

Full-Moon 751

Chapter 751 Amanir's Prank

Adhara and the others watch as the figure slowly recovered from the fall, their eyes were glued onto the figure that is supposed to be Rex. But they were still in disbelief because his transformation is not as grandeur as they initially thought.

"Eughh..." the figure groaned while slowly getting back up to his feet.

Now that the second moon has completely vanished from the sky, the eternal darkness of the night looms over them once again. Only a figure of light blue remains to pierce through it. But his presence is still illuminated by the moonlight as if he was given a spotlight by the whole entire sky.

It was only when the figure stands up straight does his appearance becomes evident.

Upon seeing the transformation that happened to Rex, the others frown as they find this sight hard to describe. Aside from an unexpected transformation, the supposed Spirit Gladiator Form doesn't seem to match Rex's nature at all.

Rex's top is now replaced with a light blue tunic that covers his entire upper body.

A short dark blue robe condones his back alongside hosen pants with diamond patterns of light blue and white covering his legs, but the most eye-catching part was the light blue fool's cap above his head that fell down to his front and also the forced smiling white mask covering his face.

The others were too speechless as to what they are seeing right now.

Even though they don't want to say it, Rex definitely looks like a clown. Not a modern clown that's called during birthday parties, but more like jesters from medieval times that are tasked to entertain the King.

Realizing that the others were looking at him weirdly, Rex tilted his head, "What's wrong?"

"I- I don't know, why don't you look at yourself right now..." Adhara replied with a wry smile, she doesn't know how to describe Rex's appearance in a sentence. It's like his spirit has made a joke out of him.

Of course, none of them know how to tell Rex something like that.

Upon hearing this, Rex looks down at his clothes before he quickly frowns underneath his mask. "What the heck is this..." he uttered, completely shocked by the transformation that happened to him.

It was about a minute ago that he was trying to establish his connection with Amanir.

Although in the process he finds that it was hard to tie the last knot to establish the connection between their spirit cores, this was caused due to the incompatibility of both of their minds.

But knowing that it was Amanir, Rex already somewhat expect this to happen.

Since the connection between their spirit cores doesn't only connect their powers but also their minds, this kind of thing is bound to happen. In Rex's view, Amanir retains his childish behavior even though he has already lived for so long.

Rex doesn't know how but something must've been wrong with Amanir throughout the way.

Due to the difference in the state of mind between the two, establishing the connection needs quite some time even with all of the enhancements to make reaching the eighth-rank realm possible.

While in the process, Rex even needs to replenish the light stones again.

Just because of this simple incompatibility alone cost him about 25,000 light stones which are equivalent to 2,5 million gold, and this left him with only a few light stones to work with and made it impossible for him to upgrade his lunar element any further.

But not stopping at that, now he was given this kind of transformation by Amanir.

"Amanir! What have you done to me?!" Rex exclaimed.

Looking at the clothes he was wearing right now that are supposed to be his Spirit Gladiator Form, the anger inside of him keep mounting up as Amanir is definitely pulling a prank on him to make him look like this.

As the Spirit Gladiator Form is fixed by the spirit alone, Rex has no say in this.

Knowing that fact Amanir must've used that to make fun of him, and that just further solidifies his unrestrained childish side. Then out of nowhere, a fluffy creature appeared on Rex's shoulder under the others' gaze.

It's supposed to be Rex's light spirit, and this is the first time they saw Amanir's form.

Due to him still being in the sixth-rank realm before the training, Amanir hasn't gotten any choice but to stay inside as he still doesn't have any physical form. Because of that, the others haven't seen Amanir at all compared to Devo.

Rex also suspected that it was also because of that Amanir is angry at him and did this.

Gazing at the outfit that wraps around Rex's body right now, Amanir paused before he nodded his head a couple of times as if he finds this outfit cool. "Hmm... It's better than I expected, you're really suited to become a Jester"

Upon hearing this, Rex grabbed Amanir by his face angrily.

"Waaah! Help me! Someone help me!" Amanir yelped, calling out for help under Rex's grip.

The vein on Rex's neck and forehead protruded when he heard this, considering how much he had already invested in this process and how he even had acceded to Amanir's desire to reach the eighth-rank realm before Devo. Now, he was being treated with humiliation instead of gratitude.

Rex then pulls Amanir's face close, "Kindly change this or I'll pummel you into the ground"

"Why do you want me to change it? I think this outfit looks really cool, no? Also, it fits my taste and abilities as well!" Amanir argued, clearly believing that he was in the right. Rex was rendered speechless by his response.

Gritting his teeth, he then shouted, "Don't play around with me! Change it this instant!"

From the side, the others were watching with amusement as Rex was giving Amanir a violent jostle. Watching Rex scruff up Amanir by shaking him brought wry smiles to their faces, and Evelyn was the first one to blurt out a chuckle at the sight, unable to contain her mirth.

It was then the others followed with their own which makes Rex shake Amanir even harder.

While being shaken by Rex violently, Amanir managed to escape his grasp and started fleeing away. "Come back here!" Rex shouted trying to catch Amanir again, but he was already flying away with his little wings.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to flee from Rex, Amanir got a brilliant idea.

With its wings flapping wildly, Amanir made his way straight to Adhara's arms instead of attempting to flee away. For a moment there, Adhara was taken aback when she felt the weight of Amanir in her embrace.

"I'm a thief, remember? Mimicking a Jester is an easy pass to enter any place!"

Amanir tries to explain and defend himself, but then he glanced at Adhara who is looking at him in surprise before he asked, "Beautiful lady, can you help me explain to that gorilla that the outfit is cool?"

Upon hearing this, Rex was absolutely thrown away by the harsh remarks.

"G-Gorilla..." Rex chokes out in disbelief, instantly regretting letting Amanir reach the eighth-rank realm first before Devo. Clenching his jaw, he then points at Amanir and says, "Who the heck did you call a gorilla? If I ever catch you again, I swear I'll tear your wings off Amanir!"

At the sound of the threat, Amanir yelped and hid his face in Adhara's cleavage.

"Aaah! Save me!"

Rex was completely had gotten enough of Amanir's tantrum as he strode forward with wide steps, but then Adhara suddenly said, "Okay, that's enough already. It's just an outfit, the power is still there and you could probably layer it with Devo's Spirit Gladiator Form if you really don't like the outfit that much"

Not only her, but Evelyn also went close and started rubbing Amanir to feel his soft furs.

"Yeah, I agree with her. The outfit just caught us by surprise and it's not that bad." Evelyn said while still petting Amanir who seems to be enjoying it, like an actual animal that likes attention.

But the two of them are mainly true, the outfit might've been bad but the power is there.

Similar to the power that Adhara and Evelyn felt when there were in their Spirit Gladiator Forms, the two can see the pure lunar mana coursing through the entire outfit. Moreover, the lunar mana seems to be denser compared to theirs earlier.

Disregarding the outfit, Amanir is definitely a stronger spirit compared to their spirits.

"Tch! Fine, I'll definitely stack this stupid outfit with Devo's Spirit Gladiator Form" Rex mused.

But finding that Rex has backed down with the help of Adhara and Evelyn, Amanir glanced at him with a teasing grin, "See? It's not that bad, listen to them. Maybe if you can learn from these two ladies then you'll appreciate my creation"

Upon hearing this, Rex glared at Amanir as his eyes glowed with a fierce glint.

Amanir shudder when he saw the animalistic glare from Rex as he shudders in Adhara's embrace again, deciding that he would just keep silent for the time being lest Rex would actually rip his wings again.

Just then, Rex glanced over his shoulder feeling something on his back.

Swoosh!

Casting a little bit of energy to the hitch that he felt on his back, a pair of angel wings suddenly sprouted from his back but light blue in color. It spans quite wide, and can even be folded as if the wings are a part of his body.

On top of that, there's a glowing crescent moon symbol on each inner part of the wings.

Rex looks at this with quite a surprise on his face, and so do the others. For once, he now has a real means to actually fly properly. But he quickly shakes his head as he doesn't want to give Amanir the satisfaction of seeing him like this.

"I'm going back to training, I'll reach the eighth-rank realm with Devo now" Rex turns around.

With the incident out of the way, he decided that he would ignore Amanir for the better being of his emotions and focuses on Devo instead. But before he walked back to the castle, he glance over at Gistella, "Don't push yourself too much, Gistella." he said.

Upon hearing this, Gistella lowers her head down dejectedly but then she looks up once again.

"But it's good that you help Devo restrain the phenomenon, it seems the limit of the formation is not low enough and without you stalling for time, Adhara and Evelyn wouldn't be able to help in time" Rex continued with a nod of his head.

As he said that, Gistella can't hide her blush and her smile.

From the inside of the second moon earlier, he can feel the energy outside and that is how he knows Gistella stepped in to help. He was worried that Gistella would be exhausted, but he needs to acknowledge that she definitely helps.

Rex then glanced over at Evelyn and Adhara, "Get accustomed to your new power"

"Also, ask Gelmar to bring the two of you around the city. Find what kind of districts the city has so that we can start planning how to assign the people from the human territories to our city" he added before he started walking away.

Just then, Adhara and Evelyn frowned. "City? What city...?"

Looking back at the two of them in confusion, Rex finds that they haven't realized that the castle is now already surrounded by a city, Dargena City. Maybe because they are too focused on the second moon earlier that they haven't realized it yet.

Casting a light smile, Rex then turns back and walks past them, "Follow me"

"Go with him, you'll find the answer soon enough" Gistella added from the side with a smile.

Adhara and Evelyn exchange a glance when they heard what Gistella said, the two then trail Rex up onto the castle wall. As soon as they reach the top, their eyes rest on the horizon. Instead of the darkness of night, it's illuminated by a city of vibrant lights.

Witnessing the sight of Dargena City, the two widened their eyes in surprise.

"R-Rex, what is this...?" Evelyn mutters in disbelief.

Upon hearing this, Rex simply glances at her before he mutters softly, "Home... It's home"

Chapter 752 Perfect Without Me

Rex turns his head with a smile as he can proudly say that this is going to be their home.

Like a magical chant that can bewitch Evelyn's mind, she was completely stunned for a few seconds as her mind was not ready for the beautiful sight and also the words that came out of Rex's mouth.

It puts her in a state of trance, not knowing what to think and do.

But her body showed her genuine reaction before her mind can fully grasp what she was feeling right now, a few diamond tears of happiness flowed out of her eyes, showing the unconditional happiness that struck her upon hearing what Rex said.

For Evelyn, that sounded like a dream come true.

Taking a big decision to follow Rex instead of staying back with her parents was hard enough for her, and she know that by going through with this decision she would also lose her home, a place that she could go back to practically forever.

Evelyn already fixed her mind through deep thinking, and she knows the consequences.

Nobody forced her to go out of the human territory to be reunited with Rex, it was out of her own volition. Despite thinking that she was ready to take such a big step, there was a sense of loss in her heart when she actually left.

It's not a sense of loss for her family, but it was because of losing a home instead.

Although the castle that Rex has created can act as a home in its meaning, there's no essence in the castle that can make it a home except for a safe place to sleep with those dear to her.

If put in a bad situation, there was no doubt they would move away.

But now, with the appearance of this city, that was about to change. In Evelyn's opinion, they now started to actually develop a home that they would fight for, not just a simple castle that is only temporary.

Just the thought of that makes more tears pour out of her eyes.

Upon seeing the sprinkling tears that decorated her face, Rex was quite surprised as he was not expecting her to cry. Closing up on her, he embrace her face with both hands and lifted her face up, "Crying is not necessary, you should know that I don't like seeing a woman cry. Especially someone like you"

Instead of answering, she began to cry even harder with her overflowing emotions.

"If a woman is crying, you don't tell them to stop. Keep quiet and give her your chest already"
Adhara suddenly commented from the side with a light sigh, she shakes her head while still holding onto Amanir in her arms as Rex can be so stiff sometimes. "Also, take that stupid mask off of your face"

"W-Wait, it's not stupid..." Amanir suddenly commented lightly from her embrace.

But given a sharp glare from Adhara, he can only grumble to himself before keeping his mouth shut. Rex smiles wryly when he heard this, he realized that he was not being considerate to Evelyn.

No matter the reason, her emotions are clearly in shambles, and he needs to ease that first.

Moreover, he forgot that he's still in his new Spirit Gladiator Form and still wears the smiling mask that Amanir designed for him. As he realized this, he quickly deactivates his Spirit Gladiator Form and pulls Evelyn into his embrace, and caresses her hair gently.

Evelyn buried her face into Rex's chest as she poured her tears out unrestrained.

"What do you think about the city? People would soon inhabit the city, and it's not going to be only Supernaturals or only humans, but a mix of both. If we succeed, we can prove to the world that we can co-exist" Rex asked while also looking at the breathtaking scenery.

It was now clear to him that not everyone wants to participate in the war.

Some were simply forced by circumstances that only provide them with one option, and Rex decided that he would create a second option so that everybody can get an actual choice. With everything that he has gone through, he learned that anyone is capable of hate.

Hate is the driving force for war in this world, the only thing that causes everything.

Although he still has some unresolved hatred inside of him, he at least doesn't solely blame the Supernaturals for all of the world's current problems anymore. It's quite a start considering his traumatic past experiences that strongly leads to destruction.

Many would consider this a miracle if they knew that Rex actually made it this far.

Because of that, he's going to create a nation, a place that everyone could go to when their pursuit of hatred has ended for good. Aside from that, he also wanted to create a safe place for the others to live.

"I don't know what to say..." Adhara mutters softly as she gazes at the horizon.

It was only then she turns her head towards Rex and expose a sweet smile, "I love it..." she said with a brimming voice. "If we managed to succeed, there will be a day when nobody would've to need to suffer anything as you have experienced. A better world, someday..."

"But as long as I'm with you, everything is perfect" she added.

Upon hearing this Rex was caught in surprise as he was not expecting the conversation to go that way. But he can only smile acutely and turns his face away, "Yeah, everything should be perfect..."

For a few minutes, the three stay there and suck in the view of Dargena City.

Eventually, the three stepped down from the castle's wall after taking in their share of the view. Evelyn has already gotten better, her eyes are still a bit puffy from crying but she already came back to her senses.

"I'm sorry for reacting like that..." Evelyn mutters apologetically.

Rex smiled in understanding as he gets the emotions that she must've felt from seeing the city, he too felt overwhelmed when he had first seen this same view and knew that it was a big step for them.

Not to the point of crying like Evelyn, but showed enough to depict his awe.

"Don't worry, you don't need to apologize. I know how you felt" Rex said lightly, putting his hand on Evelyn's head one last time. But then, he glanced and finds that Gistella and Naela are nowhere to be seen.

Probably already head back to their bed chamber first to rest for the day.

Just as he was about to get back inside to resume his training, he stop and glanced at Adhara standing on the side. "Evelyn, can you give me a moment with Adhara?" Rex asked as he seems to have something to say.

Albeit curious, Evelyn nodded her head and head back inside first, leaving the two.

Upon her back being swallowed by the castle's entrance, Adhara shifted her attention back to Rex with a questioning look, "What do you need me to do? I can tell that you want me to do something, judging from your look"

"You're getting good at reading me, and that's a problem" Rex replied with a wry smile.

Suddenly his expression turns serious indicating the important matter he was going to say, there's something that Rex needs to do but can't since he still needs to tend to his black-lightning elements in order to reach the eighth-rank realm. "A while back before our closed-door training started, I visited the capital city of the Tigerman, and it seems the deal between me and him is still valid"

"Now, I want you to go there, tell the King that the time has arrived, and kill him for me"

Adhara finds it weird when she finds out about this request, "If you wanted to kill him, why didn't you do it when you were there? Is it has something to do with the deal you made with him" she asked with a frown.

With a firm nod, Rex confirms what she guessed is true. "Yes, it's because of the deal"

"Tigerman race is quite a strong race, probably nearing the strength of the Elves. I want them to be inside the rebellion group as they too find the war is already taxing them too much. Because of that, King Samobas and me made a deal to convince his people in joining. It involves his death as it's impossible without it, so I need you to announce their acceptance to the rebellion group and kill King Samobas for me" he explained in detail, exposing of his plans.

Due to the fight that happened, bad blood was birthed automatically.

Not only among the Dark Elves and the Dwarves but also the Tigerman race. Rex finds that if he wanted the Tigerman race to become an ally, there's a good way in achieving that with the help of King Samobas.

It's possible thanks to the Tigerman race's respect towards King Samobas as a King.

But this plan in converting the Tigerman race into a part of the rebellion group involves King Samobas' death. If given raw, King Samobas wouldn't accept it, but Rex gave him a choice that he can't refuse.

Since the Tigerman race is an enemy anyway, he gives King Samobas two options.

Either he sacrificed himself so that the Tigerman race can be fully converted into the rebellion group or the extermination of the entire Tigerman race. As the Dark Elves and the Dwarves wanted the latter, Rex doesn't mind doing either one.

Under that kind of pressure, King Samobas yield and choose the first option.

Knowing the power of Rex that can easily destroy the entirety of the Tigerman race with a wave of his hand, King Samobas has no choice. With that, the time has come for him to pay the rest of his deal.

"Okay, I'll do as you say" Adhara replied without any further questions.

At this point in their relationship, she doesn't need to question Rex knowing that he always gets the job done and his decision is what can take care of the problems that stand in their way and their objective.

With that, she doesn't mind letting Rex leads her and she does as he says in return.

But as she said that, confirming that she would do as she was told, Adhara's heart skipped a beat as Rex gazed intensely at her. His deep, unblinking stare pierced her would and she felt herself flush with uncontrollable heat.

She held his gaze for a moment before finally gathering enough strength to stutter out.

"Is there anything else...?" Adhara asked, her voice trailing off into the silence as the two of them were encapsulated in the intensity of their moment that comes out of nowhere and bound her body in place.

The heat climbs even higher when she saw Rex's eyes traverse to her plump sweet lips.

Just as her mouth opened intending to say something else, she was taken aback when Rex's lips found hers before she could utter a single sound. Without giving her time to think properly, Rex pressed his lips with the heat of feverish passion and deep affection.

Savoring her surprise, Rex wraps her arm around her waist and pulls her close to his body.

It was a lie if Adhara said that she wasn't caught off guard by this kid, but her entire body already melted into Rex's embrace as her entire being crumbled under such a passionate kiss after such a long time already.

Adhara closes her eyes, enjoying every second of her moment with Rex.

Like any other life's sweet moments, they pass by too quickly. While still trying to lean closer and keep the heat going, reluctant to part with her lover's lips, she opens her eyes with a slight annoyance when Rex slowly withdraws his lips from hers.

Gazing deep into Rex's eyes, she then asked with a sweet tone, "What was that for...?"

"Nothing... What? I can't kiss you now?" Rex replied teasingly.

But this makes Adhara slap his arm as she knows that Rex knows what she meant by that, and this makes him chuckle. "Try learning to love yourself more, don't be too dependent on others. It's the duty of the Female Alpha" Rex suddenly said.

Then, he added in a whisper, "Even without me, you and your life are still perfect"

After saying that, Rex walks away and heads back into the castle leaving Adhara stunned in her place. She glanced back to look at Rex's back before her eyebrows dip into a frown, "Why did he suddenly say that...?"

Chapter 753 Silence Of The Leaders

Adhara looks at Rex's back that's getting further and further away in dismay, many thoughts appear inside her mind but none of them can explain the unexpected words that came out of his mouth.

'What did he mean by that...?' She frowns, she can feel that something is wrong.

Earlier she can see that Rex's emotional aura is burning with passion which makes the air around them heat up. But for a second there, right before Rex said his last sentence, she can see that it changed into a deep blue with a mix of green.

Just a moment before the kiss, she could feel the heat in the air around them due to Rex's burning passion, it was also depicted by the color of his emotional aura. But then, right before he uttered his last sentence, she saw a shift in his emotional aura.

It had changed from a vibrant red to a deep blue tinged with green.

Something that she was not expecting in the hot moment they had earlier, those colors mean sorrow or guilt. No matter how much Adhara thought about it, she doesn't know what makes Rex like this.

But then her eyes sparkled, 'Is it because of what I said earlier?' she thought.

When Rex asked her opinion about the newly built Dargena City that would be their home, she responds with an answer from her heart. For Adhara, everything is perfect as long as she was with him.

Nothing will faze her as long as they are together, close to each other.

Remembering her own answer, she suspects that it has something to do with that which makes Rex like this. But she can't quite connect the two, 'Should I be worried about this...?' she thought while still gazing at the castle's entrance which is now already closed again.

Ever since the tragedy with the Atkins Family, Rex has been truthful to her.

It lasted for quite some time but there seems to be another secret about him that she didn't know, and that sparks some concern inside of her which greatly troubled her. 'No matter what it is, I need to find out about it'

Gazing at the castle's entrance, her eyes flash with conviction before she turns away.

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Ratmawati City, Sector 2.

Many Awakened from all ranges of age can be seen filling the entire street with pale faces, they are currently rebuilding back the buildings of sector 2 using the best of their abilities and haven't even taken a rest for a couple of days.

Their pale faces depicted the exhaustion they suffered from overworking.

Although the regular people are trying to help as much as they can, the buildings inside Sector 2 are not made with regular materials like those in Sector 3 and Sector 4. It's a tougher material, and obviously heavier.

Because of that, regular people can only help minimally and support the Awakened.

It was not an uncommon sight for the Awakened to succumb to sheer fatigue that builds up from tirelessly working to fix the entire sector that should've been nearing finish if not for the sudden force that had arisen from the middle of the sector, giving birth to a robust and towering castle.

Even until this moment, there's no official statement from the UWO regarding the castle.

Not even the FAA or SCO commented on the castle leaving the rest of the citizens completely blind, there are many theories birthed due to that which doesn't help to appease the mass at the very least.

Knowing the situation that wouldn't stop escalating, Brigitta has taken measures on her own.

Brigitta aside from tending to the overbearing entity that is birthed due to their negligence has also been roaming about in sector 2 to converse with the people, listening to their complaints in the hope of keeping peace amongst them.

For a ninth-rank realm Awakened to do this, the citizens are clearly touched.

Although that is the case, it's only a matter of time before the questions began to appear once again which couldn't be suppressed by Brigitta's kindness. And if that were to happen, it would've been really bad for humanity.

Standing at the corner of the street were two men clad in white robes with blue linings.

One of them gazed at the condition of the entire Sector 2 from underneath the hood covering his head, the man gritted his teeth as he seems to feel bitter about the situation. Many suffered not knowing why they have suffered.

With bitterness inside of him, the man glanced in the castle's direction.

Due to how overbearing the castle suddenly appeared with gleaming grandeur at the center of Sector 2, its peak can be seen from everywhere inside Ratmawati City. It's a sign of status and power, yet nobody knows to whom it belongs.

But the man seems to be one of the few that know the owner of the castle.

Not wishing to linger around to witness this hard condition, the man spun around and began walking in the opposite direction, avoiding eye contact with the Awakened along the way followed by his comrade on the side.

Everything went smoothly until an individual stepped on their paths, blocking their way.

"Where do you think you're going...?" the individual said questioningly.

Even though the two men were keeping their heads down, they recognized the voice that comes from the individual blocking their way. "Don't get in our way, Giana. I'm tired of not doing anything. We're going to find President Sebrof, he's responsible for this so he needs to take responsibility"

"Don't be reckless, it's not the time for you to meet with President Sebrof" Giana replied.

Looking at Edward and Ryze that are outside of their compound and in disguise, Giana can already guess that the two have heard about the demand from the Executor. It's sickly, yet they can't do anything but obey.

Nobody in the entire Ratmawati City can defy the request of the Executor, not even one.

Upon hearing this, a steely glimmer passed through Edward's eyes as he lifted his head to meet with Giana's gaze. "Not the right time...? Look around you, these Awakened were building Sector 2 of their own volition. But that thing disregarded their efforts and destroyed it for the second time without any particular reason aside from thinking nothing of them. On top of that, he requested something so immortal that you all followed without a second thought!"

It was at this moment, Edward explode the anger inside of him.

Although they already attempted to forbid the Executor from waking up as President Sebrof initially planned, that was all drained away thanks to the Awakened who is a part of the reinforcement President Sebrof requested.

Giana knows exactly what he was feeling, and she too feels this situation is very wrong.

Even though she wanted to encourage Edward, he simply doesn't know the full extent of the situation. "President Sebrof wanted to fix the situation, but there's simply nobody that can take on the Executor. Even with the Head of Elpida Alliance, who is the strongest Awakened, President Sebrof is not really sure whether he can defeat the Executor"

"One wrong move, and it's not going to cost only this city. But the entire Elpida Alliance!"

Such a stake at hand definitely requires immense finesse, hard decisions would eventually need to be made. But Edward doesn't seem to care one bit, clouded in anger, "I don't care what President Sebrof is going through, but he needs to address this right now"

Without wanting to converse any longer, Edward and Ryze walk past Giana.

Although it's clear that Edward and Ryze are not going to stop, Giana quickly stopped them by grabbing Edward's arm, "Okay, I understand." She said before biting her lower lip in thought, trying to find the best possible action they can take.

Giana doesn't want Edward to search for President Sebrof because he's currently unstable.

Realizing that the trump card that he was depending on turned into a catastrophe, it definitely caused a great impact on President Sebrof's mentality and that alone makes it unsafe to be near him.

Pondering for a moment, Giana then got an idea, "How about I asked Rex for help...?"

"Since the Executor is an immediate threat to every force including him and the Supernaturals, he would definitely be willing to join forces with us in taking down the Executor" she added expectantly.

But this makes Edward frown, "It's useless, he wouldn't want to work with us"

With the current relationship between them and Rex, there's no way that he would want to join forces with them. It's simply hopeful thinking, "Moreover, what can we provide for him in exchange? We don't have anything to help"

"No, we have something in exchange. We have Brigitta" Giana replied with a light smile.

Edward's face lit up with sudden understanding. Brigitta, being within the circle of the Executor likely had access to information about the Executor that no one else did. Information that could be traded in exchange for joining Rex's side.

Out of everyone, they knew that Rex is the only one that can potentially win.

Not too long ago, Brigitta said that to them as she saw with her own two eyes that Rex managed to push the Executor back, a feat that no one has ever achieved aside from him. And that shows his potential.

As they realized this, the plan started to become feasible until a problem arises.

"Okay, seeking air from him is possible. But how can we slip past the Great Barricade without the Executor detecting you since you are an Awakened at the ninth-rank realm? Moreover, where can we locate Rex in the Supernatural territory?" Edward inquires, there were still many questions to be mulled over.

But Giana doesn't seem to be troubled by these questions, she has an answer in mind.

Gazing at the Executor's castle in the distance, she exposes a grin showing that she's confident in her answer, "Although the Executor has a wide span of senses, we can take advantage of his prideful nature. Going out of the Great Barricade unnoticed would be easy because the Executor sees a ninth-rank realm Awakened as an ant..."

Upon hearing this, Edward widened his eyes. He feels mixed feelings about this.

On the other side, this is good for them as that means Giana can come and go without attracting the Executor's attention. On the other hand, it's quite terrifying to think that the Executor thought nothing of a ninth-rank realm Awakened.

"As for searching for Rex, we'll just need to make him find us instead" Giana added.

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Meanwhile, near the Tigerman race capital city.

Adhara landed right in front of the castle without hiding her aura whatsoever, she doesn't seem to want to hide her presence in order to meet with King Samobas as Rex ordered her to do earlier.

Witnessing such monstrous energy, the Tigerman guards on the wall were taken aback.

Slowly raising her gaze to look at the Tigerman guards, Adhara finds that even though they were surprised, they also don't seem to turn hostile to her presence. 'It seems King Samobas really did keep the end of his deal like Rex said'

If King Samobas didn't, the Tigerman guards would've turned hostile at her sight.

Especially since Adhara is not in her regular form, but in her Werewolf form instead, showing clearly to the Tigerman guards that she was a part of the Silverstar Pack family. It was obvious due to the fire sizzling around her body.

No Werewolf has an affinity to fire, and this sight would've been weird for them.

But there's a saying that was not too long ago birthed, it spreads to many Supernatural races that know the existence of the Silverstar Pack. And that is any Werewolf that has weird powers, then it must be from the Silverstar Pack.

"I am the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack, and I'm here to meet with King Samobas"

Upon hearing this, the Tigerman guards exchange glances out of nervousness. Without waiting for too long, they then open the gate reluctantly and escort Adhara through the street, heading to the castle at the center.

Just as she nears the castle, she finds King Samobas is already waiting for her outside.

"King Samobas, I'm here as a messenger from the Alpha" Adhara said, her eyes then sparkling with a peculiar light before she continues, "My presence here should be enough of a message for you. It's time, King Samobas..."

Chapter 754 Orchestrated Hero

Adhara stands tall amongst the Tigerman that are starting to crowd around her, it was already night yet the Tigerman inside of the capital city was greeted by a visit from the notorious Silverstar Pack itself.

Out of the Tigerman that has gathered here, each is exposing a pale blue emotional aura.

Merely hearing about the Silverstar Pack alone brings unease to them, the new prominent force that appeared not too long ago. And now, the female Alpha from the same pack had come to their capital and requested an audience with their King.

It would be a lie for them to not be nervous about this, especially after the royal notice.

Not too long ago, King Samobas issued a royal notice to be spread throughout the capital city about his speech. During the speech, he told his people that they are going to join the rebellion group alongside the Silverstar Pack, Dark Elves, and Dwarves.

King Samobas expected a backlash, yet the people is accepting more than he thought.

Although there are some that expressed their rejection, he managed to convince them that the fight Supernatural had against the Humans doesn't concern them. The Tigerman has never ventured too long in the path of vengeance.

Every hatred they have stopped a couple of years after the Supernatural Emergence.

Anything beyond that is simply the obsession of the high-rank Supernaturals that wanted to govern the whole entire world, the Tigerman race on the other hand only wanted a place they can call home and not be lashed into slavery.

Under his charm and convincing speech, his people eventually accepted this.

Knowing that the Tigerman that has died for the sake of the high-rank Supernaturals are quite high already, they can see why their King wanted to put an end to this meaningless fight for the better of the Kingdom.

Of course, that is if their Kingdom was welcomed by the rebellion group.

Due to the Silverstar Pack's famous reputation alongside the fact that their King wanted to join the rebellion group, Adhara already expected their hearts to be filled with worry, fear, and terror.

Not long ago, they stand as enemies, and they fear the Silverstar Pack is still bitter.

Many would find this situation uncomfortable, but Adhara is familiar with the look of fear on others' faces when they lay eyes on her. After all, she has gone alone to the kingdom of the Dark Elves in the past as Rex's representative which holds immense power.

As the Silverstar Pack had risen to power, it was unsurprising that people reacted this way.

Raising her gaze, she finds that there are a couple of Elders standing behind King Samobas. Out of the Tigerman around, the Elders were clearly the oldest in the whole capital city. But each one of them seems to be confused.

But how could they not after hearing Adhara's declaration earlier?

It was clear that they didn't understand the situation to what led Adhara to be here, they don't know what King Samobas is communicating with the Silverstar Pack's Alpha behind their backs.

"King Samobas, what is the meaning of this?" One of the Elders spoke out his mind.

Breaking out of her trance, another Elder then questioned, "Have you been privately made contact with the Alpha of the Silverstar Pack? Did you not think this was important enough to tell us? If it's related to the Silverstar Pack, we should've been informed"

Clearly, the Elders were displeased by King Samobas' secrecy from them.

Since the Tigerman Kingdom works in a way that the King can't make a decision without the Elders' advice, this is clearly something that shouldn't be done by King Samobas. Yet even knowing that there's not a hint of guilt on his face as he forces out a weak sigh.

King Samobas can feel the sigh taking away his strength before he turns to face the Elders.

"I hope Elders can understand, I must do this to protect the people and for the better sake of our kingdom's future," King Samobas said before he walked closer to the Elders, his expression was one of finality. "There was no other choice, it's either we keep fighting for something we don't believe in or a chance at survival to create peace. As the King, I make the decision for my people"

Upon hearing this, the Elders frowned with many things inside their minds.

From the siege by the Dark Elves and Dwarves alone that abruptly stopped, they can tell that something is weird. None of their enemies would be pulling back like that, and the Elders had already expected that something had happened.

Not that it comes to this, it seems King Samobas has made a deal with the Silverstar Pack.

Gritting his teeth out of the anger from this blasphemous action, one of the Elders then spoke as he looks at King Samobas warningly, "What exactly is the deal you make with them?"

Without even answering, King Samobas takes a deep breath and let the air rejuvenates him.

Clang!

Suddenly, King Samobas grabbed his pauldron and pulled it off out of nowhere. With the pauldron weighing heavily on him, the ground beneath him cracked before he continue to take off more of the armor on his body.

Looking at this, the Elders were taken aback as they don't understand the situation.

But one thing they can agree on was the fact that they had a bad feeling.

Not only the Elders that were presently surprised by this act, the other Tigerman that has gathered near the castle were surprised to see their King taking off his armor and even his royal cloak. Each of their expression depicted the confusion they are feeling vividly.

As King Samobas is a prominent figure, this kind of action was not so kingly of him.

King Samobas should've kept his dignified appearance, and if it weren't in private places, he shouldn't have stripped his armor like this. But he did right now, right in front of the onlookers.

Disregarding the confused gazes, King Samobas shifted his eyes to look at Adhara.

"Female Alpha, can I ask a request from you?"

"Ask away."

Not even wasting any second, Adhara replied almost instantly with a cold tone.

Smiling acutely, King Samobas then relayed his request which would be for the better of the plan they have. "I think it's best we do it inside, there's no need to do it in public like this" he said with a defeated tone, that is his last request.

As it's not too much to ask, Adhara nodded her head and grants his last request.

Under the gaze of the onlookers, King Samobas went inside the castle again followed by Adhara. None of the royal guards or even the Elders know what to do, they were completely stunned by the situation.

Walking by the stunned Elders, Adhara then signals for them to follow inside with her eyes.

Exchanging glances briefly, the Elders decided that they would follow King Samobas and Adhara inside the castle. Just before the gate closed behind them, Adhara stopped and face the citizen of the city.

"As the representative of the Silverstar Pack, I will relay a message from the Alpha"

Gazing intently at the Tigerman that has their attention fixed on her, Adhara then continues, "Responding to the request given by King Samobas, the Alpha has accepted the Tigerman to be a part of the alliance. I welcome you to the alliance, I hope that our alliance will be able to reach peace for Supernaturals and Humans without exemption"

After saying that, Adhara nodded her head and went into the castle.

While the Tigerman in front of the castle was looking at Adhara's back, her figure then disappeared due to the gate closing behind her. None of them can see Adhara, the Elders, or their King anymore.

But in the next second, the crowd started to explode in cheers, celebrating the news.

None of them expected that their kingdom would be accepted by the rebellion group so soon considering the tense relationship between them, and yet somehow their King was able to achieve that easily.

It was beyond their expectations, and they can't help but cheer on King Samobas' name.

Meanwhile, the cheers from the crowd put a smile on King Samobas' face as he stands at the center of the bailey in contentment. Despite knowing that his end was near, he can't help but be glad that at the very least he can protect his people.

Adhara slowly walks towards him and stands behind him with a stern expression.

Sensing that Adahra is already standing behind him, King Samobas didn't hesitate and went to his knees while facing the castle. It was right this moment that one of the Elders stepped forward, "W-What is going on here?"

"Just like I announced earlier, the Tigerman is accepted to the alliance" Adhara replied.

Even though that is the case, the Elder still finds this somewhat unsettling, "I'm happy that the Silverstar Pack's Alpha is magnanimous enough to accept us this quickly, but what is going to happen to King Samobas?"

"Be grateful, Tigerman. Without King Samobas, it will not end like this" Adhara replied.

Upon hearing this, the Elders gaze at King Samobas but he remained silent and keeps on his kneeling position. "The Alpha has decided to exterminate you all in order to preserve the information about the alliance, but King Samobas plead for your kingdom to join the alliance instead at the cost of his head"

"Out of the Alpha's generosity, he decided to accept the proposal" she added with a chilling tone which causes the Elders to look at King Samobas in a new light, the light that completely turned their view of the king.

The Elder's mouth started to quiver, he doesn't know how to react to this information.

"W-Wh-Why do King Samobas needs to die? Everything started with a misunderstanding, as it turns out your alliance's goal resonates with us. If you give us the chance, then we can prove that we are a suitable ally" the Elder stutters, trying to convince Adhara otherwise.

But Adhara shakes her head, "We are giving you a chance, but a deal is a deal"

"Due to the result of the siege launched by the Dark Elves and Dwarves, their Kings resent King Samobas as they suffered immense damages from that fight. King Samobas knew this and he suggested that his head would be offered to the other Kings instead of the Tigerman Kingdom. The Alpha takes this into consideration and deemed it worth a shot" she explained as clearly as possible.

Although that is a part of the reason, Adhara knows that it was not the main reason.

Rex surely wanted King Samobas to die because the Tigerman is still a race from the enemy's side, and the only way to assure that they are going to be faithful to the alliance is through the orchestrated stage that he already planned with King Samobas.

Without even being there, Adhara can already guess what Rex has done.

Staying with him for quite some time already, she started to adopt Rex's thinking. If she had to guess, Rex probably gave King Samobas a choice between the extermination of the entire Tigerman race or sacrificing himself by dying as a supposed 'Hero'.

Now that it has come to this, it's clear which choice King Samobas has taken.

Even though she doesn't really know King Samobas except for him being the king of the Tigerman, Adhara respected him for choosing to sacrifice for his people. It's something that not many King would probably do.

Receiving the news, the Elders were completely speechless.

"W-We can ask the Dark Elves and Dwarves for mercy, there's no need for this!" One of the Elders argued again, trying anything possible to save King Samobas from this fate realizing that he really is determined to protect the people.

But for the first time, King Samobas intervened, "It's okay, this is the best course of action"

Upon hearing this, some of the Elders become teary as they suspected King Samobas to betray them or being corrupted by the Silverstar Pack. It turns out he was doing this only so that the Tigerman Kingdom would still continue on.

"Hmm... you're a good King. I'll make sure it's painless" Adhara said in acknowledgment.

Adhara's white claws then burns with purple flames as she prepared for a swift death, the Elders wanted to stop her but she was too fast as her claws swiftly cut through the air with a sizzling might.

Slash!

Chapter 755 Ambush From The Ghastly Creature

King Samobas raises his head to gaze at the night sky, this view would be his last.

Most of the Elders started to shed strong tears as they gazed at King Samobas whom they thought had been corrupted by the Silverstar Pack. But as it turns out, he was the one that managed to save the Kingdom instead of them.

A couple of days ago, the Elders agreed to send a letter to the Vampire Kingdom.

Even though King Samobas is fixed on joining the Silverstar Pack, the Elders are not convinced and they rather report this to the high-rank Supernaturals so that if this incident ever got spread they can defend themselves and blame it on King Samobas.

The content of the letter is simple, it's a plea for reinforcement against the enemies.

It's been days since the letter was sent to the Vampire Kingdom, and there's no response from them. Although it's understandable with the Slave Marks situation that they are dealing with, this involved the well-being of the entire Tigerman Kingdom.

Most of their cities has been destroyed, only their capital city was left standing.

Without any help from the high-rank Supernaturals against the rebellion group that is backed by a superpower such as the Silverstar pack, the Tigerman Kingdom would be wiped out by the enemy's forces.

From this alone, the Elders realized that King Samobas is the right one in this case.

Knowing that the Tigerman Kingdom is on the brink of extinction yet didn't bother replying at the very least, it's clear now that the high-rank Supernaturals view them as nothing but tools of war that can be discarded.

Now, King Samobas' plan has worked and the Silverstar Pack accepted them.

In addition, King Samobas didn't even hesitate in sacrificing himself for the future of the Tigerman Kingdom. The Elders were greatly ashamed, especially if Adhara know of the letter that the Elders sent then there was a possibility that the deal would be off, resulting in King Samobas' attempt being futile.

"Hmm... you're a good King. I'll make sure it's painless" Adhara said lightly.

Adhara can see King Samobas' emotional aura, and there's not a hint of fear inside of him. It was brimming orange, the color of pride and happiness for what he has done for his kingdom and his people.

Swoosh!

With a light chant from her mouth, her white claws burn with purple flames.

Some of the Elders wanted to stop this but were stopped by the others, this is what King Samobas has worked for and if they intervene then they might jeopardize the chance that King Samobas has created for the kingdom.

"Rest in peace, King Samobas. We'll definitely fulfill our end of the deal"

After saying that to ease King Samobas' emotions before his fixed death, Adhara sighed and lowered her claws. With a decisive strike, she swung her claws in a circular arc and sliced through King Samobas' neck cleanly and easily as slicing butter.

It was done in a fraction of a second, King Samobas died as painlessly as possible.

Thud!

King Samobas' head falls to the ground under the gaze of the Elders with a light thud, there was no blood that came out of his neck as Adhara's fire closed up the wounds. Leaning down, she then grabbed King Samobas' head.

The Elders' eyes were fixed onto the decapitated head as their minds were stunned.

For a moment there Adhara didn't hear a single word, but she doesn't mind it as she already finished what she needs to do in this place. "Spread the words to your people, King Samobas sacrificed his life for the sake of the entire Kingdom. And now, the Tigerman Kingdom is a part of the alliance. The Dark Elves or the Dwarves will be here soon enough to consolidate your position"

With that out of the way, Adhara then glanced at King Samobas' corpse.

"Do you want to do a ritual for his burial or do you want me to take it with me? I can't cremate him unfortunately since he's in the eighth-rank realm" Adhara added, she wasn't going to leave King Samobas' corpse hanging like this if the Elders doesn't want to do anything with it.

As King Samobas has earned Adhara's respect, a proper burial is the least she could do.

But then one of the Elders spoke out, refusing Adhara's helping hand, "No, we'll take care of his corpse. There's no need for you to worry about it" he said with a firm tone, there's no need for Adhara's help.

Nodding her head, Adhara then disappears from her spot alongside King Samobas' head.

Since she would need King Samobas' head as proof of his death and to show it to the King of Dark Elf and Dwarf, she can't let the Tigerman have it. They would just have to make do with the rest of his body.

Completely contrary to the way she got inside, she left the capital city in complete silence.

With her work here done, there's no reason for her to linger around. As of this current moment, the outside is not quite safe for the time being and she needs to get back to the castle quickly lest the others become worried about her.

Aside from the Executor, there's also the threat from the Witch of Chaos.

Out of everything that could happen to her along the way, being inflicted by a curse is the worst-case scenario as she would quickly become unable to help much like Gistella right now. It's going to be very bad.

Insisting that in mind, Adhara picks up her pace and heads back to the castle.

Along the way back to the castle, Adhara's mind trails to the things that are stuck inside her mind. 'Just what is inside his head? A deep-blue mixed with green, I think I've seen that kind of color from someone before'

Harnessing her ability, she tries to decipher what Rex is thinking.

Since she has the gift to see others' emotional aura, there's nobody that could hide things from her effectively, not even Rex. With the emotional aura's color change, she knew that this would lead her to the answer.

Putting her finger on her chin, she started to think deeply about the colors.

Although she can't quite remember clearly, she feels like she has seen the exact color that Rex has projected at that moment. 'Hmmm...? Who is it?' she thought in great ponder, but then she suddenly remembered, 'I think I've seen that color from father!'

It was quite a long time ago, so it's quite hard to remember.

Now Adhara is sure that the exact color that Rex has at that moment was once projected by his father. Realizing this, Adhara frowns remembering the moment when his father projected the exact emotional aura.

Just then, she remembered that it was after her mother's death.

Exactly after her father finds out that his wife was dead, Adhara can see the exact color of the emotional aura that Rex has projected out of him. But it doesn't last long as her father started to be engulfed with a bright red emotional aura due to the hatred and anger he felt against the Supernaturals.

But this might be the lead she needs to know what is inside Rex's mind to make him say that.

"I wonder what Father is doing right now," Adhara thought aloud. "He must be fine..."

Adhara then smiles wryly remembering the fact that makes her nervous, "I wonder how he will react to me co-existing with Supernaturals? No, I know him, he'll probably flip out in anger. On top of that, how would he react if he know that I'm a Werewolf? I hope he won't hate me"

Knowing how her father is, she feared that he wouldn't want to meet her again.

Yet regardless of what he would feel about her being a Werewolf and living amongst Supernaturals, Adhara would definitely bring him here which is safer instead of the human territory that is now governed by the ruthless Executor.

Swoosh!

Dashing forward through the open orange plain, she picks up her pace once again.

But then out of nowhere, her eyes dilated seeing a black object shooting towards her from the right. It was weird that she sensed nothing from this black object, and this caught her off guard as it hits her right on the side of her body.

Bam!

"Eurghh!" Adhara grunted as she got flung to the side.

In a swift and smooth motion, she did a somersault to save herself from crashing into a nearby boulder after being struck by a black object. Dusting off her clothes and regaining back her feet, she looks around for the attack with fierce sharpness in her eyes.

No matter who attacked her, she would let it go without consequence.

Since the black object is quite fast, Adhara didn't have the time to get a good look at it surprisingly. It was because of the aura-less state of the black object which makes it this hard to locate that black object.

Daring her eyes left and right, she keeps her body on full alert.

Adhara also didn't wait for another second to transform into her Werewolf form, anticipating if the black object is quite strong even for her. Looking around, she can't help but frowns, 'I can't find it anywhere, is it just my imagination?' she thought.

But looking down at her body, she can feel the spot that got hit is still throbbing.

It's clear that the black object that attacked her was real, and she was just unable to perceive it properly due to it having no aura or even scent to smell. For the first time, her senses were useless in a fight.

Swish!

Upon hearing a sharp sound piercing the air, Adhara raises her arm in reflex.

Slash!

Thanks to her very fast inhuman reflex she was able to block the attack from the black object again, and now her eyes widened trying to see what is the thing that is attacking her. 'What is that...?'

Adhara was surprised to find that the black object turns out to be a bizarre creature.

Its ghastly appearance makes it look like some kind of Ghost race like Nymphs or Banshees, but none of those creatures are capable of being this strong. As they are categorized as low-rank Supernatural, this creature is surely not a Nymph or a Banshee.

Despite its ghastly appearance, this creature doesn't quite resemble anything that Adhara knows. While it may have the look of a ghost race like Nymphs or Banshees, the strength it's displaying is far beyond what any of those creatures are capable of.

Since those creatures are categorized as low-rank Supernaturals, it doesn't add up.

From the strength it possesses as it can hurt Adhara who is an eighth-rank realm entity, it's clear that this creature is something entirely different, and more dangerous than she had anticipated.

Not intending to be put on the defensive, Adhara reaches out her hand to grab the creature.

But she was caught in surprise once again when she was not able to properly grasp the creature, her hands just went through its body as if she was touching nothing but air. She definitely encountered a bizarre creature.

Just as the creature disappeared once again, Adhara looks at her right arm.

At the exchange they did earlier, the creature managed to inflict quite a gruesome slash which is being healed by her regenerative ability. "Who are you, and what do you want? I can assure you that you're making a mistake by attacking me"

Upon hearing this, an eerie chuckle reverberated in the surroundings.

It was weird because Adhara can't pinpoint where the eerie chuckle comes from, it sounded like the eerie chuckle comes from everywhere and prevent Adhara from locating the black creature that is attacking her.

Soon enough, the black creature appeared across her and exposes its appearance.

Adhara can't help but frown as she gazes at this black creature, something that she has never seen. "Give up and let yourself be taken, Female Alpha. I need a small favor from you..." the black creature said with a rasping voice.

Now that she can see the creature clearly, Adhara can't help but become alert.

'It's a cursed creature...'

Chapter 756 Purposefully Captured

Adhara's expression contorted into a frown when she realized that this is exactly the situation she feared the most, she jinxed herself by thinking that she must get back quickly before a threat appeared.

It was not a normal threat either, but a major one.

Just from the way the cursed creature talked to her alone shows that it was definitely an accomplice of the Witch of Chaos, and she can't underestimate the situation she was in right now.

For all she knows, these are the people that kidnapped Kyran.

'No matter what, I can't let myself be taken by this thing' Adhara thought as her body started to sizzle, her eyes also glowed white before her body started transforming. It started from her teeth which are becoming sharper before her entire body is covered by pure-white furs.

Knowing the severity of the situation if she was caught here, she decided to go all-out.

Swoosh!

Adhara didn't waste a single second as she also activates her new Spirit Gladiator Form. Her Werewolf form was not covered by the lavender-hue dress, but the purple snake appeared and wrapped its body around her waist.

Under such power, the surroundings' temperature increased rapidly.

Moreover, the trees around the area spanning about a mile started melting like ice cream when exposed to Adhara's purple fire that dances and blazes around her body. Such an effect was unheard of.

But this was only possible due to the spirit energy infused into her violet flames.

"Kekekeke... I see that you're still trying to resist. Don't waste your power, you don't have the capability of hurting me" the ghastly creature said with a mocking chuckle, finding it amusing that Adhara is trying her hardest to defend herself.

It was worrying because there was no hint of concern from the ghastly creature.

Even in the face of the scorching fire that of an eighth-rank realm alongside her Herald-Mark glowing brightly which properly her physical prowess to the ninth-rank realm, this cursed creature is still brimming with confidence.

Gritting her teeth, Adhara squinted her eyes, "What do you want from me?"

"We already told Flunra to hand over the curse, it's an act of kindness from us to lend a helping hand to extract the curse yet he refused us. Now that the Alpha is aware, I need you to help me get that curse" the cursed creature replied, its mouth curving up into a nasty grin.

Adhara frowned when she heard this, she really needs to get out of there.

Upon seeing the concern that emerges on Adhara's face, the cursed creature's grin blooms even wider, "I wonder, which one is more important for the Alpha. You, the kid, or the vassal of the curse"

Crack!

Exploding with anger, Adhara closed the gap fiercely and launch her own attack.

Although she already knows from Rex that Kyran should be with the Witch of Chaos, hearing it from this cursed creature directly makes Adhara's blood boils as that misunderstanding causes the Executor to awaken and hurt Rex badly.

Out of everything, she despised the Witch of Chaos and her accomplice because of that.

Cloaking her white claws with purple flames that are dense with spirit energy, she did a horizontal swiping motion with extreme speed. But her eyes widened when her claws simply passes through the cursed creature's body.

The momentum carried Adhara forward as she crashes back to the ground.

Planting her claws into the ground to stop the momentum, Adhara clicks her tongue as she seems to be unable to touch this cursed creature. "Kekeke... I already told you, you don't have the capability to hurt me"

Despite her anger, she needs to calm herself down as it seems she can't do anything.

Adhara's attack earlier was not only a regular slash but one that is imbued with everything that she has including her White Omicron energy. Out of her powers, the White Omicron energy has a dimensional ability that can make her pass through things too.

But it seems that still doesn't work against the cursed creature, the dimension is different.

'I don't know what kind of curse this cursed creature is empowered by, and it seems I also can't touch it. This is futile, I need to get out of here' Adhara thought realizing that she was at a complete disadvantage.

While the ghastly creature seems to know her, she doesn't know anything about it.

Staying and fighting alongside Rex for quite some time, she also learned that Rex has always put the importance of knowing his enemy first before engaging. Since she doesn't know anything about the cursed creature, it's best that she retreat for now.

Swoosh!

Casting a burst of energy, Adhara heads in the opposite direction quickly.

Most creatures in the whole entire world wouldn't be able to approach her, much less catch her. Due to her breakthrough to the eighth-rank realm, her fire has made her body stronger and also can propel her even faster than she ever was.

In addition, she was solely focusing on retreating so she's very much uncatchable.

But that assumption was trashed when Adhara glanced over her shoulder and finds the ghastly creature moving to a speed similar to hers. Even with her breakthrough, this cursed creature can match her blazing fast speed.

If not for the breakthrough, the cursed creature would catch her easily.

"Don't start running now, female Alpha..."

Gritting her teeth as realized that she wouldn't be able to lose the cursed creature at this rate, she quickly controls the purple snake around her waist and send it right at the cursed creature.

Hiss!!

Swoosh!

With a hissing roar, the purple snake opens its mouth and shoots powerful fire breaths.

Purple flames that span a very wide area engulf the cursed creature entirely, the surroundings were also not spared from the fiery might as the blooming purple flames swallowed everything it touches.

'A chance!' Adhara thought as she takes a sharp left.

Knowing that her powers no matter if it's her Awakened power or Werewolf power are ineffective against the cursed creature, she did this to block the cursed creature's vision and use it to escape.

From the looks of it, that diversion seems to be successful.

Just as she celebrated inside her head for managing to lose the cursed creature, she grunted in pain feeling a sharp sting hitting the back of her knees. Glancing down, she finds a nasty gash on both knees that were the source of the pain she felt.

Not stopping at that, her movement was halted when her eyes saw something.

Crack!

Coming out of the ground a couple of steps in front of her is a blade that threatens to hurt her if she doesn't stop in her tracks. She didn't even sense the blade inside the ground and only reacted with her reflex.

Adhara managed to stop in the nick of time just as the scythe-shaped blade burst out.

The curving blade burst out so fast that she only saw it crawling out of the ground in a split second. If she had not stepped back then she would've been impaled by the curving blade, and the veil of evil energy cloaking the entire blade would definitely show no mercy if she got stabbed.

But even though she managed to dodge it, her cheek was grazed by the blade from below.

Clenching her jaw, she quickly glances to the side and changes direction.

Not a single second was wasted despite she was being forced to stop abruptly by the scythe-shaped blade, her movement is very decisive and fast due to the crisis she was experiencing right now.

Although she's already reacted perfectly, another blade protruded out of the ground.

Crack!

'Even though cursed energy is different, I usually am able to sense it. But why can't I sense this blade right now?' Adhara thought inside her mind, finding this cursed creature chasing after her is a pain in the ass.

Following the blade that blocks her way, more blades try to impale her from below.

Adhara make use of her acrobatic ability as she somersaulted repeatedly to dodge the blades, she was only grazed here and there as her inhuman reflex saved her from these scythe-shaped blades.

The moment she stopped, she finds herself trapped in a cage made by the blades.

Shifting her eyes to the side, she finds the small cursed creature appearing once again outside of the cage with a cocky smile on its face. "Got you..." it mutters in a mocking tone.

Upon hearing this, Adhara tries to force her way out of the blade but stung instead.

Blitz!

"Arggh!" Adhara fell back to the center of the cage.

While lying on the ground with a pained expression as the energy cloaking the blades is capable of hurting her, Adhara glanced up and finds an open space in the cage that she can use to escape.

But that option quickly disappeared when the blades elongate and covers that space.

Realizing that she was trapped, she glared at the cursed creature with immense hate. But this only sparks more chuckle from the ghastly creature, "Play nice, if you do then we might be kind enough to not hurt you"

As it said that, the ground suddenly started shaking.

Rumble!

Upon feeling this sensation, Adhara quickly becomes alert expecting another blade would burst out again. But she finds that it was not another blade but the ground beneath her feet started separating and levitating into the air.

It was done with a finger of the cursed creature, boasting its absolute control.

"Where are you taking me?!" Adhara asked, holding back her anger.

The cursed creature simply smiled and didn't reply before the two of them started flying through the dense forest before being swallowed by the darkness of the night, vanishing from the eyes below.

A moment later, Adhara eyed the cursed creature from inside the cage.

"Don't bother trying to exchange me for Gistella, the Alpha is ruthless and doesn't care about his pack members at all" Adhara said, trying to make the cursed creature let her go. Yet she was given cold shoulders, no reply from the cursed creature.

As the two of them got further and further away, unease can be seen on Adhara's face.

Despite the bad situation that she's in right now, she's surprisingly calmer than she should've been.

"With the Executor awakening, do you really have the time to play around with the Alpha? It's a bad time to start a war"

"Or... are you doing this for the Executor?" Adhara asked.

The cursed creature then replied strongly, "No! We are not a part of the Executor!"

Upon hearing this sudden outburst from the mentioning of the Executor, Adhara's eyes sparkled as she can see something leaking out of the cursed creature's body that only she can see.

It plastered a smile on Adhara's face but she quickly hide it away.

"I've heard of the Ancient Humans plenty of times already, Flunra has told it to me. And I also know that the Witch of Chaos also comes from the same era, yet I've never heard Flunra mentioning her. You people must've been unimportant if he didn't mention anything about curses" Adhara commented, trying to spark more reaction from the cursed creature.

Just as she said that the cursed creature stopped and turns around to glare at her.

A murderous pair of eyes are fixated on Adhara, showing the anger that the cursed creature is feeling. "Don't speak of mother's name lightly! It's a shame that she doesn't shine in ancient times,

but now... in this era... she will be the strongest! With the new ritual, the Executor wouldn't be able to do anything he likes anymore!"

Adhara then exposed her wide grin cheekily, "So that's it..."

Catching sight of her grin, the cursed creature was stunned before she continues. "So you're in a race against time with the Executor, you fear the Executor... And you need the curse in Gistella to do this new ritual to go against the Executor"

"Thank you for telling me" Adhara smirked before her body exploded with powerful energy.

Kaboom!

Even though the cursed creature already sensed her power earlier, the energy she was emitting is much stronger than before. But this didn't give much concern to the cursed creature, "I told you, you don't have the capability of go against- What?!"

"You were saying?"

Chapter 757 Grave Mistake

Albeit it was not intended to meet with this cursed creature, Adhara has never been afraid.

She was surprised for a moment to see that the cursed creature managed to intercept her, and also its bizarre abilities. But this point her to the fact that this cursed creature must be a powerful one, potentially one of the Witch of Chaos' pet.

It was right then Adhara decided that she would try and gain something from this.

From the start she has always been monitoring the cursed creature's emotional aura to try and read what it was thinking, there are still many questions revolving around the Witch of Chaos that Rex doesn't know.

One of the important ones is why the Witch of Chaos wants the curse inside Gistella.

But in order to get that information she needs to make the cursed creature feel like it was on top of the situation, that's why she purposefully let herself get captured easily to make the cursed creature full of itself.

Adhara relies on the fact that the cursed creature is arrogant in nature.

This doesn't take her long to realize as the way the cursed creature speaks depicted that clearly, and she knows that she can easily manipulate this oblivious cursed creature to her advantage.

'You make a grave mistake, Witch of Chaos...' Adhara thought, smiling inwardly.

Even though this cursed creature is definitely stronger than any cursed creature that she has ever encountered, there's one fatal weakness that the Witch of Chaos fails to consider, and that is the fact this cursed creature has a mind on its own.

Compared to the mindless cursed creatures, they aren't able to be manipulated.

Any attempt of manipulation would just receive a growl before the non-conscious cursed creature launched an attack, and that makes the non-conscious cursed creature better in a way to preserve information compared to the conscious one.

It was a factor that the Witch of Chaos forgets, and now she will pay for it.

Maybe the plan of being captured posed some possible threat that she wouldn't be able to get out, she was dealing with a cursed creature after all which many would find the most troublesome out of any power in the world.

But she has that covered, and she puts her complete faith in it.

"I told you, you don't have the capability of to agains- What?!"

"You were saying?"

The cursed creature was flabbergasted when it sees the energy that came out of the earring on Adhara's left earlobe, it was filled with resisting force that could actually fight back against the cursed energy composing the cage.

Under the cursed creature's eyes, the cursed energy covering the cage was overwhelmed.

Adhara flashes a smirk at the cursed creature before her energy pulsed through her veins violently, purple flames alongside the white energy intertwined together before a forceful force blasted and shattered the cage from the inside.

Crash!

With a majestic shockwave of spiraling fire and white energy, Adhara breaks out of the cage.

Only a pure essence of shock can be seen on the cursed creature's face as it was unable to believe that Adhara was able to break free, the cage is entirely made of dense cursed energy that can't be budged with any energy aside from cursed energy itself.

But thanks to her earring, that cursed energy was shrugged off and this happened.

Not even intending to give the cursed creature the time to react to her breaking the cage apart, Adhara quickly turns to the other direction before her entire body vanishes as she escaped once again.

Compared to earlier, the cursed creature was unable to catch up to Adhara.

"D-Did she played me from the start...?" the cursed creature utters in a whispering tone.

Just a moment ago the cursed creature can easily catch up to Adhara, but now her speed is way faster than earlier. Even by exerting everything that the cursed creature has, it was unable to reach Adhara anymore.

Upon realizing this, the cursed creature stopped abruptly as its body trembled.

"M-Master... Forgive me, I promise that I'll fix this. I'm going to catch that woman again and bring her back to Mother as requested!" The cursed creature pleaded, its voice is trembling and its expression contain an immense proportion of fear.

But there was no reply, the cursed creature can only hear silence filling the background.

Only the sound of insects and the whistling blow of the cold wind can be heard, and this makes the entire place seems even more chilly. "P-Please! I swear that I wouldn't let that woman tell a si-euhkk!"

During mid-sentence, the cursed creature abruptly stopped mid-sentence.

Just then, the cursed creature's hand automatically released the scythe as it instinctively reached for its own neck. It felt like an invisible force was wrapping around its throat, constricting it. A huge pressure can be felt on its jugular vein.

In time, the cursed creature choked even harder before eventually it comes to an end.

Splash!

Without any kind of warning, the cursed creature's head exploded.

No blood can be seen coming out of the cursed creature's severed body, only a gush of evil energy gushes out before its entire body started evaporating into bronze energy and disappeared from the entire place.

Leaving the place as if the cursed creature was not there at the start.

Oblivious to what had happened to the cursed creature, Adhara is moving very quickly through the forest without holding back. Now that she has gained the answer she wanted, she needs to get back to the castle as soon as possible.

'I'll need to report this to Rex, he would really want to know this...' Adhara thought.

Although it's true that she managed to actually manipulate the cursed creature and gain the information that she wants, the fact that she can't hit that cursed creature with her own two hands is still a problem.

Rex needs to also know about this in search of a solution to this problem.

Without finding a way to bypass this restriction that makes the cursed creature unable to be struck, they would be at a complete disadvantage during the clash against the Witch of Chaos that will surely come.

Nodding firmly to her head, she then picks up her pace heading straight back home.

~

Meanwhile, back to Dargena City, the Silverstar Pack's castle.

Evelyn is currently sitting inside a bed chamber in a meditative position, she seems to be steadying her breathing while her chaotic dark red fire is slowly rotating around her body, scorching the air around her.

But as time passes by, the dark red fire becomes less chaotic or more controlled.

Since she has just broken through to the eighth-rank realm, the power inside of her is still uncontrolled. It would take time for her to solidify her power which requires more than just meditation.

If anything, she would need to be using her power more to gain more control over it.

'Although that is what I need to control my new power faster, I can't just go out of the city and into the Humming Damned Forest knowing that there's the rogue cursed creature roaming about' Evelyn thought with a sigh.

Just then, her hand reaches out to a black earring with a black agate pendant on it.

After talking about something with Adhara outside which Evelyn was quite curious about but restrain herself from asking, Rex intends to get straight back to training without any sign of exhaustion.

Even though that is what appeared to be, Evelyn can feel that he was definitely exhausted.

But knowing the problems they were pinched in that would only keep on escalating if he didn't become stronger, Rex seems to be forcing himself tireless, acting like a robot that doesn't seem to need any rest.

It's clear from his expression that he was hiding the exhaustion, and Evelyn knows it.

As he was about to go back to his chamber to continue training, Rex stopped and gave her this black earring that he said to be protection equipment from cursed energy. Something that would protect her from the rogue cursed creature.

'With this, I should be alright... But should I really go out right now?' Evelyn thought.

The fact that she has the earring to protect her from the rogue cursed energy makes it plausible for her to train outside, yet she was undecided whether she should go out or keep on meditating for now.

Since she was unable to reach a decision, she decided to just meet with Gelmar.

Rex told to her that she should go and meet Gelmar to be taken around the city that they now can call home, they are still unfamiliar with the layout of the city and that's not a good sign for the rulers of the city.

When she reached the great hall, Evelyn finds a figure already standing there.

"Flunra...?" Evelyn greeted from the back.

Upon hearing his name being called, Flunra turns around and finds Evelyn walking toward her.

"Are you done with your training already?" she asked, stopping right in front of Flunra that seems weird.

It was not that he was acting weird, but the air around him is different.

"Yes, I already mastered half of the volume already. It's all thanks to the elixir Rex gave me" Flunra replied with a small smile, he seems to be excited from the fact that his understanding of ancient runes has improved. "Since when did you finish your training?"

"Not too long ago, a couple of hours maybe. The others were finished too" Evelyn replied.

Glancing around the place and finding that nobody was around, Flunra raises his eyebrows in confusion. "Adhara has gone out to deal with some matter, and Rex has gone back to train again. Why don't you accompany me around the city?"

"Okay, let's go. I also want to see the new city" Flunra replied and headed to the door.

But this caught Evelyn by surprise, Flunra doesn't seem to be surprised by her mentioning of the city. 'Maybe it's because he was reading instead of meditating like us so he's more aware' she thought before she follows Flunra out of the castle.

A moment later, the two can be seen stepping down from the hill of the castle.

Unlike the rough ground filled with mutated plants that are keeping the mutated animals and cursed creatures away, the two were greeted by compacted gravel smooth to the touch and sparkling with light grey color.

The road was not made of cement, yet it feels way better for some reason.

Evelyn and Flunra exchanged looks before their eyes darted forward, the sight of tall and majestic buildings decorating the side of the road filled their eyes. Walking to a building on the side, Evelyn reaches out her hand to touch it.

From the touch, she can tell that the material to make this building is not normal.

It looked like the entire building was made of a combination of stone, brick, and strong timber. But the glistening color made Evelyn sure that they were not normal material, safer and stronger.

Just then, Evelyn snapped her head back when she heard a loud crashing sound.

Boom!

Gazing at her back she finds Flunra punching the building's wall with enough strength to shatter any building made by Humans or Supernaturals, yet the two were surprised to find that only a small crack was created by the punch.

Evelyn and Flunra gasped in shock, they were not expecting this at all.

"What kind of material is this structure made of?" Flunra mutters in pure disbelief.

From the side, Evelyn also commented with the same disbelief, "So strong..."

Although they were surprised, Rex would've probably expected this knowing that he had spent 10 million gold for this expansion. Since the System has never disappointed, he's confident that these buildings wouldn't be easily knocked down.

Just as the two is inspecting the buildings, they sensed a figure approaching them.

Looking to the right they find Gelmar running at them, he stopped near the two while panting heavily. "Gelmar? What's wrong with you?" Evelyn asked with a frown as she finds him panting heavily.

"A party from the Dark Elf Kingdom and the Dwarf are waiting outside, and they have urgent news. It seems the humans have made their moves, and they are asking for assistance"

Chapter 758 Odd Gifted Humans

An imminent sense of crisis welled up inside of the two when they heard the news brought by Gelmar, their expressions were stunned before their eyes slowly widen as their mind fully grasped the news.

Flunra and Evelyn exchanged looks once again out of sheer surprise.

"Lead the way then if it's that important" Evelyn uttered hurriedly knowing that this is a matter of importance, the fact that the humans have made their move could potentially lead to a greater disaster.

It's the Executor's move, he seems to be done adjusting to the new era.

Even though there was no news regarding the power shift inside of the human territory, Evelyn is quite sure that the Executor has become the person on top. For once she believed that this is not President Sebrof's doings.

With that Gelmar quickly turns around and leads the two toward the north entrance.

At first, the two of them intended to look around the newly built Dragena City that is going to be their home, but their sightseeing was disturbed by the arrival of the Dark Elves and Dwarves.

'Rex is still training, we can't disturb him' Evelyn thought while biting her lower lip.

Since Rex has just gone back to training and is probably meditating, they can't bother him. Due to the formation straining the mind, Evelyn feared that if abruptly disturbed it will mess up with Rex's spirit core.

Because of that, she decided to hear the news for herself before deciding.

In a span of a minute, the three arrived at the north entrance which was composed of a humongous gate with the symbol of a crescent moon carved at the center. Gelmar went to the side and click a button on the right wall before the gate slowly opened.

Despite the medieval theme appearance of the city, there seems to be a futuristic touch to it.

A convoy from the Dark Elf and Dwarf comes into view before the two convoys stepped inside the city in marvel. But their marvel at the majestic city didn't last long as they have come here for an important matter.

"Greetings! My name is Khulfo from the Dark Elf Kingdom, I've come bearing news"

"Good evening, the name is Douboul and I also come with news"

Not intending to exchange pleasantries knowing the bad news the two are going to bring, Flunra waved his hand and stepped forward, "What happened? Did the human start attacking already?"

"Yes, the humans have started pushing into our territories" Khulfo said grimly.

Fear and worry can be seen clearly on his face before the Dark Elf continues, "Our scouts managed to spot their army marching forward battle-ready. From the report I received, a city of goblins and a city of kobold has been massacred. We predict that the army will arrive in a day or two"

"We also spotted a similar army approaching our territories" Douboul then added.

But Douboul seems to emit more fear than Khulfo and this spiked Flunra and Evelyn's interests.

"The King has already sent scouting parties to assess their power, and they find that the attackers are not only Awakened but are also people with weird abilities. We don't know what but they are not using mana like an Awakened"

Upon hearing this, a frown appeared on Evelyn's face.

"Does any of them have a crow tattoo on their skin?" she asked, speaking of her suspicion.

Evelyn suspected that what the Dwarf are describing is the Black Hands from the SCO. It's the only people that are strong without the use of mana whatsoever that she could think of. Most likely the

Dark Elf and Dwarf don't know the existence of the SCO as their army has just been incorporated into the war, and it's natural for them to not know.

Aside from the Black Hands, there should be none that can have that kind of description.

Pondering for a moment Douboul eventually nodded his head, proving that Evelyn's suspicion is right. "Yes, there are some of them with visible crow tattoos. But they fight very weirdly"

"They are called the Black Hands, humans with gifts, so it's natural if they fight weirdly"

"Is that so... But there's a couple that has weird constitution"

Upon hearing this Evelyn can't help but frown once again, the only thing that makes the Black Hands fight weirdly is due to their unnatural prowess that doesn't involve any elements whatsoever.

For their constitution, they should be the same as other humans or Awakened.

Remembering the report that Douboul gained from the scouts, he then explains it to the best of his abilities, "The scouting parties that the King sent finds the army is attacking a nest of Sylphs. Like any other race, the Sylphs attack the army back using their wind prowess but their attacks don't seem to be effective to some of the stronger Black Hands"

"It's like their spells bounce off of them almost as if their skin is very sturdy" he added.

Out of the things that she expected Douboul to say, this is the one thing that she didn't expect.

'Bounced off from their skin...? How is that possible? It's possible if there's a Black Hand who is able to protect others, but through the skin?'

Evelyn was completely at a loss for words as she doesn't know what to say.

As she was the only one here that has the most knowledge of the SCO since she was a human once, the others are looking at her for answers including Flunra. But she didn't have any, she doesn't know what causes this to happen.

"Is it an attack from the same rank?" Evelyn inquired, trying to figure out the answer.

Douboul nod his head firmly, "Yes, the Black Hand is around the sixth-rank realm and the Sylph that attacked him is also a sixth-rank realm Sylph. She's one of the captains" he answered.

Now Evelyn doesn't know what to think, she doesn't know what can cause this.

Realizing that Evelyn doesn't know what might cause this, Khulfo then asked from the side with a polite tone, "Can we meet with Lord Rex? We need to make plans for when the army reaches our territories, we need to prepare"

"Rex is not available right now, he can't be disturbed" Evelyn replied hesitantly.

Even though the situation is quite dire, it hasn't come to the point of actually requiring Rex yet. 'I am now an eighth-rank realm Awakened with an enhanced physique that of a Werewolf, we don't need Rex's attention for this'

Glancing at Flunra with a meaningful gaze, he instantly realized what Evelyn was hinting at.

"Douboul, you go back and tell your King to ask help from the Tigerman Race. If the situation went out of hand and the army is stronger than expected, you can notify us again" Flunra said decisively, taking the first preventive action.

Upon hearing this, Douboul frowns, "Tigerman Race...?" he mutters with a troubled tone.

As there's lingering bad blood between the Dwarf and the Tigerman, his troubled tone should've been expected. Of course, the Dwarf wouldn't be so fond of making contact with the Tigerman first.

It's a problem and they already expressed it to Rex, and their pride would also not allow that.

Despite the Tigerman Race having compromised and paid them the appropriate amount for peace, the Dwarf still is reluctant to create a bond with the Tigerman Race. After all, they did lose a few of their forces in that siege.

Many would feel the same thing if one suffered the same amount as the Dwarf Kingdom.

"The Tigerman Race...? Flunra, don't you remember that they are still bitter about the siege?"

Evelyn whispered in Flunra's ear in confusion, she heard that there was a problem during the siege on the Tigerman's capital city.

Bringing that problem right now is not the best course of action.

Even though that is the case, Flunra didn't answer her and kept his eyes on Douboul, "Just tell that to your King. Soon enough, I'm sure that the King would be able to dismiss the loss he suffered from the siege"

Upon hearing this, Douboul can see that Flunra is hinting at something.

Albeit still confused as to what he meant by that, Douboul eventually nodded his head and agree to deliver the message to the King. From the looks of it, the Silverstar Pack seems to be able to handle the bad blood.

Shifting his eyes to Khulfo, Flunra then said, "We'll go with you back to your Kingdom"

"It's only the first wave of the attack, the humans are probably testing the water. Although the Executor is very powerful, he's a master in tactics too as he inherits that from the First Human Sovereign. We must gain as much information from this" he added decisively.

With that out of the way, all of them do as they were told.

Evelyn told Gelmar to notify the others of their departure to the Dark Elf Kingdom.

If Gistella, Naela, or even when Adhara came back and inquires about them, he was tasked to tell them about the situation and also their departure to the Dark Elf Kingdom. With people under their ranks, communication has become easier.

After saying that, Evelyn and Flunra depart from the city for the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Now that it has come to this, the two of them decided that it would be best to stick together and do a meeting with the Dark Elves first to make preliminary preparation for the approaching army as they are the closest and the first ally to the Silverstar Pack.

Due to their increase in power, they are more confident in protecting themselves.

But despite this being the case, Evelyn and Flunra are not going to let that confidence into their heads. Replacing their cautiousness with confidence alone will not suffice, especially with the Witch of Chaos around.

With extreme caution, the two then followed the Dark Elf convoy closely.

Meanwhile, Gelmar looks at the fading convoy before he quickly closes the city's north entrance once again. In the past few days, he and the others have been studying the entire city meticulously.

One of the functions that he finds was the fact that the entire city was protected by a barrier.

It's unknown how strong the barrier protecting the city was. But Gelmar finds that when entrances to the city were opened, there was no barrier covering the entrance until it was closed once again.

Because of that, he noted mentally to be careful in opening the entrances.

Just as soon as he closes the north entrance, a feminine voice called him from the back. Gelmar turns around and finds Dindora approaching him, "What happened? Where are they going?" she asked.

"The Humans have made their move, and they are dealing with it" Gelmar replied.

Gelmar then asked seeing that Dindora seems to want to ask some more, "Our job is to learn about the city and possibly protect it, so we don't need to think about that and focus on what we are tasked to do. So tell me about your part of the city"

Upon hearing this, Dindora pauses for a second before she eventually nodded her head.

"Like our initial inspection, the entire city is miraculous and has every structure needed. Aside from the outstanding fortification, the southern part of the city also contains farming fertile land, monasteries that can be used as a place for education, as well as housing residents. Linthia also reported that the eastern side of the city mainly consists of a forgery place, places that we can use to make weapons but she still doesn't know how it works" She reported the findings that she has.

It's quite hard to completely look through the entire city as it's quite big for their numbers.

But under the persistent work of the group of Supernaturals that are not tasked as guards, they managed to finally cover the entire city grounds and mapped it. Also, they also are able to find the function of each part of the city.

"A perfect city, how can this entire city be built in mere hours..." Gelmar thought in awe.

Even though they are already living in Dargena City for days already, they still can't help but marvel at the city numerous times throughout the day. The city is miraculous if needs to be described in one word.

"If done properly, this city will become an unbreakable and independent fortress..."

Chapter 759 Commendable Action

"Keep alert to the surroundings, there's a mole inside the Humming Damned Forest"

While they were coursing through the forest, heading to the Dark Elf Kingdom, Flunra can't help but warn the Dark Elves knowing that there was a looming threat from the Witch of Chaos hiding somewhere in this ominous forest.

It was not his fault, but he partially blamed himself for the awakening of the Executor.

Flunra was the one that confronted Dealkandrax right in front of the castle yet he fails to understand the potential threat the Witch of Chaos possesses, he underestimated them too much as he had already fought them numerous times throughout his life.

As he has the means to deal with the cursed creatures, he was never scared of them.

But the Witch of Chaos probably used the fact that he was underestimating her to kidnap Kyran, she expected that Rex and the others wouldn't expect it knowing full well that Flunra doesn't seem to be worried about her.

Due to that, he slightly blamed himself for the mess happening in the current world.

If he didn't underestimate the Witch of Chaos then he would probably be able to tell how much she wanted the curse that has taken a place inside of Gistella, and he could probably prevent Kyran from being kidnapped.

"A mole...? Who is it?" Khulfo asked with a frown.

Flunra glanced at him before he replied, more should know of the threat from the Witch of Chaos. With more people being aware of her existence, the Witch of Chaos's movement would definitely be restrained. "It's the Witch of Chaos"

"Qonvale should make necessary preventive protection to your kingdom" Evelyn added.

Now that their force is now in an open conflict with the Witch of Chaos, Evelyn already knows that she would be taking more daring actions in the near future in order to gain the curse inside of Gistella's body. Knowing how much she wanted the curse, there was a definite chance that she would attack the Silverstar Pack's allies.

Even though the rebellion group is still kept a secret, the Witch of Chaos must know of it.

In the small timeframe of the Silverstar Pack making an ally of the Dark Elf Kingdom, the Dwarf Kingdom, and also the Tigerman Kingdom, the Witch of Chaos, or at least her pets are definitely inside the Humming Damned Forest.

With that information alone, it's safe to assume that she knows of the rebellion group.

Assuming otherwise would just be foolish of them and would make them exposed to unattended threats, it's best to assume the worst-case scenario. "It's a long story but the Witch of Chaos is aiming for us, and she might try and take advantage of our alliance to pressure the Alpha"

"She's also probably the one responsible for the dead stationed Dark Elves" Flunra chimed in.

It was not that long ago when the Dark Elves that were tasked to become a ward in the Humming Damned Forest as an added protection layer for the Silverstar Pack's castle was slaughtered completely.

Rex suggested that it was due to a rogue cursed creature, roaming inside the forest.

But now that they have found the fact that the Witch of Chaos is watching them from the darkness, there's a high chance that the rogue cursed creature should be originated from the Witch herself.

Everything started to make sense now, many of the weird things were in fact her doings.

Gaining this sudden heavy information, Khulfo frowned as they weren't aware of this. Just like Flunra did, he also seems to not expect the Witch of Chaos to be responsible for this, especially with Qonvale around.

"Okay, I'll notify Lady Qonvale when we arrived" Khulfo responded with a firm nod.

About ten minutes later, they arrived at the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Just as they were about to be escorted by Khulfo to meet with King Jorik, Evelyn and Flunra suddenly stopped when they sensed a particular figure not far in the distance. In an instant, the two recognized the figure.

Upon realizing this, Evelyn wanted to say something but Flunra beat her to it.

"I'll tell Adhara about the situation, you go on ahead and meet with King Jorik to discuss the army" Flunra said with a firm voice, there was a hint of protectiveness inside his tone that is unbreakable.

But it was natural, his sense of guardian was ignited by the fact that Evelyn is the Luna.

Whenever a stray Werewolf assumed the leadership of another Alpha and joined his pack, there's an intrinsic change that happened in its mind and values that make it very much a part of the family.

One such change was the overprotectiveness of Luna as she's the Alpha's mate.

Every single Werewolf inside a certain pack would have the desire to protect the Luna on top of their own lives, this is caused by the scent and energy the Luna is emitting that can instinctively switch on this protective behavior.

Due to that, Flunra quite sternly doesn't want Evelyn to roam around in the forest.

Under Flunra's intense gaze that certainly would not let Evelyn endanger herself even if he has to force it, she decided to nod her head in understanding, "Okay, just quickly come back here. I want to know how Adhara is injured"

"Yes, I'll not take long" Flunra replied before he dashes away, disappearing into the forest.

The worry that was present in their expressions when they sensed Adhara's presence was the fact that they can smell her blood, it was clear enough for them that she was injured and that is not a good sign.

Not many entities can hurt her, and this is most likely caused by the Witch of Chaos.

Shifting her attention back to Khulfo that was confused as to why Flunra suddenly dashed away, Evelyn then gestured for him to continue leading, "Flunra is taking care of some unexpected matter. Please, bring me to meet King Jorik"

Khulfo didn't probe further and nodded his head before the two went inside the kingdom.

Meanwhile, Flunra followed the scent quickly to intercept Adhara.

'If she's out here then Rex must've tasked her to go to the Tigerman's capital city. Did she got followed and ambushed? But it's fine as long as she managed to come back' Flunra thought before he quicken his pace.

Putting his hand over his right thigh, he engraved a rune on it before it glowed brightly.

Closing his eyes to be as focused as he can, Flunra then lifts up a finger in front of his face before a subtle glow of energy can be seen sizzling at the tip. In response to this, the rune on his thigh glows brighter, "First Runic Mudra, Enhance..."

Upon chanting that, his eyes jolted open feeling the rune he engraved becomes stronger.

Flunra has been meditating in the art of ancient runes and were in the process of learning the Five Runic Mudra Handisgns, it's a technique explained in the third volume that Rex has given to him, the Signs of the Rune Grandmaster.

The First Runic Mudra is the easiest one that he can learn, and it has an enhancing ability.

It's simple enough to understand yet very hard to master in using it on more complicated ancient runes. Basically, the First Runic Mudra will strengthen the effect of the engraved rune's powers.

One only requires immense focus to maintain the enhancing effect active.

Even though Flunra has immense experience, thousands of years of experience in using the ancient runes, he was still unable to seamlessly keep his focus on maintaining the enhancing effect for a long period of time.

Moreover, he still hasn't trained to use it while simultaneously fighting.

Something that requires practical training rather than meditation, and thus he decided that he would try and use these Five Runic Mudra Handisgns whenever he can in order to be accustomed to using it.

Practice makes better, and he had already learned that a very long time ago.

Swoosh!

The ancient rune that Flunra engraved to himself was called the Fleeting Wind Rune, it's not a complicated ancient rune to use that can harness the air around to increase the speed of the engraved one.

Coupled with the First Runic Mudra, he can feel that the rune is 2 or 3 times more potent.

In a moment Flunra was able to close the gap between him and Adhara and saw her stopping not far at the front, she then glanced to the side and seems to be surprised to see Flunra approaching her.

Landing right beside Adhara, Flunra then frowns finding Adhara's surprised expression.

"Didn't you sense me approaching you? Why the surprised face?" Flunra asked.

Upon hearing this Adhara was also frowning before she take a glance at the blood drizzling down her legs, "I don't know, my senses seem to be dulled. But that's probably because of these wounds" she replied.

Flunra looks over to the wound before his expression turns grim, "Is it the Witch of Chaos?"

"Yes, it's her" Adhara also nodded grimly, she too was surprised by the sudden ambush attack. But knowing that they are essentially in an open war, with Rex declaring his anger at the Witch of Chaos, she should've expected this to happen.

But then a smile appeared on her face, "But don't worry, I didn't only manage to escape"

"Hmmm...?" Flunra raises one of his eyebrows, curious of what she meant.

With that Adhara decided to recount her encounter with the ghastly creature that was untraceable and managed to ambush her. She also told that she managed to turn this ambush to her benefit, extracting precious knowledge from the ghastly creature.

As Flunra listens to her story attentively, he can't help but be put in a state of shock.

It was indeed a piece of very good information that she managed to get her hands on, possibly detrimental information that they can use to understand the Witch of Chaos' motivation. Only by knowing her motivation clearly, can they devise a plan against her.

"So the Witch of Chaos needs the curse for a ritual that can make her stronger...?"

"Yes, I believe so. But I don't know exactly what the ritual is or how she will do it"

Pondering for a moment trying to digest the information that he had just received, Flunra nodded his head as this might be the lead in finding the Witch of Chaos' motivation. "Great job, female Alpha. Rex would definitely praise you"

Upon hearing this Adhara rubs her nose in pride as she was also happy for herself.

Adhara's mind wanders on what Rex's reaction would be when he finds out about this. For once, she managed to effectively use her gift in seeing the emotional aura to help. In the future, she would definitely cultivate this skill of hers.

"No matter what it is, I think it was made by the previous Witch of Chaos" Flunra said.

During the previous era, there was no major movement from the Witch of Chaos, she even seems to be too silent and doesn't even participate much in the war. And this causes Flunra to suspect that she was concocting this ritual.

Living as an outcast of humanity and also the Supernatural must not be a pleasing feeling.

The Witch of Chaos is definitely pressured and seeks a change in her destiny, and that desire is passed down to the new Witch of Chaos in this generation. It's a guess that Flunra made with his knowledge of the Witch of Chaos.

Just then Adhara clicked her tongue, remembering the ghastly creature.

Gazing at her own two hands, she clenched them tightly in contempt. "We also need to find a way to be able to effectively harm the cursed creatures, I think raw power alone is ineffective against the cursed creatures under the Witch of Chaos"

But upon hearing this, Flunra paused for a second before he cover his face dejectedly.

"What's wrong...?" Adhara asked in confusion.

Flunra didn't answer for a good moment before he suppress his blame for his stupidity before he raises his gaze, "I'm sorry, this is my fault. Knowing that we are against the Witch of Chaos, I should've taught you the Cursed Pentagram"

"Cursed Pentagram? What is that?" Adhara asked once again, she has never heard of it.

Drawing blood from his arm with a slash of his hand, Flunra then draw something on the palm of his hand with the blood before he showed it to Adhara, "This is the Cursed Pentagram, it's the

symbol that can help us against cursed creatures. I should've taught you and the others about this sooner"

Chapter 760 Not A Regular Attack

Flunra cursed himself for not remembering such an important thing to teach the others.

Due to the troublesome nature of the cursed energy that can even bypass the power of Awakened or even other races' natural energies, this has once become a problem and was tackled almost instantly by the whole entire world.

It's unfair that cursed energy can affect a ninth-rank realm as easily as a third-rank realm.

Every single dedication and hard work that the ninth-rank realm entity has done throughout their lives was flushed into the drain with the usage of cursed energy, and that is why a method needs to be created in order to stop this unjust power.

Through a joint effort, the Cursed Pentagram was created to counter cursed energy.

"Basically, the Cursed Pentagram will build up resistance against cursed energy when used proportionate to the realm you are currently on. For instance, since you are a ninth-rank realm, you use the Cursed Pentagram to build up resistance to the ninth-epiphany curses" Flunra explained, this is quite a breakthrough at the time of its invention.

Adhara listens to this attentively and nodded her head, it was starting to make sense.

Just like she experienced before when she can't even touch the ghastly creature, the Ancient Human and Supernaturals should also experience the same thing back then and would definitely not allow this to happen.

It's completely unfair, and also somewhat shows that cursed energy is superior.

Knowing the Executor and the other Supernatural races that exist at this current moment, Adhara is quite positive that their pride would not let anything show an innate superiority to themselves.

The Cursed Pentagram is the testament to that, the testament of their pride.

"Flunra, how can you forget something as important as this?" Adhara asked, shaking her head. If he knows this kind of thing, he should've taught the others especially when it's this crucial.

Upon hearing this, Flunra sighs and replied, "I'm sorry, it will not happen again"

"So you're saying that if I can draw the Cursed Pentagram, cursed creatures on and below the ninth-rank realm would be ineffective against me?" Adhara asked, trying to fully grasp this new concept.

It's a needed subject to prepare for the fight against the Witch of Chaos.

Flunra then shakes his head which makes Adhara frowns, "It's not that simple. Technically, yes, the Cursed Pentagram would build up resistance proportionate to your realm in order to deal with the cursed energy's troublesome nature. But compatibility and mastery over it also have an effect. At first, the Cursed Pentagram you draw would probably only amount to at max, the sixth epiphany"

As it's too good to be true, Adhara already somewhat expected this kind of answer.

Since it's quite effective against cursed energy, it should also come with a catch. Now she knows that it was not as simple as drawing the Cursed Pentagram, but there are factors that come into play.

"Well, teach me how to draw it properly then. I need to heal these injuries" Adhara said.

Looking at the wounds on her legs that still stink with cursed energy that irritates her regenerative ability, she was in need of a way to cleanse the cursed energy. It numbs her senses so it's rather uncomfortable for her.

"I'll teach it to you later when we get back. For now, we have a problem to deal with"

Adhara raises her eyebrows when she heard this, she stares at Flunra's eyes before she realized that it was indeed weird for him to be out here instead of staying inside the castle to train.

Without a doubt, there's something going on in her absence.

Not intending to waste any time, Flunra turns around intending to head back to the Dark Elf Kingdom again, and said, "I'll explain it along the way, but we need to go to the Dark Elf Kingdom first"

"I think we need that to boost the morale of the Dark Elves and Dwarves" he added.

Pointing at the severed head of King Samobas that Adhara is holding, he now confirms that Adhara was indeed sent out of the castle by Rex to deal with the matters regarding King Samobas.

Now that he was dead, it seems he really did fulfill his side of the deal.

'King Samobas... he's a fierce opponent, and also a good King. It's a shame that he needs to die. But Rex is right, there's no other way to convert the Tigerman Race into an ally without his sacrifice thanks to the respect everyone has towards him' Flunra thought with a sigh.

It's regretful, but there's simply no other way aside from this.

Upon hearing this, Adhara nodded her head before the two of them dashes away.

Meanwhile, the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Evelyn was brought straight into the sacred tree to meet with King Jorik, there was a level of uneasiness in the air that seems to trouble the other Dark Elves she passed along the way that are looking at her with hope.

"Did the news about the army leak to the people?" Evelyn asked whisperingly.

In any Kingdom even though it was a Supernatural Kingdom such as this one, fundamental protection from the higher-ups should still be present. In responding to a dire situation, it's best to keep the information to the higher-ups.

Normal citizens of the Kingdom shouldn't know about the dire situation if not necessary.

Knowing that as she was once a part of the 25 Golden Crest Families that know more than the regular people, she finds it weird to see that the Dark Elf citizens seem to know about the situation and feel bubbling unrest inside of them.

Glancing around, Khulfo sighs as the unrest was probably what Evelyn is referring to.

"The one who saw the army attacking the city of Goblins and Kobald is in fact a civilian" Khulfo said with a regretful tone, it was a shame that it was not their scouts that find this. "Goblins and Kobald are okay at crafting weapons and traps, and our Kingdom usually does trade with them traps

for hunting and also training weapons for the youngsters. But the man that reaches the city was surprised to find the entire city destroyed by an army of humans, and screams can be heard from within"

"Because of that, he ran back to the Kingdom and in a panic told everybody" he added.

Upon hearing this Evelyn nodded her head as she already expected along that line, there's no way King Jorik and the other noble Dark Elves are dumb enough to create unnecessary unrest inside their reign.

Soon enough, Evelyn entered the throne room and saw King Jorik comes into view.

At the sight of Evelyn walking inside the throne room, King Jorik stands up from his throne and descends down the stairs. But there was a hint of surprise when he finds that it was not Adhara that came here.

It was Evelyn instead, and he would need to mind his words even more in talking with her.

Even though the Female Alpha is the strongest after the Alpha in a Werewolf Pack, the Luna is beloved by all due to her presence alone. Offending her is going to be a surefire way to cause havoc within the pack, especially if it's the other members rather than her that took offense.

"Let's skip the pleasantries, King Jorik. I believe we have an important matter to discuss"

Knowing that there's a big situation going on that needs to be handled, there's no need for them to be inefficient with unnecessary pleasantries and should instead get straight down to business.

King Jorik nodded his head in agreement, he also wanted to quickly discuss the problem.

"Please, follow me. General Theodas will explain the entirety of the situation to you clearly, we've already gathered enough information to work out a plan against the army of humans" he said before leading Evelyn to a hallway on the side of the throne room.

In a moment, the two followed by two royal guards arrived in front of a room.

With a wave of King Jorik's hand, the big door of the room swung upon revealing a room with a circle-shaped table made entirely of blessed oak with chairs surrounding it. Evelyn can instantly tell that this is the meeting room of higher-ups.

Standing at the side of the table was General Theodas, expecting their arrival with a straight spine.

Nodding his head towards General Theodas, King Jorik went around the circle-shaped table and take a seat for himself. Evelyn also did the same, she decided to seat exactly on the opposite side of King Jorik with General Theodas in between them.

"Before I start, may I know what you know about the situation?" General Theodas asked.

Remembering Evelyn to be the one standing beside Rex during their first encounter, he too minds his words in the presence of the Silverstar Pack's Luna. "Khulfo, your messenger told me that the army has started to push towards your territory and has already destroyed a city of Goblins and Kobald"

"I also know the existence of the weird gifted human in their ranks" she added.

General Theodas was just about to say something but Evelyn raises her finger, signaling to him that she was not done talking. "Also, before we continue this meeting, I want to say that there is one thing that the Silverstar Pack holds of value at this current moment. We'll help as per the Oath Pact, but I hope the Dark Elves can also mind this value"

Upon hearing this, General Theodas and King Jorik exchange a subtle look.

"Of course, if there's anything that troubles the Silverstar Pack then we'll also try to mind it in this fight. Please, tell us so that we know what to worry about" King Jorik said slowly, commanding a great air of a King.

Evelyn nodded her head in affirmation, she believed that Rex would also think about this.

Clearing her throat, she then replied, "The location of the Silverstar Pack's castle must remain a secret. It goes without saying that the Executor is actively searching for Rex, and thus our location is the top-most priority for us. With that being said, if we want to make a decisive plan, it's best to be away from here. Moreover, the Silverstar Pack will help from the shadow to avoid being recognized"

It was the only thing that the Silverstar Pack holds dearly for this current moment.

Rex has everything ready from resources to breakthroughs and even defensive resources such as the newly built city, but those two things need time to be effective. Knowing that fact, Evelyn can't help but stress this to the Dark Elves.

On top of that, Rex is still training so they can't be too free with their movements.

Upon hearing this, King Jorik nodded his head in understanding. At the very start of their relationship, he already accepted that there will be risks associated with allying with the Silverstar Pack.

But he decided that it was worth the benefit, and can accept this condition easily.

"I understand, we'll keep that in mind in creating the plan to fight against the army" King Jorik replied, he can understand the position of the Silverstar Pack right now with the awakening of the Executor.

As she was being honest and straightforward, the two accepted it rather well.

Evelyn also nodded her head before she continues, "However, even if that's the case, I, Flunra, and Adhara would definitely help in this fight albeit we need to mind our identity in doing so"

With that, the two sides have come to an agreement before General Theodas continues.

Knowing that Evelyn has already the fundamental knowledge to grasp the situation they are facing right now, he then shares the information he got. "I've already sent a scouting party to gather information about the army, and they have reported that the army was not composed entirely of strong individuals. But their numbers are quite problematic"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn frown as she finds that it seems the army is massive.

"What are they doing...? How can they have the numbers for the first wave, their forces should be thin and this shouldn't be possible. What are they planning?" Evelyn thought as her forehead creased into a frown.

"Our scouting party has reported that at the very least, they are numbering around 25,000"

Evelyn sucked in a cold breath when she heard this, the number actually exceeded her expectation. It's quite worrying now that she knows this, she thought that the Executor is only sending the first wave to test the water.

But this seems to be more than just an expandable army, there's something more to it.

'Is it the weird Black Hands that Khulfo said to me earlier? Is this some kind of test? I really don't like this development' Evelyn thought, she can feel a shiver running down her spine as she confirms that this is not just a regular attack.