

Full-Moon 741

Chapter 741 Changes In The Castle

Rex was not going to let King Samobas go with this mistake.

Even though he managed to gain a beneficial deal out of this meeting, that doesn't mean he would accept the knowledge of the rebellion group being used by Demelza against him like this.

If he wanted to create a firm nation, he would need to destroy every weak link.

Although he had already made a secret deal with King Samobas regarding the future of the Tigerman race, he was not going to let this slide even at the cost of a mighty ally. Despite their physical toughness, there are still other races that he can work with.

"Instead of choosing swift death like a hero, you choose painful death like a traitor"

Still giving King Samobas a deathly stare, Rex takes a couple of steps forward. Each of his steps resounded like a death knell, ringing in the King's ears. "It's your choice, and it's not my fault that you have chosen poorly for yourself and for your entire kingdom..."

King Samobas' lips trembled when he saw this, his mind was clouded with gripping fear.

Out of sheer fright for his entire kingdom, not himself in particular, knowing exactly that Rex would destroy the entire kingdom due to this, he shifted his gaze to Demelza asking for help. "D-Duchess Demelza! Help me explain this to him, my kingdom is at stake!"

Upon hearing this, Demelza's eyes which are already drowning in a blood mist flickered.

"Spare him, Lord Rex. It's not his fault. I caught the wind from an escaped Tigerman, a young girl that said her kingdom is attacked by the Dark Elves and Dwarves. As I'm nearby, I investigate and meet with him" Demelza said while still shrouded in the blood mist.

Rex glanced back at her and raises one of his eyebrows, "A young girl...?"

"Yes... three Tigerman in fact, and they seem to be a family. Moreover, King Samobas refused to answer me as to why the Dark Elves and Dwarves are attacking him. But I have my ways to get answers that he can't resist" Demelza added with a particular gaze in her eyes.

'Mind control, huh...' Rex thought as he can instantly tell from the look Demelza has.

But more importantly, it turns out the news was spread because of his kindness. 'It must be the Tigerman family I spared. Even though we're already enemies, I still can't get his ideals out of me' Rex thought with a light sigh.

Knowing that it's partly his fault, the killing intent coming from him dissipated.

Upon seeing this King Samobas held his chest as he can finally breathe in relief, he doesn't care if he died but his kingdom is at stake and that is what grow this fear inside of him. The Tigerman race has lost too much already and can't afford to lose more.

With that Demelza turns into blood mist before she leaves the place as if she was never here.

Rex clicks his tongue in displeasure before he cast one last look at King Samobas, filled with warning. "In the near future, I or my other pack members will come back here. At that time, make sure everything is ready as per the deal we make. I'll see you when I see you, King Samobas..."

After saying that, Rex also disappeared from the throne room, leaving the room in silence.

The next day, the sun came up and shine brightly, giving a warm and good feel.

It was different compared to the other days when the sun is nothing but a scorching pest in the sky that keeps on coming back. Of course, the cause of this change in sensation was due to the good news that the entire Silverstar Pack received from Rex.

Most of them were excited when they were told that Rex has gain a good haul.

Encountering the Eye of Elemental at this dire time in need of power was like a blessing from the world itself, they can now focus on training without the need of searching for more resources to assist them.

For the first time, the Silverstar Pack has undergone closed-door training entirely.

Aside from Gistella that needs to keep resting on her bed until the matter regarding the curse has been taken care of, Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra are inside their own respective chambers training for the upcoming fight.

Rex has given them an objective of at least reaching the eighth-rank realm.

Of course, the three that has their mind linked to the Alpha has the imminent desire to help him. Thus, the three started their training without saying anything and dwell in the ancient chasm of magic and rune.

It was only Rex that is still outside, he needs to take care of a couple more things before that.

Getting out of his bed chamber which feels a little bit empty without the presence of Adhara and Evelyn, he walked out and instantly heads to the great hall where the three guard captains are already standing in a line.

Each of them emits a different vibe, and there are also some changes in their appearance.

Due to the items he has given them for starters in order to free them from their basic bloodline, it's bound for them to experience some changes like this. But Rex didn't bother them and sat on his throne before crossing his leg.

Silence filled the entire great hall while the three captain guards stand straight like an arrow.

Instead of dealing with them, Rex is currently thinking about something in his mind as it can be seen that he's gazing into the void. 'From the Elemental Stones that I gained, I practically have 40 plus million gold in my pocket. But I'll not convert them to gold unless I need it'

Now that he gained an immense amount of gold, he can start to make some changes.

Of course one of the important change that he needs to do is to expand the castle and give the Supernaturals a proper place to live, it's also an investment for the future nation that he's going to create.

The System said that it'll cost 10 million gold to expand the castle using the current module.

Rex thought that this is very expensive albeit the benefit that comes with it is immense. One such benefit is also the expansion of the Circling Sentinel and the barrier that would cover the entire territory, not just the castle alone.

If he changed the module then the Supernaturals under him would be exposed to danger.

Albeit not quite an ideal place for them to live in, Rex is going to accept it for now at first. But now that he's got the gold to expand the castle, he decided to go through with the 10 million gold investment. The Eye of Elemental is a literal blessing as he now can actually make a change.

There's no need for being petty as he needs to develop his own force and land.

Sure, the fights he has gone through can be handled by him and the Silverstar Pack alone.

But now that the Executor appears in the future, Rex can already tell that even if he really achieves the necessary strength to beat the Executor, his entire focus needs to be fighting him not the whole battle.

From that alone, he realized that he needs people and numbers to fight the Executor.

'A huge investment considering that it'll cost 10 million gold, but that's the best action as I don't need to buy much to help the others train except a few formations to increase their mental clarity and reach unification easier' Rex thought before he eventually nodded his head.

Now that he has assembled his mind, his attention shifted to the three guard captains.

Rex doesn't know how much time he has taken to arrange his mind, but he reckons that it's at least more than ten minutes yet these guard captains hardly move and don't even disturb his mind which is a good thing.

Looking at the three, his eyes spotted their changes almost instantly.

Gelmar is quite a robust elf with a stern and serious complexion that shows off his experience. From a regular Elf, he turned into a High Elf which causes his pointy ears to grow and his affinity to the wind element to also become stronger.

<Gelmar Advaris>

Race: High Elf

Power: Rank Five(Peak) - Advaris Wind Elementalist

Mental: 190

Strength: 270

Agility: 235

Endurance: 175

Intelligence: 230

'His stats were increased and he managed to become a small realm stronger' Rex thought.

Although he's still not strong enough to be a worthy guard leader, this improvement is quite a good improvement for one day. Rex nodded his head in affirmation before his eyes then shifted to the figure standing beside him.

On the left side of Gelmar is Linthia, she's from the Fairy race.

Unlike most of the fairies that he has encountered, Rex has never seen a fairy that is the size of a regular human. But the system said that fairies have the ability to control their size to whichever one they like.

Since Linthia lived alongside humans, she address her size appropriately.

Linthia has a slender frame that makes her look young in comparison to the others, she has long ink-dark hair that reaches her waist. Black freckles can be seen on his shoulders and neck, but it's not too much that can make her look weird.

But out of her features, the shadowy color underneath her eyes is the most eye-catching.

<Linthia Darkmuse>

Race: Adult Dark Fairy

Power: Rank Five(Early) - Dream and Fear Conjurer

Mental: 300

Strength: 70

Agility: 110

Endurance: 60

Intelligence: 60

'She has such a high mental stat, maybe her power revolves around mental attacks and spells? I can really use her ability if that's the case' Rex thought finding Linthia's stats is intriguing, she has quite a potential to become valuable.

Lastly, Rex's eyes glance to the last one, Dindora from the Dryad race.

Dindora if put into human age looks to be a mature woman which contrasts completely with Linthia's appearance that of a teenager, she is developed in various parts of her body, and also has enchanting green curly hair that glitters with a green hue.

Similar to Elves, she also has slightly pointy ears albeit not as long as the Elves.

Moreover, her eyes are bright yellow which looks almost unnatural, it's surprising that she was able to live in human territory without being noticed as a Supernatural. But then again, with her alluring appearance, a blind man in love would probably take her in without question.

<Dindora Ashia Vinticella>

Race: Priest of Nature

Power: Rank Five(Mid) - Nature Elementalists

Mental: 120

Strength: 85

Agility: 180

Endurance: 110

Intelligence: 305

'From Apprentice of Nature to Priest of Nature. By the sounds of it, her power should be magic-oriented and possibly healing. Maybe aside from Evelyn, grooming her into a healer is a plausible way' Rex thought as he finished gaining the fundamental knowledge of these three.

Scanning their nervous eyes, Rex then open his mouth, "It's time to put you earn your place"

"We are going to be in closed-door training, I don't know when we're going to be finished but it shouldn't be that long. In the meantime, I want the three of you and the other guards to guard the castle and beyond. Nobody except for the Dark Elves, Dwarves, and the Tigerman race are allowed to get close. Do you understand?" he added with a stern and commanding voice.

But then, Gelmar opens his mouth and asked, "What do you mean by the castle and beyond?"

"Great question, Gelmar" Rex replied with a light smile on his face, he then waved his hands and opens the gate leading outside with his authority over the castle. "Why don't you take a look for yourself?"

Upon hearing this, Gelmar and the other two slowly gazes at their backs before they gasped.

Viewing the outside of the castle, the three of them can see an immense change happening done by an unknown force that seems to build all kinds of buildings that poked from beyond the wall of the castle.

"What kind of sorcery is this...?"

Chapter 742 The Silver Pearl Of The Moon - Dargena City

Even though the three of them have gotten stronger thanks to their bloodline evolving into a higher-ranked one, they are still not strong enough to dwell inside the Humming Damned Forest freely as if it was any other forest.

Most of the mutated animals and cursed creatures in there can kill them easily.

From small snakes that can inject poison strong enough to topple over a powerful Awakened in a couple of minutes, cursed creatures that have different horrors to them, to the Mindless Vampires that although has been reduced, there are still some dwelling inside the thick forest.

In order to freely roam the forest, one needs to be at least in the seventh-rank realm.

Anything below that would be a complete suicide act as there's no chance they can survive inside the Humming Damned Forest for even a day, and this is why Gelmar was confused as to what Rex means by the castle and beyond.

Clearing the forest is out of their abilities. In the future they can, but now right now.

But the questions inside his head were answered when the entrance to the castle swung open revealing buildings poking their tip from beyond the castle, they seems to appear out of nowhere which is surprising to witness.

Not one of them expected this sight, it feels surreal, and yet it's right in front of their eyes.

"What kind of sorcery is this...?" Dindora mutters out of surprise.

Linthia also seems to be surprised as her mouth was opened wide, witnessing the tall buildings that are appearing beyond the castle. "Wow... is it really what I think it is?" She mutters, trying to grasp the situation.

As the three of them were surprised, Rex chuckled and walk past them.

Even though he seems nonchalant about the sight of the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King expanding beyond the castle itself, he was deeply surprised inside. It costs 10 million gold to expand the castle, and he already affirmed it to the system when he decided to go through with the investment.

Out of everything he bought from the system, this might be the most extravagant one.

Walking outside of the castle with slow and steady steps with both of his hands clasped behind his back, Rex walks through the bridge under the gaze of the other Supernaturals that are still inside the pit.

Glancing at Gelmar, Linthia, and Dindora who are all surprised, they become curious.

Since the group of Supernaturals was still inside the pit, they couldn't get a glimpse of anything from below. But they would soon be familiar with this sight as they are going to be the first ones to live there.

Rex walked over to the castle's wall and basked in the majestic view of the expansion.

<Moony Castle of the Lycaon King is undergoing expansion process...>

<Completion progress: 3%/100%>

<As the module of the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King revolves around the moonlight, the expansion will create medieval-style buildings that are powered with a formation that uses the moonlight as its source of power. It's also fitted according to the user's taste, making the interior of the buildings influenced by technological advancement achieved by humans>

Upon reading this, Rex can't help but smile as he nodded his head in acknowledgment.

Gazing beyond the castle's wall, his eyes bear witness to an entire city being built around the castle by a blue energy that does not contain any sort of energy that he has ever felt. It spans about two or three miles, creating literally everything from scratch.

It was beyond Rex's imagination. But then again, he should've expected this.

Just like when he bought the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King when he was first forced to live in the Supernatural territory, the same thing happened as the castle was being built in a matter of minutes from thin air.

Even though it's been quite a while since he has the system, its power still amazes him.

'I never thought about it, but there must be a creator of you, right? System?' Rex thought inside his head, there's no life inside the system and that makes it an object which means there must be a creator.

But then again, there's a chance that the system is actually a God in disguise.

Knowing the Lunirich Gods and even other Supernatural races and humans that have their Gods on their own, he started to think that maybe the Gods every race believed in is actually real.

It was nothing but a thought though, something that his amazed mind is wandering.

<The information the user wants is not able to be purchased through gold or other means, the only way to gain the answer to that question is by becoming the embodiment of Invincible itself and overcoming every entity that existed in the material realm>

Upon reading this, Rex was quite intrigued, he was not expecting the system to answer.

'It's true then, there really is a creator. Your creator must be an existence outside my realm...' Rex contemplated as he observed the expansion process that lies in front of him. Even throughout the hour-long process, he wasn't tired or bored, it always kept his attention until it was finally done.

<Expansion process has been finished!>

<Congratulation, the user has done the first investment for the user's future kingdom!>

<The One Who Rules achievement has been unlocked, and the user has obtained +10 Silverstar Pack member capacity, Kingdom of War Formation, and Servant of the Lunar Formation>

<Kingdom's Inhabitants number: 18>

A couple of notifications from the system appeared, but Rex's mind is somewhere else.

Gazing at the completed view of the expansion of the castle done by the system, the magnificent beauty of the sight nearly took his breath away. Everywhere his eyes rest, there are infrastructures of all shapes and sizes, from housing areas on the outskirts of the castle to bigger buildings resembling universities or shopping malls and bazaar places. It's a sight to behold.

It's a completely medieval city yet there's a modernistic edge added to the theme.

Coming from behind were Gelmar and the others that followed Rex to the top of the castle wall. Even though Rex didn't tell them to follow him, they did it anyway subconsciously, and they didn't regret it one bit.

Each of the city's parts is embedded into their minds, never to be forgotten.

Although the entire city looks empty and dead even though the sunlight illuminates every corner of the city, it was probably because there's nobody living in it and also there's no light coming from the buildings.

But that soon changed when Rex saw a spark of light from the city square at the center.

Swish!

Silver light travels through the crevices of the cobblestone ground of the entire city, sparkling brightly from below. 'It looks like somekind of formation...' Rex thought while witnessing this light.

It doesn't take long before the entire city was enveloped with this silver light.

Just then the buildings of the entire city were tainted with a silvery color and a vibrant glow, somehow the city becomes lively when this happens. But at this moment, a thought came to mind, "Dargena..." Rex mutters.

Upon hearing this light mutters, Dindora asked, "Dargena, what is that?"

Rex glanced at her briefly before he looks forward once again, "It's the name of this city, I'm going to name this city, Dargena. It means the Silver Pearl of the Moon..." he replied while nodding his head in affirmation.

The name suits this silvery city very well, he gains an epiphany while looking at the new city.

Not only was the color theme of the city silvery and the entire city is powered by the moonlight as per the system said, but the ruler of the city is also the Silverstar Pack which is a pack of Werewolves.

In Rex's opinion, the name is perfect and that's why he decided to name the city.

Squinting his eyes to the far edge of the newly made city, he finds that the expansion sacrificed a bit of the Humming Damned Forest. Most of the mutated animals and cursed creatures were surprised when they saw the forest was replaced by buildings.

But it ended with another wall, taller than the castle's wall that surrounded the entire city.

Due to this the mutated animals and the cursed creatures are trapped inside of the city, unable to get outside. Upon looking at this, Rex summoned Silver Eye from his inventory into his hand.

As Gelmar and the others are not strong yet, he decided to be the one to clear it.

"Pick any house to be your home, you can occupy it in the meantime. Also, familiarize yourself with the entire city, I want a full report of the city's landscape after I'm done with my closed-door training" Rex said while looking at the three.

With them around, there's no need for him to do mundane tasks as he needs to get stronger.

Upon hearing this, the three nodded their heads firmly as that is nothing compared to fighting the mutated animals and cursed creatures. Moreover, they are also given permission to enjoy such a vast city.

It's unknown what's everything inside the city, but they can expect great things.

Now that they witnessed a glimpse of Rex's power who is the one that is now their supposed owner, they can feel confident that nothing about him is less than their expectations. And that includes the entire city that he made.

"Yes, Lord Rex!" the three replied with a determined tone in a union.

Knowing that he would be gone for quite some time, he went over to the three and tap their foreheads with his index finger. In each tap, he forces them to absorb the high-rank affinity of their own elements.

Gelmar gained Wind affinity, Linthia got Mind affinity, and Dindora got Nature affinity.

Each of them already has their own magic affinities, but they were considered low-rank or middle-rank by the system thus Rex decided to upgrade their affinities. Moreover, he wave his hand before a couple of crystals appeared in their hands.

"Use that to train, get stronger so you can deal with these kinds of pests" Rex commanded.

Upon looking at the crystals in their hands that are sparkling and glittering with intense energy. The three widened their eyes realizing that these are high-grade elemental stones, something they would never gain access to if they stayed in their respective races' kingdoms.

High-grade elemental stones are only reserved for nobilities, not peasants like them.

On top of that, they also saw a couple that are bigger and more vibrant than the rest. Something that they have never seen before. Gelmar got Wind Stones while Dindora gained Wind, Earth, and Water stones, and Linthia gained Dark Stones.

Rex gives them knowing full well their affinities' capability that varies from each other.

Out of the three, Gelmar is the easiest one as he has wind affinity then he's given Wind Stones. Dindora on the other hand has nature affinity, she can use any elemental stones to get stronger and it's one of her perks, while Linthia can use Light or Dark stones. Rex is going to use the Light Stones so he gave her the dark ones.

"Serve me well, and one day you might be able to become one of the nobles in this city"

As the three of them shifted their attention back to Rex, they were stunned even more hearing those words, especially Gelmar. A fierce determination then flashes in their eyes as the three nodded their heads repeatedly.

It's a one-in-a-million chance for them to be taken by a generous lord such as Rex.

Not a single one of them is going to waste this opportunity that has fallen to their laps, they are going to do everything to seize it with their own motivation fueling them to be this determined.

Rex smiled when he look at their expressions before he turns to the front once again.

'Now, it's time to get rid of these mutated animals and cursed creatures before training. I kind of want to vent out some anger. Since these creatures volunteered, I'll just use them' Rex thought while cracking his knuckles, staring at the creatures inside the newly built city's wall.

Chapter 743 Shady Program

Meanwhile, inside the human territory, Beah City.

At the city square, there seems to be an event going on, people are filling the pedestrian street gazing at a flying car in the middle of the street with sheer amazement. None of them has ever seen this kind of car before, the inside of Ratmawati City is still something they can't quite see.

Not only one but there are three flying cars in the middle with aerodynamics acute to them.

From the symbol and the people that brought the flying car here, it's not hard for them to know that these flying cars are from the UWO. Nobody knew at first why the UWO has come here to their small city, but they were excited about it.

Soon the mayor, Mayor Burlin told them that the UWO is recruiting Awakened to be groomed.

Mayor Burlin told the citizen of Beah City that the UWO in Ratmawati City is working on a program with the neighboring major city, and that program has the objective of creating a more powerful Awakened.

It's unknown why the UWO suddenly held a program such as this.

But there are some rumors spreading around amongst the people stating that the UWO's program is nothing, the real reason is that the UWO is under a shortage of Awakened and is doing its best to replenish its Awakened power.

Even though it was only rumored, many seem to believe that more than the program.

"What's so good about Ratmawati City anyway, it was destroyed"

"Stop saying that, they might hear you!"

"What are they going to do to me anyway if they heard me? It's true, people already know already that they are attacked and the loss they suffered is quite big since they are trying to hide it"

"Nonsense, you're just jealous since you're not picked by Mayor Burlin to be one of them"

"I'm not jealous!"

Standing on the side were two men crossing their arms in front of them, they are wearing an outfit that of a guard with a spear in their hands. Both of them are also looking at the city square where the people already crowd the place in a circle.

About ten people can be seen standing at the center, waving their hands toward the crowd.

Each of them wears a guard outfit just like the two men as they were escorted into the car by the UWO members, they are the guards chosen by Mayor Burlin to undergo the program stated by the UWO.

If the program is real, then they would've come back even stronger than before.

Of course, some of the guards are jealous of this. It's hard to restrain themselves to wonder what their future might look like if they were the ones chosen, just thinking about that alone makes them click their tongues in displeasure.

Leaning on the spear while watching the ten guards leaves, one of the two men frowns.

"But don't you think there's something weird about this?"

"Weird? What do you mean?"

"Well, I mean if the mayor judge from power, we're more fitting to join that program than those ten. I'm not as jealous and bitter as you, but why didn't we get chosen? We're one of the few fifth-rank realms Awakened here"

"Hah! I see now that you're also jealous!"

Rolling his eyes as his friend was too much of a blockhead to notice the oddness of the situation, the guard gazes at the flying cars that are starting to levitate before they flew away, bringing the sound of the engine away.

Upon looking at the flying cars, the people kept waving their hands out of excitement.

Although they were not a fourth-level city and are a third-level city instead, they are mostly ignored by the UWO thanks to the little resources that they can contribute to the war. But now, they seem to reach the UWO's eyes.

It's natural for people to become this excited as their city has become more famous.

While watching this sight from the side nonchalantly, the man's attention was pulled to his right. On the right, the man finds the mayor is also looking at the flying cars piercing the sky. But instead of joy, there's a hint of sorrow and anger on the mayor's face.

Something that is contrasting with the supposed happy occasion at this moment.

"Keep an eye on the post for me, I need to go somewhere for a bit" the man said to his companion before he hurriedly follows the mayor who has already turned around, heading back to his house.

Despite the curses of his companion, the man keeps on going.

Coursing through the sea of people that is still filling the street, the man then manages to reach the mayor's house and finds that the mayor is already inside. He doesn't seem to intend to participate in the party that is being held to celebrate the ten for being chosen to undergo the UWO program.

Tidying his armor lightly, the man then knocks on the door a couple of times.

A tired reply came from inside allowing him to get inside. Albeit a little bit nervous, the man push the door open before he saw the mayor sitting on a sofa in the living room, looking at the wall in front of him.

Lightly closing the door behind him, the man takes a couple of steps forward politely.

"Mayor Burlin, is there something bothering your mind?" the man asked.

Mayor Burlin didn't react and kept gazing into the void, his mind seems to be occupied by something. Gazing at the mayor oddly, the man then continues, "I can tell that this UWO program is not as it seems, if it is then there's no reason for you to be like this. Or is this because of the messenger from Lountain City?"

"It's best that you don't know, you'll be in danger" Mayor Burlin finally said.

But knowing that this must be something heavy, the man wanted to help share the burden that Mayor Burlin is sustaining right now. "I'm okay with that, just tell me what's going on. I'll keep it to myself and share the burden with you"

Upon hearing this, Mayor Burlin glanced at the man with a slightly shocked look.

Soon enough he then sighs dejectedly before he leans his body back onto the sofa, trying to assume a comfortable position. "Yes, you're right, the UWO's program is not as clear as it seems" he said with his voice sparkling with a hint of anger and frustration.

Gripping the sofa's handle tightly, Mayor Burlin smacks his lips out of sheer frustration.

"I attempted to be subtle about it so nobody realizes, but it seems you were too aware. You must have already realized that the ten chosen Awakened guards are weaker than the rest, and they also don't have any family here" Pausing for a second, Mayor Burlin looks down burdened by guilt. "It wasn't a coincidence"

The man frowns when he heard this, he can feel that this leads to something bad.

Back then when he watches over the flying cars, he realized that the chosen Awakened guards are amongst the weakest. If it's an adequate program, the ones chosen should be the stronger ones, not the weaker ones.

On top of that, Mayor Burlin also said something interesting that he hasn't realized.

Now that he had heard those words directly from Mayor Burlin, the man realized that none of the chosen guards has any relatives in the city. He was familiar with all of them as the captain of the guards, so he knew the mayor's statement was accurate.

"Then what is the purpose of the UWO's visit?" the man asked, troubled by this conversation.

Mayor Burlin hesitated for a moment, not knowing whether he should share this information or not. But looking at the man's face, he eventually sighed. "It's not a program to make them stronger, it's a sacrificial program that has just started recently..."

"S-Sacrificial program?! Are the ten of them going to die?!" the man exclaimed in shock.

Upon seeing this reaction, Mayor Burling tries to calm him down. "Quite yourself! We don't need a panic to start, the people don't need to know about this until I know what to do with this" he said warningly.

Realizing his overreaction, the man clears his throat and calms himself down.

Learning the actual reason behind the UWO's program that is completely contrasting with what the people of Beah City know, the man is clearly stressed as he was not expecting something like this at all.

It's even more stressful when he actually knows those ten Awakened personally.

Mayor Burlin gestures for the man to sit on the sofa in front of him to ease the stress, and the man obeyed as his mind is throbbing after learning this fact. "Remember that sudden outburst of energy followed by a shattering sound that happens not too long ago?"

"Yes, I remember that" the man replied, gazing at Mayor Burlin hazily.

Positioning his body better by leaning forward, Mayor Burlin then continues, "That was caused by an entity called the Executor. It seems he's a human that comes from ancient times, and he's very powerful. The UWO is having trouble dealing with him, and that thing asked for 10 to 20 Awakened each day to be brought to his castle"

"What's that thing going to do with those Awakened?" the man asked again.

But this time Mayor Burlin shakes his head, showing that he also doesn't know. "Although nobody knows, none of the Awakened came back out after entering the castle. If I have to guess, they are probably dead..."

Upon hearing this, the man sucked in a cold breath in utter disbelief.

Now everything is clear, and the man also can already guess that this happen to not only his city but also the other cities out there that have an untalented Awakened. "Just what is going on with this world...?"

~

At the edge of Dargena City, a city that was built in less than a day, there's a battle.

Myriads of being from a humongous white snake the size of a building hissing fiercely, to a devious spider that moved blazingly fast and is also the size of a building, and to even a grotesque creature that has its belly open and jaw that hangs very low can be seen circling a figure.

Each of them is working together to take out this figure in the middle that looks calm.

Despite the horrific monstrosity that is exposing killing intent, the figure keeps on standing straight fearlessly with a silver sword in his hand. Nothing seems to faze him, but the light smile on his face showed that it seems the figure is enjoying this.

Crack!

With a blurry movement, the figure reaches the spider and does a perfect horizontal slash.

Followed by the steaming red energy that shoots from the tip of the figure's silver sword, the devious spider has half of its legs broken and fell down with a loud screech. Green blood oozes out of its severed legs as it struggles to retaliate.

Not intending to let it suffer more, the figure jumped and stomped its head.

Like a watermelon, the spider's head exploded into a meat paste. It died in an instant without any pain. But it didn't stop just there, the figure then appears right in front of the grotesque creature.

In response, the grotesque creature sizzling with cursed energy tries to claw the figure.

Although its reflex was quite fast, the figure is even faster as he stab the grotesque creature with his silver sword from below the chin and burst out of the tip of its head. Like the spider, the grotesque creature died in an instant.

<Killed an early seventh-rank mutated animal, obtained 250,000,000 Exp>

<Killed a peak sixth-rank cursed creature, obtained 75,000,000 Exp>

"Last one before I can wrap this up" Rex said as he pulled out his sword from the cursed creature.

Hiss!!

Rex glanced at the last mutated animal that he needs to kill, and it was the white snake that is the strongest out of all of the mutated animals and cursed creatures that are inside the premise of his city.

But then, he remembered something, 'Oh, yeah... I remember having 3x Devour chances'

'It's great if I can gain any useable skill from these mutated animals or even the cursed creatures. System, I can also devour cursed creatures and gained their abilities right?' Rex asked remembering that he gained 3x Devour chances from biting off Zero's head.

<Yes, any creature can be devoured by the user>

Upon reading this, Rex smiled excitedly, "Maybe I'll see those cursed creatures that I saw before, to find out whether they have a good skill that I need to fight the Executor or the Witch of Chaos"

Chapter 744 Residents Of The Majestic City

Congratulating him for biting off Zero's head and essentially eating a living being for the first time, the system has given him 3x Devour chances that he can use to completely absorb any creature's powers.

It has been confirmed now that he can even absorb a cursed creature and devour its abilities.

Although Rex is not quite sure how strong the Witch of Chaos is as he hasn't actually met her directly, it's best for him to be cautious and meticulous in every step he takes toward her. With no adequate information at hand, he needs to take a more careful approach lest others suffer the consequences.

Knowing the nature of cursed creatures, the Witch of Chaos is probably very resilient.

The Executor doesn't have the nature of cursed creatures, he adopts an overwhelming power that can triumph over others. If Rex can surpass him in terms of power, then the Executor would lose to him, or at least for now that is what he can deduce from the Executor.

But contrary to the Executor, the Witch of Chaos is definitely more troublesome.

Rex has learned from the cursed creatures that he faced that there's a need for a particular way of killing each different cursed creature based on the curse empowering them, killing them is not as easy as decapitating their heads.

A fifth-epiphany cursed creature is a point where all cursed creatures can be troublesome.

Since even the fifth-epiphany cursed creature that is living in the wild can already prove to be difficult to deal with, Rex can't imagine how he troublesome killing the Witch of Chaos which he planned to do.

Moreover, there are also the two 'pets' she has that should be very strong.

'I need to find a certain way to defend and kill cursed creatures effectively' Rex thought.

Dispersing that thought from his mind for a moment, he then focuses on the mutated white snake hissing towards him with a blue holographic interface on its side. But it was not the mutated white snake's stats.

<Vaunokkse>

Race: Purifying White Cobra - White Fire

Skills to be devoured:

-> Flaming Scale of Purification

-> Purification Toxin

-> Blazing White Inferno

-> Silent Slither

-> Mind of Insanity

Looking at the drop-down menu beside the mutated white cobra, Rex put his finger on his chin as he reads the description of each one of the skills. Most of the mutated white cobra's skill is useful against fire, but that is not what he was searching for.

Rex is searching for defensive skills against cursed creatures or elements in general.

As he was going to fight against the Executor, more resistance or amplifying-resistance skills are very desired on top of the Elemental Body skill that he gained. For the Witch of Chaos, he needs curse-related skills to try and counter her.

But this mutated white cobra has none that is useful, so devouring it is not desirable.

There's one skill that the mutated white cobra has related to the curse, and that is the Mind of Insanity. It provides the mutated white cobra some resistance to cursed energy below the sixth-rank epiphany, but Rex doesn't need it as he has the Eternal Curse already.

On top of that, the Mind of Insanity has a heavy drawback for the cursed energy resistance.

As the name indicates, its drawback is insanity and numbness of the senses.

Since this mutated white cobra is from the Humming Damned Forest, it was not a surprise that it has this considering that all creatures inside of the forest try to attack Rex even though his body is leaking with power.

Turns out it was the Mind of Insanity that made them act like that.

HISS!!

"Alright, alright, I'll kill you if you're that impatient" Rex grumbled nonchalantly as the mutated white cobra hisses at him once again. Without giving him time to get ready for its attack, the snake slithered like a white flaming line and opened its maw wide, revealing two venomous fangs.

Disregarding the disparity between their strengths, the mutated white cobra attacks first.

Expecting to skewer Rex with its long-jutted venomous fangs, the mutated white cobra clamped its massive jaw. But the moment it got close, a painful sting infiltrates the inner part of its lower jaw.

Swish!

Not able to see how it happened, the mutated white cobra's jaw was pinned to the ground.

Rex didn't do much as he kept his stand without a hint of worry on his face, fighting this kind of power is beyond easy for him now. With one swift motion, he stabbed the silver eye in his hand into the mouth of the mutated white cobra.

Although it was insane and tries to break free, it was unable to do anything.

In a desperate attempt, the mutated white cobra shoot a jet of venom from its fangs which caught Rex by surprise but he managed to dodge it by tilting his body to the side. The venom flew past him and landed on the ground behind him.

Glancing over his shoulders, he finds that the venom is even able to melt the ground.

"What a fierce creature... the Mind of Insanity makes this mutated animal even scarier than it already is" Rex mutters while looking at the pinned mutated white cobra, a light flicker can be seen in his eyes as he marvels at the mutated white cobra's fierceness.

But then his eyes widened realizing something, "Will it be able to fit? Maybe it can..."

Remembering that he still needs to fill the pit on either side of the bridge with mutated animals, he was thinking whether this humongous mutated white snake would be able to fit in the pit.

Deciding that he would try it out, Rex smiled at the mutated white cobra, "It seems you're in luck!"

Out of nowhere, the mutated white snake was surprised when Rex suddenly pull out the silver eye and grabbed its neck without restraint, and started dragging it away. Under the strength of Rex's arm, it was unable to do anything.

Even though it tries to coil Rex's body, there's simply no way of stopping him.

"Stop flailing already, you should be glad that I'm not going to kill you like the rest" Rex said with a light chuckle as he courses through the neat and clean cobblestone street, making his way back to the castle.

A moment later, Gelmar and the others saw Rex walking through the main street.

Knowing that their new master is very strong already judging from his appearance alone is filled with an air of mysteriousness, the three still gasped when they saw Rex dragging a building-size mutated white cobra by the neck.

It was a seventh-rank mutated animal, and yet he treated it as if it was nothing.

Something like this mutated white cobra can be considered a destructive force, able to annihilate an entire city. If Gelmar and the others meet it during their time in the forest, they would definitely not be breathing right now. Yet Rex treated it as if he was an experienced adult handling a newborn baby.

But considering that his enemies are outright terrifying, they should've expected this.

Upon reaching the foot of the hill, Rex jumped while still carrying the mutated white cobra and landed right in front of the castle's gate. With a wave of his hand, he opened the gate and walked inside.

Rex then looks into the pit on either side of the bridge with calculating eyes.

'It would definitely fit, I didn't realize the pits are that deep and big' Rex thought while he gazes into the pit. Now it's clear to him that the mutated white cobra, despite its size will definitely fit inside the pits.

While he was doing this, the other Supernaturals inside gazes up and saw a shocking sight.

Since the group of Supernaturals is still living down the pits, they witness the sight of Rex looking down at them while holding a monster by the neck, this outright terrifies them as they squeezed into the corner.

Each of them starts to shiver, hoping to the Origin that he's not planning to feed them to it.

Not only them, but Gelmar and the others are also worried.

Rex then quickly gestures to the three of them to come down from the castle's wall. Noticing this, the three didn't idle and swiftly went down from the wall but they were having a bit of difficulty approaching Rex due to the struggling mutated white cobra.

"Go tell the others to get out of the pit, I'm going to place this gorgeous thing in there"

Upon hearing this, the three unconsciously gazed at the mutated white cobra before they nodded their heads repeatedly. With their help, it takes only five minutes for the group of Supernaturals to be brought out from the pit.

As soon as the pit is empty, Rex threw the mutated white cobra inside.

Crash!

The mutated white cobra caused a small tremor from its sheer weight as it crashes to the bottom of the pit. Considering its length which allowed for greater mobility, there was no doubt that it can escape from the pit if it wished to.

If it wanted to, it can get out of the pit rather easily if there are no measures taken.

But Rex already anticipated this as his hand glowed with black lightning, he then control the mana effectively and covers pits with a layer of a black lightning barrier. 'I guess this will do for now, at least until Gistella recovered' he thought.

Blitz!

HISS!!

Gazing into the pit, the mutated white cobra attempts to escape but gets zapped instead.

Nodding his head in affirmation, Rex cast a slight glance to Gelmar and the others before he walks back into the castle, "Remember what I told you earlier, I don't want to hear any bad news when I came out of training"

"Yes, Lord Rex!" Gelmar, Linthia, and Dindora replied in a union.

As he was about to reach the entrance to the castle, Rex stopped remembering something. Materializing somekind of a lamp from thin air, he turn his body sideways and tossed the lamp at Gelmar which he caught.

Looking at the lamp, Gelmar was confused as to what this thing is for.

"If the lamp light up then there's a powerful cursed creature nearby, alert me when that happens" Rex said as he waves his hand lightly and enters the castle before the entrance door closed behind him.

Upon hearing this Gelmar eventually nodded his head, "I'll do as you say" he mutters silently.

But immediately when Rex was swallowed by the entrance door into the castle, Gelmar glanced over at Linthia and Dindora as there was an inexplicable look on their faces. It contains a mix of shock and disbelief.

For a moment there, the three of them stood still while the other Supernaturals watched.

Just when one of the Supernaturals was about to ask something, Gelmar, Linthia, and Dindora didn't say anything and quickly heads over to the castle's wall, completely disregarding the other Supernaturals.

Standing at the top of the walls, the three of them spoil their eyes on the majestic sight.

No words came out of their mouths as they watch this majestic sight in silence, the feeling inside of them can't be expressed through words alone. One of the Supernaturals from the ground, an Elf followed them to the castle's wall and was also surprised by the majestic sight of Dargena City.

It was supposed to be trees filled with terrifying creatures, the Humming Damned Forest.

But now the sight that was supposed to be the Humming Damned Forest that inflict trauma on them that was lost inside of it turned completely into a majestic sight of tall buildings with beautiful architecture, this sight was not expected by the Elf at all.

With a trembling voice, the Elf then asked the three, "W-What happened...?"

"Something unbelievably good has happened to us" Linthia replied as she kept her eyes staring straight, she then turns around to face the Elf with a surreal smile on her face. "W-We're going to be the first ones that are going to live in this city..."

Chapter 745 Being Creative

An unknown amount of time has passed beyond the wall. But within, nothing changed much.

The concentration of mana can be seen by the naked eye swirling inside like a subtle wind, stirred from different points of the castle. On top of the swirling mana, absolute silence covered the inside of the castle.

It was so silent that if there was a pin drop then it would be the loudest thing.

Sitting at the stairs leading to the courtyard is Naela who seems to daydream, she has just finished meditating and now is helping Gistella walk here to ease her boredom by playing with Delta who is also in the courtyard.

For once, the castle is in absolute peace and the walls look even more sturdy than before.

"Naela... I think it's going to happen again, can you help me bring the medicine?" Gistella stopped playing abruptly while touching her sweating forehead, she can feel clearly that the hallucination was about to kick once again.

But this can be suppressed, Qonvale sent medicine a couple of days ago for her.

Naela snapped out of her daze and quickly nodded her head, she went over to a decorative desk near the hallway before she poured a cup from a teapot that is glistening with a green hue. It's the medicine that is supposed to be able to suppress the curse inside Gistella.

It works wonderfully as Gistella's hallucination has been reduced greatly.

The medicine acts as a barrier, dampening the effects of the growing curse that has taken root within her body. It would block most of the links between her condition and the growth of the curse, stopping her condition from worsening too quickly.

Although Rex was not able to check if it was safe or not, Gistella decided to trust it for once.

Gistella refuses to disturb Rex who is currently training right now. On top of that, Qonvale seems to be a trustworthy person so she decided to give her the benefit of the doubt and drink the medicine.

But as it turns out, the medicine works perfectly and she's glad she didn't bother Rex.

With the cup of medicine in her hand, Naela went back to the courtyard and give it to Gistella who is already sitting on the stairs. She drink the hot medicine slowly until there was nothing left and put it to the side.

Closing her eyes a moment, she can feel that the medicine is taking effect.

Upon opening her eyes, Gistella caught sight of Naela's absent-minded look as she stares into the void. It's obvious that there's something bothering her mind, "Are you still thinking about, Kyran...?" she asked.

"Eh...? Y-Yes" Naela replied, knowing that lying is useless.

Looking down to the ground with a solemn look. She then continues, trying to make sure that she knows the situation right, "So Kyran is not kidnapped by the humans, but rather by the Witch of Chaos?"

"Yes, that's what happened. At least the clue we have led to that" Gistella replied.

Both of them then look up to the bright sky before sighing dejectedly, the current situation of the world is a mess and it's going to be worse and worse from now. It will not get better until the Executor and the Witch of Chaos are destroyed.

"The Witch of Chaos, huh... I don't remember her being this capable" Gistella mutters.

Glancing at her who is still gazing skywards, Naela tilted her head and raises her eyebrows, "Do you know about the Witch of Chaos? I've only heard her name from Qonvale one time, but I don't really know what kind of creature she is..."

Gistella looks at Naela in surprise for a moment, but then she realized that Naela is young.

Due to her young age for a Supernatural, only a few hundred years old, Naela is probably considered a juvenile by most Supernaturals and also treated like a kid because of that. It's not that surprising that she doesn't know about the Witch of Chaos.

"I haven't actually met with the Witch, but I know that she is a prodigy of curse" Gistella said.

Reminiscing about the old past when she was still learning from the High Undead lords about the world, she goes on to explain, "The title Witch of Chaos is passed down through generations to a selected human. She may not be especially powerful like the Ancient Humans, but her strength lies in defense and making a fortress unreachable. During my great grandfather's time, the Witch of Chaos was a staunch ally of the Ancient Humans, yet had never achieved anything truly remarkable"

"But I think she's trying to change that in this era where ancient humans are none"

Upon hearing this, Naela nodded her head in understanding.

Although the Witch of Chaos is not someone powerful back in ancient times, there's a possibility that she was trying to change that recognizing the chance that presented itself in this era for her.

With no Ancient Humans, she probably reckons that she has a shot at the absolute top.

Naela thought about this for a moment before she asked, "But the Executor has awakened, so there should be no chance for the Witch of Chaos to keep on continuing her attempt lest she becomes the enemy of the Executor"

Listening to Naela's naivety, Gistella chuckled a bit as she was indeed still young.

Even though Gistella is not as old as Flunra that has seen through and survived the Radical Era and makes his name a legend, she's still quite old compared to Naela. "When someone starts an objective that big, usually they already prepared so much, and turning back is not an option"

"And that is what I'm afraid of..." she added with a troubled voice.

Naela beckons for her to keep on going through her curious eyes, and this made Gistella looks skyward again with a light sigh, "I'm afraid this will be a four-way-battle, and that would be destructive to the whole entire world"

~

Meanwhile, inside a room at the back of the castle near the courtyard.

Not a single piece of furniture can be seen inside the room as it's supposed to be empty and has no function. But now, the room is covered with glowing lines that formed into a hexagon with a circle at the center where a topless man is sitting with his eyes closed.

The cackling of black lightning can be seen traversing through the entire room.

At every edge of the hexagon-shaped formation that is glowing with vibrant energy, there was a pile of lightning stones there. It was the source of power that activate the formation and channeled the energy to the man at the center.

Compared to normal meditation, the energy flowing to the man is ten times faster.

On top of that, the endless supply of energy from the piles of lightning stones also makes meditation more efficient than before. About three-quarters of the piles of lightning stones have already been sucked dry, exposing no glow whatsoever.

Every single drop of mana inside the lightning stones was used by the man at the center.

The man is meditating topless at the center of the room, the glowing linings on the ground creep to his torso while a cloudy spirit with golden chains on its wrists behind the man is also meditating and channeling the man.

A connection can be seen connecting the spirit core inside their bodies together.

In each passing second, the connection between the two spirit cores is slowly becoming thicker and sturdier. Not only that, but their bodies are also getting closer and closer as if they were about to merge into one entity.

Rex and Devo have assumed this position for quite some time and didn't move whatsoever.

Since they are already nearing the realm of eighth rank before the closed-door training started, it was not a surprise that the connection between their spirit cores has already become this sturdy and it only needs a little bit of time before it was fully developed.

But when the last lightning stone was stripped from its energy, Rex opens his eyes.

Looking down at his chest, he can find that the link is at the door of breaking through. It's a devastatingly fast-growth thanks to the Ultimate-grade Lightning Stones that he used for this training session.

Rex is close to a breakthrough, but it'd take years for an Awakened to finish it.

Most of the Awakened would just give up if they know Rex can almost finish the link in mere days, he doesn't know exactly how much time has passed but it should be almost a week from the first day he started his training.

It was devastating if someone know the speed of his Awakenedpower growth.

Although that is the case, the most effective method that allows him to be this fast is the Ultimate-grade stones which are very rare minerals produced by rare phenomena like the Eye of Elemental.

On top of that, he also bought a formation and an elixir to enhance his growth process.

Without every single item that he bought from the system and is used for this current training session, it's impossible for anyone to reach this kind of speed. Not even the most talented individual can be this fast.

To put it in comparison, before training his lightning element, he already trained the rest.

Each of his new elemental affinities such as fire, water, earth, and wind elements already reached the third rank in as short as three hours. A God-like speed that can put any self-proclaimed geniuses to shame.

Amongst the four, he evolved his water element into Grey Water of Radiant.

Grey Water of Radiat is an early ultimate-rank element that has a potent effect of an amplifier, something that attracted Rex's attention earlier. Now that he can focus on his elements, he doesn't need to hold back on creativity.

This element will complement his lightning greatly and create powerful combinations.

Since he has sky-black lightning as the main element of attack, he decided to cultivate his water elements so that he can make his lightning element stronger. Rex now is at the peak of the fifth-rank realm for his water element.

After cultivating his water element for the day, he then focuses on his Lunar Light element.

Rex doesn't show what he was feeling much, but deeps inside he was quite sad that the Amuerus Katana which has an unbelievably unique ability and sturdiness was shattered by the Executor leaving him weaponless.

When he escaped from the Executor, he stored the fragments of the katana in the inventory.

Knowing that he has the system, he intends to repair it. But he now learned that in order to repair the Amuerus Katana, he needs weapon forging proficiency that he doesn't have. It's quite expensive too and he doesn't want to waste gold.

Despite having plenty, he hasn't considered all of the things that might cost him gold.

Throwing away gold without thinking much would be a bad move for him, and thus he decided to keep the gold for now. Instead of repairing the Amuerus Katana, he decided to learn an Ultimate Lunar Spell.

It's a powerful spell called Seven Legendary Lunar Armaments.

<Seven Legendary Lunar Armaments>

A mighty lunar enchantment capable of calling forth seven distinct melee weapons; Sword, Spear, Dagger, Mace, Halbnerd, Warhammer, and Axes created solely out of lunar light. Each weapon has its own unique trait. These weapons will float around the caster to act as protectors or can be merged together to create a single weapon for the caster to wield for increased power.

Rex decided to buy this in order to have a weapon even if his actual weapon broke.

Something that he can do to adapt when his weapon shatters just like the Amuerus Katana did when he clashes against the Executor. Although he still needs to think of fortifying these lunar weapons, this is a great start for him.

Upon realizing that the lightning stones have dried out, Rex stands up slowly.

Cracking his stiff neck from assuming the meditative position for days, he went over to the edges of the formation to change the lightning stones. But he has a feeling that this would be the last time he did it before he reached the eighth-rank realm.

Glancing back at Devo, Rex then asked with a light smile, "Ready for a breakthrough?"

"Of course, I'm going to boast my Gladiator Form's power to you once we reached the eighth-rank realm," Devo replied with a smile, seemingly confident that his Gladiator Form will shock Rex.

But this instead makes Rex smiles even wider, "I'll look forward to it"

Chapter 746 Jealousy Of The Psychotic Princess

Somewhere inside the Supernatural territory lies a waterfall near the edge of the forest.

A waterfall that gushes violently like a raging wave before coming to a standstill after it splashes onto the river, dispersing its violent nature in the calm water. During the night, the temperature of this mangrove forest is abnormally low.

It wasn't supposed to be like this, but some mutated trees cause this.

Near the edge of the calm river where the sound of splashing water is not too loud or too quiet sits a figure on top of a big boulder, there was no movement from this figure for hours as it seems this figure is meditating.

Due to the background calming noises and the terrain, this place is perfect for meditating.

The figure is cloaked in a black, sheer dress that covers her body from head to toe. However, the thin material is see-through or semi-transparent, revealing her beautiful form underneath. The material barely conceals her shapely body, her curves can capture the attention of any man from any race existed.

But as of this moment, the figure's shapely body was slowly being shrouded by energy.

With each subtle breath that heaves her flawless breasts up and down, the dark bronze color energy started to seep out of her body and clouds her entire being more and more. It's like gas, hovering around her as time passes.

It was so potent that the mutated animals within a couple of miles flee due to the energy.

Slowly the dark bronze gas that hovers around her started to concentrate on the center of her chest as if there was a pulling force that can entrap this horrifying energy. In no time at all, the dark bronze gas turns into a heart-shaped object that almost looks solid.

After taking the shape of a heart, the energy then seeped back into her skin once again.

Upon feeling the sensation as the energy penetrates into her skin, a light sweet moan escapes her mouth. An alluring voice that is filled with satisfaction and fulfillment, the woman clearly takes joy in the feeling.

Just then, a glass-shattering sound resounded, coming from the figure's insides.

Since the figure is composed of flesh, it was odd to hear a sound like breaking glass coming from within her body. But then, a wave of dark bronze energy burst outwards, forming a bubble-like dome around the figure that held strange symbols carved into its surface.

Not only that but there were damned souls hovering around the bubble that tries to get out.

It was very bizarre as the bubble-like dome seems to be created with cursed souls, they try to break free but the dark bronze energy kept them in place. This process keeps on going, it can definitely scare even the strongest of wills.

The figure kept her eyes closed and channeled the energy around her with full focus.

Doing one swift motion from her hands that are too fast to see, she cuts her wrist before splattering her own blood to the bubble-like dome with a swing of her arm. In no more than a couple of seconds, the blood sizzled before it disappeared.

After doing that, the bubble-like dome glowed even brighter before condensing once again.

But this time there was no pleasuring sensation from this process, the woman's expression wobbled as her eyebrows dip into a frown. She even bit her lower lip, trying to endure the pain inflicted on her body.

It takes a rough minute for everything to be sucked into the woman's body once again.

Despite the blood drizzling down her eyes and mouth, the woman keeps one hundred percent of her focus until eventually, it all has come to a pass. Only after doing that, the woman finally opens her eyes, exposing her very sharp ruby eyes with black patterns inside of them.

On top of the ominous feeling brought by her eyes, the blood also makes her look menacing.

Upon fully coming out of her meditative state, a smile crept onto her face as she can feel the changes in her body. Glancing at the palm over her hands, the smile blooms even wider, showing that she's clearly excited.

Moreover, her eyes glimmer with satisfaction and fulfillment as she looks at her palms.

What makes her react like this was because of the same dark bronze energy hovering over her hands, indicating that she was in complete control of whatever this energy was. It was something the woman had been attempting to grasp for some time now.

"I managed to control it..." the woman mutters lightly. "I can't wait to see him again"

Just as she was basking at her accomplishment, she abruptly glanced over her shoulders and finds a figure landing not too far from the boulder she was on right now. No sound was made from the figure, it was quite eerie.

Like a trained assassin, the figure's steps were smooth and silent.

Instead of remaining standing, the figure that had just arrived quickly went to one knee out of respect for the woman sitting on the boulder. "Princess Calidora, I congratulate you on your breakthrough" she said in a respectful tone.

Upon hearing this, the woman, Calidora stands up and turns her body to face the figure.

"What are you doing here, Duchess Demelza? Aren't you supposed to be witnessing the kingdom's development?" Calidora said as she descend from the boulder, her eyes still fixed on Demelza.

Demelza lowers her head even more before she replied, "I'm here to report to you about that"

"The kingdom is in shambles as the Enchanters are overwhelmed in dealing with the slave marks, there are simply not many healthy hands that can help them. Most of the forces are crippled because of that. But the Werewolves have come with reinforcement, King Solomon managed to get some help and the kingdom should recover and be able to prepare for the Executor's attack" she added, saying each word as clearly as she can and convey it to Calidora.

But contrary to the reaction Demelza expected, Calidora doesn't to be disturbed.

Placing her slender fingers on her chin, she started to walk deliberately and slowly to circle the kneeling Demelza. "Hmm..." she ponders for a second, yet her mind doesn't seem to be stuck on the information Demelza brought.

It was not for a moment but Demelza suddenly feel something odd.

Despite the lack of any visible clues, Demelza begins to sense a mounting tension in the air as Calidora moves around her. 'No, she can't have noticed what I did. I didn't even touch him...' she thinks to herself, swallowing nervously.

But no matter how hard she tries to deny it, Calidora seems to be very much aware.

Stopping right in front of the nervous Demelza, Calidora bends down a little. She reaches out and delicately places her fingers beneath Demelza's chin, slowly lifting her face up. When their eyes meet, the Eyes of Terror glare at Demelza and make her tremble slightly.

Only a few have the Eyes of Terror, and each one of them ended up very strong.

Calidora has the Eyes of Terror and she awakens them quite early compared to the others, she's clearly on the path to becoming way stronger than anyone around. Not too long ago, Demelza is quite sure she was way weaker.

Now, she can tell that she wouldn't be able to beat the princess easily.

Coming from one of the strongest Vampires alive right now, that's clearly something.

"How was he...?" Calidora then suddenly asked.

Upon hearing this, Demelza's eyes widened as she now confirmed that Caldiora knew. It was bizarre, she doesn't know how Calidora managed to find out but she did anyway. "I-It's not what you think, princess. I'm not there for anything other tha-"

Just before Demelza can finish her sentence, Calidora puts her index finger between her lips.

"Answer the question, how was he...?" Calidora asked once again.

Knowing that she has no other choice but to answer lest the princess would do something reckless, Demelza then said while trying to keep her composure, "H-He's as strong as ever, the Executor doesn't seem to be able to injure him badly"

"Ah... is that so?" Calidora mutters, but there's a hint of murderous intent in her eyes.

Even though the sight was enough to make Demelza slightly worried, she soon realized that it was not meant for her. Turning around to face the river, Calidora clenched her hands, "That filthy thing, how dare he touch my precious future spouse... I'm going to kill him"

Demelza heard what Caldiora was muttering and can't help but be concerned for her safety.

"P-Princess, it's too much for you to handle the Executor. Don't do anything reckless or you'll get hurt!" Demelza warned, trying to evoke some senses inside the princess' cloudy, madly infatuated mind.

But immediately after she said that Demelza widened her eyes in shock.

Completely faster than her eyes can even perceive, Calidra suddenly disappeared from the spot where she was standing earlier and reappear back a couple of inches away from her face which caught her off guard.

It was so fast that she needs to blink a couple of times to register what had happened.

"Nobody, I mean nobody can touch him except for me... Even if God tries to touch him, I'll skin them alive and drain all of their blood with my fangs" Calidora said like a lunatic, her voice also indicates that she was not messing around.

From hearing this alone, Demelza gulped harshly once again and kept her mouth shut.

Although she doesn't want Calidora to do anything reckless, she can feel that if she says anything more than things would turn very badly for her. Knowing that fact, she decided to not utter a single word again.

Just then, Caldiora pulls back her face a little before an evil grin appeared on her face.

"I'm also not done with you" She said before she went over to the boulder again and sat on it, her eyes glowed even brighter under the shroud of the night as she peers back at Demelza. "No Vampires can go near him, I won't let that slide if I knew. Since you dare to venture close, and your eyes have soiled his presence, I want you to hand them over to me now..."

"Eh...?" Demelza mutters in confusion, her mind stunned for a brief second.

It was sudden and her mind can't wrap fully around what Calidora is demanding. But not even waiting for her to fully grasp what she meant, Calidora blitzes again and imbedded her claws into Demelza's eyes sockets.

"Kyaarggh!" Demelza screamed as her eyes were literally grabbed by Calidora.

Blood splurged everywhere and some even stains Calidora's face. But instead of doing anything, the blood makes Calidora even more motivated as she dug her claws deep into Demelza's eyes sockets before she pulls out Demelza's eyes.

Splash!

Shrill of agony from Demelza keeps on going, she didn't expect this to happen.

Demelza prostrates on the ground, hissing through gritted teeth. She was not able to see anymore from having her eyes literally taken away from her. It was not permanent as the eyes would regenerate, but the pain offered was beyond her.

Amplified by Calidora's Eyes of Terror, the pain was insurmountable even for her.

Looking at the eyeballs in her hands, Calidora exposes her psychotic smile. She then proceeds to squeeze them without any hesitation, smearing their blood on her hands. Her gaze never leaves Demelza's face which is contorted in agony as she licks the gore from her skin.

Even after doing all of that, Calidora once again inches closer.

Upon hearing her footsteps coming closer, Demelza's body stiffens once more as she started to feel a hint of fear for the princess, "Please, princess! I met him to offer a truce so that the Executor wouldn't benefit from the war between him and the Supernaturals!"

"Sshh..." Calidora kneels in front of her once again and brings her mouth near Demelza's ear.

Calidora spoke in a gentle, yet deadly tone as she questioned Demelza. "What else did your experience when you meet with him? Did you happen to get a whiff of his scent, or did your heart begin to race due to his proximity?"

"Tell me, Duchess Demelza. What else did you gain that I do not know of...?"

Chapter 747 Effective And Efficient Training

Needing only a little bit of push before breaking through, Rex and Devo smiled a meaningful smile at each other, both are excited about reaching a new realm that is close to the highest in the current era.

As the two of them are connected with each other, reaching a new realm will benefit both.

Rex would gain access to a new height of power since he can layer the Gladiator Form on top of his Werewolf form, the combination would be devastating. In contrast, Devo on the other hand would also evolve and gain access to his original power that was restrained by Rex's weakness.

It's been some time since he's detached from his original power, and now he's excited.

From the very start, there's no Werewolf in the whole entire world that can use power aside from lunar-related power. Even the shaman was only able to use lunar magic, and a shaman is very rare amongst the Werewolves.

The shaman was so rare that Rex hasn't met one until today, which is surprising to think of.

Only through the unexplainable power that the system possesses that he was able to use elements that are not associated with the Werewolf, this provides a domineering advantage as he can cultivate in the path of Werewolf and also Humans.

Reaching the eighth-rank realm is the first milestone that will make this advantage visible.

Having seen the power of the Gladiator Form that is used by the Awakened that he has fought recently, he knows that he can still become even stronger. It's a combination that would probably shock the Executor himself.

But as he was about to replenish the lightning stones, a dazzling white light appeared.

In exchange for the dazzling white light, a pure-white fluffy creature the mix of a dog and a cat appeared which caught Rex's attention. "Don't forget about me! I also want to break through!" It said grumpily.

Upon seeing this, Rex's eyes turn lazy, "Get back inside, nobody wants you here"

"Stop acting like you don't need me, I know you do! Remember, you need me for the Light Armaments spell! If you don't make me stronger then the weapons would just break easily" Amanir replied while lifting its chin arrogantly.

Looking down at this small white creature, the urge of kicking it emerges in Rex's mind.

If he had known that Amanir was this small annoying spirit from the start, he wouldn't have chosen it as his Light Spirit. 'But I can't deny his necessity here...' Rex thought with a sigh, knowing that he really does need Amanir.

Despite the nuisance side, Amanir's main trait is illusion or duplicity, hence the Sham of Duplicity.

Rex can't deny the fact that the ultimate lunar spell, the Seven Legendary Lunar Armaments is very compatible with Amanir if not the most compatible. Since the spell would need to create seven different objects, the level of control that it required is very high.

Spirits helped the Awakened in casting spells, and thus the spirit itself matters greatly.

For example, if Rex decided to buy a similar spell to the Seven Legendary Lunar Armaments but with lightning elements then he would have a hard time controlling the spell as Devo is not adept in handling multiple streams of energy and leaning more adept to chaotic spells.

Unlike Amanir, Devo is good at chaotic spells that focus more on power than control.

Lightning is chaotic but following the nature inside of it makes it easier to aim. On the other hand, Lunar light is subtle and that is precisely what makes controlling it way harder than it's supposed to be.

Moving a non-movable element is harder than one that moves chaotically.

Although the system helped Rex in conjuring any spell that he has with a little bit of gold for instant learning, maintaining and using the spell is a completely separate matter as he and his spirit needs to be the one doing that.

This problem has never arisen before, but it's starting to appear as he learns other spells.

"Can you not wait? I can achieve a breakthrough in the lightning element before doing yours" Rex said as he doesn't find any necessity to break through at the same time, the natural phenomenon caused would be too much for the surroundings to handle.

But Amanir quickly replied, "No! It's either me first or we'll do it at the same time!"

'What are you? A damn 10,000 years old child?!' Rex screamed inside his head as he stares at Amanir blankly. If not for fearing Amanir would put on a tantrum if he do anything, he would've already slammed Amanir to the ground repeatedly.

Even with the current situation, Amanir just has to act like this.

Pondering for a moment, Rex then sighs as he turns to face Devo, "I'm going to deal with this damn child first. For now, wait outside of the castle and create a barrier so that the phenomenon's power would be lessened"

Squinting at Amanir that is protruding his tongue out, Devo clicks his tongue in displeasure.

'How can a thief be this childish? Even throughout my life, the world seems to always have a way to shock or annoy me' Devo thought before his body turns into black lightning particles, they seeped into the ceiling before he vanishes from the room.

It's no use fighting Amanir, he would never win against an old child like him.

Upon Devo disappearing from the room to wait for his turn, Rex turns around to face Amanir. He puts both of his hands on his waist like an angry father before he asked, "Are you happy now that you get the first turn?"

"Yes! Let's get started!" Amanir cheerfully replied before going to the center of the formation.

Rex can only sigh lightly before he replaced the exhausted lightning stones at the edges of the formation with light stones, he puts some ultimate grade here and there to make sure that he would break through to the next realm.

As of this moment, Amanir has already retained his physical form.

In less than 48 hours of honing his lunar light element to match that of his lightning elements as the two are his main elements, he achieved the seventh-rank realm and felt a surge of mana within him. It was vivid and he could feel the enormous growth of its power.

With the current light stones he has, reaching the eighth-rank realm is not a problem.

Not only was he setting up the light stones with an estimation to reach the eighth-rank realm, but he also needs to activate the formation again which requires no energy but a mental burden that can even overwhelm him.

Despite having increased efficiency, he paid it through this price.

Rex used a formation that costs him 300,000 gold which is the same one as the formation he prepared for Adhara and Evelyn called Overlapping Formation of Time, it's a formation that can increase his meditation efficiency by a terrifying amount.

Only through this and the ultimate-grade element stones, he can achieve this growth speed.

As the name indicates, the Overlapping Formation of Time is a formation that can quicken the speed of the meditation or training as if the time is moving faster in the domain it created. Simply put, a day outside can equal a month or even more inside.

It's the booster of Rex and the others' training, a privilege most don't get.

But even though the Overlapping Formation of Time is quite efficient and effective, it comes at the cost of a mental burden that surpassed most people's abilities. Since the effect is quite legendary, the mental burden inflicted is also pretty much fearsome.

If a regular person gets inside and uses the formation, their mind would literally explode.

Even if an Awakened stayed inside the domain of the formation without protection or enhancing spells that can strengthen their minds, they wouldn't last a couple of hours inside or they would end up the same.

The system already told Rex about this and also informed him that he can sustain the burden.

From the system's explanation earlier, to be able to take advantage of the formation efficiently, one must have a strong and resilient mind or possess the capability of quick regeneration whether it's through a spell or other means. Rex has endured trauma all his life, which gave him a strong and resilient mind, and his Werewolf bloodline gives him a terrifying regenerative ability.

Out of the two requirements, he has both of them already.

That is why it's been more than a week yet he can keep on going with a slight discomfort.

After activating the formation again, the linings started to glow once again. Rex then went to the center and sat in a meditative position, he was preparing to train again with Amanir excitedly sitting on his shoulder.

Since he has put more effort into cultivating his lunar element, he's also nearing the limit.

Just like the connection between his and Devo's spirit core, his connection with Amanir is also developed and needs only a light boost for him to actually reach the eighth-rank realm. Before the day ends, he probably would reach the eighth-rank realm.

Or at least, that is what he had hoped for so that he can quickly focus on other things.

"Come on, let's focus... we're going to break through today"

A couple of hours later, the room has been enveloped with a deadly silence once again.

A thick cord of spiritual links between Rex and Amanir's spirit cores could be seen, forming a secure connection that was now stable and radiating with powerful energy. Glistening lunar light started to emanate from their bodies, reminiscent of a crystalized symbol of the growing unity between them.

With more time, the link grows stronger and stronger, turning unbreakable as it should.

Soon enough the lunar light glows even brighter as the entire room was enveloped by its embrace, nothing can be seen except for radiant blue light that gives a chilly feel similar to the night itself.

The phenomenon doesn't only happen inside, but it spreads outside like a reaching hand.

Devo is meditating to try and establish his current power despite haven't broken through the eighth-rank realm yet, he has still gotten stronger, and his new power need to be attended to and merged into him.

But he then feels the sudden change in the air as he quickly opens his eyes.

Even though the night sky was already dark and the crescent moon was providing a picturesque view, Devo gazed skyward and noticed an additional moon right above the castle. It resembled a massive ball of blue light that managed to overpower the light from the true moon itself.

From the city below, Gelmar, Linthia, Dindora, and the other Supernaturals also saw this.

None of them know where this second moon come from or who caused it to materialize, but the sight puts them in awe as it was massive. Just then, Devo flew to the sky before he spreads his arms to the side, gathering as much spirit energy as possible.

Lightning started to manifest and slowly envelop the entire second moon.

Gelmar can sense the power coursing through the black lightning, he reckon that he would be swallowed instantly if he was hit by that chaotic black lightning. But as he witness this, his eyes shifted to the side and saw a figure standing on the wall.

It was Gistella and Naela that seemed to also sense this phenomenon.

Blitz!

"Harghkk! It's getting stronger!" Devo exclaimed as he can feel the second moon growing in size, it was not destructive but if it keeps on expanding the energy would be sensed hundreds of miles away.

Gazing at the phenomenon, Devo smiled cheekily.

'Even though the formation should be able to lessen the phenomenon's power massively, I can't believe it's still this strong. Amanir, it seems that you really are stronger than you look' he thought while trying his best to hold on.

But then, the right and left sides of the second moon started amassing more energy.

Upon looking at this, Devo worried that his power alone might not be enough. Just then, a vibrant blue barrier appeared and also envelop the entire second moon. It was Gistella's power, she doesn't want to sit around and not help.

"Are you sure it's okay to exert yourself?" Naela asked worriedly.

Gistella nodded her head firmly showing that she would not be dissuaded from this, "Don't worry, this much should be fine. I can't just watch and do nothing" she replied before exerting more power.

It was at this point that Gistella's eyes widened as she caught something.

Coming from different points of the castle, a vortex of flaming dark red fire and also an enchanting violet fire shoots to the sky and swirls around the second moon. Everyone was surprised, and Gistella realized what these two fires are.

"The timing couldn't be worse than this..." she mutters to herself.

Chapter 748 Attempts To A Higher Realm

Despite not feeling well herself, Gistella recognize these three points of energy coming from the castle even with her eyes closed. She can tell that the second moon was a phenomenon created by Rex, whilst the two fiery vortexes belong to Adhara and Evelyn respectively.

Each of them is currently breaking through at the same time, and creating this inspiring sight.

As their magic cores are undergoing the changes they needed to do to achieve the eighth-rank realm, the phenomenon grew even stronger, and the mana coming from the three of them becomes more chaotic.

If Devo was the only one sustaining this phenomenon, he would definitely fail in a minute.

Hidden in the other dimension, the horn protruding out of Gistella's forehead started to vibrate with blue energy as she gather everything she has to also shield the rampaging fiery vortexes on top of the second moon.

Back during Rex's breakthrough to the sixth-rank realm, the phenomenon is already destructive.

The Faraday University alongside the room he was trying to break through in was completely decimated, it becomes the center of attention throughout the entire process. But now, this is not reaching the sixth-rank realm.

Rex, Adhara, and Evelyn are pushing through the barrier to the eighth-rank realm.

A powerful surge of mana and spirit energy swirled together above the castle, fueling these phenomena. Each is growing so intense it seemed ready to burst into catastrophic chaos. All eyes are locked onto the spectacular display this mixture of energies had created.

Not stopping at that, their bodies instinctively held their breath when a change happens.

From the center of the three phenomena that are happening right this moment, the onlookers saw something come out in a form of astral projecting. A slithering fire serpent wrapped its body around the violet vortex on the right, while a demonic-woman figure appeared at the dark red fire on the left.

It was clear that these astral creatures are Adhara and Evelyn's respective spirits.

But when the onlookers' minds were occupied by the sight of those two spirits, another spirit came crawls out of the second moon. It looks like an animal, sizzling with intense blue lunar light. As it crawled out, a pair of wings majestically spread to the sides, enveloping the entire place.

As the onlookers marveled at the two spirits in amazement with their minds completely occupied by the sight, a third spirit emerged from the second moon. It had an animalistic shape, illuminated by a bright blue lunar glow that gives a graceful air around it.

Upon exiting its home, a pair of majestic wings spread and filled the place with their grandeur.

Since Rex hasn't really used his Lunar Element aside from dealing with the Shapeshifter that went rogue in the human territory, the others were still not used to seeing this. Moreover, the sight of Amanir is also a first for Gistella who was watching this from below.

At this moment, time slowed down for a bit as the watchers marvels at the sight.

Gistella and Naela standing at the castle wall, or even Gelmar and the others that have come out from their respective homes were enthralled in a trance of the moment. None of them can avert their eyes away, this is a sight to behold.

Looking at the towering castle, their eyes were enchanted by it.

On either side of the castle lies two swirling fire vortexes with each respective spirit above them, while above the castle was the second moon with Amanir's wings spreading wide and covering the whole area.

If seen from the front, this sight can even be made into an artistic painting.

'Most wouldn't probably see this sight once, but I now saw three at the same time'

'Terrifying... their rate of growth is terrifying...'

'What a beautiful sight, so this is how an Awakened commence a breakthrough to the higher realm'

With such a sight exposed right in front of their eyes, each person has their own reactions inside their mind. Some were awed by its majesty and grandeur such as Gistella and Gelmar, while others were shocked and terrified such as Naela, Linthia, and Dindora.

It was a rare sight even for other Awakened as an Awakened in the eighth-rank realm is rare.

Many people would probably spend their lives without seeing a single seventh-rank realm Awakened, much less seeing an Awakened breaking through into the eighth-rank realm. And yet, the people in this area saw three of them at the same time.

Going towards the center of these phenomena, the three figures are sitting with crossed legs.

Under the intense tutelage of the phenomena, the bonds they have with their own respective spirits solidified into an unbreakable one. In a moment, their eyes are completely engulfed in mana and spirit energy jolted open.

Swoosh!

More power was generated, as the phenomena becomes even stronger.

Gistella and Devo are already struggling as more than half of the mix of energy is already leaking out, and the two of them are unable to contain the phenomena perfectly. But then, the formation underneath Rex, Adhara, and Evelyn glowed.

Immediately after that, a restraining force wraps around the phenomena like chains.

With the power from the restraining force, the phenomena greatly weakens as almost half of their power was stripped away. Feeling the lessening power, Devo and Gistella quickly reacted and sealed the phenomena in a complete bubble.

After managing to do that, the gushing mix of energy finally receded.

The citizens of Dalgena City felt the rush of energy ceases. Devo and Gistella were relieved that their efforts to contain the phenomena has ended and been successful. Having used up so much strength trying to contain the powerful phenomena, both of them were exhausted.

Devo falls from the sky with a crash, landing on the pedestrian street of the city.

Similar to Devo, Gistella was about to follow suit, but she was caught by Naela before she could fall. "It seems Rex has already thought of this, the formations weaken the phenomena when they went past a certain limit" Naela said.

"Yeah, I should've known. But it's fine..." Gistella replied weakly with a light smile.

It was right around this time that the two flaming vortexes were becoming less bright and starting to shrink in size. Alongside it, the spirits associated with them began to disperse into particles of energy once again. Evidently, the phenomenon had come to an end.

Naela then said lightly, "Let's go back inside, it's finished. You need to rest..."

Upon hearing this Gistella nodded her head, she exhausted herself from the attempt earlier and she feels dizzy right now. But as the two were about to reenter the castle once again to rest, their movements halted.

Crack!

Both of them heard a loud snap that seemed to rattle their eardrums.

Looking skywards at the direction of the snapping sound, they saw the second moon hasn't started weakening yet and is now making an effort to break the barrier that Gistella and Devo conjured earlier.

"Wait, the phenomenon associated with Rex hasn't ended yet?" Naela exclaimed in surprise.

Although the two fiery vortexes have already disappeared completely to the last ember, the second moon alongside Amanir is still glowing strong and even keeps on getting stronger. No visible cues of the end can be seen.

If the second moon keeps getting stronger, then the barrier would shatter completely.

Gistella and Naela don't know how far the explosive energy from the second moon would reach, but letting it be like this would increase the chance of their castle and capital city being located by the others.

The Humming Damned Forest that provides perfect cover would be useless then.

"Urggh... I- I need to keep increasing the barrier's power" Gistella grunted, trying to stand on her own in order to strengthen the barrier covering the second moon. But she can barely stand, it's clear that she doesn't have much strength left.

Naela who saw this quickly supported her, "Don't do anything reckless, you're still sick!"

But even though that is the case, Gistella is determined that she would still keep on trying. Even though it might not work at the end of the day, she can still say that she tried her best and still contribute to the pack.

Just as she was about to force her power, the castle's entrance suddenly slammed open.

Brak!

A loud sound was created by the door slamming onto the wall, and this attracted Gistella and Naela's attention. Gazing at the castle door, the two widened their eyes seeing two figures that stepped out of the castle with immense bearing.

Flames dance around them, like the embodiment of fire themselves.

It doesn't take long for Gistella and Naela to recognize the two figures as Adhara and Evelyn.

Despite knowing that the two are definitely Adhara and Evelyn, their appearance has undergone a huge change. Sensing the mix of mana and spirit energy around their bodies, it's logical to guess that these are their Gladiator Forms.

"Mmphh... so this is what it feels like to be in a Gladiator Form"

"Pretty weird I must say, it's like having a second layer of skin. But I'll get used to it"

Standing on the left is Adhara, her body is now covered in a lavender-hued sabrina dress with white linings that appear to be burning with purple flames. Her glistening jade-plump left thigh peeks out of the dress, and a set of white battle boots cover her knees.

Her Gladiator Form gives her a unique look yet also amplifies her enchanting appearance.

But the change in her clothes was not the most eye-catching thing that can be seen on her, it was the purple fiery snake that wraps around her waist that was the most eye-catching feature. The snake's head hovers above and behind Adhara's head, filled with power and hissing with hostility.

From the looks of it, the purple fiery snake seems to be a part of her clothes.

Meanwhile, Evelyn is walking gracefully on the right. Upon seeing her appearance, the onlookers would instantly fix their eyes on her hair which has turned into a burning dark red fire that sizzles skywards.

It was the most notable feature, her natural blazing red hair has now turned into an actual fire.

Much like Adhara's transformation, Evelyn's attire went through a transformation too. She now had a pair of black and gold vambraces only covering from her elbow all the way down to her hands that seemed to have turned bright, almost resembling molten lava. Waving left and right, she also has a weird tail that ended in a heart-shaped, almost like a demon.

It's probably due to her spirit's nature that makes her Gladiator Form looks this way.

The entire look gives off a magical air about her.

On top of that, her eyes are now fiery dark red, burning anyone that meets her eyes.

A few lines also graced her face, although they did not take on any recognizable shape. The markings on her cheeks were a deep red while the ones beside her eyes were a radiant white, adding an extra dimension that made her beauty complete.

From Gistella and Naela's perspective, they are witnessing two goddesses of fire.

Adhara and Evelyn changed completely.

The powerful reign of mana and spirit energy that the two emitted were so thick that they makes the air around them tremble, and their eyes hosted immense power then slowly travels up to look at the rampaging second moon.

Seeing that the barrier was about to shatter, Adhara and Evelyn exchange a meaningful look.

Upon giving each other a meaningful look, their eyes then shifted back to the second moon above the castle. "I don't think the barrier will hold much longer, and if the energy went rampant then the castle would be exposed" Evelyn mutters.

"Well then, we can't let that happen can we?" Adhara replied with a smirk.

Evelyn also nodded her head firmly as a similar smirk appeared on her face, "Shall we...?"

Chapter 749 Goddesses Of Fire

In spite of the oddness and the thick air between them because of the incident that has transpired, for this moment alone they are no longer adversaries, their excitement is overwhelming. After their recent breakthrough, their disregard everything as their joy is uncontrollable.

The blazing purple and dark red fire melded together instead of clashing violently.

Each swayed beside the other creating friction of mana that doesn't turn chaotic, instead, it forms into a complementary pair. Something like this is unheard of, and yet their fire elements which are different in nature showed that this is possible.

Only Gistella and Naela can bear the sight of their new forms, hovering in front of their eyes.

Gelmar and the others weren't graced with the sight of their presence due to the castle's wall, but they can feel the saturated mana coming from the inner part of the castle. But before their minds can wander, two blazing jets of fire flew into the sky.

From below, the sight looks mesmerizing especially due to the night sky.

Upon reaching the base of the second moon, the two blazing jets of fire separated and went over to the left and right side of the second moon respectively. When the fire around them ceased, their appearance finally comes into the display.

Looking from below, the Supernaturals recognized the two as their master's inner circle.

Despite their drastic transformation from the last time the Supernaturals saw them, Adhara and Evelyn were still recognizable. Everyone present to witness this scene gasped in disbelief at their sight, and some even had to rub their eyes multiple times to make sure they weren't imagining things.

Their new master is shrouded in an air of mystery, and they only knew so little about him.

It was still a mystery for the group of Supernaturals as to what kind of creature Rex and the others really are. Despite their human appearance, the display Rex showed back then clearly indicates that he was not just a human.

Although only a few witnessed Rex's display, the news quickly spreads to the others.

Some thought that Rex and the others had undergone a dark ritual to retain the body of a human, while others theorized that they were cursed and gained a human form. But none of them expected that not only were they are a being of unknown, yet also has the power of an Awakened!

Just from Rex's objective in taking them in alone shows that he's a super strong entity.

Followed by the fact that they are given magical items as if they were candy further accomplishes that suspicion, and now they need to swallow even harder finding that Adhara and Evelyn also have Awakened powers.

Since they lived in the human territory for years, they are quite familiar with Awakened.

Now that their eyes bear witness to the condensed mana mixed with spirit energy that envelops Adhara and Evelyn's entire bodies, they realized that the two are not regular Awakened either.

"What even are they...? They even have elemental affinities too"

"I never know an Awakened can have that kind of power"

"I-I think it's a Spirit Gladiator Form, a technique used by eighth-rank realm Awakened and above. I've seen it in a documentary from the UWO. But it was only a text explanation, I don't know it would look like this"

Upon hearing this comment, the other Supernaturals gasped once again.

"E-Eighth-rank realm...? And that's not even Lord Rex" Linthia muttered out of pure shock, her mind can't quite process the many events that are happening this night. None of the events that occurred hasn't managed to surprise her.

It was a pure night of hysteria, their hearts can't take even a moment of rest.

While the group of Supernaturals is witnessing this shocking sight from down below, Adhara and Evelyn float beside the second moon before they spread their arms to the sides and channeled their new powers.

Although they had just reached a new higher realm, they showed exceptional energy control.

Swoosh!

Like a crawling army of ants, the mana mixed with spirit energy inside their bodies slowly traverses slowly and through their arms before their palms started to gush with violent purple and dark red flames.

The gathered spirit energy exceeds the amount of mana, which can indicate one thing only.

A spell that makes them gain the Spiritual Awakened title, the second circle Pneuma Spell.

Upon achieving a breakthrough to the eighth-rank realm, an Awakened doesn't only become unified with their respective spirit through the magic core link that has been established. It's definitely more than that which separates them away from the seventh-rank realm.

Provided by the link between their magic core is direct knowledge about the spirit's power.

It's like the Awakened turning into the spirit itself that has been accustomed to the associated elemental powers for hundreds of years, pushing them into an even stronger state of understanding of their combined powers.

But the benefit doesn't end there for Awakened that assimilated with a High-rank Spirit.

For these elites Awakened, achieving the eighth-rank realm also provides them with abilities that are inside their associated spirit's arsenal. Some need a little bit of training to use those abilities, while some instantly learned them.

Everything was possible because of the link between their magical core.

Adhara's spirit was given by Rex and is also in a high-rank spirit despite being new to the high-rank realm, while Evelyn's spirit is also good enough that Rex doesn't need to give her a new one. Both of them seem to instantly learn a Pneuma Spell upon reaching the eighth-rank realm.

A second circle Pneuma Spell that they are about to use right now.

"Pneuma Spell, Call for Flames of Hell!"

"Pneuma Spell, Slithering Chains of Jealousy!"

SWOOSH!!

Upon the chant from their mouths, their fires become rampant as the spirit energy infused into them makes them burn even stronger. It was destructive enough that the surrounding temperature rises uncontrollably.

Soon enough, the purple fiery snake around Adhara's waist slithers forward swiftly.

As the purple fiery snake gets closer to the second moon that is already on the brink of shattering the combination barrier from Devo and Gistella, it started gaining mass rapidly until it turned outright humungous.

Burning with the bright violet flame, the snake wrapped its body around the second moon.

It takes only a couple of moments for the entire second moon to be wrapped by the purple fiery snake's body as if the snake is choking the prey with its muscles. Under such suppression, the energy from the second moon lessened greatly.

Despite that, the force from the second moon keeps on getting stronger and expanding.

Many entities wouldn't be able to break free from the purple fiery snake's entrapment, and yet the power from the second moon still stubbornly keeps on pushing. But that is when a few portals appeared.

Pinching the second moon at the center, the portals started burning with dark red fire.

Evelyn's hair become even more blazing as she channeled her power into the portals, and with a twisting motion from her hands, the portals cough out the hellish flame and poured it onto the second moon.

Like a tidal wave of dark red fire, the flames enhanced the purple fiery snake.

At this current moment, the entire surface of the second moon was enveloped entirely by the combination of Adhara and Evelyn's Pneuma Spells. Now, the second moon looks like the sun instead due to its surface being covered by dark red fire.

Upon doing that, they can feel that the phenomenon has been contained.

"I think this will do, he should also be finishing up soon" Adhara mutters while looking at the second moon, she can feel that the lunar elements were completely contained inside without any spark of it seeping out.

Evelyn also nods her head, "Yep, it'll hold. What's taking him so long anyway?"

"Probably it was because this is his Lunar element which is his weaker side, or it might also be so strong that achieving unification is way harder for him compared to us" Adhara replied, expecting that Rex would come out a different man.

Following that logic, she expected that his Spirit Gladiator Form would be very powerful.

After successfully thwarting the second moon that was about to expose their location to the rest of the world, Adhara and Evelyn descend back to the castle to meet with Gistella and Naela. Having already finished their training sessions, they decided to wait until Rex had completed his.

But it shouldn't take too long judging from the second moon that is slowly losing power.

It's the sign of Rex and his spirit achieving harmony.

Even though they were excited to see what Rex would look like after he achieved the eighth-rank realm, it was more of them wanting to show Rex their Spirit Gladiator Form instead than anything.

Oblivious to them, Rex inside the room is having some difficulty at this current moment.

~

Ratmawati City, Sector Two, the Executor's castle.

Inside the castle lies a majestic sight of a throne room with a figure sitting on the black throne that signs the ruler of the entire place. The walls are filled with intricate carvings, gold and black accents, and glowing tapestries that hide long-forgotten tales.

Polished marble compromised the floor, and the ceiling is high and adorned with a chandelier.

Huge flags with golden handles can be seen hanging on the wall pointing to the path at the center, each of them having different colors, signing the different kingdoms they belong to. Towering columns line the edges of the room, adding an air of awe to the throne room, and numerous kinds of artifacts from ages gone by can be seen filling the throne room.

Despite the grandeur and old style, the throne room remains spotless.

"Please! Please! Spare me, I don't want to die!"

At the center of the room where the throne lies, the figure sitting on the throne can be seen holding a man by his neck with a chilling cold look on his face. He was clearly the Executor, and he was lifting the man off of the ground without any sign of struggle on his face.

Even with the swirling mana as the man tries to struggle, the Executor kept a straight face.

Scattered around the throne were dead bodies that seems to have the soul sucked from them, leaving only an empty vassal that has their skin decayed to the point of turning pale dark blue.

"Be grateful, you're life wouldn't end up a waste with this" the Executor said nonchalantly.

Not even waiting for the man to respond, the Executor tightens his grip on the man's neck before a weird glow appeared in his hand. "Please, please, please- ARRGHH!!!" the man exclaimed in pure anguish and agony.

Purple substances were pulled out from the man's mouth, and absorbed by the Executor.

Upon the man's skin turning pale dark blue like the littered corpses around the throne, the Executor threw the man to the side like a bag of trash. With a satisfied look, the Executor then leans back on the throne, content with his filling.

Just as he did that, the door to the throne room was knocked a couple of times.

With nothing but a wave of the Executor's hand, the door swung open revealing Brigitta alongside a towering man standing beside her. Not a glimpse of energy came from this man, but the way he brought himself shows that he was at the same standing as Brigitta.

Gazing at the Executor, the two started to make way politely.

The man noticed the corpses and can't help but frown, it was his first time seeing what had happened to the Awakened that was brought into this castle. A wicked act of one entity has done this, an entity that called himself a True Human.

"Greetings to the Executor, I've come back as requested," Brigitta said with a bow.

Following Brigitta, the man standing beside him also bowed slightly before he introduced himself, "It's a pleasure to meet with you, Executor. My name is John, and I believe out of the leaders you only haven't met with me"

After Brigitta had bowed, the man to her side bowed slightly as well and then introduced himself, "It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Executor. I'm John, and I'm the only one of the leaders that you haven't met yet"

But instead of listening to John's introduction, the Executor's eyes glisten in excitement.

"A Magus! What a pleasant surprise..."

Chapter 750 Ten Thousand Magus Of Pride

Being escorted by Brigitta, the Executor was introduced to humanity in this era.

First and foremost, he was told that all of humanity has joined together under one banner called the Elpida Alliance, and Ratmawati City is one of the capital cities that hosted many Awakened and humanity's fighting forces.

It was weird for the Executor to listen to Brigitta explain it this way.

As far as he knows, back in the ancient era, humanity has always been under one banner. But it seems in this era, humanity was once split apart before an event called the Supernatural Emergence happened where the seal that restrain the Supernaturals was broken.

Just from knowing this alone, the Executor finds it natural for humanity to regress this badly.

But as he has taken the first step into Ratmawati City to see the condition of humanity and also meet the top leaders of the current era, his senses were ignited by some sort of connection with something or someone inside the city.

Due to how subtle the connection was, the Executor can't quite know where it comes from.

If he were to guess then the connection might be coming from an artifact that was buried somewhere in Ratmawati City, but he was now standing corrected. As it turns out, the connection wasn't coming from a buried artifact, it comes from John instead.

For a moment there, a spark of emotion can be seen in the Executor's cold expression.

Gazing at John without even appearing to listen to what he said earlier, the Executor's eyes glisten lightly as his eyes peered into the blood coursing inside John's body that gives a particular air about him.

"A Magus! What a pleasant surprise..." the Executor said out of excitement.

Upon seeing the change of tone, Brigitta raises her face with a hint of surprise. Since she was the one tending to the Executor the most, she knows that the Executor usually doesn't have this kind of friendly tone.

Most of the time, he was either cold or outright terrifying with every word he spoke.

Standing up from the throne with a wide smile on his face, the Executor spreads his arms to the side while descending from the throne. "With humanity rotting all over me, it's nice to see someone that's not corrupted" He said while fixing his eyes on John.

Realizing that the Executor is talking about him, John pointed at himself in confusion. "Me...?"

"Of course, I'm referring to you. Who else can I refer to aside from you in this room" the Executor replied, completely disregarding Brigitta's presence as if she was nothing but a maid that doesn't worth even a hint of his attention.

John was stunned for a second, and he can't help but cast a glance at Brigitta.

But even though the Executor is clearly disrespecting her verbally and doesn't give her any glimpse of respect as a ninth-rank Awakened, she doesn't seem to react to that comment, she's probably used to it by now.

The Executor stands in front of John, and the difference in height is still evident.

Although John is quite a muscular and tall man himself, rivaling that of Rex's body, he was still way shorter than the Executor that has a slender yet towering figure. It was almost a stretch calling him a human by modern-day's standards.

Putting his claw-like hands on John's shoulder, he then said, "I'm happy to meet with you"

"Forgive me for not following, but why exactly am I deemed uncorrupted by you?" John decided to ask, he was not following this conversation at all. It was mostly because of what Brigitta said before the two enters the throne room.

~

"I know you have the Ego of a ninth-rank realm Awakened, but I'll remind you to keep that to yourself when we enter the throne room. Out of everything, I don't want to see you die. 've seen enough people with enough potential die, so don't be the next" Brigitta said as she walked through the huge hallway with knight statues along the path to the throne room.

John was walking beside her, and he was confused by a sudden request for him.

It came from President Sebrof that has requested his presence.

Although he caught the news of the Executor's awakening, he thought that it was a good thing for humanity. But it seems he was wrong, "Is he really that bad? We should've thought this through first, President Sebrof is always hasty and has become unfit to lead the UWO anymore" he cursed.

"Trust me on this, King John. I'm being really serious" Brigitta replied with a grim nod.

Clutching her hands into fists which makes her shoulders tremble in response, showing the frustration inside of her, she then continues, "The man we are about to meet is not a human, at least I don't consider him to be human. But make no mistake, his power is boundless, he kills a ninth-rank realm Awakened as easily as killing ants"

Upon hearing this, King John frowns as if that is a feat that is worth being feared.

Despite not being a ninth-rank realm Awakened himself, he knows just how powerful someone like President Sebrof or Brigitta really is, and for the Executor to kill someone with similar power to them easily is a terrifying feat.

"Just introduce yourself and keep silent, say yes to whatever he wants" Brigitta added.

~

As soon as John enters the throne room, he expected to see a terrifying individual.

Of course, the corpses littered around the throne room is already matching his expectations, but the smile and the friendly tone coming from him completely caught him off guard. It was not something he expects.

Upon seeing John's confused expression, the Executor laughed.

"Don't mind me, I'm just happy to see someone with your kind of potential. I don't know if you know this, but you have the Ten Thousand Magus of Pride inside of you, and it's very pure without a single touch of corruption. If you had forced yourself in learning magic, your potential might be ruined but praise the Sovereign for this"

John was even more confused by that answer, but it seems he has a strong bloodline.

Before he can think or say anything else, the Executor pointed at the waving flag hung on the walls. He pointed at a particular golden flag at the center with an intricate sun design that pleases the eyes.

"You have Master Olek Blorax the Grand Magus's bloodline, many would be envious of you"

After saying that, the Executor retract his hand back while John was put in a trance of confusion inside his mind. More questions popped into his head from what the Executor said, and he wanted an answer.

It was immediately after he thought of that, the Executor walked back to his throne.

"Nobody might know this aside from you, but have you ever wondered why you can feel and see the mana in the world and yet you can harness them at all? It must've been frustrating for you to feel that" the Executor said before stopping when he reaches back to his throne.

From the side, Brigitta glanced at John to see if the Executor was right on the mark.

But from seeing the shocked expression John is wearing right now, it seems what the Executor said is true. "How do you know that? I also can feel a power inside of me that I slowly grasped with time, but I can't still use the full extent of this power"

"Well, that's because of your bloodline. Let me tell you the story of Master Olek Blorax the Grand Magus. The human that started the unique power in your bloodline, a unique power that some called Perfect Human" the Executor mutters before he sits back at the black throne while leaning his cheek on his fist, a peculiar light then glow in his eyes as he stares at John.

Reminiscing about the past, the Executor then recounted the story.

"Master Olek Blorax was born with the same condition you have, the difference is that his condition is really a sickness that allows him to see mana but he's unable to harness its power at all. A dream that he had to become a powerful Awakened and gain the Grand Magus title was burned just like that. Yet he thrives forward, and eventually finds a way to turn his illness into power"

"While others learn to control mana, he decided to embark on a new path of being controlled by mana instead of controlling it. As he went deeper into this path, he managed to turn his body into a magnet to mana, and fortify his body with the mana he accumulated and become stronger. An Awakened that can't use a single spell. It came to a point where he becomes very strong, beating other Grand Magus candidates in terms of power without needing to learn a single spell. Master Olek wanted the Grand Magus title but got denied. And thus, his unofficial nickname was born, Master Olek Blorax the Grand Magus"

John's attention was captivated by the story as he listens attentively.

Out of everything, he never thought that the unique constitution of his body that he desperately research a way to become stronger turns out to be the bloodline of an Ancient Human.

Now he knows that he was the direct descendant of this Master Olek Blorax.

Upon seeing that John was completely captivated by the story, the Executor smiled as he reaches out his hand forward, "I happen to know how to unleash your potential, do you want me to do that?"

"Y-Yes, help me unlock my potential" John replied without a hint of hesitation.

But then the smile on the Executor's face grows even wider, his eyes sparkling with anticipation, "If you really want it, then I'll help you. But before I do that, I want you to agree on something things..."

~

Back to the present.

Adhara and the others stood up in anticipation when they saw the second moon has started to shrink at a visible rate, Rex's attempt to break through into the eighth-rank realm seems to be finally finished.

"I can't believe it takes two hours longer than us for him to finish" Evelyn mused.

Upon hearing this, Adhara also nodded her head in agreement. Both of them have reverted back to their original form, wearing their new Spirit Gladiator Form is very taxing in terms of mana and spirit energy usage.

In about ten minutes, they were forced to deactivate their Spirit Gladiator Form.

But this was probably caused by their inefficiency in using the Spirit Gladiator Form. None of them were adept at using it yet, and thus it's natural for them to be exhausted in less than ten minutes of using the new transformation.

Gazing up at the shrinking second moon, they then turned to face the castle's entrance.

With each passing second, the anticipation inside of them keeps building up as they were very curious as to what Rex's Spirit Gladiator Form would look like. It wouldn't be surprising if it's more grandeur than Adhara and Evelyn's transformation.

Swish!

In a moment, the second moon finally vanishes into nothing.

Adhara and Evelyn canceled their Pneuma spells when they sensed no rampaging Lunar element anymore, the hellish flame alongside the purple fiery snake vanishes leaving not a trace of their existence.

Expecting Rex to come out of the castle, they were then caught in surprise.

Boom!

None of them expected something to fall from the sky and landed straight in the middle of the bridge in front of them, dust blew to their faces as their eyes fixed on the figure that fell from the sky.

Squinting their eyes, they slowly deciphered the figure that landed on the castle's premises.

Without even needing to properly look at the figure, Adhara, Evelyn, Gistella, and Naela are already expecting it to be Rex. It was weird though because he crashes in a not-so-cool way as his head was the first to make contact with the ground.

Just as the supposed figure stands up, the others' eyes completely widened.

"R-Rex...? Is that really you?"