

Full-Moon 761

Chapter 761 Slaughter Is The Way

Evelyn started noticing a problem ever since they detached themselves from humanity.

It's not prominent but it gets increasingly problematic the longer they are cut off from humanity, the fact that they don't know what's going on inside humanity's territory is really troubling at times.

Humanity's movement has always become mysterious because of that.

At times of crisis against humans such as right now, numerous questions keep on appearing inside her head but only bring confusion and are left unanswered. There's simply no way that she can answer them without knowing anything that's going on inside the human territory.

The Great Barricade is truly essential, gaining information becomes very hard because of it.

For those who are not inside the human territory, gaining information without being noticed is already hard enough. Yet now, there's also Intra as an added protective layer for humanity's territory that makes gaining information even harder.

Evelyn can't help but shakes her head dejectedly, 'I'm sure Rex is also aware of this problem'

'But who could we use to fill that role? Many of the potential contacts are not in a good state to make a relationship with, there's no way that Rex would agree in making a deal with them. Heck, even I wouldn't want to make a deal with them' she thought with a troubled look.

Of course, the potential contacts were people such as Giana, Edward, or even Ryze.

Gaining help from them would probably be easy. Despite their situation, they know each other regardless and can work out a way. But working together with them is not possible, especially with Edward whom she loathes.

Although that is the case, she can't help but wonder about the benefit of working together.

If they have information from the inside regarding the Executor preferably, this attack would not be too worrying and they could just devise a plan to clash against the human army. But right now, they simply don't know what the human army wants and that's worrying.

Without having information, they now could only work with what they know.

The fact that humanity is experiencing a shortage of Awakened is the one fact that they know. So if they are moving such a large number into the Supernatural territory, it's quite obvious that they have a concrete objective in mind that they need to figure out.

"Are you sure that the number is correct, General Theodas?" Evelyn asked to make sure.

General Theodas replied with a firm nod, "I'm sure, I trust my men."

Upon hearing this Evelyn laid back in her seat while pondering the situation. It was a moment later that she got an idea, and she opens her mouth once again, "What about the high-rank Supernatural? Are there any places belonging to them that we could use to lure the army to collide with them instead of us?"

Since they are trespassing into the Supernatural territory, this plan could work.

Even General Theodas was expectant when he heard this, the idea would be the best course of action if they could do it. If they can somehow lure the human army and lead them to meet with the high-rank Supernatural, then that would've been an ideal situation for them.

If that were to happen, they could turn this problem to their benefit.

Aside from the fact that they wouldn't have to risk the location of the Silverstar Pack and also avoid casualties for the Dark Elf Kingdom, they also can use this to watch from the side and learn about the weird Black Hands.

But the excitement was short-lived as King Jorik sighs dejectedly.

"I don't think that can work, the high-rank Supernaturals have been very quiet lately. We've had no communication from them, there have been no trades, messages, or anything at all. Even though Lady Adhara has killed the Vampire and Werewolf's royal representatives, they also still haven't sent anyone to investigate" King Jorik explained, sucking the excitement out of Evelyn and General Theodas' faces.

Shaking his head, he then added, "I believe they are fortifying their defense in silence"

Out of everything, that is the most plausible guess that he can come up with.

Without any movement from the high-rank Supernaturals, there's simply no way to make that plan possible. It would've been too much to alter if they need to lure the human army straight toward their capital cities, and that would also involve too much risk.

For the high-rank Supernaturals, the Executor is probably the biggest threat for them.

Risking their fighting force to an unwinnable battle is best to be avoided for them as it's unnecessary, it makes sense for them to be on the defense until a major breakthrough that would allow them to match the Executor's power.

It's unclear if there's such a major breakthrough, but that's the best guess.

But there's still a vague crisis in King Jorik's heart, he fears that the high-rank Supernaturals are planning to take the rebellion group down. It should be impossible though since they shouldn't be aware of the rebellion group just yet.

"Well, the human army is heading in our general direction anyway." General Theodas said.

Under his estimation, the human army would probably arrive at the edge of their territory in a day. No time for them to call for aid from anyone, the Dwarves are also even experiencing the same problem with their own territory.

Just like that, the entire meeting room went silent once again.

General Theodas then clicked his tongue in displeasure, the situation should not be this hard to handle. "If not for the loss we suffer from the siege against the Tigerman Race, we should easily take out this kind of army. But we suffer too much, and most of the survivors also haven't recovered yet. We simply can't afford to lose more"

It was then when the atmosphere was depressing that the door of the room was knocked.

"Don't bother us, we are in an important meeting" General Theodas shouted.

But then the person on the other side replied with a muffled voice, forcing the attention of the people inside the room towards the door. "I'm sorry to bother the meeting, but Lady Adhara and Lord Flunra are here"

At soon as they heard this, King Jorik waves his hand and open the door.

Immediately after the door opened, Adhara and Flunra's appearance instantly greeted them before the two walked inside. Walking at the front was Adhara, signs of battle on her becomes even more evident as she got inside.

King Jorik and General Theodas' attention were then pulled to an object in Adhara's hands.

Thud!

With a flick of her hand, Adhara threw the object in her hand as it landed at the center of the round table. Looking at the object, King Jorik and General Theodas widened their eyes in surprise.

"King Samobas...?" Both of them uttered lightly in a union.

Adhara then walked and stand beside the round table before she said, "We've dealt with the Tigerman Race, and now they are our allies. I hope that there will be no problem in the future regarding the Tigerman Race joining us with this"

Upon hearing this, the two were at a loss for words as they were not expecting this.

It was true that some of them are still bitter about the fact that the Tigerman Race was spared instead of being eradicated. But on the other hand, they can't go against the Silverstar Pack which is essentially their backer.

So when they saw this, a pleasant feeling waved inside of them.

Even though the Silverstar Pack has already made it clear that their objective was to make a nation where Supernaturals and Humans can co-exist, the fact that they killed King Samobas and bring it to them shows that the Silverstar Pack also cares about the Dark Elves.

In a way, this shows that the Silverstar Pack is not a tyrant like the high-rank Supernaturals.

"Yes, I believe this is acceptable. With this, I can assure the other nobles that the Silverstar Pack listens to our complaints. I can attest that the Tigerman Race would not be estranged by us" King Jorik replied with a firm nod.

With that, Adhara also nodded her head, "I've heard the situation from Flunra"

"Since the Tigerman Race is now our ally, send a messenger to them and tell them that they will be helping the Dwarves in facing the human army. It's their first mission, and make sure to tell them that the Silverstar Pack is watching their actions closely" she added.

King Jorik glances at General Theodas, signaling to him to do what Adhara said.

Excusing himself for a moment, General Theodas talked to the guard outside of the meeting room to assign a messenger as he was told before he came back inside to continue with the meeting.

Now, Flunra was the one to talk, "I overheard your conversation from the outside"

"In a way, the casualties that your kingdom suffered are my fault. If I was able to defeat King Samobas quicker, then the battle wouldn't drag on for that long. Due to that, I'll help you in facing the army" he added, confidence oozing out of his bearing.

Upon hearing this, King Jorik and General Theodas were silent.

Although they don't seem to be surprised by this, they were in fact quite surprised. From the start, they didn't even blame Flunra for that failure but more towards Rex instead. Yet Flunra talked about defeating King Samobas as if it was not a big deal.

But then again, he's from the Silverstar Pack so this makes sense for them.

"I'll help too, there's no need to worry" Adhara added.

Evelyn frown when she heard this, this is not a simple matter of defeating the army. It's more important to find out what their objective here was compared to defeating them entirely, "We should think this through, there's no need to be hasty. If the two of you appear, our location will be exposed"

In these kinds of times, they need to be extra careful or they would be struck by a disaster.

"Yes, it's best that we solidify our plans before making our move. We don't want anything bad to happen" General Theodas added. If something went wrong and these three were hurt, they couldn't bear it if Rex becomes angry especially with Adhara and Evelyn here.

Looking at the two, Adhara chuckled before her expression turns fierce.

Violet fire burns inside her eyes before she opens her mouth, "What's there to think about? If we're worried that our location would be exposed, then all we need to think about is a way to make sure none of them can escape"

Upon seeing this, King Jorik and General Theodas were taken aback.

At the sight of the violet flame that exuded such powerful energy, equal if not stronger than King Jorik himself, the two were caught in surprise. However, recalling the strange events that happened earlier, they now understood that it was likely Adhara who had reached a new realm.

Knowing that there's no use arguing with Adhara seeing that she's determined, Evelyn sighs.

"If that's what we're going with, then I'm coming too. Better for us to go all out if we really want to make sure none of the 25,000 humans survived" Evelyn said, she also need some practical training so she decided to follow along.

But with this, King Jorik and General Theodas feel at ease.

Now that they have three members of the Silverstar Pack in their team, there should be nothing that could result in losing the fight against the human army. If there's no ninth-rank realm Awakened or the Executor himself, then they practically have an invincible team.

Smiling lightly, General Theodas then stood up, "Okay, we'll go with Lady Adhara's plan"

"In order to create a perfect place to slaughter them, then we should wait for them to enter the forest. We've lived in this forest ever since our awakening. If we're talking about trapping them, leave the rest to me" he added with a confident smile.

Chapter 762 I'll Do Anything

"Why can't I find her...?"

Giana is currently walking on the street of Sector 2 in search of Brigitta, she is wearing a disguise and even suppresses her energy to the point of it sticking close to her skin. If any Awakened walk past her, they would feel an enormous amount of suppression from her.

But even though that is the case, this will mask her mana to not being recognized.

Ever since the talk she had with Edward regarding the situation caused in the human territory, she has been searching for a way to contact Brigitta who most of the time is near the Executor.

It has been a hazardous try, she can't find a gap to even meet with Brigitta.

After asking around the officials from the UWO and FAA that are regulating the perimeter of the Executor's castle, she finds that Brigitta hardly got out of the castle if not for certain important things that the Executor requested.

Despite not knowing what she was doing with the Executor, there are a couple of guesses.

Since Brigitta is the ninth-rank Awakened that has accompanied the Executor ever since his clash against Rex, it seems the Executor decides to make her some sort of her assistant. Aside from that, there's a possibility that the Executor is learning the current era intensively through Brigitta.

Either way, there's no way that she can meet with Brigitta at this moment.

While walking along the Sector 2 street, Giana sighs as she can see the mental state of the people who are rebuilding the place are not good in the least. Not only were they forced to work for the second time, the mystery that shrouded humanity's territory drained them completely.

No answers to their questions, and they for the longest feel unsafe in Ratmawati City.

It's ironic to think about the other people outside of Ratmawati City still thinking that the city is the most secure place. But in reality, they are the ones that are more secure because they are far from the Executor.

Giana sat in a cafe for hours, near the Executor's castle's border guarded by Awakened.

Although the condition is rough inside the city, people still need to survive and some of the businesses are still running regardless of the situation. Even the 25 Golden Crest Families still need to run their businesses.

Sitting near the window, Giana kept her eyes glued on the castle while sipping coffee.

With the Supernaturals going silent completely, Giana gained some free time as the sheer pressure of the Executor's existence is enough to make the Great Barricade devoid of any attacks.

Many dreams of a day like this to arrive, no battles along the Great Barricade.

But none of them expected the day to arrive like this, and they doesn't know whether they should be happy or worried that the Executor might do something worse in the future that they will not be able to stop.

Just as she was sitting leisurely in the cafe, a commotion happened at the castle's border.

Upon seeing this, Giana quickly focuses her senses on the Awakened guarding the border and hears their conversation. As a ninth-rank realm Awakened herself, she could eavesdrop someone through her powerful arcane mana.

It would be easily noticed though if there's at least an eighth-rank realm or above entities.

"Come, we're all given a task. We need to meet at the north compound"

"All of us?"

"Yes, Lady Brigitta has commanded us to meet at the north compound. I don't know the specifics but I think we're going to launch an attack, the other units also gained the same task from her"

"What the hell, is it really her that commanded this or is it that thing inside?"

"Quiet yourself! Are you mad?! We're not allowed to talk about that, say that again and you're going to get us all killed. Just keep your heads down for now, at least until the UWO makes an official statement"

"Tch! This is bullshit!"

Giana heard their banter through the cafe before a frown appear on her face.

A moment ago she gain the information that the leader of the SCO, King John has met with the Executor. She doesn't know what they are talking about inside, but she's quite sure that their conversation should lead to this preparation for an attack.

But there are still too many missing parts, she simply needs to meet with Brigitta.

Waiting for a moment, many big military vehicles drive past the cafe containing the Awakened that are tasked to meet up at the north compound. The military vehicles easily surpass two dozens, which is a lot for their current state.

Gazing at the castle's border, Giana's eyes brighten up when she saw a flying figure.

It was Brigitta, and she was flying away without any sign of the Executor following her. "This is my chance, I need to intercept her!" She thought before she quickly got out of the cafe and follow Brigitta from the ground.

Since this meeting should be secretive, she decides to go on foot instead of flying.

Following Brigitta from below, Giana finds that she seems to be pondering about something as she was flying rather slowly. If she wanted to, she could blitz quickly to reach her destination.

Arriving at a particular alley, Giana shot a stream of energy straight at Brigitta.

Not a strong stream of energy with the purpose of attacking, but it's strong enough to pull Brigitta's attention toward her. From above, Brigitta looks down and finds Giana waving her hand toward her.

"Giana...?" Brigitta mutters before she quickly descends down from the sky.

Landing right in front of Giana with a subtle step, Brigitta quickly went over and hugs her. It has been quite some time since they talked thanks to the Executor, and she can't lie that she rather miss interacting with someone normal.

Pulling back from the hug, Brigitta then asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm trying to meet with you, but you're cramped in that castle all the time. Are you okay in there?" Giana asked, there was a hint of worry in her expression. She worries that the Executor has done something to Brigitta inside the castle.

But Brigitta quickly shakes her head with a smile, "Don't worry, I'm fine"

"Whether you believe it or not, the Executor never really put an interest in anything other than the state of the era. From the Supernatural Kings and Queens, weird phenomena that are stored in the UWO's archive, and also about Rex" she added truthfully.

From her point of view, the Executor literally acted as if he was a God.

If anyone was to sit in the Executor's position, they would be worried that his existence is not accepted by all and some will try to bring him down. But so far, the Executor didn't pay attention to his surroundings.

The Executor clearly doesn't fear anything and belittles everything around him.

Except for King John of course who he finds suited to be his 'Friend' in this era, knowing that King John has a bloodline from ancient times which leads the Executor to believe that he's a worthy enough presence in his eyes.

"Don't be off guard when around him, he might still pay attention without you knowing"

"I won't, I know better than anyone what the Executor is capable of"

After exchanging a light conversation about Brigitta's time inside the castle, the air around them turns tense again as Brigitta can feel that Giana has some questions in her mind. Realizing this, Brigitta gathers her arcane wind mana into her hands.

Stretching her arms to the side, a light wind shockwave exploded from her body.

It was not forceful as there was no harm happened to the buildings around them, but the wind shockwave created a dome around them that is able to distort the sound coming from the inside alongside notifying them if anyone enters the dome.

Knowing that they are going to discuss an important matter, being careful is not a bad thing.

Giana bit her lower lips as she looks around the bustling street that is still crowded with military vehicles, "Can you tell me what was going on? Why did you command those Awakened to meet at the north compound?"

"It's a long story, but this involves King John..." Brigitta replied with a troubled expression.

From that, Brigitta shared her story about the fact that the Executor awakens the ancient bloodline lying dormant inside King John's body, the Ten Thousand Magus bloodline which unlocks a hidden power that King John naturally possesses.

Something that can put a smile on the Executor's face, which is probably not a good thing.

Leaning onto the alleyway's wall, Brigitta looks down to the ground with a frown on her face, "I don't know exactly what they are planning since the Executor told me to get out. All I was told was

to assemble a couple of armies of Awakened and told them to go to the north compound where the Black Hands would be joining them"

"But this confirms it, he really does pay attention if he still doesn't trust me" She added.

Upon hearing this silence covers the two of them once again. But eventually, Giana asked abruptly which catches Brigitta off guard, "Can I trust you, Brigitta? I want you to look at me when you answer this"

"Why are you asking me that? Isn't it obvious already?" Brigitta replied firmly.

Noticing that Giana was silent while keeping eye contact, she can only sigh lightly as she can't blame her for doubting everyone in this state of the world, "Yes, you can trust me. I was never on board with any of this anyway, the Executor has increased the quota of Awakened per day to 25 people. That sick bastard thinks that their lives are his to use"

Giana was surprised for a second when she heard this news, but she then shakes her head.

"Edward and I, we decided that we would ask for help from Rex in dealing with the Executor. I know we're on different sides, but the Executor doesn't belong fully to any side but his own. Humanity wouldn't gain anything for having him leading us" Giana finally said truthfully.

Out of everything, she needs Brigitta's help to win Rex to their side.

It was clear to Giana that Rex wouldn't accept anything they had to offer unless Brigitta can act as an informant in exchange for his help. After all, he was the only one that could do damage to the Executor, and their relationship wasn't exactly in a great state.

Looking at Brigitta dead in the eyes, she then added, "Will you help us?"

"How can I help?" Brigitta didn't even hesitate as she answered, she too share the same thought as Giana and Edward. If there's anything she can help with, of course, she would do it for the sake of humanity.

Upon hearing this, Giana smiled but her smile didn't last long.

"We... We need you to stay close to the Executor and occasionally update us on what he was doing. It's the only way Rex would even consider allying with us, will you do it?" She eventually asked.

Brigitta frowned when she heard this, it was extremely dangerous for her to do this.

Although every single instinct she has told her to refuse as it's too dangerous, she decided to steel her will for the sake of the entire human race. "I'll do it, I'll do anything to help. Just make sure that you will win Rex to our side"

A sense of elation welled inside of Giana as she heard this, it was a big step for them.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely make him agree no matter what I must do" Giana said assuringly.

Just as the big part of their conversation ended, Giana can't help but ask seeing that Brigitta is out here instead of staying in the castle, "By the way, how come you are able to leave the castle? Does the Executor know?"

"No, he's not in the castle right now. I don't know where he went..." Brigitta replied.

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Meanwhile, somewhere outside of Ratmawati City.

A streak of purple light can be seen appearing in the sky like a star, but that purple star descended from the sky like a meteor and landed on the ground in a second before creating a huge crater.

Crash!

When the dust receded, a figure can be seen standing at the center of the huge crater.

It was the Excutor, and he arrived in an abandoned village that is reek with the scent of death and decay. Looking around the place with a sharp gaze, the Excutor then announced, "Am I seeing this right? When the master came, isn't it the slave's job to come and greet him?"

"Come out, Witch of Chaos..." he added with a rasping tone as a smirk appear on his face.

Chapter 763 A Glimpse Of True Power

The Excutor stands at the center of the village with an air of indomitability, his frame was strong which gives a feeling that nothing can faze him, especially with the confident air that is emanating from him radiantly.

Despite the eeriness of the abandoned city, he doesn't seem disturbed.

Not even a change in his expression can be seen as if the stench of death and decay are something normal for him, an entire village that was once brimming with life doesn't spike any emotion from him.

Glancing around the place, his sharp red eyes scanned the entire place.

But despite waiting for a moment, the abandoned village was still a statue. Nothing moved, and there was only the occasional creaking noise from the decomposed wood that is not attended to for months now.

Even though there was not a single cue of anything happening, the Excutor smiled.

It may be true that normal or even Awakened that they can't find anything moving in this abandoned village, but his eyes can see all, nothing can escape his sharp gaze. Just a little bit in front of him, he can see a concentrated cursed energy bubbling above a single house.

Without even hesitating, the Excutor looks at the house before he lightly scoffed.

"Ask the witches before you, ask them the consequences of making me wait like this. I'm sure they can tell you clearly..." the Excutor said with a rasping tone, his sentence is filled with warning.

Just then, a black eye and a yellow eye appeared from inside the house.

Stepping out of the thick darkness surrounding the house was a woman that should be the Witch of Chaos, her haunting yet mesmerizing appearance can strike all kinds of emotions in anyone that laid their eyes on her.

Clad in a one-piece black garment, layered with a black robe, she looked like a night wraith.

Fixing her gaze on the Excutor that is emanating an overbearing aura, her expression slightly darkens before she walks out of the darkness. Inside the empty abandoned village, the sound of her black heels echoed throughout the place.

It didn't take long before the Witch of Chaos stopped a distance away from the Excutor.

Now that her entire appearance was exposed, the Executor looks at her from the tip of her toes, going up to her black leggings that reach above her knees, and all the way to her diabolical piercing eyes.

Looking at her appearance, there seem to be quite some changes in her.

"Watch your eyes, Witch of Chaos. I don't like them..." the Executor commented, squinting his eyes as the Witch of Chaos doesn't seem to avert her eyes away from him. It was a sign of insubordination that annoys him.

Just then, the Executor glanced at either side sensing two presence beside the Witch.

From inside the darkness of the house she was in earlier, a black shadow that spreads chilling coldness to the surroundings swirls and stopped on the right side of the Witch of Chaos. Its presence makes the entire place colder, as cold as a dead corpse.

Soon enough, the black wraith takes shape into a big hooded creature with a scythe.

Not stopping at that, the ground on the left side of the Witch of Chaos cracked as a steel insectoid creature that reeks of an enormous scent of blood emerged. It screeches strongly and coils its long body around the Witch almost like a snake.

Upon looking at the two creatures, the Executor kept a straight face, unimpressed.

But even though he was not impressed, the sight of the two creatures makes nodded his head. It's true that he came with a little malice inside of him, yet that malice completely disappeared at the sight of the two creatures.

"I reckon that the cursed energy in this world is higher, you've done well" the Executor said.

The Witch of Chaos kept silent and didn't reply to the Executor's remarks, her expression is ice cold as the Executor stretches lethal claws forward. "Both have attained the eighth-rank epiphany and are thus ready to be used. Quickly do the ritual, the crusade to cleanse the world is about to begin, and I need my weapon..."

Just like earlier, the Witch of Chaos didn't say anything and kept still in her place.

Looking at the unresponsive behavior of the Witch of Chaos, a frown finds its way toward the Executor's face. Yet, the frown didn't last long as it quickly turns into anger. Without even saying anything, the Executor vanished from his spot.

Swoosh!

Cloaking his entire claws with his devastating energy, he appears above the Witch.

Immense killing intent can be seen gushing out of his eyes, he didn't need to ask more to realize that the Witch of Chaos has turned insubordinate to him, the one true master of the world that must be revered by everyone.

Appearing like a suction of force, his claws were gathering a dangerous amount of energy.

Not even an early eighth-rank or even peak eighth-rank can stand unfazed near this attack, they would've found their entire being destroyed from the sheer presence of the energy. Even as the claws descend at the Witch of Chaos, one can see the dimension being slashed along with them.

It was a horrifying attack, the Executor doesn't seem to be playing around.

CLANG!

KABOOM!!

When his claws were about to reach the Witch of Chaos who is still looking at him unblinking, the two creatures on the side stood in the way of the claws' trajectory and protect the Witch of Chaos with their lives.

A thick layer of cursed energy covered their bodies, clashing against the Executor's energy.

Just from the clash between them, the entire abandoned village and beyond was utterly razed to the ground from the shockwave it created. In a blink of an eye, the entire place was reduced to flatland.

No more houses or even the remnant of the village was left after the shockwave.

"Don't forget, I am the true ruler of the world... You will bow down to me!" the Executor roared as his dark energy was infused with purple energy, and the power of his attack becomes even heavier because of that.

It was clearly seen as the crater around them keeps on spreading for more than a mile.

Each clash for high-ranked entities was always destructive to the whole world and even the people that are caught in the way, but this puts everything to shame as the Executor puts more and more power into his claws.

Under the force, the two creatures were quickly pushed back as their cursed layer cracked.

But as the two creatures were being pushed back, the Witch of Chaos finally made her move throughout this entire encounter. She raised her hand and use some of her own cursed energy to aid the two creatures.

Crack!

Surprisingly enough, the Executor's attack was stopped which put a shock on his face.

"Nobody is above us anymore... In this era, we are free" the Witch of Chaos whispers, her voice was entralling and foreboding at the same time. She said that without an expression on her face, almost as if she was soulless.

As soon as he heard this, the Executor went berserk as his claws glowed.

Crash!

Although he has always been calm most of the time, even when he was fighting Rex, he was not this time. For once, he was not going to tolerate the Witch of Chaos that talk and thought as if she was higher than him.

With a blast of force from him, the cursed layer shattered.

Reaching out his claws, he quickly grabbed the insectoid creature and the hooded creature that are exposed to attack right on their faces. Upon seeing this, the Witch of Chaos' existence flickered before she reappeared a distance away.

Gripping their faces tightly, the Executor's eyes bulged angrily as he glared at the Witch.

KABOOM!

Like a berserk animal, the Executor slammed the two creatures on the ground fiercely with immense power. It was so powerful that the two creatures were not able to move after receiving that attack.

It was so bad that their entire bodies almost turned completely into cursed energy.

Just then the Executor raises his gaze when he saw the Witch of Chaos charging straight at him, a skull made of cursed energy appeared on the Witch's hand and keeps on increasing in size rapidly.

As soon as it was about the size of an adult human, she threw it straight at the Executor.

The Executor was about to lash out at the approaching cursed skull that had been hurled in his direction by the Witch of Chaos, yet he paused when he felt the air around him part ways as the cursed skull pierces approaching him rapidly.

An immediate danger can be felt coming from the cursed skull which makes him frown.

Despite his mind wanting to assert dominance over the insubordinate Witch of Chaos, his body reacted to this danger and he instinctively throw up his arms to protect himself from the cursed skull.

Upon getting hit by the cursed skull, his sturdy stance was pushed back quite far.

Two lines on the ground were created as his two feet tries to stop the force pushing him back. Not only that but the cursed skull also exploded with cursed energy that tries to infiltrate his body forcefully, it threaten to swallow him up whole.

Boom!

A sudden burst of energy dispersed the cursed energy from his body.

When his body finally comes to a stop, the Executor's eyes blasted with bloodlust.

It was one thing that the Witch of Chaos decided to be insubordinate to him, but it was another to actually force his instinct to defend himself despite his mind not wanting to do so. Out of everything, this one crosses the line and keeps on going beyond.

Not a hint of sanity can be seen in the Executor's eyes, he was completely infuriated.

"Enough..." the Executor said with a low baritone tone, he then glared at the Witch of Chaos standing across him before he tilts his head and his expression contorted in malice. "I will make sure that this day, this day will be the day the world forgets about the Witch of Chaos!"

Just as he said that his entire existence was cloaked with Chaos Element.

Although he has been holding back all this while as there's no need to be serious in fighting ants that call themselves strong in this era, he now decided that he would be a little bit serious as the Witch of Chaos has trampled over his pride.

"True Pneuma Spell..." the Executor whispers as he lowers his body.

Only from the first chant of his spell alone, the air around them suddenly ceased to create any sound and the world seems to slow down in response. A feeling of ominosity reaches its peak, and the Witch of Chaos for the first time doesn't look emotionless.

A heavy growling sound can be heard coming from the Executor's body.

In response to the Executor, the Witch of Chaos' clothes started glowing with cursed energy.

Numerous kinds of engravings from cursed symbols, ancient runes, and even unknown enchantments can be seen glowing across her entire clothes. Some even appeared on the skin on her face, it was definitely not a normal engraving for it to appear on the skin.

For a moment then, the entire surrounding turns black and white.

Any sort of color that their surroundings possessed was stripped away and turned bleak black and white, the enormous deep chasm of energy that the Executor possess was exposed to the fullest.

Every single understanding of the way of magic was shown for anyone to see.

Many would find this understanding too deep, their mind would turn insane if they catch sight of this power. It was simply unimaginable, yet the Executor possessed all of that and is also controlling it perfectly.

Soon, the Executor gazes up with extreme fierceness.

On his back, the Executor has a creature perched atop his right shoulder. A pair of beast eyes glowing an ethereal purple color, and it's also the source of the guttural growl which seemed to increase the power of the Executor.

It was a horrifying sight, even the Witch of Chaos felt danger from that spirit.

At this current moment, the Executor didn't spare any thought of what would happen to the Witch of Chaos after getting hit by his attack. In his mind, he simply has to make just of his pride. With a whispering tone, he then continued his chant.

"Chaos Star Lance..."

SWOOOSH!!

Crash!!

Chapter 764 Taste Of Defeat

A subtle pause happen when everything around them completely stopped, even the sound of the whole entire world was silenced by the energy that was concentrated on the Executor's claws.

It was similar to the silence before a big storm, the feeling was surreal.

Even the Witch of Chaos couldn't help but clenched her jaw tightly, her eyes bulged and spreads wide open as her gaze was fixed onto the Executor's claws which are the core that sucked the color from the surroundings.

Responding to the Executor's energy, the Witch of Chaos' yellow eye also glowed brightly.

No doubt inside her mind that this attack would be a devastating one capable of erasing her entire existence if she was not put her all into defending against it, she peeked her power to the absolute limit.

Garnering the experiences of the previous Witch of Chaos, she recognizes this attack.

Many living creatures in ancient times know that one of the Awakened's most powerful attacks was a spell combination with their spirit. If reached the absolute peak, the Awakened would be capable of using a spell called True Pneuma Spell.

An attack that was even capable of hurting the Supernaturals Origin.

Compared to the memories of the previous Witch of Chaos, this True Pneuma Spell doesn't have features or even a hundredth of the energy of the True Pneuma Spell the Executor cast in ancient times.

It was probably due to the limitation of the world, which is slowly collapsing.

But despite not having that much power compared to ancient times, this attack would no doubt be able to erase anyone that got hit by it from existence. The Executor is clearly not playing around with this attack.

Crack!

Out of nowhere, the ground underneath the Executor's feet cracked.

With an incredible speed that is way faster than what the Witch of Chaos can perceive, the Executor sprinted forward. Each of his steps decimated the ground, and the energy gathered by his claws was increasing rapidly.

The Executor is moving so fast that his entire body started to distort, becoming longer.

At this moment, no one can match the pace of his dash, he was moving faster than anything else in the area. Even the tiny pebbles that had been blasted away earlier seemed motionless in comparison as he blitzes past them. The Executor dashed freely without any restraint to his movement.

Swoosh!

It takes only a tiny fraction of a second that the Executor reaches the Witch of Chaos.

Upon reaching right in front of her, the energy cloaking the Executor's claws started taking a sharp shape that of a lance, turning his entire arm into a drilling weapon that can tear through anything it touches.

"I'll find a way to make the weapon myself, I don't need you..." the Executor utters softly.

Looking straight at the heart of the Witch of Chaos that his eyes can see through the skin, he swung his claws straight at it intending to kill the insubordinate pawn that dares to act overbearingly in front of true power.

Nothing can take him on in this current era, he is the pinnacle of strength.

The Executor's eyes then flickered fiercely as his claws were about to reach the Witch.

"Now, die..."

Just as his claws were about lesser than an inch away from the Witch of Chaos' body, a gleaming peculiar light flashed from the black eye of the Witch. It happened so quickly as the Executor drives his Chaos Star Lance into the Witch of Chaos' body.

SWOOSH!

Crash!

As soon as he makes contact with the Witch's skin, the world turns normal once again.

Gushing energy that was even stronger than earlier blasted the entire place again, and the crack in the world's dimension only spread wider and wider under the sheer pressure of the shockwave created by their clash.

Following that, the whole ground beneath them was destroyed, creating a large black hole.

Under the extreme of the moment, the Executor looks at the point of impact of his claws and the Witch of Chaos' skin before his expression slowly turns from finality into an evident frown. A thought went past his mind as he saw a thin yet dense layer of weird energy manage to stop his claws from reaching the Witch of Chaos' body.

'Hmm...?! It's not a normal cursed energy' the Executor thought in surprise.

But he kept gritting his teeth and putting more power into his driving arm, he was not going to accept this outcome and would do anything to make sure that the Witch of Chaos dies at this current moment.

Just then, the Witch of Chaos' eyes shifted to look at the Executor.

"I've told you before, o mighty Executor. In this era, there's going to be a change"

The Executor clenched his teeth tightly as he doesn't want to believe that his attack was blocked by a measly Witch of Chaos that doesn't have that much experience in using the grimoire, he can't believe what he was seeing.

It was right then that he can feel something poking the center of his chest.

Looking down at his chest, the Executor can see his skin spiraling like a vortex as if something is twisting it. His eyes widened when he saw this, but then he realized what was happening in an instant.

Although he wanted to retract back his attack, he was already far too late on doing that.

Seeing the Executor's expression that realized that he was baited to attack, the Witch of Chaos smiled eerily in triumph over this exchange, "For once, I've managed to trick you...", She said with a confident tone.

"DAMN WITCH!!!" the Executor roared angrily, but then out of nowhere.

KABOOM!!

Swoosh!!

In a sudden blast, the Executor was sent crashing away with a massive explosion that literally ripped the dimension. The Executor's body blurred, he was flung away at a pace nearing the speed of light.

While he was sent crashing away like a broken kite, a gaping hole appeared on his chest.

From the position of the gaping hole, it seems it was created right where his skin was twisted earlier. Nothing along the path of his trajectory can stop his momentum, everything that his body hit was broken into pieces.

Even though he was surprised by this, he glanced back and saw a massive building in sight.

Knowing that the effect would be catastrophic to himself if he hit that massive building, the Executor's entire body gleamed with energy again as he blasted his energy to his back to lessen the propelling momentum.

Despite the momentum's resistance, he managed to stop himself from going any further.

Crash!

The Executor landed back on his feet with a loud crash before he exhale roughly through his mouth, he then glanced back and finds that he was about five to ten miles away from crashing into Ratmawati City's wall.

It would've been disastrous for him if that were to happen.

Most people would be surprised especially those that knew of his existence seeing that for the first time, he was bleeding, purple blood can be seen drizzling down his mouth and the gaping hole in his chest.

Even though it's only been a moment, he had already developed a good image.

But that would've been thrown into the bucket if anyone was to see him like this, and he can't help but grit his teeth at the prospect of that almost happening. "Witch of Chaos..." he mutters hatefully, he can't believe he fell for that.

"Hex of the Exiled, she learned it already?!" the Executor said to himself once again.

Nobody would recognize the attack that the Witch of Chaos did if they are not from ancient times, it's one of the 5 Forbidden Conjour of the Grimoire. An ability to reflect the damage to the Witch back at the attacker.

A damned magic many would say, a terrifying one.

It's basically an ability that makes the Witch of Chaos' body connected with the attacker, and any damage done to her would be transferred to the attacker instead. An absolute defense that is notorious in its time.

The Executor looks down, his energy bubbling in anger.

Scanning his body with his Chaos mana, the Executor then takes off the armor around his stomach and finds a brand left there, it was a skull-shaped brand that the Witch of Chaos sneaked through the skull attack earlier.

It's a catalyst that helped her connect her body to the Executor which resulted in this.

Despite the wound on his chest, the anger he felt only kept on increasing as he was tricked by the Witch of Chaos. Out of anything in the whole entire world, he should've been the perfect being, unrivaled by anything.

Yet, he allowed himself to be tricked by a measly new Witch of Chaos.

Just that alone stormed his mind to no end. But as he was standing on his spot undisturbed, a whispering voice came from around him, adding salt to the wound that his pride was inflicted at this current moment.

"How does it feel, the ache in your pride...?"

"Does it hurt you, the feeling of imperfection? Knowing that you are not the pinnacle?"

Following that, an eerie yet sweet chuckle reverberated to the surroundings.

Without a doubt the whispering voice belonged to the Witch of Chaos, soaking in her victory over the encounter with the Executor. Now, she gave the Executor what he had given to all of his enemies, the feeling of loss and not given any chance to say anything.

The loser can't get to say anything to the winner, and that's a silent rule of the bout.

Not taking the loss well, the Executor dug his hands into the ground and roared.

"RAARGGH!!"

Under the sheer raw strength that the Executor possessed, he lift up a large section of ground that spanned at least one mile, and then just as quickly he vanished from the area along with the huge block.

Reappearing above where he fought against the Witch of Chaos, his eyes scanned the place.

But under the unbelievable anger inside of him, the Witch of Chaos is nowhere to be seen. Even the two creatures that he had taken down earlier has vanished, their location was unknown.

In a fit of anger, the Executor threw the huge block straight down to the ground.

CRASH!!

Everything in a couple of miles radius was shaking as the huge block that was akin to a meteor slammed back to the ground, the force of the throw also contributing to the powerful earthquake that is happening right now.

Another sweet chuckle echoed in the surroundings, ridiculing the Executor.

The Executor landed on the ground with a heavy thump, a grim expression decorating his face as his entire energy completely vanished for a split second. "Laugh when you still can, absolute power will never lose. I'll bring the Sovereign's wrath upon you, Witch... I'll see you beg for mercy then"

In the next second, he shot a ray of his powerful energy to the sky with a roar.

Upon being hit by the ray of energy, the sky splits open and the world started collapsing once again in response to the powerful energy. A sight that can be seen from anywhere in the entire continent.

Meanwhile, somewhere outside of the Great Barricade.

A large army can be seen marching forward with a matching rhythm, they were emanating a deadly aura that of trained soldiers that doesn't fear death. Even the fact that they were marching into enemies' territory, they were not fazed at all.

Some of their blades are already coated with blood, showing the victims that they had taken.

In front of them is a forest that hosted towering trees that are as tall as the skyscrapers in the human territory, they were all mutated trees that were giving an ominous vibe before the army even stepped inside.

But at the top of the trees, there were ashen creatures watching the army sharply.

One of them then glanced to the other on the side before he whispered with malice while keeping his eyes fixated on the marching army, "Send a report back, the army has reached the mouth of the forest. We are going to do as planned as soon as they went deep into the forest..."

Chapter 765 Vampire's Suspicion And Surreal Sight

Meanwhile, inside the reign of the Vampire Kingdom.

"Queen Nezera, the evacuation has been going smoothly. In a few more days, our people would be in a safe place, unable to be touched by the Executor's deadly hands" A slender Vampire, clad in royal clothes reported with a hand to his chest and bowing slightly.

A polite demeanor and air that only a noble Vampire would possess, showing his status.

Standing on the balcony of the castle with her pinkish hair fluttering beautifully to the wind, viewing the entire city that has now turned desolate of her own people, Queen Nezera nodded her head.

"Good, the ones that have sworn an oath to the Origin, the civilians must be evacuated first"

With that being said, Queen Nezera turns her body around to face the Vampire who has just reported to her alongside three other Vampires that has the should be from the Noble families also.

Most of them are tasked to protect the Queen, under King Solomon's direct order.

Looking at the Vampire at the center, Queen Nezera then asked with her soothing voice, "Do you know where King Solomon is right now? Has he been told about the progression of the evacuation?"

"King Solomon is unreachable, but I believe he's helping the Werewolf with something"

Upon hearing this Queen Nezera nodded her head as she had already expected something like this, it was thanks to the Werewolves that they managed to contain the Slave Mark and replenish their crippled forces.

If it weren't for them, the Vampires would take a long time to recover.

Out of all of the high-rank Supernatural races, the Vampire race was the one branded by the Slave Mark the most. Most of them in the ancient time prefer human blood, and thus their kill count is naturally higher than other races.

The Demons are probably the only one out of all that can match their kill count.

Due to that, it's not surprising that when the Executor awakened which triggered the Slave Mark to be activated too, they are the high-rank race that was hit hard by that event the most considering only a handful of their people don't have the Slave Mark.

Now that the Werewolves helped them, it's expected that they want something in return.

Sighing to herself, Queen Nezera then looks at the night's horizon once more before she frowned as she remembered something. Glancing back again, her eyes then landed on a particular Vampire, it was Demelza.

"Duchess Demelza, has there been any news yet?" Queen Nezera asked.

Upon hearing this, Demelza raises her gaze for a moment before she quickly replied, "If it's about the royal representative we sent, I've confirmed with the Dark Elves that they didn't meet with them. It seems along the way, our emissary was attacked by someone"

"Who could've it been? Is it the humans?" Queen Nezera ponders, this is quite abnormal.

It was impossible for the royal representative they sent to be attacked by other Supernatural races, their convoy was adorned with the royal symbol of the Vampire. Anyone that dares to attack it would be challenging the whole Vampire Kingdom itself.

But Queen Nezera is also doubtful that the humans were the ones responsible for this.

Ever since the awakening of the Executor, the humans have basically turned silent. It was mostly due to the fact that the Supernaturals were not engaging in the war anymore, and the humans also didn't pursue them for quite some time.

"I don't think it's the human that did this, they had just made their moves right now"

"Yes, I agree. If it's the humans we would've known about it"

The other Vampires voiced out their thoughts, affirming Queen Nezera's suspicion. If humans were the ones behind this, then surely they would've noticed that their borders had been breached. It would easily get on their radar if that was the truth behind the missing royal representative.

Moreover, it doesn't make sense for humans to attack the royal representative.

Out of everything that they could've attacked, if their aim was true to cause harm to the Vampires, they would have done better to gather intel and locate their weak points such as evacuating civilians.

But instead of doing that, they chose to attack the royal representative.

It's quite clear to them or at least they agreed that this shouldn't be the humans that did this, there must be someone else that was responsible for this. Although that is the case, their expressions darken when they reached this point.

Agreeing that it was not the humans, then whoever it is must be a traitor.

Just the thought of it makes the entire air around the place choked with bloody energy, there will be no mercy shown to traitors that wanted to harm the high-rank Supernaturals in such a dire time.

Listening to this attentively, Demelza doesn't like the progression of their conversation.

'I need to do something' Demelza thought with a frown, she then ponders for a moment before her eyes lit up. "Maybe we're jumping to conclusions too fast, this might be caused by the Witch of Chaos" She quickly said.

Upon hearing this, the others including Queen Nezera fixed their eyes on them.

"Hmm... that is a possibility too. The Son of Blood, Zechchonoa is also spotted roaming around our territory, it's definitely searching for victims to become stronger. Maybe the royal representative unluckily encountered it" A Vampire mutters when he heard Demelza's opinion.

Following that Vampire, the others also nodded their heads as that is also a possibility.

But knowing that they wouldn't come to a conclusion without searching for an answer themselves, Queen Nezera cuts their conversation short, "Demelza, Simon, I assigned the two of you to search for the royal representative. Although I want an answer, both of your lives are still the priority so don't get into trouble too much"

"Yes, my Queen" Demelza and Simon replied in a union, obeying their Queen's order.

Queen Nezera nodded to the other Vampires, intent on dismissing them all so she could remain in the castle for a bit longer. Until her gaze settled on Demelza. "All of you may go, watch the perimeter while I'm here. Demelza, remain here with me. I have something to say to you" she said with a commanding tone.

With that, the other three Vampires disappeared into the shadow leaving only Demelza.

"What is the thing that you want to talk to me about, Queen Nezera?" Demelza stood up when she saw Queen Nezera walking to the edge of the balcony. Even though the air is tense, she tries to keep calm.

If she show any kind of nervousness, Queen Nezera would definitely know.

Looking at the far distance in silence for a solid minute, she then glanced over her shoulder as her eyes glowed with blood energy. "Where is Calidora? Is she still in the Elf Kingdom all this while?"

"Do you want me to call her back too?" Demelza asked back, avoiding answering.

On hearing this, Queen Demelza quickly looked away to conceal her rage within. "At a time like this, the princess should be present and seen by the people. Yet she has never been present. Bring her before me," She said in a fatigued voice, "I'm tired of shielding her from her father"

Albeit she already expected this, Demelza can't help but feel troubled.

Even before the situation reaches this point, she has tried to tell Calidora to come back and be present in the Kingdom. Yet she has never listened, and her rising power also makes Demelza unable to force anything out of her.

With her current state, she can do whatever she likes.

If it's not Queen Nezera or King Solomon himself that went over to remind her, Calidora would probably not listen to anyone. But at the moment, she can't do anything but accept this responsibility.

"Don't worry, Queen Nezera. I will try to bring her here" Demelza replied assuringly;

Seeing that Queen Nezera waved her hand, allowing Demelza to leave, she also quickly disappeared from the place. Unlike the others, she went away in order to meet with Calidora and give her the news.

Meanwhile, Queen Nezera looks at the fractured sky with a heavy sigh.

'Just what is inside that child's mind? Can't she be normal and help the Kingdom instead of maddening her attention on that damned Human-Werewolf. I know that she can already control the Eyes of Terror's power, yet why is she acting like this...' She thought.

Even thinking about this problem makes her head throb, she simply can't understand it.

~

Back to the Ratmawati City, Sector 2.

After talking briefly about the important matter with Giana, the two of them catch up for a couple of hours at a nearby store wearing a disguise to avoid people recognizing them. For someone like the two of them, this kind of time is very precious.

Most of their lives were lived in battle, rest is simply a luxury that they can hardly afford.

Now that the world has turned this way, their responsibility keeps on increasing and free time for themselves is basically something that is out of reach. It was because of that, they cherish this kind of moment.

It's true that many dreamed to reach their level of power, the ninth-rank realm.

But those people simply want their power with the wrong reasons in mind. Even though having this kind of power can make them revered by many people, it also comes with a heavy cost that is taxing their minds over time.

Only Denzel was the one that doesn't seem to be affected by this kind of lifestyle.

Even as of right now, he's still working at the Great Barricade, watching over like the angel of humanity. Not minding the fact that he shouldn't only protect humanity from the ones outside, but also the threat inside.

Brigitta is currently on her way back to the Executor's castle.

Although the Awakened and the Black Hands were going to commence their attack into the Supernatural territory, she doesn't need to be there and it was best to stay inside the castle to gather more intel about the Executor.

Upon entering the castle, she walked through the grandeur of the hallway.

'Maybe I'll check what's inside the Executor's room since he's not here, I'll make sure to be careful and not leave any trace behind' Brigitta said as she makes a turn, heading to the Executor's bed chamber.

Nobody has ever come close to his room, and thus Brigitta is quite curious about its inside.

Out of every room that the castle has, the Executor's bed chamber is the one that he was conscious about the most. Equipped with that knowledge, she can assume that there's something important inside.

While she was walking along the hallway, she managed to reach her destination.

At the end of the hallway is a big door that almost reaches the ceiling, there are two roaring lion-shaped statues protruding from each door which is a sign of status and power. It was overbearing and would make anyone coming near it feel insignificant.

Even Brigitta who is a ninth-rank realm Awakened feels insignificant in front of the door.

But as she was nearing the door, Brigitta frowned finding that the door is slightly opened. It's weird since it has never been opened like this. Usually, it's always tightly shut without a gap to see the inside.

Leaning her face forward as she gets closer, she then stepped on something.

Brigitta looks down and lifted her foot, she squinted her eyes and finds that some parts of the royal carpets were wet. It was only then her nose caught a particular scent coming from these wet spots.

'Is it blood...?' She thought inside her head.

Even though she can clearly smell the iron scent coming from these spots, it doesn't seem to be red in color but purple instead. 'Yeah, there's no way this is blood' Brigitta thought, shaking her head.

Reaching the door, she quickly peeked inside before her eyes went completely wide.

In reflex, Brigitta also covers her mouth with her hands as the sight she was seeing was completely out of her expectation. Despite thinking that the Executor is out, it seems he has already come back.

Brigitta then quickly gets away from the gap in the door and leans her back against the wall.

She glanced towards the door on her side, feeling a chill in her heart. It feels like knowing something that she shouldn't have. Brigitta couldn't believe herself, and her mind struggled to process what she had just witnessed.

'Am I dreaming...? I must be, there's no way this is real'

Chapter 766 Crucial Intel

Standing in front of the Executor's bed chamber's door, she can feel her heart thumping faster as her mind raced in absolute disbelief. Brigitta was so shocked by what she had just seen that even made her mind dizzy for a moment.

Clamping her back against the wall, she tries to calm herself down a little.

'No, I must see it with my own two eyes again' Brigitta thought, her trembling hand then reaches out to grab the gap in the door before she peeked inside the bed chamber once again to confirm that she was not seeing things.

Upon looking inside, her entire body tensed, she was not dreaming.

Inside the bed chamber is a lavish royal purple and gold that signify the status of the person owning the room, and there are numerous magical items varying in size that adorn the edges of the room. Aside from that, there are five paintings above the bed with one placed above the other four and bigger.

A bed chamber that is more grand and lavish than that of the existing Kings and Queens.

But the marvelous sight of the inside of the bed chamber didn't manage to steal Brigitta's attention for too long, the sight of the circle-shaped bed at the center was the one that is the most eye-catching.

Not because of the pompous decoration, it was the person sitting on the edge instead.

The Executor is sitting at the edge of the bed topless, his darker skin was exposed alongside the different tattoos or marks painted across his entire body. At this moment, he seems to be in some sort of pain.

It was quite clear due to him moaning a couple of times, hissing through gritted teeth.

Looking from the gap in the door, Brigitta's eyes completely widened when she saw a gruesome wound that is located on the chest area of the Executor. Only one thing crossed her mind when she saw this.

'Who did this...?' She thought in complete disbelief.

Out of the people inside the human territory and even the Supernaturals, she is probably one of the ones that know how strong the current Executor is the best. It was due to seeing the fight the Executor had against Rex.

Nobody under the reign of humanity can fight Rex one on one with the possibility of winning.

Even during the last time they clashed, Rex somehow managed to become stronger and won a battle easily against two ninth-rank realms Awakened including her. But the Executor is able to best Rex, and even puts Rex under his mercy.

The Executor has made a huge declaration from that fight, declaring that he's the strongest.

Because of that, there's literally no point in fighting against the Executor in their current state, none of them could ever hope to win. It's why she wanted Rex back to be on their team, and yet now she saw someone actually managed to injure the Executor.

Viewing the current circumstances, it doesn't seem to be Rex the one who did this.

Aside from that, Brigitta was also surprised to find that even though she was peeking from the outside like this, the Executor doesn't seem to be able to sense her. 'His wound impaired his senses, think! Who is able to do this...?'

Pondering for a moment, she was trying to figure out where the Executor left earlier.

Just as she was thinking, she remembered that there was a spike in energy coming from not far from Ratmawati City. Brigitta and Giana earlier sensed it, and they were surprised by the energy coming from it.

Now that she saw the Executor in this state, it must be a fight between him and someone.

Whoever is responsible for putting the Executor into this state must be the one he was fighting earlier, and this helps Brigitta narrow down the one responsible. 'It's in human territory, who the hell is it?'

'I don't know anyone that strong to be able to injure the Executor like this...'

Squinting her eyes, Brigitta decided to take a little risk as she slowly seeped her energy into the bed chamber trying to sense the energy left on the wound of the Executor. 'He won't sense me for now, I only need to get a little bit closer'

"Arrghh..." the Executor suddenly grunted which halted Brigitta's body instantly.

But finding that he was still not realizing her presence here, Brigitta continues and hovers a weak spell towards the Executor. The plan was to the spell close enough to the wound and see the energy resisting the spell.

With immense control, she managed to guide the spell near the Executor's wound.

The spell was nearly imperceptible to the eye as it was a wind spell, so the Executor didn't appear to have noticed it thanks to his weakened state. Suddenly, her eyes grew wide as the spell touched the Executor's wound. At that same moment, the Executor sensed something grazed his wound.

Looking at his wound, a frown appeared on his face, "Hmmm...?"

Realizing that something definitely touched his wound, the Executor in reflex turns his head towards the door to see if there's someone there. Surprisingly, he didn't see anyone at the door as he expected.

For a good minute, his red eyes glowed as he kept gazing at the door meticulously.

"I can sense you are there, come out or you'll face the consequences" the Executor suddenly said with an overbearing tone, he doesn't seem to be playing around judging from his tone. But there was nobody that answered his demand which makes him squint his eyes.

A frown appeared on his face, another minute passed and it was all silence.

But soon enough he turns his face away and went back to tending his wound, he also didn't forget to close the door shut with a wave of his hand. The door makes a loud banging sound before everything becomes silent once again.

Right beside the door, Brigitta is covering her mouth with both hands.

Upon hearing the Executor's words earlier, her entire soul sunk into the bottom of the abyss as she was terrified beyond measure. It was not her intention to touch the wound, it was completely an accident.

For once, Brigitta prayed that the Executor is bluffing.

Knowing that his senses are impaired due to the wound that he's suffering, she gambled and stay still without moving a muscle. Thankfully she did that because it seems the Executor is only testing and didn't actually sense her.

'T-That was very close...' Brigitta thought with beads of cold sweat running down her face.

If she decided to come out and admit that she was peeping, she doesn't want to imagine what the Executor would do to her. Even though he's injured, torturing and killing someone like her still wouldn't be a problem for him.

But thankfully she trusted her guts and keep silent for the longest two minutes of her life.

Now that the door is closed, Brigitta quickly dashes away from the Executor's bed chamber. In a blink of an eye, she already reaches back to the throne room as she looks down to the ground in thought, 'It's not a human that did it, it was a cursed creature that did that'

'This is good, this is huge, I need to tell the others about this' she thought with conviction.

For once, everything went well, and she now gain a big intel that would definitely be useful in the future. With this, she and the others can now focus on preparing to deal with the Executor and free humanity from his grasp.

~

Meanwhile, back to the Supernatural territory.

"Remember, we're here to run the test. It's only been lower-rank Supernatural, the one that lies ahead is a high-rank Supernatural race, we need to be careful. Others are expendable, we do not so prioritize your life first"

Standing at the center back of a massive army was ten individuals.

One of them is wearing a long-sleeved combat suit that exposes the muscular body, and the other nine seem to be hearing what he has to say attentively. None of them seems nonchalant, yet each of them emits a dangerous aura, showing the power they possess.

While traversing through the dark forest, they look around the forest cautiously.

Based on what the compound has told them, they are going to be facing the Dark Elves which use Dark Nature energy. Knowing that fact, they all were looking up at the sky-reaching trees instead of the ground.

Similar to the Elves, the Dark Elves like to fight from a higher ground.

If the Dark Elves would launch an attack at them, then they would be coming from above.

"Yes, we understand, Haikal. We'll teleport away as soon as we're cornered"

Upon hearing this, the man called Haikal nodded his head firmly, "Good, King John doesn't want us to die. Moreover, don't forget about the only rule of the attack. Do all of you still remember the rule?"

"Yes, we still remember" the other nine replied with a nod.

Looking at the nine with a raised eyebrow, telling them to recount the rule, one of them then continued. "The rule stated that if we meet any creature with a silver star mark on them, we are going to instantly teleport away"

"That's right, the silver star mark means it belongs to the Silverstar Pack" Haikal replied.

From the start of the compound, the Messengers told them that this is a rule given strictly by King John himself. Nobody would be allowed to continue fighting in the presence of the Silverstar Pack members and were told to instantly retreat.

Standing on the side, a woman with black hair tied into a ponytail shrugs her shoulders.

"I know that it was a strict rule, but what are the odds of us meeting with the Silverstar Pack members anyway?" the woman said lightly, and the others seems to agree as the Supernatural territory is vast.

They would've had very bad luck if they encounter the Silverstar Pack members here.

One of them then replied, "I know, right? We probably only need to be careful of Rex"

"Yep, other than Rex, the other pack members shouldn't be that strong. If it really comes down to it, we could probably take out a couple of them" Another added confidently, they are cautious yet are confident in themselves.

Taking into account the power they received, Haikal already expected something like this.

But Haikal can only sigh and shakes his head, he doesn't want to let his guard down just yet. With that, he refocuses back on the direction of their march. It has been about half an hour into the Dark Elf's territory, yet they haven't encountered a single one of them.

Haikal doesn't like this, and the other Awakened and Black Hands also feel the same.

Noticing that the other Awakened seems to be fearful of the darkness of the forest, especially knowing that they are facing a Supernatural race that almost reaches the higher rank, Haikal knows that he needs to lift up their spirit.

"Do not be afraid! We've been on an onslaught, it was them that should be afraid!"

As soon as the words left Haikal's mouth, all of the Awakened and Black Hands that makes the army shifted their gaze toward him. Seeing that he wasn't afraid, their spirits were bolstered a little bit. "If you're trembling because this is supposedly the Supernaturals territory, then you must be insane," he proclaimed. "As far as I'm concerned, this is once our land! It's our responsibility and duty to cleanse our land from the damned Supernatural's existence! Am I correct?!"

"YES!!" the army replied thunderously, the pep talk worked wonderfully.

With that, a smile then crept onto Haikal's face as he declared one last time, "If you believe that I'm right, then clenched your weapons tightly and fear not the darkness. We are going to slaughter them all!"

Just a moment later, the army crosses the streaming river fearlessly.

None of them seem to be afraid of what's waiting for them ahead, Haikal's words set their souls ablaze as their eyes burn with a fiery spirit. But then, Haikal signaled for them to stop as they crossed the river.

Out of nowhere, a dark red powerful fire set the entire river in hellfire.

Upon seeing this, Haikal frowned as the Dark Elves shouldn't have the ability to control fire. But then one of the men pointed forward at a figure emerging from the darkness, and the mark on its neck is glowing brightly for anyone to see.

Haikal felt his throat tighten when he saw this, "W-Why does it have to be us...?"

Chapter 767 Clash With The Army

In the wide span of the entire Supernatural territory, crossing for half of the continent, about six armies that are sent forth to tackle from different points, Haikal couldn't believe that they were the one that was hit by massive bad luck.

Almost as if Lady Luck loathes them for some reason.

Even the other nine were completely stunned, cursing the luck they have in their heads.

Walking out of the darkness of the forest was a figure that has a glowing bright mark right on her neck, the glow was silver and the shape of the mark made Haikal and the others pale in absolute terror.

For the last couple of months, they were drilled about the danger of the Silverstar Pack.

Not even the messengers were allowed to stay and linger around in the presence of the Silverstar Pack, it was a direct command by King John himself. More a warning than a rule, for their safety of themselves.

Upon the sight of this figure, the army was split into two different categories.

One category has their expression pale from realizing that they ran straight to the Silverstar Pack, and another one was still brimming with strong vigor not knowing the enemy that they were facing is not only the Dark Elves.

Ignorance is bliss they say, and that saying is clearly depicted at this current moment.

Coming out with slow and steady steps, the figure exposed herself in a human form, her eyes are blazing with gleaming purple flame with a purple serpent circling her waist, and look to be very much active and alive.

At the sight of this figure, the Awakened frown when they realized something.

Not only was the figure seems to be a human, but she also seems to be in her Gladiator Form which further confirms that they were fighting a human. It slapped confusion in their minds, caught off guard by the situation.

"Wait, how come there's an Awakened here?"

"Am I hallucinating? I thought this is the Supernatural territory?"

Many started to voice out their doubts, they were expecting the Dark Elves, not this figure.

Haikal gritted his teeth when he saw this, his survival instinct instantly kicks in as he quickly turn to the other nine with a crisis on his face, "That's one of the Silverstar Pack Members! Quick, teleport out of here!"

For a moment there, the nine were stunned for a few seconds.

Just a moment ago they were quite confident to not meet with the Silverstar Pack, they were even slightly joking at the mention of the Silverstar Pack, yet fate has played a trick on them and led them straight to the Silverstar Pack.

On top of that, the army was on guard when they saw movement in the trees.

Hundreds if not thousands of pairs of red eyes can be seen stalking them from the tall trees, each emitting malice beyond measure, and the sound of the strings of their bows being pulled instinctively make the army cast a protective spell to avoid being rained by arrows.

Without a doubt, the Dark Elves have arrived and cornered them in the middle.

Snapping out of their dazed mind as they realized that this is a matter of life and death, the other nine quickly grabs a circle-shaped elixir strapped on their belts intending to quickly leave the place before it's too late.

Not idling any longer, all of them including Haikal slammed the elixir to the ground.

Crash!

Upon shattering the circle-shaped elixir, the Black Hands and the Awakened beside them were surprised when they caught sight of a green smoke infiltrating the place and thought that it was a sign to attack. Clenching their weapons, about half of them charged forward, roaring their battle cries.

It was right at this moment, the Dark Elves lose their arrows freely.

Albeit the number of the Awakened and Black Hands are no joke, swarming forward like a colony of ants, the Dark Elves and the figure standing across them didn't seem to be troubled and had complete confidence.

"Shall we clean them up? We need to gain intel from those ten in the middle"

"Let's go, the faster the better"

Out of nowhere, the army was confronted directly by a pair of fire goddesses that are channeling their respective fires around their bodies. In a pure second, the two of them were engulfed in fires and turned into a worm of fire vortexes.

Lunging forward, the fire vortexes created a devastating suction of force.

Responding to the fire vortexes that were gushing with violent energy, the Water Elementalist stepped forward and conjure a huge tsunami together. It was a war spell that is used to weaken fire-related Supernatural races such as the Demons.

Swoosh!

Under the chant of hundreds of Awakened, the tsunami reached a hundred feet high.

Although their powers are around the fifth to the sixth-rank realm with a couple nearing the seventh-rank realm, their combined energy is insurmountable, making up the difference in their strength with their sheer numbers.

In a one-on-one fight, they can't hope to compete with the two fire vortexes.

But in a situation such as this, with their side containing more than twenty thousand people, they can match the power through quantity. And just like that, the gushing tsunami clashed against the two fire vortexes.

PSSHH!!

Splash!!

As a result of the clash, the entire place was drowned in water vapor, blinding the vision.

Following that, the battle royale started as Awakened and Black Hand started attacking anything that doesn't wear their thematic outfit. Some were still facing the fire vortexes while the others leaped and clash with the Dark Elves that were relentless with their arrows.

Meanwhile, at the center of the human army.

Haikal and the others feel their spine shivers when the green smoke dissipated with them still standing on their spots, the fear on their faces was evident, "H-Haikal, how- how come we're still here?"

"A-Aren't we supposed to be teleported away? It's the Green Messenger's power!"

"W-We're fucked! Let's abandon the army!"

Upon hearing the others' complaints, Haikal was also stunned in his place. 'Why... Why is the Green Messenger's power not working?' he thought, beads of cold sweat already decorating the side of his face.

Like the others, his expression was drained from all colors.

It was so bad, the fear inside of him that is, that the color of his face was akin to that of a corpse. Even his lips turned completely colorless from his bodily response to the imminent danger that he was feeling right now.

Just as he was thinking that something hit the center of them.

Crash!

Snapping out of their dazes, the ten looks to the side and saw a corpse of an Awakened that has its chest torn apart with clear fear depicted clearly by its opened eyes and can't help but suck in a cold breath.

Following that, another loud crash came from the front, pulling their attention once again.

Covered by the blur of the water vapor that drowned the entire place, they saw a towering shadow in front of them with sharp yellow eyes that seemed to be able to see straight into their souls directly.

A mark can be seen on his neck, spreading to his shoulder and his mouth.

Although it was not a Silverstar Mark, Haikal and the others can't help but gulp as this figure's aura is choking and also feels ancient. Stepping out of the water vapor, the figure's appearance was exposed.

With a humanoid form yet adorn with unnatural claws, this figure doesn't look normal.

But Haikal and the others feel their blood rushing into their brains when they saw the figure is covered in scars, and there are also numerous blood stains which shows that he has slaughtered many people to reach them at the center.

"My apologies, yet I can't let you teleport away," the figure said before he smirked evilly.

Not waiting for them to answer, the figure engraved a rune to his arm that doesn't seem to be complicated taking a shape of a red thin line. In the next second, the figure pulls back his arm intending to punch the ground.

"Hmmphh!!"

CRACK!

Slamming his fist onto the ground, the figure created a web-like crack that spans wide. Moreover, the sheer strength from that punch propel Haikal and the others to the sky and leave them open for any attack.

In reflex, Haikal quickly does something with his entire arm.

As if his entire arm was made out of rubber, it takes the shape of a shield and turns solid once more. But then his eyes dilated seeing a thin violet fire coming straight at him and forcing him to defend himself with his shield arm.

Clang!

From below, Flunra squinted his eyes as he inspected this clash.

Right before the fight began, he, Evelyn, and Adhara already scanned the entire army for the strange Black Hands that Khulfo had mentioned to them. Out of all the Black Hands in the army, their gaze was drawn the most to the ten individuals at the center that doesn't possess the natural skin color that a human possessed.

Each of them has a weird hue of color that seems to mix together, subtly.

If they didn't pay attention then the weird color would be hard to be spotted. But since they were actively searching for oddness in the army, they managed to spot the ten individuals and locked their eyes on them.

One thing that they were told was the fact spells bounced off of their bodies.

Flunra watches from below as he made a signal to Adhara to try her spells on them, she didn't use her full power but enough to be able to hurt Haikal that is only in the seventh-rank realm.

But like they were told, her violet fire bounced from his skin and went in another direction.

Something like this puts a frown on Flunra's face, he squinted his eyes to study this weird occurrence before his mind started racing to an answer. 'No... it can't be, this is very similar to that human's followers!'

Knowing that this is an important matter, Flunra quickly jumped straight at Haikal.

Not even restraining his attack, the ancient rune of power that he engraved on his hand glowed with a red hue before he punch Haikal straight at his shield arm that is dark black and unnatural.

Without having any chance to retaliate, Haikal tries to block the punch.

Bam!!

Although he was expecting to be sent crashing back to the ground by the force of the punch, he was surprised that the force was way stronger as Flunra's fist tore a hole in his shield arm and land a solid hit straight at his chest.

"Huaakh!!" Haikal's eyes widened, and the blood from his mouth created a curving arc in the air.

Following that, Flunra didn't show any mercy as he use the trees to propel himself and surrounded the ten individuals before taking them out one by one. His strength is unparalleled, and his speed is blitzing fast.

Looking at the ten individuals, Flunra's eyes glisten fiercely.

'I need to take them back to the castle, I need to take a closer look at them'

Meanwhile, on the other side of the battlefield, the Awakened and Black Hands that are at the very front where the battle is the most intense started to be burned to a crisp one by one.

Across the battlefield, numerous fiery hands appeared from the ground and held them.

It was Evelyn's new Pneuma Spell called Torment of the Devil, a spell that can actively scan fear inside her opponents' hard and spawn a couple of fiery hands from their shadows when they were feeling scared.

Perfect spell for this situation, the fear keeps on increasing as more of them fall.

Adhara on the other hand is also casting a new spell of hers, an innate spell that makes use of the violet serpent called Warping Fire Rush. The purple serpent increased in size, slithering through the battlefield as its long body turned into chains.

Everyone that it touches without sufficient power will be burned to a crisp.

Shrill painful screams resounded throughout the battlefield, acting like an acapella. Each shout was responded to by another, causing a chain echo throughout the battlefield. Sounds of pure terror.

Ones that can make the strongest heart melt.

"I feel bad for these people, but I can't lie that this is a good practice to accustom ourselves to the eighth-rank realm," Evelyn said from the side, she hacks a couple of charging Awakened and severed their entire bodies.

Upon hearing this, Adhara nodded her head, "Don't feel bad, they deserve this"

While they were slaughtering the army of humans that are charging at them, the two of them snapped their heads back when they sensed quite a powerful aura on their backs. Glancing over their shoulders, they saw a blast of green smoke appear behind them.

Looking at the green smoke, Adhara can instantly recognize this power.

"Green Messenger, I don't expect you to be here. Are you eager to die like them too?"

Chapter 768 No Need To Play Nice

Appearing from an outburst of green mist that splashes to the surrounding was a figure in all-black, his entire being seems to be mixing with the smokey green, almost as if he's one with it.

It has been some time since this figure appeared outside.

Evelyn doesn't recognize this figure contrary to Adhara that seems to know who the figure is, the zenith of this figure was at the rooftop of Ochyra University where her senses were telling her that this figure is way out of her league.

But now, none of that senses were the same, she feel confident instead.

Wearing the iconic crow mask of the messengers from the SCO, the figure is without a doubt the Green Messenger that has made an appearance amidst the chaos of the battlefield that is still continuing.

Glancing at the charging people, Adhara's eyes glist with a fierce glint.

Adhara grabbed the purple snake that is now in the form of purple fiery chains with both hands, she then leaped until her body was upside down in the air and waved the chain in a crescent arc straight at the incoming enemies.

Under the searing chains, fueled with powerful fire, anything it touches turned to ash.

Only the scream of agony from the dozens of people charging at her maniacally filled the place for a brief second before turning silent once again, their powers are not a match for an eighth-rank realm fire.

It was a delusional bravado, that is outright reckless for them to charge at her.

The pep talk that Haikal gave earlier riled up their battle intent to the point of clouding their judgment. If they had known that the one that gave them a pep talk earlier was trying to flee, they would probably not be this eager to meet with the lord of death.

"Do you know him, Adhara?" Evelyn asked from the side, eyeing the Green Messenger warily.

Shifting her eyes back at the Green Messenger, Adhara then nodded her head. Albeit never actually talking with the Green Messenger, she is one of the few ones that know Rex has been a member of the SCO before everything.

Moreover, she was also the only one out of them to meet with the Green Messenger.

Gathering the green smoke that burst from his body, the Green Messenger, colloquially Prof. K landed on the ground without a sound. With a slow movement, he raises his beak to face the two fire goddesses.

Upon fixating his eyes on Adhara, the mask tilted to the side a bit, "Adhara..."

"Are you going to try and save these people by coming here, Green Messenger? I'm sorry to tell you that you won't be able to. But now that you teleported here, you can't teleport out now. It's a mistake for you to come here" Adhara cracks a grin, her stance is ready for a battle.

It was one of the preparations done before confronting the army.

Knowing that they don't want anyone to flee from this place and potentially leak the rough estimate of their location, Flunra suggested that they need to also be wary of the unexpected such as teleportation items.

Evelyn and Adhara agreed, and thankfully, Flunra has a way to deal with that.

Out of every branch of power, Flunra has time and time again shown that he has the most versatile power. The power of the Ancient Runes can't be underestimated. But then again, if it's bad, the ancient Werewolves wouldn't make him one of the guards of a Prince.

Looking at Adhara with his green eyes, Prof. K shakes his head.

"Believe me, I know the risks. I would really like to keep to myself, in my peace... but there's simply no choice for me but to act" Prof. K said, a deep sigh escaping his muffled mouth containing a deep sign of depression.

Albeit subtle, his voice seems to indicate that talking alone is a pain for him.

Katcha!

With a sudden movement of her hand, Adhara controlled the purple chain to wrap around her arm all the way to the elbow. "I've heard of your new invention, you're rising your name up into the world. Are you sure coming here is the right choice?"

"I mean, your people did help us. But that doesn't mean we're friends" she added warningly.

Even though at the time they were driven out of the human territory, the SCO somewhat is the only one that helped them deal with the trap set by the Supernaturals, that doesn't mean the Silverstar Pack would be welcoming them with an open hand.

Such a benevolent act was surely not done with simple justice in mind.

For the King of the SCO to come himself to help against the Supernaturals that were intercepting them, he must have his own reasons and agenda, and that is definitely wanting something in return. It doesn't take a genius to figure that out, he didn't want Rex to spread hatred for all of humankind, after all.

Genuine help should've come before everything happened, not after everything happened.

But the fact that they had provided help at the last minute indicated that if it weren't for Rex's sheer power, they were not going to care about him. Adhara understand this, and if their roles were reversed, the Silverstar Pack would not be welcomed with open arms either by them

Now that they have the upper hand, there's no need to play nice.

It was always the rule of the world ever since the Supernatural Emergence that power triumph over all, Adhara learned that from Rex and understands clearly that it has been engraved deeply into the essence of the current era.

Pausing for a second, Prof. K looks at Adhara for a brief choking second.

Knowing that there's no need to react to her remarks in any unnecessary way, Prof. K raises two of his fingers and said, "I've come here to deliver two pieces of news that I want you to convey to Rex, not to fight with you"

"It's Lord Rex now, show some respect" Evelyn added from the side.

Upon hearing this, Prof. K corrected himself in an apologetic manner, "Lord Rex..." he corrected. "two pieces of news that Lord Rex needs to know. I believe this will be to your benefit as well, so you might want to hear me"

Adhara raises one of her eyebrows, "Oh... then tell me, what is the news?"

Managing to make the two listen to what he wanted to say, Prof. K nodded his beak before he takes out something from underneath his black robe. It's a small black metallic object that looks like a memory drive.

Showing this to the two, Prof. K then tossed it to Adhara.

"It's a report of the situation inside the human territory, those are also the reasons why I am here. No matter what happened between us, all of you are still humans by birth. I don't know what Lord Rex is planning for the future, but those are innocent people, not us anomalies that have blood in our hands"

Looking at the metallic object, Adhara finds that it's really a memory drive.

Disregarding the reason Prof. K gave this to them, she would not refuse this as this memory drive might be essential for them. Even though they still need to be wary of tweaked information, this will be a grounded base of the situation.

Raising her gaze once again, Adhara then continues, "And the other one?"

"Once again, this might sound weird, at least for Lord Rex. But I've kept my eyes open using the Intra technology and managed to find out that Giana is searching for all of you. I don't quite know what she's planning, but I do know that she would be trying to attract your attention in order to find you. Many things would go wrong if she do that, and you should find her instead" Prof. K replied, and he was saying it with a nonchalant tone.

Even though he was saying it almost in a commanding tone, Adhara was stunned.

If it had been any other news that Prof. K uses that kind of tone with her, then she would've made it a problem. But the second intel that he said catches her off guard, she was expecting something else.

Standing on the side, Evelyn also has the same reaction as her.

At the sound of Giana's name being brought up, the air suddenly got squeezed by an invisible force as Adhara and Evelyn's expressions darkens. Oozes of killing intent can be seen knicking the surface of their skin.

Pressure started rising, their mana is climbing higher and higher.

It was even to the point of suffocating the other Awakened and Black Hands and even the Dark Elves that are still battling fiercely, putting the fight to a halt. Due to their early breakthrough, their mana easily went rampant.

"Did you say, Giana...?" Adhara mutters with a bone-chilling tone.

Upon sensing the rise of the tension in the air, killing intent so thick that it was palpable to the eyes, Prof. K frown underneath his crow mask as he should've expected this kind of reaction from the two of them.

Knowing this kind of reaction, he should've eased into giving them the news.

But then again, he rarely speaks with anyone except for King John. Social ability is not one of his strengths, and that shows from how he delivers the news to two people that potentially blame everything on Giana.

Swoosh!

Clashing the peaceful talk, Adhara and Evelyn made their moves.

In a swift dash, the two of them control their own fire with better control and maneuver over to Prof. K with strong intent. Both of their eyes are burning, similar to the killing intent that is burning inside of them.

Adhara and Evelyn closed the distance in the blink of an eye, one above and one below.

Exerting a force of their eighth-rank realm mana that was blazing with their own fires, the two launches a horizontal strike, intending to slash him into three pieces. But Prof. K turns into smoke, their attacks went through them.

Despite this being the case, Adhara, and Evelyn's reflexes were too terrifying.

Knowing that their attack would go through Prof. K which has already taken the form of green smoke, the two raise the heat of their fires when they were inside Prof. K's body, trying to scorch him with fire.

Prof. K can match them in terms of energy, but not two of them at once.

Under the intensity of the fire increasing rapidly, Prof. K blitzes away as a painful groan escapes his mouth. Turning into his physical form once again, Prof. K held his stomach in pain, "I am trying to help, I've given you two useful intel for your Alpha. Why are you attacking me?!"

"Don't be mistaken, we have never intended to let you leave from the start" Adhara replied.

The plan was not to let anyone escape the place since their location might be exposed, and that includes Prof. K even though he has come here with good intentions. In this dire time, they can't trust anybody.

On top of that, they also don't want to create more problems for Rex.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to convince the two from a fight without a boost of power himself, Prof. K takes out a serum from his pocket and quickly stab himself in the leg before injecting the substance inside of it.

In a matter of seconds, the green smoke becomes even more vibrant than before.

Glancing at Evelyn standing on the side, Prof. K shoots a cloud of green smoke at her intending to desolate the fight to one on one. If he can suppress one and then the other, he could then make the two of them reason with him.

But as Evelyn was shrouded in green smoke, Prof. K saw something weird.

Even though he has clearly become stronger thanks to the serum, and even manages to take Evelyn out of the fight for a moment, he saw a smile blooming on Adhara's face which slapped a frown on his face.

Just then, he quickly glanced back and saw a ferocious beast is already above him.

"How dare you lay your hands on the Luna, I'll kill you!"

Upon seeing a fist coming straight at him from above, breaking the sound barrier from how fast it was descending onto him, Prof. K doesn't have the time to react as his face got the full-blown force of the punch.

BAM!!

It was so strong that he got slammed to the ground and bounced off of it like a rag doll.

Prof. K's body slides through the ground and crashes against many trees in the process. When he came to a stop, he struggled to stand up with the pain infiltrating his body before he slowly raises his gaze.

But as his eyes landed on Flunra and Adhara, a cracking sound can be heard.

While the two of them watch Prof. K struggling to stand up, their eyes glisten seeing a crack on Prof. K's crow mask before half of it shatters exposing his face that none has the luxury to ever see.

"Well, well... what do we have here?"

Chapter 769 Unresistable Request

Many people started to learn more about the SCO ever since they became an ally of the UWO, it's mostly because the secretive organization started to open up and expose its organizational intent to the public.

It's also wildly known that the SCO has a line of messengers that runs the organization.

Each of them was represented with a color of their own, adorning specific tasks that were bestowed by King John himself. Aside from their distinctive color from each other, there's no other way to differentiate them.

The SCO Messengers have the same outfit and are even identical in bodily appearance.

None of them has a stark contrast with each other, possessing the same height and muscle tone that is impossible to discern. On top of that, none of their faces were registered, always hidden behind a crow mask.

Other than King John himself, nobody knows the faces of the SCO Messengers.

But now, under the sheer might of Flunra's attack that can shatter the bones of powerful entities, half of Prof. K's crow mask collapsed and exposes a portion of his face. It was only at this moment, that his face can be seen.

Adhara and Flunra were the ones to see his face, and it was not close to what they expected.

Expecting to see some middle-aged man or even an old man due to his intelligence in the invention that requires years of expertise in the technological field, Prof. K turns out to be a man that seems to still be in his late twenties.

Underneath the crow mask, he was also wearing a mask, gushing with green smoke.

From his face alone he seems to be emaciated, his body should be very thin. Prof. K's gaze is that of a groggy one, and his skin is also very pale, almost like a corpse, giving him a sickly look that of a dying man.

But despite all of that, his eyes were sharp green, brimming with pure energy.

"Well, well... what do we have here?"

Adhara commented while looking down at the kneeling Prof. K, she was pleasantly surprised by this unsightly look that Prof. K possesses, "I can see now why you're always wearing a mask." She chuckled lightly, making a mock of his look. "Is this the reason why you try your hardest to help humanity? I don't know your condition, but I can see that you're at death's door already"

"Let's stop right here, we don't need to fight" Prof. K replied, ignoring Adhara's crude words.

Even though that is what Prof. K wanted, knowing that he wouldn't be able to take on three at once, Flunra slammed his foot to the ground strongly and elongate his sharp fangs despite his human

form. "Nobody attacks the Luna and expects to live! My claws will savor your intestines, and your blood will be your rite to the Luna"

Flunra's expression is vicious, contorting more and more as time passes.

It was clear that he was not playing around, attacking the Female Alpha will not cause this much reaction as it was the Female Alpha's innate duty to fight. But for the Luna, there's no such thing.

Just giving a slight discomfort to the Luna would boil Flunra's blood to the absolute limit.

ROARR!!

Anger started to climb from the bottom of his heart all the way to his brain, forcing him into a nigh-berserk state. But before he could lose control of the anger, a soft hand grabbed his shoulder lightly.

Glancing to his side with bulging eyes, Flunra saw that it was Evelyn, and his anger recedes.

"I'm okay, Flunra. Don't lose control just yet or you will defeat the purpose of this slaughter" Evelyn said with a soothing tone, filled with the sparkling light purple energy, the Luna energy.

Calming Flunra down, Evelyn's eyes then shifted back to Prof. K.

Taking a defensive stance after managing to get back up to his feet, Prof. K circulates his green smoke to surround him while he looks at the three opposing enemies with immense caution.

From the looks of it, he didn't think coming here alone thoroughly.

"Listen to me, if you kill me here then you'll have nobody inside the human territory that can help you. We need each other, at least until we get rid of the Executor, I expect the three of you to understand my point" Prof. K said slowly, trying to convince the three from this unnecessary fight.

Out of everything, they still have a bigger fish to fry, and this is completely unnecessary.

Upon hearing this, there were no changes on Adhara's face as she doesn't seem to take into consideration of anything Prof. K said. Even though Prof. K most likely has good intentions, there's an undeniable fact that there's a chance that he doesn't.

As of this moment, there were two choices faced in front of her.

Either shows mercy with a very small chance of Prof. K doing all of this just to gain their trust and stab them in the future, or killing him here at the cost of a potential ally that doesn't affect the situation too much.

From Adhara's point of view, the choice is already clear. 'I can't risk it...'

"Sorry, Green Messenger. I believe that I can't stop right here, I don't trust you, and if you spread our location then the damage would've been too much for us to handle. I can't let you go" Adhara said with a grim tone, showing that she was not going to let Prof. K go.

Prof. K frowns, he didn't expect to be in this position.

In his entire life as a member of the SCO, he has been staying out from handling problems directly and rather kept on doing his research. But now that he decided to do something, he was pinched in this sticky situation.

Knowing the Silverstar Pack, he should've been way more careful about them.

Turning his sharp green eyes at Flunra, his frown deepened as he should've been warier of his power compared to anyone else's. 'To be honest, dying doesn't sound bad. But if I die, the world might not recover...'

Just as Adhara's body was starting to burn with a purple flame, a voice called out to her.

"Stop right there, Adhara" A voice came from the back.

Upon hearing this, a frown appeared on Adhara's face. She slowly glanced over her shoulder at Evelyn who is the one that called out to her, "I don't know what you wanted to say, but that can wait until I kill him"

"Let's bring him back to the castle, let Rex decide his fate" Evelyn added nonchalantly.

Adhara slowly turns to her back with a questioning gaze, her eyes are filled with confusion. It's true that Prof. K might be able to help solve their problems, but there's no need to risk it. On top of that, Rex is in training, there's no need to disturb him over this small matter.

But as if she knows what Adhara was thinking, Evelyn added, "He's the Green Messenger"

"Despite what side he's from, he's still the inventor of the Intra technology that secured the human territory from Supernaturals. Gaining access to the mastermind of that technology is something worth risking for, and at the very least we should let Rex decide what to do with the Green Messenger" she explained, trying to convey her reasoning.

Looking at Adhara straight in the eyes, she blinks softly. "It's still within the cause..."

Although she wanted to rebut, she decided to clench her jaw and keep silent knowing what Evelyn meant by that last sentence. It's true that their goal is to create a nation where humans and the Supernatural co-exist.

It was the main goal that Rex wanted and also told them.

Even though that is the case, Adhara can't simply forgive what the humans have done to Rex. Albeit the Supernatural has done the same way before Rex reached adulthood, it's different than the one committed by the humans.

On one hand, the Supernaturals killed his parents without any specific malice towards him.

The Humans on the other hand, mainly the UWO know what they were doing regardless of the fact that Rex has helped them multiple times throughout the war against the Supernatural.

Adhara would've been lying to herself if she can move on from that this quickly.

Gritting her teeth strongly, she threw her face to the side showing that she yields to Evelyn's decision to take Prof. K back to the castle. Maybe bringing him to the castle is risky, but knowing Rex, the moment Prof. K stepped inside the castle then he would have no chance.

If even he was released, there will be no chance of him able to spread their location.

Each one of them knows Rex and his mysterious ways of making the impossible possible and forcing Prof. K to be unable to tell their location if he was released was in the realm of possibilities for someone like Rex.

Walking forward slowly towards Adhara, Evelyn stopped right beside her.

"I also loathe the humans for what they did for Rex, but it's not our decision to make. Let Rex handle this" Evelyn said in an understanding tone, then her gaze shifted to Flunra. "Also, don't you think we still have something more important to do?"

Upon hearing this, Adhara's eyes slightly widen before she nodded her head firmly.

Agreeing on what they would do next, Evelyn looks over to Flunra with a captivating yet deadly gaze. A beautiful smile appeared on her face, "Flunra, can you bring Prof. K back to the castle where his fate would be decided for me...?"

"Yes, Luna." Flunra quickly replied and bowed slightly.

Not realizing what he had agreed to, Flunra frown as he slightly raises his gaze. "Only me? But Evelyn, what about you and Adhara? Where will you go? I'm not going to let you two go alone unattended"

But with a swift movement, Evelyn disappeared and reappear beside Flunra.

"Can you let me go this once? It's only this one time, this won't happen often. Are you really not going to entertain this small request of mine? A small request from the Luna?" Evelyn asked, her puppy eyes glowing with a purple hue.

Looking at her eyes, Flunra's eyes also got affected by the purple energy.

Even though he was reluctant to let Adhara and Evelyn go alone without his presence a moment ago, that feeling instantly vanishes due to Evelyn's soothing voice. "Okay, just this once. I'll do as you say, please be safe"

"Yes, thank you" Evelyn smiled ever so beautifully, showing her appreciation.

Flunra's eyes then traverse to Prof. K that has been staying silent all this while. Before he can say anything, Prof. K already beats him to it, "Finish your job here, I'll comply and will follow you" he said.

"Oh, that's callous of you. Don't you feel bad for your people?" Flunra asked with a smile.

As the battle is still raging on, Flunra needs to finish these people off before he can bring Prof. K back. But it wouldn't take long, seeing that the human army's morale has plummeted, and the Dark Elves are overpowering them.

Shrugging his shoulders, Flunra then said, "Stay close to me, or I'll kill you regardless"

Upon hearing this, Prof. K nodded his head before the two of them dashes away into the center of the battle leaving Adhara and Evelyn on their spots, grim expressions decorated their usual unparalleled beauty.

Just then, palpable killing intent started oozing out of their bodies.

It was very thick, swaying the air around them with the heat of a killer, mixing with their aura that was unrestrained and deadly. Raising their gazes to look in a direction, the two then nodded their heads.

"Let's pay that bitch a visit, shall we?"

"Yes, I want to hear what she has to say. What kind of justification she will have for her actions, to think that she would dare to come here in search of us, she must've thought we're pushovers"

"Then we better show her that we're not..."

Adhara and Evelyn's eyes flashed with a fierce glint, expecting to meet with the person that started all of this once again.

Chapter 770 Nervous Queen

Somewhere in the Supernatural territory, a place where a magical blend of ancient trees, mutated wildflowers, and lush greenery filled the entire place. A woman is currently inside a grand room made of wood and beautiful marble can be seen sitting at the edge of a king-sized bed.

Almost like a painting, her beauty is grandeur, especially added to her graceful demeanor.

Looking at the big window on the side of the bed, shooting at the streaming river that glitters in the coldness of the night, the corner of her mouth raised up into a sweet smile, showing her happy mood at this current time.

"I can't believe the Orcs have also joined, this is going well, too well in fact"

Mumbling to herself with her melodic voice, the woman that is supposed to be an Elf, a noble Elf judging from her pointy ears shed a small tear of happiness. But her alone moment was soon disturbed by a couple of knocks coming from the door.

"My Queen, forgive me for disturbing you this late. We should depart as soon as possible"

Glancing to the side, the woman that has been satiating herself with the wellness of the situation quickly wipes her tears away hearing the muffled voice from the other side. "I'll be there, wait for me in the throne room"

After saying that, she can hear the person on the other side walking away.

When the footsteps were too far away to be heard, Queen Shanaela then sighed to herself before she went over to a big table mirror to see her reflection. In front of the mirror, her eyes blurred as her mind went back to the time when she was still in the Vampire Stronghold.

It was when she was spared, and given time to save other Supernatural races from Rex.

Remembering that moment, her body shivers in coldness, the imminent power that Rex excludes that night was so overwhelming that she still can vividly feel it brushing against her body.

Such power came out of nowhere, an entity that's definitely blessed by the Moon Gods.

Upon the memory infiltrating her mind, her heartbeat started to race and her breath started to become short and rapid. "Keep yourself together, nothing will go wrong during our first meeting after that night" She said subtly.

Not too long ago, a messenger from the Dark Elf Kingdom came to deliver a message.

Queen Shanaela and the other trusted Elves were surprised when they heard the message, the Dark Elf convey that King Jorik has asked her to come to his Kingdom, and it's involving the Silverstar Pack.

Of course, she was taken aback. It's a message that came out of nowhere, and it's worrying.

But as it seems to be an important matter, judging from the way the Dark Elf delivers the message, Queen Shanaela has no choice and would need to go there. Due to the distance, they need to depart early, and it seems it's going to be this night.

While looking at herself in the mirror, she clapped both of her cheeks with her hands.

Jolting her mind awake, she nodded her head before she takes her royal gold and green see-through cloak and wears it over her body. Knowing that it's time, she walks outside of her bed chamber and heads over to the throne room.

It didn't take long for her to reach the throne room as it was close to her bed chamber.

Unlike most of the throne rooms belonging to the Kings and Queens of other Supernatural races, the Elf's throne room is more nature-oriented with two beautiful pools of crystal clear water on either side of the path leading to the throne.

Mutated plants and flowers decorated the inside, giving fresh air to the room.

At either side of the start of the path leading to the throne was two mutated tiger-like creature, they were gorgeous, unlike most mutated animals that has taken the menacing route. A deep blue color to their smooth furs, bright yellow eyes shining like stars, and their tails were that of a peacock instead of regular tiger tails.

Looking at Queen Shanaela approaching, the two mutated tigers murmur softly.

Queen Shanaela gave the two mutated tigers a tap on their temples before her eyes shifted to a single Elf clad in white armor and a blue cape standing near the stairs leading to the throne, he was one of the Counsellors of the Elf Kingdom, Hastios.

Walking past Hastios, Queen Shanaela ascends the stairs and sits on the throne.

There were two thrones at the amphitheater, and they were shaped like blooming flowers but made of enhanced wood instead. Roots can be seen coming out of the two thrones, connecting them to the Great Tree which gives a greenish hue to the thrones.

Sitting on the left throne, Hastios then kneels on one knee in respect.

"Are the convoy ready to depart for the Dark Elf Kingdom?" Queen Shanaela finally said.

Hastios nodded his head firmly, he has already prepared the necessary preparation for their departure. "Yes, I believe we should depart right now. As it's involving the Silverstar Pack, there's a high chance we will be meeting the Alpha there too. It's best to not be late, fearing that the Alpha might misunderstand us for not appreciating his kindness"

"In our absence, Silvyr will take care of the kingdom and the Prince" he added concisely.

Upon hearing this, Queen Shanaela tighten her grip on the handles of the throne.

Even though she already expects that they would be meeting with the Alpha, with Rex again, she can't help but feel nervous at the sheer mention of it. But then, her expression turns troubled, "Hastios, can I ask you a question?"

"Of course, I'm at your disposal" Hastios quickly answered eagerly.

Queen Shanaela bit her lower lip showing her troubled mind before she eventually asked, "Do you really think it's right to bring her with us? It's clear to me that the Alpha has a big animosity for her. I fear that bringing her there would cause more trouble for us"

"Are you talking about that Vampire?" Hastios asked for clarification.

In return, Queen Shanaela nodded her head firmly. And this also puts a frown on Hastios' face, "Maybe her presence will indeed turn the situation for the worst, but we can't deny her role in helping us hide the group from the high-rank Supernaturals. In addition, the Dark Elves seem to have already made contact with the Silverstar Pack. Who knows? Maybe the Alpha has experienced a change of mind and will tolerate her past"

"We must be transparent, and I believe bringing her is the best choice" he added.

Just as they were talking about this matter, the guard in front of the throne room's entrance opened the entrance before bowing in apology as a womanly figure, thick with the scent of blood walked inside leisurely.

At the sight of this woman, the two mutated tigers growled as their bodies grew in size.

Unlike earlier when they were emitting a peaceful and relaxed aura, now they instantly went into aggression mode just from reacting to the woman's bloody aura that tainted the air with nothing but the scent of iron.

Gazing at this sight, Queen Shanaela waved her hand to calm the two mutated tigers.

Looking at the two mutated tigers that are making way for her, the woman's scarlet eyes glowed slightly, and her mouth quirked into an excited smile before she ignores the mutated tigers and walks over to Hastios and Queen Shanaela.

Reaching the base of the throne, the woman looks up with clear excitement.

"Aunt Shanaela, are we leaving now?" the woman asked.

At the sight of the excited eyes and smile that the woman is wearing right now, Queen Shanaela can only sigh helplessly, "Yes, we're going to depart in a bit. But Calidora, can you keep the promise you made to me?"

"Of course, leave it to me. I won't instigate anything" Calidora replied with a cheeky smile.

But even though her mouth was saying that her expression shows another thing. Queen Shanaela can tell that she definitely won't behave herself, she was helpless at this troublemaker that she can't quite ignore thanks to her contribution to the cause.

Shifting her eyes back to Hastios, she then commanded, "Go, we'll depart in half an hour"

"Yes, my Queen" Hastios replied before he turns around and walks out of the throne room, not forgetting to shoot a look at Caldiora that doesn't seem to have anything in mind except the fact that they were going.

With that, Queen Shanaela hides her face with her hand in thought.

Upon looking at this, Caldiora lets out a sweet chuckle before she said, "Aunt Shanaela, there's no need for you to worry too much. Even if I did something, I'll make sure he can't do anything to hurt you. You can trust me!"

"Okay, I'll trust you" Queen Shanaela paused before she replied with a forced smile.

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Meanwhile, on another side of the Supernatural territory.

At a particular place that is covered with tall jutting mountains for as far as the eyes can see, standing tall like a fortress of stone and earth, there seems to be a gathering of hundreds of Supernatural led by two distinctive powerful entities.

One seems to be a Vampire, while the other seems to be a big Werewolf.

Each of them is standing watch at the hundreds of Supernaturals that crowded the entire valley in between two tall mountains with steep cliffs of white granite and white quartz that seemed to be mining something inside the earth's crust.

Despite the heavy rain pouring down, and also the frequent lightning, they kept on going.

Some of the digging Supernaturals were struck by a couple of lightning that were spat from the sky, the terrain for some reason causes frequent lightning to descend down, and yet those who were struck kept on going.

It was clear that they were hurt by the natural occurrence, but they keep on persevering.

Almost as if their lives depended on this, they kept digging without minding the lightning strikes raining down on them. On the side, numerous wagons can be seen strayed, filled with blue blizzing crystals.

From a glance, these blue blizzing crystals are certainly lightning stones.

"Seems like we're blessed by the Origin, the small Eye of Elemental that we found greatly help us in gathering enough before the Storm Moon. At this pace, we could go through with the plan to wake Prince Ingolf" the Werewolf, King Baralt said with a satisfied smile.

Upon hearing this, the Vampire, King Solomon nodded his head firmly.

But he still sighs while his arms are crossed in front of him, "Yes, but it's a shame that I need to use my leverage on the Djinn to get those lightning stones." King Solomon said with a sense of loss in his voice.

King Baralt laughed when he heard this, not taking King Solomon seriously at all.

"Well, you did ask help for us for your Kingdom's slave mark situation. It's a fair trade, don't be too petty about it" King Baralt said with a smile, he know that he had made great use of the exchange.

Despite not being considered a high-rank Supernatural, Djinn is quite rare.

Not only were they really scarce in this current era, but their power also varies depending on many factors. In some instances, these Djinnns can even be more powerful than the high-rank Supernatural races.

So it's natural for King Solomon to feel a loss in this deal, having to use his leverage like this.

Just then, the banter fades away before the two turn serious once again while watching their subordinates do the work for them. Soon, King Solomon voiced out his mind, "I hear news about the Succubus, but don't you think it's rather odd that we didn't hear anything from King Saruth and King Lax'rad ever since the Executor appeared?"

"Yes, I think they are looking down on us since we got beaten by that bastard"

"Although I also thought about that, knowing how arrogant King Saruth can be, I can't help but think that there's more to this. I trusted my guts, and I don't think they are scheming against us" King Solomon added, rubbing his chin with a frown.

King Baralt glanced at him in confusion, "So if it's not that, why do you think they're silent?"

"Maybe there's another threat aside from the Executor and that Human-Werewolf? If they are focusing on the Executor, then they should communicate with us. But since they are not, I can't help but think that they are letting us take care of the Executor while they take care of something else..." King Solomon answered, his voice filled with doubt.

But for once, King Baralt can follow what he was thinking.

"Now that you mention it, I also feel odd these days. I can't quite put my finger on it, but I sense another strong presence lately..."