oblivious to the events occurring to Rex.

Brigitta was devastated mentally from prostrating and apologizing to the Executor in public.

Even though there are not many onlookers left, killed, and obliterated by the powerful shockwaves created from clashes between ninth-rank realm entities, the survivors are all strong Awakened and they all have a high standing in humanity.

It was precisely because of that Brigitta was ashamed and devastated to let them look at her.

As one of the highest protectors of humanity, her knees should be unbending. Her willpower should be tough as iron, and her spirit should be unbreakable. But in front of the Executor, in front of real power, she was overwhelmed and was forced to bend her knees.

The Executor didn't say it to her straightforwardly, but he hinted at her and she gets it instantly.

No matter how much pride she has, no matter how much she was not fearful of death, she can tell just by looking at the Executor's eyes that if she doesn't do what she did, the Executor would've probably butchered her and also the survivors for the sake of establishing his standing in this world.

Despite coming from ancient times, the Executor is a human too at the end of the day.

If one was thrust into a new era without anyone except for themselves, they are bound to seek the position one takes in this world. As the Executor was evidently the strongest, the highest seat would definitely be the position he seeks.

What better way in achieving that than making a ninth-rank realm Awakened kneel before him?

Moreover, he had just killed another ninth-rank realm Awakened before he makes the other one kneel and apologize to him. If anyone were to see this, they would automatically know that the hierarchy of power has changed.

Only true power can do something like this, only an overwhelming power can insinuate this.

For those who don't have the true power that the Executor has, they would need to adapt to the world or era that they wake up in. But for the Executor, it was the other way around, the world need to adapt to him.

Slowly raising her gaze, Brigitta saw the Executor turns away and head to Rex.

Looking at the situation that she was currently in, she was starting to fear that president Sebrof's decision to awaken the Executor is a bad idea. The Executor doesn't view other humans as the same race, he views other humans as Lesser Humans.

From this way of thinking alone, the Executor sounds troubled. And Brigitta knows that clearly.

'If it weren't for Orson, we don't need to fight against Rex. If there's no fight then this wouldn't have happened. Please... I believe you can make a change, don't die here. Do something, Rex!' Brigitta exclaimed inside her head, hoping for a much-needed miracle to come at this exact time.

Knowing the strength of the Executor, she knew that Rex is the only hope they have.

Orson was a very powerful Awakened from the neighboring major city, he was the one that has killed a Heavenly Dragon that rampage near his city. But even though he was an exceptional Awakened, he was killed by the Executor with relative ease.

With this alone, Brigitta knows that there was nobody that can be a match for the Executor.

Even right now, she was trying her hardest to believe that Rex can somehow match the Executor's strength. If anyone was to do it, he would definitely be that person. Brigitta looks at the kneeling Rex as her eyes glimmer with hope.

It was them that unleashed the Executor, but it was also them that wanted Rex to get rid of it.

Rex would've probably cursed humanity to their ancestor if he knows that Brigitta was hoping that he would clean up the mess that was brought awake by humanity, but then again there's nothing he can do except resist.

'Please, Rex! Live and keep our hopes alive!!' Brigitta exclaimed in her mind once again.

As soon as she thought of that, her eyes glisten seeing a sign of life can be seen in Rex. A flash of fierceness can be seen burning inside his eyes, he looks up at the Executor before marvelous red kingly energy burst from his body and increase the intensity of the air to the highest degree.

Coming out of nowhere, power returns to Rex's body and amplifies him with great strength.

Numerous parts of Rex's skin started cracking and exposing a red light that makes him look like the incarnation of anger itself, the energy coming from him was chokingly powerful, and even the Executor seems to be wary of his power.

Under the gaze of Brigitta who is watching this from behind, the kingly energy shone brighter.

'What's this...? The air around me, it's holding me in place! It's like the space around me was sucking from all directions!' Brigitta cries inside her head. She wanted to move, knowing that Rex was about to do a devastating attack, but she can't do anything as her body was not able to move.

It was naught for a moment, time seems to slow down as Brigitta's eyes fixed on Rex.

Rex swung his fist to punch the Executor with all of the power coursing through his body, the punch is supposed to be very fast, but Brigitta can see it clearly taking space after space before it stopped a couple of inches away from the Executor's crossed arms.

Warm air brushes against her cheek as the kingly energy becomes more violent.

Soon she saw weird writings crawl into existence from the tip of Rex's fist, and they spread violently. Brigitta can feel the dimension around them shaking, she tries to break free from the immobilizing shackle with her power to no avail.

During her helpless attempt, a powerful red beam blast sot forward with gushing power.

Unobstructable to anything that stands in its way, the red beam blast envelops the entirety of the Executor's body and also carved a burning straight line that reaches miles and miles away, piercing through the Great Barricade.

'Where did he get this much power from?!' Brigitta shouted in her mind out of complete shock.

A moment ago she saw Rex was completely wounded and exhausted. But in the next second, he was capable of doing this kind of attack that is the most powerful attack that Brigitta has ever seen in her entire life.

Her surprise was short-lived, and a smile appeared on her face in return.

The red beam blast pierces through the space a couple of yards away on Brigitta's right, she was spared from Rex's attack. If she was hit directly by the blast then she would've been completely obliterated, she was not confident that she can sustain that attack with her own power.

Even if she managed to survive, a direct hit from that blast would probably cripple her for life.

What seem to be an eternity happened in a couple of seconds.

Brigitta was caught in surprise when she saw the Executor being pushed back by the red beam blast, passing her completely. But then, the Executor uses his power and disperses the red beam blast with a wave of his hand.

Crash!

Once again the Executor surprises everyone with his power.

The powerful attack was surprising enough for the onlookers, but the power that is able to disperse that attack is another surprise. It was the realm of the highest, not many entities in the entire world can match these two monsters right now.

With a quick glancing motion, Brigitta gazes back at where Rex was.

Upon seeing the place where he was before empty, the smile on Brigitta's face curled even wider. 'It was just a hopeful thought, but it seems he's really our only chance of getting rid of the Executor. We still have hope...'

As she thought of that, the Executor straightens his back in shock knowing that Rex has escaped.

Just a moment later, the entire place has been a lay waste.

The Executor looks at the horizon in a daze, nobody knows what he was thinking right now. Soon enough, he turned his torso towards Brigitta before he said with a commanding tone, "Lead me to the heart of humanity, I'll see who's in charge of humanity in this current era"

"O-Okay..." Brigitta replied docile, hiding her despise from the Executor.

While Brigitta was leading the Executor to go through the destroyed Great Barricade walls, she tries to not make eye contact with anyone. Aside from shame, she also doesn't want to bring the Executor's attention to the survivors and make their lives worse.

Amongst the survivors, Jasira and Ryze can also be seen, riddled with wounds on the side.

Looking at the Executor who is also looking straight despite the fearful gaze from the other survivors glued onto him, Jasira slowly pulls Ryze back and tries to cover him with her body, it was an instinctive response.

"Teacher Jasira, what are you doing?" Ryze whispers with a frown on his face.

Signaling for Ryze to keep quiet lest the Executor turns to look their way, she quickly replied also in a whispering tone, "Keep your mouth shut and don't look into his eyes until he left if you don't want to die, trust me on this"

While she was saying this, she unconsciously held her breath and so does Ryze.

Out of sheer fear and horror from the Executor's display of power, the other survivors, eighth-rank realm Awakened and a few seventh-rank realms Awakened averted their gazes away, and they also dare not to move even a muscle as the Executor's footsteps reverberated to the surroundings.

None of them dares to look at the Executor's terrifying appearance and presence for too long.

Jasira and Ryze also keep their gaze down with their hearts thumping like a war drum, hoping that the Executor would quickly leave the place so that they can finally breathe easily. Every step was like an eternity passed, and eventually, Brigitta and the Executor flew away.

Swoosh!

Beautiful wings appeared on Brigitta's back before she flew away, followed by the Executor.



From the looks of it, the two of them are heading toward Ratmawati City. Brigitta is probably going to bring the Executor to meet with president Sebrof, and the outcome of their meeting is something that many don't want to know.

If president Sebrof was killed by the Executor, then they would really become helpless.

Just from a couple of flaps of their wings, the two disappear in the sky and the survivors can finally breathe easily and stands up. Ryze who was hiding behind Jasira's body even though his body is now bigger went up to her side and asks, "I-Is there a reason why I-I should hide behind you?"

"Didn't you hear what the Executor said earlier to the Silverstar Pack Alpha?" Jasira asked.

Looking at the spot in the shattered sky where Brigitta and the Executor has disappeared to, Jasira glanced over at Ryze before she added, "The Executor hates the Silverstar Pack Alpha the most because of tainting the human race by mixing it with others, if that's the case then the Executor would also hate you for having a Dragonman bloodline inside of you. From my view, you are not sensed by the Executor, and killed is already a miracle"

Upon hearing this, Ryze can feel his throat tighten, realizing that he had got lucky.

"I-It's that so..." He mutters with obvious fear depicted in his face.

~

Not long after, Brigitta and the Executor pierce the sky and near the UWO Main Office in a couple of minutes to meet with president Sebrof. But instead of going to the UWO Main Office, the Executor shifted his direction.

Realizing this, Brigitta stopped and looks at the Executor that descends down with a frown.

Looking at sector 2 which was still in the rebuilding process from the destruction caused by Rex, the Executor crossed his arms in front of him while looking around. "If it's okay to ask, why are we stopping? The leader of humanity is in that direction" Brigitta asked while pointing in a direction.

"Don't be arrogant, I'm not going to come to your lowly leader" the Executor replied.

The Executor didn't even glance at Brigitta while saying this, but then he continues, "Tell your lowly leader to come and meet me in my castle, there's much to discuss. Also, tell him that time wasted will displease me"

But this makes Brigitta frowns, "Your castle...? Where is it?"

"Well that, I was about to build it right now" the Executor replied with a smirk on his face.

"What...?"

Chapter 725 Penta Awakened

Brigitta looks around with a troubled expression, she was caught off-guard by the Executor's answer. At this current moment, the two of them are surrounded by unfinished buildings with Ratmawati City's citizens working together to rebuild the entire city.

Most of the ones that are here are Awakened, and sector 2 is the fastest in terms of rebuilding.

"The main office of humanity is already near, it's best if we just go there. As for your castle, we can arrange land to your liking, but this can be discussed with the leader himself" Brigitta stepped

forward, she fears the Executor would destroy the unfinished buildings and lay waste to the citizens' effort to help recover their own beloved city to what it used to look like.

If the Executor destroyed the buildings then they would be devastated.

Not even putting the words that came out of Brigitta's mouth into consideration, the Executor stretches his arms forward and raises them up to head level. Under Brigitta's eyes, she saw colorful arcane mana that swirls around the Executor's arms.

Even though she can use arcane mana herself, the quality of the Executor's mana is way higher.

From the sensation and power that these colorful energies contain devastating power, Brigitta can tell that if she was able to use even a sliver of these energies, her spell would've probably become two or three times stronger.

But she soon snapped out of her daze, realizing the situation that is happening in front of her.

Due to the sudden spark of power that gushes to the surroundings like a tidal wave, the citizens glanced at them in surprise while some of the weaker ones got flung away. "If you expose that much energy here, these people would die!" Brigitta exclaimed, seeing the state of the Awakened around them.

One by one, the Awakened around them started to lose their ability to control their element.

Losing the ability to control their elements can bring various side effects, some are starting to suffocate, some started bleeding from the holes of their bodies, and some even straight-up pass out just from the sheer exposure of the Executor's power.

It was increasingly worsened, and there was no indication that the Executor would stop.

"Are you trying to kill them all?! These are our people, the people that inherited the bloodline of humans" Brigitta shouted in absolute fear, she can't believe just how nonchalant and ruthless the Executor really is.

From the looks of it, the Awakened around them are nothing but ants in the Executor's eyes.

Swoosh!

Gritting her teeth finding that the colorful arcane mana started to become more vibrant and stronger, Brigitta channeled her own wind arcane mana and imbued her body with all the power she can gather at this current moment.

Slowly, her eyes turn completely green, engulfed with the wind spirit inside of her.

"Great Magic! Gentle Wind!"

As soon as Brigitta chanted her spell, a subtle yet forceful wave of wind exploded from her body and expanded to the surroundings. The Awakened that are in close proximity got carried by the wave of wind, pushing them for miles and miles away, far enough to not be influenced by the Executor's powers.

Brigitta knows that these Awakened would most likely die from the oppressing force.

Nobody under the eighth-rank realm or a few very powerful seventh-rank realms can stand in close proximity with the Executor exposing his strength, the Chaos Element was too much for weaker Awakened to handle.

On top of that, she also knew that the Executor wouldn't stop. Death is nothing for him.

It was only more than an hour since the Executor awoken and break free from the seal, and yet Brigitta is convinced and sure that letting this monster out was the biggest mistake that humanity has ever done in history after the Supernatural Emergence.

'President Sebrof... how are you going to deal with this monster now that he's out'

The Executor didn't mind his surrounding as he gathered an insurmountable amount of arcane mana, containing different elements that are definitely way stronger than the highest form of the Great Element. With one swift motion, he slammed his hands onto the surface of the ground.

Quickly after that, two lines imbued with different kinds of arcane mana crack the ground.

From the colorful glow inside those two lines, there are blue, red, brown, green, and porpoise colors. 'Arcane water, fire, earth, wind, and... I don't know the last one, but it by far emits the strongest and most condensed energy out of the others combined! Don't tell me the Executor can control not two or even three elements but five elements?!' Brigitta thought in absolute shock, her eyes glued onto the cracks in the ground.

Looking at the Executor that is channeling his energy inside the ground, she takes a step back.

"A P-Penta Awakened..." Brigitta mutters before sucking in a cold breath.

No wonder the Executor was way stronger than even the strongest ninth-rank realm Awakened like Orson, it turns out he has five elements while the recorded Awakened that has the most talent only has three elements, and that Awakened was not from Ratmawati City.

On top of that, each element has power equivalent to the ninth-rank realm.

Something like this can only be described as otherworldly, there shouldn't be any entity that has this much strength and yet one such entity is standing in front of her right now. Channeling his power to the fullest extent.

It didn't take long before the lines carved on the ground united and shaped into a symbol.

From above, the five different arcane mana carved a star-shaped symbol. It was the pentagram of the five elements. After the symbol was created, the different kinds of arcane mana separated from the others and went to their own edge.

Brigitta's eyes widened when she saw each edge of the star-shaped symbol glow its own color.

Swish!!

Each tip of the elemental pentagram glowed brighter and brighter by the second, and soon the Executor glanced over his shoulder to look at Brigitta, "If I were you, I'll start making a distance from the Elemental Pentagram", he said with a side smirk.

Upon saying that, the Executor jumps away which snaps Brigitta from her daze.

"Eh...?" Brigitta was stunned, her mind is still not arranged yet.

But then out of nowhere, the glow becomes blinding, even the entire broken night sky was enthralled with light. Soon the ground also started to shake, it feels like a violent earthquake and this made Brigitta instantly jumps away in realization.

Landing about a mile away, the glowing light can still be seen getting brighter.

The Elemental Pentagram glows with increasing intensity until it suddenly explodes, sending a violent vortex of energy hurtling toward the heavens. Fiery streams of air, water, earth, fire, and an unknown element conjoin together in a deafening roar, spiraling higher and higher like a tornado of pure destruction.

It reaches so high that everyone from all corners of Ratmawati City can see this vortex of energy.

Even from the UWO Main Office, a dozen of miles away from the location of the vortex, president Sebrof stood up from his chair to look at the vortex of energy from his office's windows. A frown appeared on his face when he saw this.

Not only was there an explosion of energy, but it was so close to the Main UWO Office.

"This level of power definitely doesn't belong to Brigitta... I sensed her earlier and thought that she had returned to report me about the Executor awakening and rampaging in the Supernatural territory, but it seems that was not the case" President Sebrof mutters to himself as he grabbed a coat on the side and quickly heads to the rooftop.

From the sheer power of the energy alone, he instantly conclude that this was the Executor's doing.

While walking through the hallway of the office that has numerous higher-ups coming out of their own offices due to the disruption, he knows that the situation has just gone into the grey zone.

"Gather up all of the executives to the rooftop, we will go there and greet the Executor" Sebrof said to his assistant who tries to match his walking pace strugglingly.

Upon hearing this, the assistant nodded her head before she started to work.

Meanwhile, back to Brigitta who is still marveling at the vortex of energy with her round eyes.

Amidst the whirring of the energy vortex, a tall and robust structure gradually came into view. Its sides were formed with sharp angles, and with time what it looked like became more clear. Its walls were mainly a monochrome color scheme of black and amethyst that stood out against the chaotic backdrop.

Gradually, the vortex also started to fade, absorbed by this structure that is sure to be a castle.

The Executor smiled while watching the castle being built and reinforced by the vortex of energy, his eyes have a sense of longing and happiness which are two emotions that a monster like him shouldn't have.

Contradicting with the Executor, Brigitta's eyes contain horror as she watches this scene.

A pompous majestic castle was built in a span of a few minutes, the process was available to be marveled at by anyone inside Ratmawati City's safety walls. In the process, the vortex of energy lay waste to the surroundings, and the earlier shockwave also crumble hundreds if not thousands of unfinished buildings that the citizens have put their sweat and blood into building them.

One good news from this scene was the fact that none of the citizens died from this.

It was thanks to Brigitta's quick and decisive thinking that saved the citizens from the unmerciful hands of the Executor that don't care about them even the slightest bit. What the Executor cares about most was the grandeur and standing that he needs to claim.

"Call your leader inside, I will be waiting" the Executor said before he walked towards the castle.

Even though it was unfinished the Executor didn't mind it and went through the raging vortex of energy unharmed, his figure disappeared in the sways of those violent energies, and his presence also disappeared as if he traveled into another dimension.

But not long after the Executor disappeared, a couple of figures can be seen in the sky.

Glancing up at those figures that were led by president Sebrof, Brigitta's expression darkens as she clenched both of her fists. For all she knows, she blames Sebrof for awakening this monster in a desperate attempt of securing humanity.

Sebrof's expression doesn't contain much worry, he doesn't know what he had done yet.

Landing right beside Brigitta who is looking down to the ground and unmoving from her spot, Sebrof looks at the majestic castle that stands strong in front of him, "I thought the Executor instantly going to attack the Supernaturals, why is he here?" he asked.

Upon hearing this, Brigitta clenched her fists tighter responding to her anger.

"Rex came in search of Kyran, and Orson insinuated the fight against him and I also have no other choice but to help him. As a result, the Executor broke the seal that restrains him and finally awakened. The Executor managed to beat Rex without sweat and even almost killed him" Brigitta paused while Sebrof's expression lightens up, this is good news for him.

Now they have someone that can dominate Rex and definitely the other Supernatural races.

In his mind, this would be the start of humanity's moment to claim back what is rightfully theirs. Supernatural races would pay tenfold for what they have done to humanity, and the Executor will exact humanity's vengeance on them.

But his happiness was short-lived, Brigitta glanced at him with an expression contorted fiercely.

Seeing this, Sebrof was surprised as he was not expecting this kind of reaction from Brigitta, "The Executor is very strong, but he regards us as Lesser Humans for not being strong. Out of annoyance, he killed Orson and forces me to kneel and apologize for displeasing him by being weak" Brigitta continues, draining the happiness from Sebrof's face.

Out of everything, Sebrof doesn't expect this one bit.

"And now, president Sebrof... the Executor has asked for the leader of humanity to meet with him inside. Contacting the Elpida Alliance would take too long, so there's only one person that can meet him right now. It's you..." she added with a rasping voice, almost as if she was happy that it was now Sebrof's turn to meet with the Executor.

Chapter 726 Two Damsels In Sorrow

Reveling in the serene beauty of the night and its sparkling lake, Rex was suddenly captivated by a woman who disrupted the color scheme of the place and stood out dramatically in his vision. There she was- her enchanting silhouette was illuminated by the moonlight, her hair glowing red and dancing to the melody of the wind.

Her mere presence seemed to drive away the chill of the dark sky and warmth suffused in its place. The woman's presence was akin to a weakly flickering flame amid a snowstorm, desperate and lost, yet when she noticed Rex across the lake, her expression caused the flame to dance gently and gradually grow stronger.

It takes a moment for the woman to register what she was seeing in her mind.

Rex smiled in return for seeing the woman's presence despite the worry that she was wandering outside of the castle searching for him. But contrary to him, this meeting was not just a mere meeting for the woman, it was also a catalyst that suffused the burden on her back.

For Rex, it's only been a few hours that they have not met. But not for the woman.

Upon realizing that the person that she has been looking for was standing across the lake, tears started to flow out, the tension and worry that she has caused her emotions to break. It has been more than a day of searching, and she can't find Rex anywhere.

Not a hint of his scent can be smelled, she was running around like a lost lamb.

With the kind of power that Rex has, missing for a day is almost like a contract of certainty of his death. It was overwhelming, there was no word that can explain the sense of loss and sorrow that the woman felt in that 24 hours of searching rigorously.

As time passes, her hope started to fade, and it drives the woman crazy.

But for a second there, as she was to break down helplessly, she sensed a familiar scent that she hasn't smelled for some time. It was Delta's scent, and she decided to approach Delta in hope that she was with Rex, and turns out she was true.

"Rex..." Evelyn mutters softly, her voice filled with emotions.

Covering her mouth, countless glittering tears started to fall down from her watery eyes. Due to her turbulent emotions, flames started to flicker all over her body, turning even her own tears into droplets of dark red fire that burns the ground upon falling down.

It was so overwhelming that her knees gave out, unable to bear her own weight anymore.

Upon seeing Evelyn breaks down into tears unnaturally as her element also becomes chaotic, a groan seeped out of Rex's teeth as he jumped across the lake, followed by Delta who also feels the same worry as him.

"W-What's wrong, Evelyn? Did something happen to the castle?" Rex asked, evidently hiding pain.

While waiting for an answer as Evelyn started crying profusely, Rex's mind is filled with all kinds of bad situations that might result in Evelyn being here outside of the castle. 'Did King Solomon and Queen Catsha manage to reach the castle first?! Or did the Executor do something from afar?' he thought in absolute worry.

Rex was starting to suspect that the others are attacked, his wounded body burns with anger again.

Just as the bad possibilities built up in his mind and took up a huge place, he felt a sudden sensation of warmth around his neck. Before he could comprehend what was happening, Evelyn had already wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him close.'

Her tears ran like rivers as she choked out hoarsely between sobs, "I thought I lost you..."

For a brief moment there he was stunned, but his heart ached as if shredded by a thousand knives when he heard the choked-out words that came out of Evelyn's mouth. Rex can feel the pain radiating from her embrace.

'Oh, that's right... She must be really worried' Rex thought, realizing her point of view.

Since Adhara and Flunra have probably reached back to the castle, Evelyn must hear the fact that he was fighting against the Executor, an entity that even surpassed him in terms of strength. Her concern is probably killing her from the inside.

Rex wraps his remaining arm around her waist with a subtle smile, "I make you worry, huh..."

But instead of replying, Evelyn's cry becomes more intense as she gripped Rex's torn clothes with both hands and buries her face in his chest. It went on for a minute, and even Delta closes her body and circles the two, wanting to join in.

"It's only been a few hours, you don't need to worry about me so much" Rex commented.

Upon hearing this Evelyn recoils from his embrace with a sharp gasp, her eyes locked on him with fury and despair. She pounds his chest with fists clenched tightly, tears still flowing freely down her face as she rebutted in anguish, "Few hours?! I've been searching for you throughout the day! I keep running... and running... but I can't find you!"

As he got pounded near his wound, a sharp sting ensued. Rex stepped back from her in confusion.

Silence ensues with Rex looking at Evelyn with a frown, 'Wait, throughout the day...? Is this not the same night I fought the Executor?' he thought, deeply confused. "How long was I gone? I thought this is still the same night as the day I departed to the Great Barricade with Flunra and Adhara"

"That was yesterday!" Evelyn exclaimed and pouted while wiping her tears.

Rex was taken aback realizing that he was passed out for a day because of his grievous wounds, it also makes him realize that Giana was the one that stayed with him for the entire day and protect him while he was unconscious.

It doesn't touch his heart, this only makes him angry instead.

'Tch! I don't need her help, don't expect what you did will change anything between us' Rex thought, still burning with hatred that is directed at Giana. Nothing can change his mind from avenging his foster parents' murderer.

Just as he thought of that, Evelyn pulls his attention back to her.

"I noticed you hinted at dying when you departed from the castle, and that makes me even more worried about you. I can tell that you have your death planned already, can you please tell me the reason why and not just hide it?" Evelyn said, reminiscing the sentence that Rex said uttered softly before he departed from the castle for the Great Barricade.

But this catches Rex off-guard, more than the fact he passes out longer than he initially thought.

Out of surprise, Evelyn can feel the air around them suddenly vibrates with a tension that crackles like electricity, thick enough to be cut with a knife. It was an unexpected tension, and this makes her confirm that it was a sensitive subject.

Rex pondered for a moment with a grim look, he then suddenly stands up.

"Let's get back to the others, there are many things we need to do to prepare against the Executor. Time is of the essence, we need to move quickly" Rex said, completely ignoring the topic as he climbs Delta's back.

Evelyn knows that he was avoiding the topic, but she was not going to insist. For now.

At the very least she now knows that there's something that Rex is hiding amidst his strong front, something that makes him want to die as he even planned of doing it. 'Just for now. Next time, you're going to have to spit it out'

With that out of the way, Evelyn also climbs Delta before she wraps her arms around Rex's waist.

Soon Delta howled skyward before her body sizzled with white lightning again, the three silhouettes then disappeared and went through the place quickly, heading back to the castle. It's been a day already, and there's no more time to waste.

Under the constant pace, the three reach back to the castle at the first streak of dawn.

As Rex and the others near the castle, he noticed something is different, he sensed that there was a slight change to the castle and also there are dozens of unfamiliar figures coming from the inside of the castle which makes a frown appear on his face.

'Supernaturals...? How come they are inside?' Rex thought, confused as to how this can happen.

Even though the Circling Sentinel can only block energy projectiles and cursed creatures, the barrier that covers the entire castle should be able to fend off approaching Supernaturals or even mutated animals. From the aura coming the Supernaturals, they are relatively weak.

It confuses Rex on how on earth these Supernaturals managed to get inside, unless...

Rex shot a sideways glance at Evelyn and his eyes demanded an answer for the situation he was perceiving. "A group of Supernaturals made it out from the Human's territory. I had to take care of the Dark Elves, Naela and Gistella are the only ones remaining in the castle and they decided to rescue this group since they were being massacred inside the Humming Damned Forest"

"But we need workers, and these Supernaturals are the perfect fit" she explains the situation clearly.

Upon hearing this, Rex presses his fingers to his chin, taking a moment to ponder their situation. He eventually comes to the same conclusion about recruiting the Supernaturals, it would be beneficial, they would make great guards and servants to assist with running the castle as Evelyn suggested.

Previously, one of them needs to actively sense the surroundings for signs of threats.

But if they have guards that can cover the entire walls and are stationed there to keep a lookout, then Rex and the others could focus solely on getting stronger without needing to worry about getting attacked. Out of the times, this is the perfect time to adopt some citizens.



'Maybe I can even expand the castle and create a Kingdom of my own, but I need to think more'

Rex and the others started to close into the castle, and a couple of silhouettes can be seen already standing on the castle's wall. One of them was Adhara, and she was having the same reaction as when Evelyn finally found him earlier.

Tears are decorating her face. But she kept her composure, fighting the urge to run at him.

As the condition Rex was in becomes clearer the more he got close, Adhara's heart ached in pain seeing that the condition he was in right now is the worst she has ever seen him in. It's clear that he survived death once again, and this time it was not an easy one.

When they got close, Adhara and Flunra went down and waited beyond the gate of the castle.

Sensing the arrival of the master of the castle, the gate opens on its own revealing Flunra and Adhara that await his return. But instead of reuniting, Adhara stepped forward and reported, "I've already arranged the Dark Elves to create a formation to mask the castle from the Executor's senses, the formation use cursed energy from the surrounding to disturb the air around the castle. For the time being, you can rest assured that we won't be attacked until you recovered completely"

Upon hearing this, Rex was surprised for a moment before a smile crept on his face.

"You've handled the situation greatly, Adhara" Rex muttered, acknowledging Adhara's effort to ease the problem when he returned, even though there might be a chance that he might not return. It was surprising to see her being like this, but it's really helpful.

Noticing her strong expression that began to shake, Rex smiled gently while hiding the pain.

Still clutching his severed left arm that stung with every movement he makes, Rex finally whispered softly, "I'm back, Adhara." As if released from a damn, tears ran down Adhara's face as she rushed over and threw her arms around the person that she deeply loved.

All that pent-up emotions and anxiety burst forth at that moment fully as she started crying.

#### Chapter 727 A Better Idea

As he suffered gruesome injuries from the battle against the Executor that drained his powers and prevented him from accessing the Blood Moon King Mark, his presence and scent had weakened greatly until it was barely able to be sensed.

Even for his own pack members, finding him is as difficult as finding a particular ant.

Most of them would probably think that he was dead because his presence essentially disappear from their radar, and that struck a huge blow to his pack members especially Adhara and Evelyn that are basically his lovers at this point.

If he doesn't meet with Delta, Evelyn, and Adhara would probably be unable to find him.

Rex can feel the painful desperation emitted from Adhara's warm body, he was crying profusely while wrapping her arms around him. But he doesn't mind, he made her worry and at the very least he could do is let her let out her emotions and comfort her for a bit.

On the back, Flunra gave a slight nod, a hint of relief can be seen on his face.

Although the others were worried about him very much, Flunra is the only one that really knows of the Executor's power, and he was also the most relieved when Rex managed to return back from the evil clutches of that ancient evil.

For almost ten minutes, Adhara keeps on crying in Rex's embrace.

But as the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack that is tasked to replace him when he's not around, Rex can't lie that Adhara has taken the first measure to handle the situation perfectly. With the castle secured with the help of the Dark Elves, they don't need to worry about the Executor for a while as long as they stayed put and do not make unnecessary attention-grabbing events.

It came at the cost of her holding back her emotions, and that alone shows Adhara's growth.

'Hmm... I wonder what makes her act like this? I thought she would do practically the same as what Evelyn did when I suddenly disappeared like that' Rex thought for a brief moment, his eyes then landed on Flunra who stands in front of him. 'Flunra, huh...'

The first guess that he would point at would definitely be Flunra.

Even Flunra managed to give him some good advice due to his long experience of living, and the chaotic situation when Rex disappeared would probably be pacified by him. None of the others has that kind of trait, only Flunra has it.

Soon enough Adhara retracted back and wipe her tears, "I'm glad you're back"

Rex nodded his head firmly before his attention shifted to Flunra, his eyes then fixed on a particular place on Flunra's back before he declared to the others, "The Executor has awakened, he's created by the First Human Emperor from the ancient times. I don't know who he is, but he must be very strong because his creation, the Executor is already way stronger than me"

Hearing this declaration, the others draw a sharp breath, feeling the situation is surreal.

For someone like Rex that can take on two ninth-rank realm Awakened with relative ease to say that there's someone stronger than him is definitely unbelievable, he was at the peak of strength in the entire world. A ninth-rank realm is the highest realm known in this current era.

But now they started to doubt it, there must be a higher realm of power than the ninth-rank realm.

Compared to the Executor that has just broken out of his seal and renounced his presence to the entire world, the other powerhouses don't even hold a candle against him. And that alone is almost a fixed declaration that there's an even higher realm of power.

Rex doesn't find it impossible though thanks to the system that has higher-ranked items.

Even the Primeval Blessing Stone that he got from his early days of becoming a Werewolf is a tenth-rank item, and from then on he moves forward knowing a glimpse of power unknown to the entire world. A power that surpasses the ninth-rank realm.

"But there's no need for you to worry about the Executor..." Rex added whisperingly.

The others raised their eyebrows in surprise when they heard this and also saw the blooming confident smile on Rex's face, a smile that doesn't have any sign of despair even though he has already tasted the Executor's power first-hand.

Despite his condition, a fierce glint can be seen in his eyes, "I'm going to crush him eventually"

Adhara, Evelyn, Delta, and Flunra heard this and can't help but marvel at Rex's toughness, ambition, and willpower that rarely breaks down in immense stress. Many would break down when they saw a glimpse of the Executor's power, but that doesn't apply to Rex.

Instead of terrorizing Rex's mind, the Executor's presence fueled him with more determination.

For a powerful figure to emerge from the thin air and obliterate every known power in the current era shows that there's still much room for growth, and Rex wanted to seize it until he becomes the absolute power that can change the world with a wave of his hand.

No more war, no more differences, he would quench their thirst for revenge with his power.

The self-assurance in Rex's voice and posture was infectious, giving the others the same confidence that they could also reach the Executor's level of strength somehow. His assurance instilled in them a belief that they were capable of doing so.

"As long as you're here, I believe we can do anything" Evelyn said from the back.

Adhara also nodded her head in affirmation, "If you believe that we can beat the Executor, then I also believe that we can. Nothing can stand in our way, we would not stop until the nation you dreamed of comes true"

"Beating the Executor... It's a dream nobody has ever achieved, but I'm here for it" Flunra chimed in.

Aoooo!

Not wanting to lose out to the others that showed their confidence and affirmation of Rex's declaration, Delta also howled skyward loudly, showing that she too was in this impossible fight and would help in any way she can.

Many of them chuckle seeing Delta's behavior, but they can resonate with her passion.

Rex then nodded his head before he turns towards Adhara, "For now, bring Delta inside and get accustomed to your new realm. I'll go to you later for your development" he said with a commanding tone.

Upon hearing this, Adhara didn't waste any time and obeyed.

"Flunra and Evelyn, follow me. I need to talk to you about something" Rex started trotting forward.

As he was about to head inside the castle with many things swirling inside his mind, Evelyn called out for him from behind, "Rex, what should we do about these Supernaturals?" she asked, pointing down at the pit on either side of the bridge.

"I'll tend to them later, come with me for now" Rex replied while waving his hand.

Just as he was about to enter the gate into the castle, he suddenly stopped in his tracks when he sensed a change in the wind. Out of nowhere, the dawn sky started to get cloudy and make the entire place darken again.

Rex turns his body around before he looks up as a streak of lightning descends from the sky.

Blitz!

A thunderous sound resounded to the surroundings, drawing a loud yelp from the group of Supernaturals inside the pit. But Rex didn't flinch even though the lightning strike hits the spot in front of him and charred it.

Soon a misty spirit appeared, and black lightning sizzled along its cloudy form.

"Devo, I haven't seen you in quite some time. Have you finally come to deliver the good news?" Rex asked with an expectant voice, he knows that there was only one plausible reason for Devo to come back here without being called.

Looking at Rex's current condition, Devo frowned but he didn't mind it too much, "Yes..."

"I've wandered dozens of miles from the castle, nearing the other edge of the Dark Elves' territory. I found an elemental stone mine there, and you're not going to believe how untapped that mine is" he added, bringing the goodness that is much-needed right now.

Rex can't hide his smile when he heard this, it's a good decision to let Devo roam around free.

But then again he and a few others were the only ones that can possibly do something like this, there's no Shadow Link between him and Devo which allows Devo to roam free while still connected to him in a way.

If it were any other Awakened, their spirit wouldn't be able to get too far away from them.

Only spirits that are considered a high-spirit can have this kind of property of not having a Shadow Link, and Rex uses that to his advantage and let Devo search for an elemental stone mine by searching for concentrated lightning mana.

Now it has come to fruition, Devo finally came across an untapped elemental stone mine.

Rex then gave out the order, "Guard that place and don't create unnecessary commotion, update me when anything happens" he then spun around and Devo transformed back into black lightning, taking the storm clouds with him as he blazed through the sky.

Upon entering the castle, Rex was greeted by the sight of his home and it refreshes him.

Not even wasting a second he traverses through the soft carpet and sits on his throne, Evelyn and Flunra are following from behind. Both of them stand in front of the throne, waiting for the instruction Rex would give them.

Laying his eyes onto the two of them, Rex then fixed on Evelyn and signals her to come closer.

Evelyn ascends the stairs in confusion before out of nowhere, she can feel an arm wrapping around her waist and pulling her body with one smooth motion. Before she can even realize what was going on, she was already sitting on Rex's lap with her left arm over his neck.

"Your job is to stick close to me, I need you to help me heal" Rex whispered in Evelyn's left ear.

Rex's lips are dangerously close to her earlobe, and his hot breath sears Evelyn's left ear, intensifying the heat in her cheeks until it feels like flames licking up her neck. She trembles, a delicious mix of unknown embarrassment or arousal bubbling up within her, a sensation that heightens due to the thought of losing him not too long ago.

Putting her flushed face down, she nodded her head lightly, "Okay..." she replied softly.

Soon her body slowly sparkled with purple energy which is recognized instantly as her Luna Energy before she completely transforms into her Luna Form, her clothes instantly turned into a snow-white dress that graces her presence greatly.

At this moment, Rex can feel the healing miracle's warmth seeping into his skin.

It's obvious that his regenerative ability was amplified by Luna Energy, and his wounds are starting to heal at an increased pace. Rex has done exactly as the system said, with this, his wounds would be healed in a week.

With that out of the way, he gazes back at Flunra who is still waiting patiently.

"Flunra, does the slave mark still hurts you?" Rex asked, his eyes directed at Flunra's waist.

Responding to the Alpha's question, Flunra nodded his head slightly, "The Slave Mark is still stinging me but due to the distance away from the Executor, it's bearable. But if he comes close, it will causes the same effect as before"

Upon hearing this, Rex nodded his head, knowing that this is a problem that needed to be fixed.

Soon enough Rex was put into a pondering state as he tries to think of how to deal with the slave mark, 'Hmm... there should be a way for the system to remove that slave mark, should I just do that?' he wandered inside his head.

But for some reason, he can feel that he can utilize this more than just getting rid of it.

As he was thinking about this, Rex's eyes suddenly widened as an idea came into his mind. A devilish smirk appeared on his face, even the thought of this idea becoming real makes his blood pumping with excitement.

'System, does the plan in my head plausible to do?' Rex asked, making sure of his plan.

<Yes, the user's Exalted Royal Black Werewolf bloodline is a very superior bloodline that can almost match that of the Executor. Considering the level of bloodline, the user's plan is plausible to be done>

Reading the system's answer, the smile on Rex's face grew even wider.

"Do you want to find a way to get rid of it?" Flunra asked, trying to guess Rex's mind.

Rex's face contorts in evilness as his eyes bore into Flunra. He slowly shakes his head with determination, and his voice is a hard steel blade when he says, "No, I have a better plan. We will confront the Executor's main weapon with a weapon of our own- by using terror against his own terror. The Executor wouldn't see it coming..."

Chapter 728 True Ancient Rune Grandmaster

Flunra staggered back as if struck, his eyes wide with disbelief at the thought of the plan that Rex has just said earlier. "I-Is that even possible...?" he muttered in a low voice, his body trembling like a leaf in a storm.

It was completely unexpected, he doesn't even feel that plan is possible for anyone.

"Are you sure you are able to do that? It's supposed to be some ancient brand that even Flunra doesn't know how it was created" Evelyn chimed in with the same disbelief on her face, she also heard of the plan and couldn't agree more with Flunra's reaction.

But that is precisely why Rex wanted to try, their two reactions showed that it was effective.

Rex remembered from back in his military times when he told the others that he wanted to exterminate the Werewolf race, many of his comrades told him that he was nuts, he was hoping for the impossible to come true.

For them, it's more possible for water to fall skyward instead of Rex's determination.

A normal military man wanting to kill a Werewolf is just a pipe dream that nobody has ever managed to pull off, and their reactions are natural and normal. But out of them all, Billy approaches him and told him that it's good that he has a high dream for himself.

It wouldn't be a dream if everybody didn't tell you that it's impossible, he said to Rex.

Now that Flunra and Evelyn doubted his plan which sounded impossible to achieve, Rex knows that he was on the right track. "Don't think about the impossibility of the plan, think about what would happen if I managed to pull it off..."

Both of them pondered for a second, trying to imagine if the plan really did get achieved.

Even from imagining it alone the two of them shivered as the plan would cause tremendous shock to the entire world and especially the Executor, "If you really did pull it off, I don't doubt the Executor would be shambled by that. No matter how strong he really is, he would definitely be caught off guard" Evelyn muttered in a low voice.

"I agree, the Executor would definitely experience a rainstorm in his mind" Flunra added with a nod.

At the sound of these words, Rex's grin widened until it threatened to split his face in two. Flunra and Evelyn's expressions clearly showed that this plan would definitely work, and the effect it would bring if succeeded will definitely work. But still, there's a lingering question hung between Flunra and Evelyn's minds.

'But how...?'

"Don't worry about how I can achieve it, I have that taken care of already" Rex declared confidently.

<Does the user wants to buy Ancient Runemaster Analyst I and II for 500,000 Gold?>

Rex reads the notification that appeared inside of his vision when he asked the system about the preparation that he needed to achieve this plan of his, and he can't help but feel excited about the prospect of his plan working.

Furthermore, he couldn't wait to see the Executor's face when he managed to pull it off.

'Yes, I want to buy those two items' Rex quickly replied and purchased the items.

With that out of the way, there's another thing that needs settling. 'Adhara and Evelyn would focus on making their Awakened side stronger, we will start using the advantage given by the system. But what should I give to Flunra...?' Rex thought with a pondering look.

At this moment, Flunra has already received back his Werewolf Form.

Not only that but he also evolved his bloodline to a higher form, he became the Paragon of Primordial Werewolf. It boosted his power greatly, pushing him into the eighth-rank realm despite only acknowledge by the system as the peak seventh-rank realm.

His power is not lacking compared to others, he's quite strong already.

But he can't just stay in that realm while the others are training to become stronger, it would be unjust and also a shame as he could be getting stronger alongside them. Rex then scours the system's shop in search of something that fits Flunra perfectly.

'To be honest, it's going to be great if he can also have a King Mark' Rex thought hopefully.

Out of the pack members underneath the Silverstar Pack, he was the only one that has a King Mark. Not only that, he already reached the first ascension and also possesses one of the strongest King Marks which is the Blood Moon King Mark on top of the Banished Dark Moon King Mark which is an outside force from the current Lunirich Gods.

If Flunra can get any King Mark then it would greatly help the pack, making him a great asset.

'Can I help him get a King Mark?' Rex decided to ask.

<No, the user can't help Flunra gain a King Mark directly. An indirect method such as advising which deeds he must do the most to attract the Lunirich Gods' attention is allowed, but the user can't get involved personally>

'Can you explain what you mean by this?'

<For example, if Flunra was birthed during the Blood Moon, the user can advise Flunra to kill more humans in order to attract the Kaiser of the Sacrlot Garland's attention. As long as the user is not involved personally such as helping Flunra kill the humans, the Lunirich God will still acknowledge him. But different birth moons will have different deeds in order to attract the associated Lunirich God>

'Huh... is that so. But speaking of this, I don't even know what is his birth moon' Rex thought.

Looking at Flunra that is waiting patiently knowing that Rex is currently dwelling inside his mind right now, he then asked, "Flunra, do you still remember your birth moon? If you do then what is it?"

"It's the Harvest Moon, my birth moon is the Harvest Moon" Flunra replied with a light chuckle.

Flunra finds it funny that Rex needs to ask whether he still remembers his birth moon. But then again, he's thousands of years old, and forgetting his birth moon is quite common to his peers who don't have any ambition to get acknowledged by the Lunirich God and gain a King Mark.

But as he thought about that, his eyes widened realizing what Rex's plan was for asking about this.

"Are you trying to..."

Flunra had barely finished speaking when Rex nodded and said, "Yes, I will help you acquire your own King Mark. But that can wait. For now, learn this, it will be very helpful" he takes out a brown leathery book that looks quite old and emit an air similar to Flunra, showing that this book has a similar or even older age than Flunra.

Upon seeing the book, Flunra raised his eyebrows having numerous questions about the book.

"This book is called the Signs of the Rune Grandmaster, learn it and you'll see that your ancient runes' power will increase tremendously. Everything you need to know about ancient runes is there, and there's also a section to modify and upgrade the quality of your ancient runes" Rex explained, reading the system's description and hovering beside the book.

For a second there, Flunra doubted the book to be of any help to him.

Although he believes that Rex is way stronger and has way more potential than any Werewolf that he has ever encountered in his life, he can't quite trust if this book can help his knowledge about ancient runes.

Especially when Rex said that this book can modify and upgrade his ancient runes.

Flunra's expertise in ancient runes predates even Rex's time, so the thought that this book is as old as him or even older than him that can teach him some things seems impossible. Yet he still nonetheless graciously accepted the text as it's a gift from the Alpha.

Noticing Flunra's apprehension, Rex smiled and suggested, "Why don't you have a look?"

Flunra's lips curled in a wry smile when he heard the Alpha's words, not wanting to insult the leader by admitting that he had probably read the knowledge contained inside this book. But under the Alpha's watchful gaze, he had no choice but to open and glance over some of the pages.

However, his eyes widened in surprise when he realized that this wasn't just any book.

"T-This...?! What kind of grandmaster wrote this book?! I can't believe someone can utilize runes like this, this is basically an invention!" Flunra exclaimed, he was not expecting the book to be something very special.

Rex smiled back when he saw this, he has never doubted the items from the system.

But aside from this book being very compatible with Flunra, Rex also learned some things about the ancient runes. 'In order to learn the ancient rune, there are three volumes that needed to be mastered. The first one is the Art of Rune Syllabary Engravings, the second one is the Art of Rune Powers, and the third one is Signs of the Rune Grandmaster. First and second cost a whopping 2 million gold each, while the last one only 300,000 gold'

'Flunra can use ancient runes masterfully, I assumed he already mastered the first and second volumes. So he only needs the last volume, and he would reach the realm of the True Ancient Rune Grandmaster'

Knowing this makes Rex appreciate more of Flunra's skills more, it's an expensive set of skills.

No wonder he's able to survive the Radical Era and even put up a very hard fight against himself back when they were still enemies, the skills and experience that he has makes him a formidable Ancient Rune Grandmaster.

Rex is also rather pleased that he can shock Flunra this much.

As he was thousands of years old there was little to no knowledge in this world that can surprise him, and Rex managed to find one that doesn't only surprise him but also he can learn and use in his battle plan.



It's depicted clearly in Flunra's face, he was excited and wants to try out the methods in the book.

Rex gazed at the trembling Flunra and said, "You're free to go, I know you're itching to start studying the book. Learn it quickly so that you can be of more help to me, I have high expectations for what you'll accomplish with this knowledge" He knew that with the aid of the book, Flunra would become an absolute beast in the future.

Time is pressing and every little power-up that his pack members achieved will definitely count.

Flunra nodded his head in thanks and declared, "I'm really grateful for this and I promise not to disappoint you" he bowed shortly before sprinting away, eager to try out the techniques in the book and make himself stronger.

In his mind, he thanked Rex profusely for handing him a book that he never knew existed until now.

With that out of the way, Rex leans back on the throne trying to relax for a bit. But then he remembered that there were still the Supernaturals outside that he needs to handle, "Hmm... how should I assign the Supernaturals?" he mutters to himself.

Just then he groaned lightly, feeling a sting on his chest.

"Later you'll assign them, now you need to rest your body" Evelyn suddenly chimed in sternly.

Knowing that Rex's condition is nowhere near the perfect condition to think about anything other than rest right now, Evelyn decided to remind him to rest first. The painful groan he lets out just now showed that he's still suffering despite her Luna Energy.

It would be better if he can rest first to freshen up his mind before dealing with the other problems.

But before Rex could reply with a point about being more efficient with their limited time, Evelyn cut in, "I'll ask Adhara to screen the Supernaturals who might make good guards, she can read emotions so it won't be hard for her to choose. Then after you get some proper rest and recover, you can use your own methods to prepare them"

Under Evelyn's strict, uncompromising stare, Rex can only give in and sigh.

"Fine, tell Adhara to screen them. I'll wait for you in the bed chamber" Rex reluctantly said in defeat.

A couple of hours later, when the sun is at its peak.

Naela was attracted to a commotion from the Great Hall, she walked towards the great hall slowly and finds Adhara standing at the center of the room with both of her hands clenched into fists. "I know time is of the essence, and you also need her Luna Energy to recover, but how long are you going to be in that position?!!"

Chapter 729 Not A Human Nor A Supernatural

Adhara felt a pang in her heart as she entered the bed chamber from last night and saw Evelyn embracing Rex, whose head was tucked securely against her chest. He appeared to be sleeping peacefully as they both emitted a soft, glowing aura of Luna Energy.

She knows that Rex sticks close to Evelyn in order to heal so she can put up with it.

Even though the fact that Evelyn was inside the bed chamber comfortably while she was assigning the Supernaturals outside, she decided to let it be for now. But the frustration keeps on pushing up throughout the night.

It was a torturous night for Adhara, she was more frustrated seeing Evelyn's annoying expression.

Ripping the difficult night through hazardous seconds, she managed to barely sleep and woke up when the sun is right above the castle. Not wanting to linger any longer, she quickly washed and heads out of the bed chamber where the two is still cuddling comfortably.

But around noon, she stumbled across the courtyard where Rex is lying on Evelyn's lap.

At this point her frustration has reached the boiling point, she hasn't got any attention from Rex at all even though she has been doing the most around the castle. "Shh... you're disturbing him, he's meditating so he can recover faster. Stop complaining already, go do your thing, Female Alpha."

For a moment there, Adhara's eyes glowed white as she got insulted by that sarcastic remarks.

"Don't think I forgot what you did, Evelyn... Instead of helping me secure the castle, you left and search for Rex instead. As I'm the Female Alpha, I reckon that you need to listen to me more when Rex is not around, no? I did my responsibility and you don't, but I bet you don't feel that you're in the wrong about that" Adhara replied with the same level of sarcasm.

Evelyn's face became a mask of rage, her eyes blazing with fury as she locked stares with Adhara.

The tension builds around them, thick like a noose that suffocates the air between them. An invisible spark of electricity seems to shoot from both of their eyes, both of them refused to break eye contact and just glare at each other.

Delta who is sleeping on the side of the courtyard can feel this rising tension.

Lifting her head up she saw the stare-off between Adhara and Evelyn and can't help but shuddered to the corner, she was feeling the tension, but she was more fearful of Adhara compared to Evelyn as she emits a more sharp air compared to Evelyn's gentle air.

But as they were glaring at each other, Rex's eyelids trembled before he slowly open his eyes.

"Adhara...? Arghh- Did I fall asleep again?" Rex muttered to himself while sitting up, he grabs his throbbing head before he glanced back at Adhara that seems off, "Have you finished assigning the Supernaturals their roles?"

Clearing her sore throat, Adhara then replied, "Yes, I've got a few candidates"

"Right, bring them to the great hall. I'll talk with them there and see what I can do" Rex mumbled, struggling to rise to his feet. Once safely inside the castle walls, his body felt weaker compared to yesterday even though his wound should've been better.

But his lack of adrenaline was likely the contributor to his exhaustion.

Adhara turns around and walks away, "They're already at the great hall waiting for you"

"Oh, okay, I'll be there in a second" Rex replied while gaining his composure.

Walking over to Delta that seemed to be stressed out, Rex smiled and rubs the spot below her chin, "I'll give you your compensation later, alright? I'm still undecided what to do with you, be patient" he said before he walks over to follow Adhara who is already walking towards the great hall.

Just as he was ascending the stairs, he glanced back to find Evelyn still stuck in her spot.

"Evelyn? Come with me, I still need you with me" Rex gestured for her to come closer with a slight frown on his face, 'Did I miss something? Why do these two look off compared to the usual' he thought in confusion.

Evelyn snapped out of her daze and raised her face, "Yes! I'm coming!"

But when she saw Rex was about to head over to the great hall while wearing his pajamas completely disregarding his demeanor, she quickly grabbed his wrist and stopped her, "Are you seriously going to meet with them looking like that?"

"Looking like what?" Rex asked, his eyebrows dipping into a frown.

Pointing at the black and grey pajamas that Rex is wearing right now, she then added with a judgemental look, "Like that..." she uttered. Looking down to inspect himself, Rex realized that he was unpresentable right now.

It would be funny for the Supernaturals if they saw an Alpha wearing something like this.

Most of them would probably treat him as a joke if it weren't for his powerful bearing that of a ninth-rank realm entity. "R-Right..." Rex then scours through the system's shop, he decided that he would probably start wearing something more fitting for his standing.

But he will not wear royal clothes that of a King, it's a hassle and probably is not very comfortable.

'A presentable clothes, huh... Maybe a sleeveless black shirt, pants the same color, and a royal cape would suit me nicely and comfortable to be worn all day' Rex muses to himself as he looks for those three pieces of clothing.

Soon enough he finds exactly what he was hoping for in the system's shop.

The options vary from plain and elegant outfits that serve only for aesthetics to powerful garments geared toward battles, containing protection abilities, or even aura-amplifying attributes that can make one's presence even more domineering than it already has.

Out of the options, Rex chooses the middle-quality with aura-enhancing attributes.

Knowing that he doesn't have enough gold to buy clothes that he could wear to battle which would need to have a ninth-rank realm quality at the very least, he decided to just buy around the middle-quality clothes that range from 10,000 gold to 200,000 gold.

<Does the user want to buy a Shirt of Petrifying Mystery for 50,000 gold?>

<Does the user want to buy Strides of Petrifying Mystery for 50,000 gold?>

<Does the user want to buy Grand Infernal Cape for 300,000 gold?>

'Yes, buy the three of them' Rex replied inside his head, he then takes out the three items from the inventory that he bought. Under Evelyn's gaze, his body glowed with a dark bluish light before his pajamas were replaced by very dark blue clothing.

Immediately after, an air of mystery shrouded Rex's entire presence.

The bizarre items he wore, the Shirt and Strides of Petrifying Mystery gave him an aura of mystery that intimidated those who would look upon him, Evelyn among them. The Grand Infernal Cape shielded his intense energy which concealed his real power. It only works for opponents at or below the seventh-rank realm, perfect for whomever he'd encounter in the coming days.

'If I'm lucky, I can get better gear after I check the elemental stone mine Devo found' Rex thought.

But as he was thinking and inspecting the items he bought and nodded in approval, Evelyn was mesmerized when she saw the transformation of Rex's appearance from wearing pajamas to those majestic clothes that came out of thin air.

At first, she was judging Rex's appearance in pajamas, it was very unpresentable.

Now everything changed, his muscular body now fitted perfectly with a very dark blue sleeveless shirt and pants that are almost reaching black in color. It was made of a soft and resilient material, like a cloth spun from the finest silk.

But the clothing that stands out the most was the Grand Infernal Cape, adorning his back.

It has a similar color to his shirt and pants but with additional white furs on the edges, the cape is long enough that it reaches the floor. An aura of command radiated from him, the cape added a kingly air to him.

"How do I look? Am I presentable now?" Rex asked, waiting for Evelyn's opinion.

Since she came from the 25 Golden Crest Families aka noble families, her standards in appearance must be high. If she favored the clothes he wore right now then that have some bearing on them, and shows clearly that he made the right decision.

Rex grinned at Evelyn's expression, no answer was needed anymore.

Now that he's already presentable, he heads toward the great hall with wide strides. Evelyn snapped out of her daze and followed right behind, still secretly admiring the aesthetics of the clothes that he was wearing right now.

Upon reaching the great hall, Rex stepped strongly and saw five Supernaturals standing stiffly.

Adhara was standing in front of them with a stern expression, it seems she just told them that the person they are about to meet was the owner of this castle, which explains the pale expression of these five Supernaturals.

For them, this is not just a simple selection and a meeting.

If they somehow aren't able to impress the owner of the castle then they would lose a potential shelter and be tossed away into the Humming Damned Forest again, a forest so deadly that their numbers were shaved off more than half from a couple of simple hours dwelling inside.

Rejection was not an option for them, it was either be accepted or death.

Just from their nervous and slightly pale expressions alone shows that these people are feeling the burdens on their backs, the other Supernaturals outside are counting on them to be accepted so that they could stay here.

A moment before, Adhara already told them about what their job would be.

Adhara told them that there were going to be those who would be trained to be guards and those that would be servants for the castle. If none of them are fit to be guards, then most of them would be rejected as there's no need for many servants inside the castle.

Evelyn has already told her that these Supernaturals said that they would do anything to stay inside.

It was already a good mindset to have if they want to stay inside the safety of the castle, and Adhara came forward and assess their personalities to find the diamond amongst the rocks. A few of them would be tasked as guard leaders.

Guard leaders would be tasked to handle their own proportion of guards without any help.

Being strong is not necessary, Adhara knows that Rex can make anyone stronger.

What he was searching for was personalities that are tough and can potentially be loyal, and also the most important thing, they need to have strong reasons to stay here. And amongst the group of Supernaturals, Adhara selected these five as potential guard leaders.

Aside from Adhara and Evelyn, Naela is also present, she was standing at the left side of the room.

Rex makes his way towards the throne under the Supernaturals' stealing glances.

None of them are able to sense just how strong Rex really is thanks to the Grand Infernal Cape. As they were Supernaturals from the human territory, they probably don't know about the Silverstar Pack either as the news media is manipulated by the UWO.

Sitting on the throne and resting his arms on the handles, he gazes at the five Supernaturals.

Amongst the five Supernaturals that are selected by Adhara, three of them are Elves, while the other two are a Fairy and a Dryad respectively. It was a mix of humanoid Supernatural races, but that's not surprising as that is what makes them able to blend with the human in the first place.

"Do you know who I am...?" Rex asked with an authoritative tone.

One of the Supernaturals, the Fairy meekly raises her gaze to look at Rex's face before she gathers her bravery to answer, "I-If I'm not mistaken, you're Rex Silverstar. I- I saw you on the news one day, you're the one that helped president Sebrof take over the Vampire Stronghold... But I'm confused, you're a human, why are you here?"

Upon hearing this, Rex smiled and exposes his neat sets of white teeth.

"I have detached myself from the human or Supernatural sides, my side is my own. I'm going to create a nation where humans and Supernaturals can co-exist, and also... I'm not a human and also not a Supernatural" Rex replied before his eyes glowed red, and his fangs also elongate showing that he was indeed not just a human.

Witnessing such a scene, their eyes bulged open as if they'd seen a ghost sitting on the throne.

'What kind of creature is he...?!'

Chapter 730 Future Generals

In a span of a minute, the five Supernaturals experienced many shocking things.

First, they were surprised that the owner of the castle deep inside the Supernatural territory is a human that seems to have a good relationship with the Dark Elves. Secondly, they were surprised

that humans turns out to be the rising star of humanity. And thirdly, they were exposed to a secret that they never knew existed.

Even seeing Rex's appearance alone makes them uncomfortable, they can't inspect him for long.

It feels like knowing information that they shouldn't know, the fact that Rex who has a human appearance is able to turn animalistic is definitely dangerous for lesser beings like them to know. Something that would hasten the grim reaper's death to their death door.

As these Supernaturals were detached from their own kind, they don't know this fact.

Rex's presence already has enough bearing to be known by the high-rank Supernatural races ever since he turned into an Alpha, his presence is basically known by many from then. But these five Supernaturals are clueless, showing the years of staying inside the human territory.

"For disclosure, if you really stay here, then expect nothing but adversary in your future" Rex said.

Rex's words grabbed the five Supernaturals' attention, although their eyes were directed downwards, unable to meet his sharp gaze. However, they were all paying close attention to his words. "As I want to create a nation where Supernaturals and Humans co-exist, there will be conflicts down the road with those against my ideals," he continued as candidly as possible. "For now, if accepted, your jobs would be as guards... but that could change in the future"

Aside from being open to these five Supernaturals, this is also a test for them.

Not one of them has power that can be considered decent in Rex's eyes, the strongest of them all is an Elf that has a mid-fifth-rank realm power. For these kinds of Supernaturals, what he said earlier would probably scare them.

It's clear that those who are against his ideals would be the strongest of Humans and Supernaturals.

'Let's see which one amongst them hesitates...' Rex thought while inspecting them.

Each one of them keeps their face down by looking down to the ground, they are trying to hide their faces from Rex's peering gaze. But unfortunately for them, they can't escape Rex's eyes as he can see even the slightest bit of fear inside of them.

'A little bit of fear is fine, they can overcome it. But too much fear is not good' Rex thought.

Scanning his eyes to the five potential guard leaders, his eyes fixated on a particular elf standing at the very far left of the line. "You, step back from the line" Adhara pointed at an Elf that looks like a teen.

Without even communicating, Adhara understands Rex's move and quickly filters the weak.

Amongst the three Elves that are standing in front of him right now, he was the only one that has an air of innocence around him. It seems like he was still a kid in the Elven race, and that is probably what makes him look innocent.

Upon hearing this, the Elf was stunned for a moment before he quickly stepped back.

"Potential enemies that are against my ideals would be massive, the likes of Vampires, Werewolves, Demons, Succubus, Awakened... and even the Executor himself might come for me" Rex continues once again, trying to see which ones amongst them have a steely spirit.

Nobody reacted when he said the first five but changed when Rex mutters the Executor.

Each one of them started leaking with a bleak aura as their fear was ignited just from mentioning the Executor, this just shows how deeply the fear of the Executor was engraved inside the Supernaturals' minds.

But amongst them, Rex's eyes were attracted to an Elf, he was the tallest and seem the oldest.

Unlike the usual ivory complexion of Elves, this Elf had a slight tan to his skin. His eyes are glowing yellow and determined, with eyebrows that slant downward like he's been through a lot. He also had short brown hair and a goatee that made him look older than the other Elves here. Despite being fearful for the Executor, his eyes held a strong resolve.

"What's your name, Elf?" Rex looks at this particular Elf, inquiring about his name.

Raising his gaze for a brief moment when he heard this, the Elf then replied with a polite tone, "My name is Gelmar, Gelmar Advaris" he then lower his gaze again after introducing himself, showing the good manner that he possesses.

While looking at Gelmar, he rests his finger on his chin in thought.

Adhara sidled up to him and whispered in his ear as he was studying Gelmar's stats to get a rough idea of his power. "He's the most promising," she said. "Naela mentioned that he has a son outside and that his wife recently died due to the cursed creatures inhabiting the forest. If you ask me, he's the most motivated to stay here out of the five of them"

Receiving this news, Rex nodded his head as he can already tell that Gelmar is the best candidate.

Inspecting the remaining four, Adhara decided to separate yet another Elf amongst the group to join the teen Elf earlier, leaving only Gelmar, a Fairy, and a Dryad. After filtering the five, the two Elves were escorted outside by Naela.

With the remaining three, now Rex has the candidate for guard leaders.

'System, are you able to assess their bloodline's strongest form?' Rex asked, he was thinking of making them the generals of his future nation. As his nation is going to be bigger in the future, he's bound to have a fighting force.

Silverstar Pack members are not going to be the fighting force, it's not necessary for them.

Knowing that he was starting to envision his future army, the system can help him envision that clearly and create a plan based off of it. Even though it's going to be hard to turn them into individuals worthy of being a general, he can do it a step at a time.

<Touching the target is required to scan their bloodline and their potential>

'I can't just go touch them right now, that would be too much for now. Just tell me the strongest bloodline of an Elf, a Fair, and a Dryad can possess' Rex replied, he needs to keep his appearance, and going to them and touching them without any explanation would not look good.

<Strongest Elf Bloodline... Mystic Wind Monarch>

A legendary bloodline with the unparalleled skill to control the fundamental wind element, a talent equivalent to ten thousand thousand Elves of great ability merged into one. Mystic Wind Monarch

appears only once in every ten billion, born with the symbol of greatness and blessed by the Elven Goddess herself.

<Strongest Fairy Bloodline... Dark Drifting Spirit>

The Dark Drifting Spirit is a mythical bloodline that holds dominion in the spirit realm, having total control over regular and superior spirits as well as unnatural death-related capabilities. It's not a bloodline that can be attained through regular means. Only by entering the spirit realm's anomaly, known as the Well of the Untold, and surviving it can a fairy evolve and attain this bloodline.

<Strongest Dryad Bloodline... Chosen Child of Nature>

The Chosen Child of Nature is the strongest bloodline of a Dryad that is literally the embodiment of nature itself, having absolute control over any forest. Appears only when the world was mostly dominated by forests, and Chosen Child of Nature gains Naturemancy ability.

Rex skims through the notifications from the system and was interested in these bloodlines.

Despite dwelling in the world of Supernaturals for years, he has never heard of any of these bloodlines. Even though he's confident that Werewolves have more appliances of bloodlines due to the different Full Moons, he would be lying if these bloodlines don't fascinate him.

Finishing through the descriptive texts, he then pondered for a second.

'Should I make them the future generals of my nation's army? A Mystic Wind Monarch, Drifting Dark Spirit, and Chosen Child of Nature... I can do that but it would require immense resources to develop them and evolve them to those bloodlines' Rex thought, he was contemplating whether it was a good idea to develop these three Supernaturals.

At the end of his thoughts, he decided that he can take it a step at a time for these three.

'For now, I need to focus on myself and the others first. We need to reach the ninth-rank realm in our Awakened side. But eventually, yes... I'll probably develop these three, it depends on their behavior though' Rex thought as he make up his mind.

Raising his gaze to look at the three chosen candidates once again, he then nodded his head.

Thanks to the system and these three, he can slowly envision the future of his nation. But he needs to focus or his nation wouldn't be realized, "Now that you know my goals and the stakes, do you still want to stay here?" Rex finally asked.

With a slow movement, he rests his chin on his fist, looking at the three Supernaturals calmly.

Gelmar was the first of the three to answer, as expected by Rex and the others inside the great hall. He replied with an unwavering voice and conviction in his eyes, determined to do whatever it takes, "Yes, I still want to stay here. As long as my son can remain here then I'll do anything"

It was obvious that there was nothing Gelmar wouldn't do to protect his son from danger.

For him, the Humming Damned Forest is a place impossible to be penetrated with his current power. It's Impossible for him to get through much less bring his son alongside him, that's a suicidal act if he really did it.

With that, there's no other choice besides staying here and serving the owner of the castle.



Soon the Dryad and Fairy also replied with the same conviction, showing their desire to stay here.

"I also still want to stay here, I'll do anything to earn my place here"

"Me too, I'll not be a burden and work diligently"

Upon hearing their response Rex nodded his head in acknowledgment. With the help of these Supernaturals, he can leave the daily necessities such as searching for food, cleaning the castle, and other things to these Supernaturals.

Before this, Adhara and Evelyn were the only ones that have the initiative to clean the castle.

Although the necessary spot remains spotless thanks to their efforts, other unused rooms of the castle probably have already accumulated dust right now. Moreover, there's also someone that needs to keep an eye on the surroundings, it's too much of a hassle for them.

Now that problem was about to be eradicated for good, and Rex can't help but smirk gladly.

"Good, I'll expect great things from the three of you. Since you already showed your conviction, I will give you some things that will greatly help your condition. Now that I have accepted the three of you as the guard leaders, you need to be stronger so that you can lead others well." Rex said before he reaches out his hand.

Purchasing a couple of things from the shop, he decided to give some gifts to the three.

Rex has already scanned and looked at their stats and saw their bloodline is at the very basic level, they are considered normal in their own respective race. But he can't complain much as these are the Supernaturals that stayed in the human territory.

"Absorb this and you'll find your body will evolve to a higher-ranked bloodline" Rex added.

Swish!

Glowing objects can be seen levitating above the palm of his hand, mesmerizing the three guard leaders with their enchanting beauty. "But remember, you borrowed this power from me. If you want to quit in the future, I can easily stripped you from this power as easily I give these to you"

Of course, that was a half-lie that he said so they would not flee when they were strong enough.

It was a half-lie because he doesn't know clearly if he can strip them of this power and revert them back to their original form before they met him. But then again, he's confident that the system has a way if he really wants to.

"Yes, we understand completely" the three said in a union, bowing like an actual servant of Rex.