

Full-Moon 771

Chapter 771 Reflection Of What I Was

"Our drones have been deployed earlier than our arrival, and the data shows that there's no abnormal level of mana from our destination. We've also gone ahead and increased the perimeter and finds that at most the Alphas are around. King Baralt is nowhere to be seen"

Standing at the very back of a big army was a woman with a scarred face.

While reporting the result from the drones, a woman clad in a military uniform who looks young seems to be uneasy at the sight of the visible scar that cannot be healed by even the best healers under humanity's reign. It was a scar that was definitely caused by a powerful strike.

More importantly, she was feeling uneasy because she was speaking to not just anyone.

Just after their army departs from the compound and plunges deep into the enemy lines, one of humanity's pillars, Giana joined their ranks and followed them to the point of impact that has been assigned to them.

In the compound, they were tasked to move deeper into the Werewolf territory.

Out of the armies that were sent in this unspecified and unclear mission, theirs doesn't only contain Awakened and Black Hands. Due to the shortage of people, almost half of the army was composed of military units.

Tanks, flying airplanes, and artillery ranks were a part of the army, marching in a formation.

Although this was the case, they were quite lucky as they doesn't need to go deep into the enemy territory, and they are also facing Werewolves. It's true that the night would make fighting Werewolves harder, but at least Werewolves don't have a long-range attack.

If anything, they can maintain distance to reduce the possible casualties.

Upon hearing the report from the lieutenant, Giana nodded her head, "Okay, keep going forward. I wanted to avoid the enemies to know that I'm here, so stay alert and don't get into a difficult situation"

"Yes, ma'am" the military woman replied with a clear voice.

Before the military woman turn around and left, she saw a hint of nervousness in Giana's eyes which should be unlikely for someone with her strength. For a normal person like her, then yes, being nervous in this kind of situation is natural.

But for a ninth-rank realm Awakened, this shouldn't be the case.

Looking at Giana's eyes which were slightly trembling while she was following behind the army in silence, the military woman can't help but frown as Giana seems to be more nervous than she is from the looks of it.

"If it's not too much to ask, but is there a reason that we need to be worried about?"

"What do you mean by that?"

Giana looks back at the lieutenant with a puzzled look.

Upon hearing this, the military woman then explained, "Out of the armies sent for today's mission, I believe that we have the easiest objective. We only need to confront one pack with an Alpha among them. Werewolves are not that threatening with our formation compared to other Supernatural races. In fact, compared to others, Werewolves should be the easiest to counter. Long weaponry is their bane. But for some reason, you look worried"

Pausing for a second, Giana looks at the woman in disbelief.

"Are you really saying to me that you're more scared of other Supernatural races than Werewolves...?" Giana asked back, totally in disbelief at what she was hearing from this lieutenant.

Not finding where she was mistaken, the military woman nodded her head confidently.

If given a clear line of sight, and an open field like the one they are on right now, then Werewolves wouldn't be an unbeatable threat for their formation. As technology keeps on growing, it would come to a point where their weapons would be able to damage higher-rank Supernaturals.

Following that logic, the military woman doesn't find any fault in her thought processes.

But this makes Giana smile to herself, almost as if she was ridiculing herself. "No particular reason, don't mind me. It's best you keep an eye on the drones, my senses may not sense everything"

Although still confused, the military woman nodded her head and walks away.

While looking at the military woman's back, Giana shakes her head. Of course, her saying that her senses might not sense everything was a lie. She only said that to drive the military woman away.

Giana was scared of the young military woman, she represents herself back in the day.

During the first couple of years after the Supernatural Emergence, she was one of the first ones to become an Awakened. It only takes her a small timeframe to adjust from the regular world to this bloody world.

In the process, she has killed countless Supernaturals and gained confidence in herself.

Every possible scenario regarding a fight against the Supernatural races, she has never shied away from it due to this confidence in herself. Even when her sister was killed, her confidence never fade away. Nothing can stop her from saving the entire world.

The time of her zenith in the world, good times.

But now, that confidence was nowhere to be seen. It was so bad that she was even feeling uncomfortable talking with the military woman, someone who represent who she was and not who she is.

Sighing to herself dejectedly, Giana looks down at the ground.

'Out of the Supernatural races, the Werewolves are the most terrifying. She must've never met with an Alpha, its reflex is unimaginable. Also, it's not necessarily the Werewolf race that I fear, but a certain individual instead' she thought, her nervousness keeps on heightening the more she thought about it.

Glancing at the back of the military woman, she then can't help but sighs once again.

'Ignorance is bliss indeed, I miss being innocent about something...'

Not wanting to dwell on the thought for much longer as she has her own mission to complete, Giana's eyes turn firm as she focuses on sensing the surroundings with her arcane mana. 'Come one, where are you... If possible, I don't want to expose myself just to attract you'

Giana decided to join this army not because of orders, but because she wants to.

Just before she departed in search of Rex's location, she was intercepted once again by Brigitta. And at that time, she told her about the crucial intel that she has just received to help increase Giana's success rate in gaining Rex's aid.

With that information, Giana's hope shone brightly once again as the plan is now plausible.

A moment earlier when she has not received the crucial intel yet, she already affirm in her heart that she would do anything that Rex would want from her in order to win his aid in fighting the Executor.

From Rex's perspective, her request would definitely be seen as selfish and she knows that.

Nevertheless, Rex's aid is detrimental in fighting the Executor. Without his help, there's simply no notion for them to win. Knowing that deep in her mind, she swore to win Rex's approval no matter what.

It was literally a do-or-die for her, there's no in-between.

But it seems luck is on her side when Brigitta gained a crucial intel that boosts her success rate immensely, an intel of the Executor's weakness is priceless. Rex wouldn't pass up on this, he simply can't.

With the information at hand, she becomes eager to meet with Rex despite being nervous.

Also, aside from the Executor's weakness, Brigitta also told her where to start searching. Out of everyone, she was the one that saw the general direction Rex and the others are going when they left the human territory.

Brigitta told her that they should be around the Vampire and Werewolf Territories.

Since the Werewolf territory is closer, she decided to scour this place first before making a turn to the Vampire territory. If push comes to shove, she would use her power to draw the attention of Rex and the others.

Despite being pure evil, the Executor's presence is a huge pressure for the Supernaturals.

It's so huge that the Supernaturals have ceased making any movement whatsoever, and thus Giana decided to take a little bit of risk and came to the conclusion that exposing herself would be the way to find Rex.

Maybe their last encounter was rather peaceful, but she knows that it was not the end.

Rex was injured in that day, and the prospect of taking revenge on her would still be present in his mind. 'Let's follow these people first. When they finished their objective, then I can move on to the Vampire territory'

With that, Giana followed the army while hiding her presence.

Stalking the army and its surroundings from the shadow, trying to search any Werewolf Pack that has an Alpha and also the presence of Rex and the others. A moment later, the army engaged in a battle.

Along the way, the march of the army met a horde of mutated animals.

Looking from behind with her arms crossed in front of her, Giana squinted her eyes finding that the army has become stronger once again. A tank at the very front shot a plasma canon that actually managed to heavily injure a sixth-rank realm mutated bull.

It was destructive enough that the mutated bull's horn snap upon contact.

Mooooou!!

Under the sundering firepower, the mutated bull collapsed and bled out buckets.

"Hah! That's the new model for you!" the military woman, not far from where Giana was standing exclaimed excitedly, punching the air in excitement. Like her, other military personnel also seems to also be as excited as her.

The Awakened and Black Hands were surprised, yet they also smiled in response.

No matter who gets stronger in this current era, as long as they are a part of humanity, then it's good for them. In this current era, individual interest doesn't serve that many people, only the comfortable ones have the luxury to think about one.

On the other side, the unfortunate rejoice at every breakthrough that humanity achieved.

Glancing back at Giana with a vibrant smile on her face, the military woman raises her thumb confidently, "We'll pay the Supernaturals back for what they've done" She shouted, smooching her confidence straight at Giana's skin.

Upon seeing this, Giana averted her eyes away not intending to humor this behavior.

If only she knows the existence of the Executor and also Rex that has power beyond comprehension, then she would know how little this achievement would impact the higher scale of the war.

Just as she was watching the show from the back, Giana suddenly glanced to the side.

Although she has covered an entire couple of miles radius in her arcane energy, knowing exactly what is going in inside of that domain, she was surprised when two figures appear out of nowhere inside her radar.

Something like this shouldn't happen, and Giana grimaced when she sensed them.

'Hmm...? Two Alphas moving alone instead of with their packs?' Giana thought with a frown. But as she was about to tell the army that their objective has appear, she stopped when she saw the smile on the young military woman's face.

Giana's body paused, and she was deliberating on what she would do.

Knowing that their objective was to confront one Werewolf Alpha, she decided that it was best to take out one of the Alphas before letting the army collide with the other one. 'Yes, that's the best course of action. These people don't need to die, especially for the Executor'

Coming to a conclusion, Giana disappeared from her spot like a ghost.

Nobody realizes that she was already gone, and the army kept on fighting against the horde of mutated animals not knowing that their backer has disappeared. In a brief moment, Giana reappears about ten miles to the west.

Looking around, she finds herself to be in a valley surrounded by jutting rocks and stones.

It was a rough and rocky terrain, not a favorable place for the army to fight in. Scanning the entire place, Giana frown finding that the two Alphas disappeared once again under her radar which is surprising.

Only an eighth-rank realm or above can do that.

"Great Spell, Radical Lightning Awareness" Giana quickly chanted a spell as she touched the ground, her senses might not be able to sense the two Alphas but she has more than one way to detect them.

An electric current exploded inside the ground, spreading to the surroundings swiftly.

But then she quickly stood back up when she finds two figures hiding behind a rock behind her, Giana glanced back while activating her energy. "Come out, you're too obvious if you want to launch an ambush on me"

Gazing at a particularly big rock, she prepared herself for a battle.

Just then Giana's eyes completely widened when a voice answered her back before the two figures exposed themselves from behind the rock. "Giana, Giana... You look quite well. Of course, not counting that scar on your face"

"But hey, a little scar like that is too light for what you did. Don't you think...?"

Chapter 772 Wrath Of The Broken Hearts

Coming here was a choice that she made, regardless of the potential risk associated with what she was trying to do, she already fixed herself to go through with this no matter what. It was, after all, her fault to begin with.

At least she blamed herself for the shattered relationship between them.

Giana has already prepared herself for the eventual encounter with the Silverstar Pack, but she was not anticipating a meeting with these two rather than Rex. None of these two has power nearing that of Rex.

But in actuality, she was more nervous about meeting these two than Rex.

Since her last encounter with Rex, the time when he pulled his punch and decided to show mercy, Giana's inner consciousness feels that convincing him would be more plausible now than ever. If she plays it right, then she would definitely be able to do so.

On the other hand, these two were the complete opposite.

No cue of mercy can be seen in their flaming eyes, their desire for her blood was palpable to the eyes, turning into a devilish figurial aura behind them that threatens to swallow every inch of her entire being.

'I wanted to meet with Rex directly, yet I met these two first without his presence here'

Knowing that the two definitely bore hatred towards her, for what she did to Rex, she knows that this will definitely turn into a fight. Without Rex's presence here, there's no certainty of the fight, nobody to stop the two of them.

It was also the fact that she can't fight back, risking hurting the two further.

But albeit her fear of hurting Adhara and Evelyn and further angering Rex, Giana frowned when she felt the energy coming from the two. Unlike last time, their energy has become way sharper.

During their absence, it's clear that they've done ludicrous training to become stronger.

Like a pair of daggers made by the greatest blacksmith of all time, they were sharpened under Rex's tutorship, and now their edges can even hint their sharpness through the distance between them.

At the sight of the two, Giana stood straight again, canceling her battle stance.

With both hands raised to the sky, showing that she has no intention to fight, Giana then opens her mouth hoping that the two can suppress their hatred for a moment, "Wait! Adhara... Evelyn... I'm not here to fight"

Upon hearing this, the two look at each other before exposing a manic smile.

"We know..." Evelyn said, her pleasant temper has long gone. At this moment, she lets her predatory side takes over her entire body and mind, pushing her to a breaking point between bloodlust and crazy.

Giana halted when she heard this, a confused frown appears on her face.

But then, Adhara started to slowly turn into her Werewolf form, exposing her terrifying beast side. Her eyes glowed with sharp white energy, and her body is increasingly covered in pure white furs and muscles. She then said with pure malice, "We know you're not here to fight, but we are..."

Receiving their words, the frown on Giana's face disappeared.

Even though she has always been at the top, one of the strongest in the whole wide world, she understands what they are feeling right now. Looking down at the ground in sorrow, a smile appeared on her face.

'Yeah, back then, I was also the same as them...'

~

Slash!

Roar!!

At the center of the battlefield, a Werewolf can be seen circling Giana who is grounded with a water bubble that defended her body. Added to the rain, the water bubble is stronger, blocking each swipe the Werewolf sent toward her.

Inside her eyes were burning flames of hatred as she follow the Werewolf's movement.

But then out of nowhere, the Werewolf's movement changed pattern before it suddenly vanished and reappear right on her side. Looking at the Werewolf, she saw its claws had gotten longer.

Not having the time to react, she kept her focus on the water bubble to protect herself.

Clang!

Upon the claws making contact with the water bubble, a huge splash of water exploded in the surroundings. Feeling the increase in strength, Giana summoned her spirit which take a form of a flying fish that uses its pectoral fins as another layer of protection.

Moreover, Giana also increases the spirit energy in the water bubble.

Despite her effort, the Werewolf is not a regular one, an Alpha blessed in strength.

Letting out a mighty roar, the Werewolf powered through the water bubble and managed to slice through the water bubble and landed a nasty gash right at Giana's side and send her rolling thirty feet away.

Blood was drawn, and its crimson color vanished in an instant under the heavy rain.

"Hmm... I remember a similar scent of blood, is that why you're aiming for me?"

"Bastard! You killed my sister!!"

Just before the Werewolf can say anything, an Awakened appears beside it with a glowing red sword in his hand. Creating a beautiful red lightning arc under the rain, the Awakened managed to slash off the Werewolf's arm and also wounding its body with a mighty slash.

Feeling the throbbing pain, the Werewolf growled in anguish.

Although it was clearly wounded, the Werewolf has immense vitality and is able to quickly use the momentum of being ambushed by the Awakened to flee away. Upon seeing this, Giana quickly grabs her daggers tightly to run after the Werewolf.

It was right then, the Awakened stand in her way and hugs her.

"What are you doing?! That Werewolf is getting away, I can't let him get away!"

"Giana, stop. We need to retreat, we are being overrun"

"No... no, no, no! I'm not going to retreat! Not until I kill that Werewolf! Let me go, Sebrof! LET ME GO!!"

Not wanting to let the Werewolf that has killed his sister go, Giana tries to struggle but she was overpowered by Sebrof who is forcing her to retreat as many Supernaturals can be seen approaching from their sides.

Looking at the back of the Werewolf in the distance, Giana gritted her teeth.

Pointing her hand at the Werewolf, she gathered her water mana to form a sharp lance the size of an adult human. Following that, she imbued the lance with lightning to increase its penetration before letting it loose.

Swoosh!

For a moment, time seemed to slow down as the lance pierce through the air and rain.

Giana's eyes were fixated on the lance, she tries to control its trajectory despite her imbalance as she was dragged away by Sebrof. In her mind, she wanted to pierce the Werewolf's skull and end his life.

But under the intense situation, imbalance, and mana exhaustion, she missed its head.

Stab!

In the far distance, the Werewolf was stabbed in the back as the lance came out of his right chest. Clearly, it was damaged again. But it's not to the point of dying yet, Giana can see the Werewolf walk it off and escape.

With her eyes fixated on the Werewolf, Giana's expression turns pale, 'It's not enough...'

Only those thoughts rang inside her head as she was being dragged away, the desire to inflict as much pain as possible before killing the Werewolf was thrown into a ditch. Not only was the Werewolf managed to survive, but it was not that hurt.

At least not as Giana sees fit, the Werewolf needs to suffer more but she can't do anything.

~

For a brief moment, a memory flashed inside her mind.

'I failed to hurt and kill that Werewolf that day, and I've suffered the thorn in my heart ever since. Everything comes to an end when I finally killed that Werewolf' Giana thought, she then raises her gaze once again to look at Adhara and Evelyn, 'I understand what those two are feeling...'

Knowing that their pain would end if they do whatever they want, Giana surrendered.

At the very least, she wouldn't try to defend herself against Adhara and Evelyn. In her mind, it's best to let them hurt her as they see fit. When they are satisfied enough, she would then ask them to not kill her, until she met with Rex at least.

Spreading her arms to the side, she then said, "I understand your anger"

"Go on, do anything you like to me. Vent all of your anger out for me killing Rex's parents"

Upon hearing this Adhara and Evelyn's breaths started to become heavier by the second, their veins bulged and pump blood faster in response to the anger inside of them, the sight of Giana alone makes their blood boils to the absolute limit.

Both of them bore their fangs, their energies were rampaging to the surroundings.

Due to the anger becoming clear inside their mind and heart, their senses were overwhelmed with bloodlust. Soon enough, a mark slowly appears and spreads its roots on Adhara's forehead, shooting her into the next realm.

It was at this moment, a shock can be seen in Giana's eyes.

Swoosh!

Like a cannon shell, Adhara exploded and blitzes through the distance between them swiftly.

Giana's eyes were opened wide seeing that Adhara's movement was faster than she thought, it was so fast that she needed extra effort to follow her movement with her eyes. 'S-She reached the ninth-rank realm?!'

BAM!

Just as she thought of that, an uppercut landed on her jaw perfectly.

A powerful force travels from the point of impact into her jaw, the sensation of her jaw almost breaking was very real, and her body was propelled upwards as a result. Not even having time to recover, Giana's face was grabbed by Adhara violently.

"No matter what, I will never forgive you for what you did- Raargh!"

Clutching Giana's face with her sharp claws, she hurls her arm back and tosses Giana down to the ground violently. As she braces for a hard impact on the hard surface, a fierce aerial roundhouse kick, fueled with deep crimson flames strikes her face and propels her crashing away.

It happened in a blink of an eye, Adhara and Evelyn did a synchronized combo on her.

Under the fierce momentum of the aerial roundhouse kick, her body penetrates through a big rock the size of a hill and keeps on going. But not stopping at that, Adhara reappeared beside her once again and clutches her face again.

With a nightly growl, violet flame threatens to burn Giana's face.

Adhara then slammed Giana's head into the ground before she blitzes away while still clutching Giana's face, a straight path was created for miles. If anyone was suspected of this kind of damage, their heads would've got torn off by now.

Even Giana, a ninth-rank realm Awakened can be seen damaged by this.

Albeit the evident damage on Giana's body, scratches, and crimson blood from her broken skin, Adhara didn't have any sort of remorse for her. Stopping abruptly, she then threw Giana's helpless body to the side.

It was not an aimless throw, she was passing Giana back to Evelyn.

Coming from the sky, Evelyn came down with her hand burning with her dark flame. On top of that, her hair already turns into flame showing that she's in her Gladiator Form already. "Fire Demoness Art, Blazing Destroyer!!"

Despite not having her sword with her, she doesn't seem to be impaired by it.

Evelyn mostly used her technique using a sword to act as an extension, yet now it's clear that she can still use her technique using her bare hand. For once, she gathered every ounce of mana inside her body to do this strike.

On top of that, right before her attack landed, Adhara also helped her.

Unleashing her wind and fire elements, she merged them and intertwines them with the dark red flames on Evelyn's arm, creating a combination spell that has power surpassing any spell Evelyn had done before.

Gritting her teeth strongly, she slashed down her fiery right arm with all she got.

"RAARGHH!!!" Evelyn shouted, her entire being engulfed in flames.

In the process of her arm swinging down, the demonic figure of her spirit alongside Adhara's fire serpent twirls around her right arm, like a strengthening aurora before a massive explosion was created upon impact.

KABOOM!!

Chapter 773 Hell On Earth

A massive line of fire can be seen lightning up the entire night sky, the combination of power between Adhara and Evelyn united into a devastating singular strike, filled with great anger and a tint of sorrow.

Nothing upsets them more than seeing the man they love being broken down.

Knowing the tragic backstory behind Rex's firm back, the two of them can't imagine the pain he must've felt when he failed to protect his second parents, his foster parents. As bad as their lives get, at least they still have someone in this world.

Rex on the other hand, aside from them, has nothing left, taken away from him.

Maybe when around him, the two of them were not completely conscious of the scar and anger that lingers inside of them, yet it keeps accumulating and getting stronger. Like a bowl filled with water until it reaches the very peak.

When they heard Giana's name, it was at that moment the water spilled, their anger spilled.

KABOOM!!

Giana didn't protect herself from the full impact of the strike, she was completely bare and defenseless. But when Evelyn's hand, descends like a karate chop and hits her stomach, her expression turns for the worst.

'U-Unbelievable!' She yelped inside her head, surprised by the power the two generated.

Looking at the skin on her stomach that is now being violently slashed by Evelyn's burning hand, her eyes glisten in surprise when she saw her skin slowly break down, and blood splashes out from her vessels.

It was not within her expectation, and this might lead to an ending that she doesn't want.

No matter the pain that would've been dealt to her, she doesn't mind it at all and would gladly let Adhara and Evelyn vent out their anger on her for what she has done. But dying is a whole other thing entirely.

From the scale of this attack, she knows that she might die and that's not acceptable.

A widely known fact for the humans and also the Kings and Queens of Supernaturals was the fact that the ninth-rank realm Awakened is very hard to kill, each of them has a life force beyond measure that would allow them to survive the most grievous of injuries that can kill other Awakened a hundred times over.

But that luxury was owed to the dense arcane mana and spirit energy that they have.

At this current moment, Giana was not using anything to protect herself from attacks. Out of the damage that they could've done, she thought that at most they would just be able to break her bones and such.

Giana hadn't expected any attack that could've cut her in half from the two of them.

With the sight of her skin breaking, her body instinctively imbued a sliver of mana to prevent her from being sliced in half. Immediately after that, she was plunged into the ground with a destructive force that blew the entire place with flaming fire.

Violet and dark red fires can be seen intertwining together and creating a massive explosion.

Evelyn gritted her teeth and puts more strength into her arm, the muscles inside bulged even more as she drives her hand down with more force. It was seen to be effective, a smile appeared as blood splashed onto her face.

Under the intense stress, Giana splurged out blood, and the veins in her eyes also explodes.

A huge fog of smoke, dust, and fragments flew outwards from the massive explosion, making it impossible to see more than a few feet ahead. In the middle of it all, Giana coughed severely, blood tainting the ground in front of her as she struggles for breath.

Each cough contains blood, she was clearly injured from that attack.

Glancing over her abdomen where she was hit by Evelyn earlier, she noticed that the cut was dangerously close to spilling out her insides. It was too close for comfort, she could've really been in real danger right there.

With a few words, she used her water element to close up the wound.

Just as she did that, she glanced to the side seeing a flicker of flame ember inside the fog of smoke. A frown appeared on her face, but then she was surprised to find a few black arms emerging from the ground and grabbing different parts of her body.

Following that, a metallic sound came from behind and blunt her hearing.

It was supposed to be chains that are heated with a purple flame, however, instead of regular chains the two ends were that of a serpent and a tail. Swiftly, one end of the 'serpent chains' immersed itself into the ground and coiled tightly around her body to pin her in place.

Under the black arms and serpent chains, Giana was fixed in her place unable to move.

Swish!

Out of nowhere, a sharp kick that turned into a whip due to how fast it was moving hit the back of Giana's knees and forced her to her knees. Not even a moment of time was wasted as an arm wrap around her neck and started choking her.

"Haarhkk!" Giana grunted, the ferocity of the situation surprised her.

Evelyn was the one that appeared on her back and started choking her in a perfect lock, she then puts her lips near Giana's ear and whispered, "Don't think this is already over, you deserve way more than this and that little scar on your face..."

"It's just the beginning" she added, putting her lips right beside Giana's ear.

Her voice which was always soothing and sweet in front of Rex turns into a whisper from the goddess of death herself, it was low and chilling, able to strike fear into anyone's heart rather easily.

Coming from the front, Adhara's white eyes appeared as she walks closer.

Still adhering to her Werewolf form, she raises her claws that make a steely sound, boasting its sharpness to the ones that heard it. "Out of the enemies we battled so far, the Platchi Family, the Atkins Family, even the Supernaturals ranging from the lowest to the absolute top. Only you managed to hurt him..." Adhara paused, and slowly kneel down to reach Giana's eye level.

Locking eyes with her, she then pressed a finger against Giana's heart, "In here..."

Upon hearing this, Giana's heart tightens as she can feel the immense hatred in her voice. She even unconsciously swallows harshly, and this only amplifies the guilt inside of her even more.

"It would've been different if it was physical pain, heck it's better to cut all of his limbs"

"But you decided to attack his heart, and that I cannot forgive"

Glancing at Evelyn who is still choking Giana tightly in her arm, "We cannot forgive..." Adhara corrected her sentence. "Worst of it all, you definitely know his past before everything happened. Yet you still decided to do that, and that makes it way worse"

As she said that, Evelyn's grip around her neck becomes even tighter.

"Killing his foster parents when you have the knowledge of what had happened to his birth parents, the Devil will be happy to drag you down to hell, Giana. But don't worry, I won't let him take you, at least not until I show you hell on earth" Evelyn said fiercely.

She then added with finality, a bone-chilling one, "You're in for a world of pain, Giana..."

Despite the situation she was in right now, she can't help but admit that everything Adhara and Evelyn said was right. Giana then gritted her teeth. Even though she admits her faults, she still has an objective that she needs to accomplish.

An objective that doesn't only involves her but the entire world as a whole.

"I know what I did, and I will not deny it. But please, I need to meet with Rex. Adhara, Evelyn, there's a problem in our hands that is bigger than all of us. After I say what I have to say to Rex, you can do whatever you want with me" Giana said, trying to negotiate with them.

Just like she said before to Brigitta, she will make this happen no matter the cost.

But under the chaotic emotions that were filling Adhara and Evelyn's minds right now, her negotiation proposal only fell on deaf ears. Not a change in their expressions can be seen, they didn't even consider it.

Splash!

Out of nowhere, Adhara jutted her claws deep into Giana's stomach fiercely.

Each of her claws penetrated through her stomach cleanly and came out from the back, Giana's eyes bulged when she felt this pain, and blood crawls through her throat before forcing it out through her mouth.

"As I said, you're worst than any of our enemies. I hate you the most." Adhara said.

With a twist of her claws, Giana can feel her insides being riled up before a beautiful arc of blood was created as Adhara pulls out her claws from her abdomen, opening the wound that has been closed up earlier again.

The desire to curl her body was intense, yet Evelyn didn't let her do any of that.

Evelyn kept her body straight by pulling her back through the neck, the blood from her wounds kept on gushing out severely, flowing down through her outfit and wetting it in the process.

As they are doing this, Adhara and Evelyn turned their heads to the side.

Giana's gaze shifted suddenly, the pain from being stabbed disappeared, and her eyes widened in alarm. "No! Don't do it, this is my fault!" she exclaimed desperately. "Adhara, this is between us! US! Don't involve them in this, they shouldn't suffer because of me!"

Upon hearing this, the tension in the air increases as Adhara slowly gazes back at her.

"Hypocrite! Don't spout bullshit to us!" Adhara roared in intense anger.

Evelyn then added, her voice even colder than before, "Does that mean you think that his parents deserve to suffer? Deserves to die just because he's a Werewolf who is helping humanity against the Supernatural, and you people are too selfish to accept him?!"

The more she asked, the tighter her grip around Giana's neck.

Smiling acutely, mocking Giana right to her face, Adhara shakes her head and chuckled.

It was a chuckle at how self-centered Giana's thoughts were, and now Adhara is certain that she deserves everything that would happen to her. Looking back at the approaching army of humans that seemed to sense their fight earlier, Adhara's eyes sparkle with a white hue before she sighs deeply.

"Tell me, Giana. Do you care about those humans' lives?" Adhara asked.

Giana raises her gaze with clear determination in her eyes as she replied, "I do, I care!"

Upon hearing the answer that came from Giana's mouth, a fiendish smile appeared on Evelyn and Adhara's faces. Killing intent started to ooze out of them intensely, "Well then, let's see how you will feel after I slaughter all of them"

"NO! ADHARA! DON'T! I beg you!" Giana desperately pleaded, hoping for mercy.

But Adhara retaliated by swinging her claws viciously and slashing Giana's face again, leaving four deep cuts that stung with pain across her face. Her head was knocked forcefully to the side, causing a spray of crimson droplets to hit the ground.

With that, she then said, "Keep her there until I'm finished"

"Leave it to me, she'll stay here alright..." Evelyn replied savagely as if she was possessed by the devil's incarnate.

Seeing Adhara walking away towards the army that is approaching them right now, Giana wanted to stop her but was held back by Evelyn. "Hey, hey! Where are you going? Are you going to try and stop her with force? Is that it?"

"W-What... I- I can't let her do this" Giana mutters, a single tear rolling down her face.

When Evelyn spotted the tear rolling down Giana's face, a delighted, evil smirk crossed her face. Her voice was mocking as she asked, "Are you sure you want to do that? I wonder what will happen if you hurt me or her in the process? I'm not sure what's your plan to meet with Rex, but I can guarantee he won't be happy if he finds out that you've injured me or her before meeting him"

"And when that happens, you will witness all your plans crumbling apart" she added, guiding Giana's gaze toward the approaching army. Her fingers moved gracefully before her face, portraying the image of her plan crumbling into pieces.

Evelyn then yanked her neck before pointing at the far distance, "Look, it's starting!"

Many voices of terror can be heard, explosions and chaos indicate that the fight has started, the slaughter has started. "Watch them from afar, hear their screams, everything that happens to them" Evelyn paused and puts her lips closer to Giana's ear once again, "It's on you..."

Chapter 774 Breaking The Mind

In a couple of minutes, the night has turned colder.

Bloodshed and screams were filling the entire place and become the source of the cold that doesn't only sting the skin, but also the heart. Only the deep heavy breaths were beating inside Giana's ears, other than the scream and terror of the human army.

While being forced to stare in the direction of the slaughter, her vision becomes foggy.

Giana's eyes were opened wide seeing the explosions in the far distance, she also can feel Evelyn's warm hand gripping her face tightly and wrapping around her cheeks. Each beat of her heart makes the fog in her vision grew.

Like being detached from reality, she can feel her soul being sucked out of her own body.

Under the extreme sight and situation, the sensation of her soul being pulled out makes her senses numb, and the rhythm of her heartbeat seems to be trembling the entire space, almost as if her entire world was collapsing.

Solely focusing on her objective, she fails to realize the danger of her presence.

At the start, she should've considered meeting with the Silverstar Pack while the army was close. But instead of taking that into consideration, she decides to join the army instead of going out alone.

It was a reckless part of her, and now the others paid dearly for her mistake.

While her eyeballs were trained forward, a flash of the young military woman that seems to have an uplifting and innocent spirit crosses her mind. Giana wanted to do something, she stretches her hand forward but quickly denied it with a smack from Evelyn.

"Just let it all happen, Giana. Eventually, it will pass" Evelyn whispers with a devilish tone.

Representation of the sorrow and guilt inside of her started to show, tears overflowed her eyes and slowly turns into droplets that skims through her face of disbelief. Nothing can be done, she's in a completely helpless situation.

A huge dilemma presented itself, running a razor blade across the surface of Giana's soul.

Giana knows that two choices have presented themselves at this current moment, either she try and save the human army risking injuring Adhara and Evelyn, or stay at her spot and let the army be slaughtered in the hope of making up with Rex.

In a small timeframe, she was exposed to numerous hard choices.

Saving 25,000 human lives with the risk of failing her objective, or sacrificing them to keep the hope of reaching her objective alive. Without a strong mind, anyone intrinsically good will go insane very quickly.

But remembering her promise, Giana's eyes slowly trained down to the ground helplessly.

"Yes, that's it. Let it all happen, they are just expandable and unimportant people. In your eyes, they shouldn't matter, just like Rex's parents that don't hold any value whatsoever. Am I correct...?" Evelyn said again, she can see the helpless and defeated look on Giana's face.

Just a moment ago, when they were heading in Giana's direction, the two has a talk.

As a ninth-rank realm Awakened who is one of the pillars of humanity, Adhara and Evelyn must accept that they couldn't potentially leave an unhealable scar on her. Killing her is probably, but that is too merciful for someone like Giana.

It was then they came to a conclusion, a definite conclusion to repay Giana.

Maybe they couldn't mortally wound her in a permanent manner, but like any other living beings, hurting them physically is not the only thing they can do. And thus, the two came to a conclusion to break Giana's mind.

Knowing her desire to protect humanity, they decided to use that to their advantage.

Even though at first they would use her guilt to slowly breaks her down, the fact that there was an army of humans with her makes the job way easier. With the look she's wearing right now, Evelyn knows that she's reaching her limit.

At the far distance, the army tries to fight back, trying their hardest to survive.

But like the army they slaughtered earlier, there are no strong Awakened or Black Hands amongst them, no eighth-rank realm or above that can potentially protect the army from the menace of Adhara's claws.

Due to that, it only takes fifteen minutes before the entire place becomes quiet.

Looking at the sight at her front that is blazing with the violet flame, Evelyn let go of Giana and stood up. Walking forward, she then raises her hand before an ember of dark red fire started to materialize on her palm.

Using her insane control over her dark red fire, Evelyn conjures an Elemental Weapon.

It takes a form of a fiery spear, three two times the size of an adult human, and the tip seemed to be blurry to look at as if there was some kind of distortion happening there. Grunting lightly, she then threw the dark red fire.

Swoosh!

Flaming sound travels at a rapid speed, covering the space within moments.

Evelyn's scorching hot dark red fire was powerful enough to level the rocks and anything that stands in the flaming spear's way, carving a clear path that blocked their vision before eventually being deflected upwards to the sky.

"Oh, look... she's done already," Evelyn said cheekily.

Upon hearing her words, Giana who is looking at the ground raises her blank eyes.

At the end of the carved path that was created by the flaming spear was a sight that is ingrained in her mind deeply, Adhara's shadowed figure can be seen at the center of the dancing and swirling violet fire.

In her hand was a figure, a human who is lifted from the ground through his neck.

Shifting her eyes slightly to the side, Giana instantly confronts a scene of desolation and upheaval that made her heart sink. Where once the army she had been following had marched was nothing but carnage and ruin now. Piles of military equipment, vehicles, and both Awakened and Black Hand soldiers were now covered in towering violent flames that reached high.

When earlier she can hear the sound of the slaughter, now she can see the aftermath.

Opening her mouth and exposing her sharp fangs to growl, Adhara then crushes the figure's neck exploding blood into the surroundings before she quickly turns around, gazing straight at Giana.

As she has power at the gate of the ninth-rank realm, she's unstoppable for the army.

Turning into a blur, Adhara then reappears back in front of Giana with her white eyes still glowing brightly. Now, her claws and white furs are stained in deep crimson blood that chattered onto the hard ground as it drip.

Giana's pupils then trembled uncontrollably at the sight, showing signs of life.

Looking down at a towering level with her white glowing eyes, beside Evelyn who is also doing the same, Adhara then mused acerbically, "Does me killing those people hurt you, Giana? If so, then I'm sorry, I hope you can forgive me"

"W-What...?" Giana utters softly while looking up at Adhara.

From the side, Evelyn quickly followed, "What do you mean what? That's your logic, right?" She smiled mockingly, showing clear disdain on her face. "If you did something wrong, then you can just apologize to turn everything back to normal. Disregarding any kind of damage that you have done, isn't that right?"

"If so, then we apologize for killing them all. We didn't mean it" She added savagely.

Deg!

Upon hearing what Evelyn and Adhara said, her heart suddenly skipped a beat and her eyes widened in shock. Her entire world had been flipped upside down in the span of just a few minutes, leaving her mind in complete disarray.

With this, Evelyn crouches in front of her and grabbed her by the hair.

"I don't know what you try and get by coming here in search of us, but I reckon it must have something to do with the Executor. Now after this, do you see how ridiculous your wish is?" Evelyn said in a cold tone.

Now that it has come to this, Giana knows that what she was trying to do is more ridiculous.

Killing Rex's parents was something that is way out of the league, causing Rex pain in the heart has surpassed the threshold of their forgiveness, and thus her coming here is a complete insult to them.

Despite her good intention, coming here was a huge mistake.

But then, no one but her or Brigitta can locate the Silverstar Pack. Denzel might be able to take her place, but she doesn't want to risk it, she isn't sure if his thoughts align with theirs, or if he's even accepting the Executor's presence.

At a basic level, Giana knows that her request is very selfish.

Even though that is the case, when she was confronted with the true pain that she has dealt, she now has a better understanding that the word 'selfish' is an understatement. It's an insult of the highest degree for her to come here and search for the Silverstar Pack.

In a way, she's also representing humanity, the race that doesn't seem to value Rex's power.

Just like that Giana's mind started collapsing, her gaze started to become hazy, and her entire body becomes numb to the point of losing touch with her surroundings. The result of her past actions might become the reason humanity falls from grace.

For her, that's the most hurtful situation that her mind can't simply accept.

If the day when the Executor becomes a tyrant over humanity, turning everyone into slaves and labeling them as nothing more than 'Lesser Humans', then she would definitely not be able to forgive and live with herself.

Death is the only way that can release her from that pain, the only suitable option for her.

Adhara and Evelyn look at the state Giana is in right now with a smirk on their faces, content with the result they get. But then, the two of them raises their gaze and slowly turns around when they heard rapid panting from behind.

Upon looking back, they were faced with a military woman pointing a gun at them.

"Y-You killed everyone!" the woman exclaimed angrily.

Pointing the handgun at Adhara that seems motionless in her spot, the young military woman's chest heaved up and down rapidly, caused by a mix of anger and the grievous gash on the side of her body.

Visible to the eyes, the military woman's hands are trembling as she pointed the handgun.

But then her eyes caught sight of Giana kneeling on the ground with her head hung low, she then gasped in shock. "L-Lady Giana! What did you do to her?! I refused to believe she lost to the two of you, what did you do?!" The military woman screamed at the top of her lungs.

Even though her voice was echoing, Giana didn't move on her spot, still as a statue.

Gritting her teeth in anger, the military woman then pulled the trigger of the handgun. At the barrel of the handgun, a bullet that is concentrated with a stream of energy shoots toward Adhara at a blazing-fast speed.

It was a bullet capable of killing even fifth-rank realm Supernaturals.

The woman kept her concentrated eyes on Adhara and saw the bullet hit the upper part of her chest, yet it does nothing and bounced off of her skin as if it was a dummy bullet. A sight of horror can be seen in the military woman's eyes.

Firing a couple more bullets, each one of them like the first one, did nothing to Adhara.

Under the thick skin that Adhara possessed, the bullets did nothing to her. Even as the last bullet discharged, there was no wound or bruise left on Adhara's skin. Soon enough, the handgun makes a couple of clicking noises as the military woman tries to keep shooting the empty clip.

Just then, Adhara tilts her head slightly which is terrifying to see.

At this horrifying sight, the military woman tries to call out for Giana but it was too late. While her gaze was fixated on Adhara, Evelyn disappeared and plunged her hand straight into the military woman's chest.

Blood gushed out of her mouth as her eyes locked with Evelyn's emotionless gaze.

In an instant, the strength of her entire body vanished and her eyes went round. Soon after that, she fell to the ground with a light thud. The military woman then slowly looks up, reaching out her trembling hand at Giana and calling her name softly from between her lips.

Even then, it was futile, her vision is slowly being shrouded by everlasting darkness.

Not long after that, she eventually passed away, dead.

With that out of the way, Adhara and Evelyn take one last look at Giana before they intend to leave her like that. But before the two of them can leave, a voice came from behind, "I know how to defeat the Executor..."

Chapter 775 Disturbed Concentration

As the night continues, one of the doors leading to an empty room inside the Silverstar Pack castle was opened earlier than expected. Coming out of the darkness to step outside, Rex looks along the corridor with an intense gaze.

It's only been a couple of hours since his training, yet he decided to come out.

<Progress to reach eighth-rank realm in the user's lightning elements: 11%>

Reading the prompt from the system, Rex sighs as he was still far away from reaching the eighth-rank realm for his lightning side. In mere hours, many would find his growth terrifying, yet that's considered normal for him.

Considering the resources he has in his hands, this kind of growth is as expected.

'What the hell is going on, is there an army nearby? I can't concentrate...!' Rex thought with a clear frown on his face, the last hour was filled with notifications from the System, showing the partial experience points that he gained.

It was shocking because the System's prompts overflowed his vision completely.

Even though he has his eyes closed to focus on breaking through the next realm, the notifications can still be seen and disturb his concentration. Under the sheer amount of notifications, he was unable to continue his training.

Rex finds it very hard to ignore when it's clear that something is going on.

With still the same frown on his face, he turned his face and gazed at the end of the corridor for a brief moment. 'How many humans have they killed...? Definitely in the tens of thousands' Rex thought, but then he looks down with a troubled look. 'I still need time.'

Raising his gaze back up, he then started to make his way toward the great hall.

Along the way he didn't sense anyone except for Gistella and Naela in the other room, the others seems to not be inside the castle. Upon reaching the great hall, he glanced to the side and finds a figure standing near the entrance to the castle.

Gelmar was there, he seems to be standing on guard inside the castle.

Moreover, his eyes lit up when he saw Rex walking into the great hall. It seems he was also tasked here to report the situation to him when he came out of training, the others must be dealing with the problem right now.

Fixing his gaze on Gelmar, Rex approached him and asked, "Where are the others?"

"Lord Rex, a couple of hours ago we received a visit from the Dark Elf and Dwarf. Both bring news of grave concern, the humans have already made their move, bringing their forces into the Supernatural territory. Armies of humans have been sighted heading toward both kingdoms. Lady Adhara hasn't returned yet, while Lady Evelyn and Sir Flunra have gone out to help the Dark Elf Kingdom" Gelmar quickly reported, he can see that Rex doesn't want to waste time with small banter.

Upon hearing this, Rex looks at the wall of the castle in deep thought.

But as he was thinking, Gelmar then added a crucial piece to the story, "It's been said that there's a couple of weird Black Hand amongst the army, powerful spells bounced off of their bodies"

"Hmm...? Weird Black Hands? How powerful are the spells?" Rex asked again in confusion.

Many already categorized the Black Hands are weird, they are after all people that have unique powers that came from a serum developed by the SCO. Yet, deflecting spells as mentioned, Rex has never heard of someone possessing that kind of ability.

Remembering the conversation he heard earlier, Gelmar then replied, "Sixth-rank realm"

"Because of these weird Black Hands, Lady Evelyn and Sir Flunra decided to find out more about them. Like your reaction, they too find this finding weird" he added, he was there so he knows.

Although it's slightly worrying, Rex didn't find the need to check on them.

Out of everything, the most important thing that he needs to be worried about was just one entity, "Is the Executor or other ninth-rank realm Awakened attacking alongside the army? Or is it just regular army?"

"I didn't hear any mentioning of the high-rank humans amongst the army" Gelmar replied.

Since he was there listening to the conversation about the news brought by the Dark Elf and Dwarf, he can confidently say that the army should be a regular one as there was no mention of strong Awakened.

Only the weird Black Hands, the main center of the conversation.

Upon hearing this, Rex gives a nod to Gelmar before he turns around and heads to the throne while still pondering the situation. 'I don't need to worry too much, Flunra is with them. Also, the two of them have broken through to the eighth-rank realm, they are unbeatable aside from against the ninth-rank realm'

As he thought of that, he then sat on the throne and rest his arms on the arm handles.

'Now, the problem that remains is the purpose of this attack. If I have to guess at the top of my head, if the Black Hands are special enough, they might be attacking to test their powers' Rex thought.

It was the only logical guess if the Black Hands are really the main star of the attack.

But even though that is the case, Rex knows that he can't be jumping to conclusions without positive indicators that lead to his assumption. 'If it's the Executor's plan, then I need to be more careful'

While he was thinking about this, his mind then went back to a couple of hours ago.

Rex was training inside the room to reach unification with Devo, and he was disturbed for a brief second by a faraway jolt of energy that sent a cold shiver down his spine. Instantly, he accuses the Executor of this sudden wave of energy.

Out of the existing entities in this era, only the Executor can make him alert like this.

Even though Rex is about 80% sure that the wave of energy belongs to the Executor, he also senses a sliver of cursed energy. If he was not focusing on the source of the energy, he wouldn't be able to sense it as it's very pale.

'Are they fighting against each other too...?' Rex thought, rubbing his chin in thought.

For all he knows, the Witch of Chaos is a being from the past too, probably as old as the Executor. The worst case scenario was the two of them working together, which would result in a higher realm of difficulty.

Defeating the Executor is a hard task already, and if they work together, it will be impossible.

But it seems that is not the case, coming from the same era doesn't mean harmony. In fact, Rex suspects them to have a history with each other, something that might make it hard for them to work together.

'Then again, this is still just a guess, I'm still traversing blind here' Rex thought.

Speaking of the Witch of Chaos, Rex's mind began to travel back to the underground canyon near the Faraday University, Rurvi the Evil One's Lair. 'I need to learn more about why the Witch of Chaos wants the curse inside Gistella, the ancient drawings inside that canyon must have some relation to this considering Rurvi was also desired by that damn witch'

Rex has a strong feeling about this one, if only he could get there to check it himself.

Although that is what he was hoping for, the fact remains that he can't get there, the underground canyon is not only inside the human territory but also inside Ratmawati City. It's impossible to go there without slaughtering his way.

Moreover, he would be running straight to the Executor if he did that.

Even though he has definitely gotten stronger from the last time he met the Executor, at least on his Awakened side, he would still not be a match against the Executor. Every sense of his body remembers that night.

A pressure that surpasses his imagination, he's still not in that realm yet.

Just as his mind was rapidly analyzing the situation to better understand the threats he was up against, Rex lifted his head when he sensed two familiar figures approaching the castle from the distance.

One of them was instantly recognized, while the other puts a frown on his face.

'Huh... I don't know how this happened, but I think they just got us a ticket to get all of the intel we need' Rex thought excitedly, the corner of his mouth quirks up into a smile that keeps on blossoming.

If it's not lady luck being on his side, he doesn't know what is as this is good for them.

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Meanwhile, inside the Humming Damned Forest.

"What's with the long face, Green Messenger? Haven't you seen cursed creatures before?" Flunra asked mockingly as he sliced through the glade quickly, cutting the mutated animals and cursed creatures that got in his way.

Right in front of him is Prof. K, also dashing through the forest.

Although the others including Flunra believed that Rex has the capability to erase the memory of Prof. K or at least induce a preventive measure to Prof. K regarding the location of the city, Flunra didn't want to take that chance.

With that in mind, he decided to use the teleportation rune like he use in the human territory.

Flunra cleaned the rest of the human army alongside the Dark Elves before the two of them teleported into the Humming Damned Forest. In his hand was an enchanted black rope, given by the Dark Elves that tied up the weird Black Hands that he wanted to study.

Knowing a bit about them, Flunra decided to bring them back.

None of them were conscious at this current moment, and there are only five of them, the other five were weaker so he end up killing them instead of bringing them back with him to the castle.

Prof. K looks around the place and can't help but frown.

It was not on a large scale, but there are specialized divisions that were tasked to locate the Silverstar Pack. Yet none of them managed to produce any results, and now he knows why they can't.

Considering this forest is filled with cursed creatures, it's understandable.

Moreover, the mutated animals inside this forest were at the very least inside the sixth-rank realm, and it's a common occurrence to find small poisonous seventh-rank mutated animals here which is quite terrifying.

Anyone below the seventh-rank realm would die very quickly inside this forest.

Upon traversing through the forest for about ten minutes, Prof. K saw that the trees around them are starting to get fewer, and at the end of his vision can be seen the end of the forest that leads to an open space.

But as soon as he emerged from the forest, his eyes went completely round.

"W-What is this...? A city?" Prof. K mutters in absolute disbelief, his eyes bear witness to a majestic moonlight city that seemed to be blessed by the moon itself. A thick layer of energy can be seen seeping out from the towering wall that reaches quite high.

Walking past Prof. K that seemed to be in awe, Flunra heads over to the gate of the city.

Looking at the guards at the top of the wall, gazing down at him, Flunra waved his hand before the heavy door slowly opened from the inside. It was manual, through a lever that is a part of the expansion blueprint.

Considering the weight of the gate, manually opening it would be impossible.

Flunra and Evelyn have already tested before, and the material that the city was built in is very tough. It also has a self-healing ability, using the moonlight from above. Even for someone like him, opening the gate manually would probably be very hard.

Not even saying anything, Flunra went inside and walk through the beautiful pedestrian road.

Upon seeing that he was being left behind, Prof. K quickly pick up his pace. At this point, he can't escape as he can already feel the overbearing pressure coming from the center of the city, 'It must be him. The pressure got stronger, my legs are shaking'

Scouring through the road under the citizen's gaze, Prof. K kept his gaze down.

Despite not intending to cause any ruckus inside the city, he already made a mental note that the city hosted not only the Silverstar Pack but also other Supernaturals. It seems a change happened to Rex's mentality.

It didn't take long before the two of them reaches the castle, and walks inside.

Prof. K looks to the pit beside the bridge and finds a huge menacing white serpent hissing at him, it even tries to attack him but was blocked by a barrier covering the surface of the pit that kept the white serpent inside.

But then, his heart started thumping faster as he stands in front of the castle's entrance.

Slowly, the castle gate opened before Prof. K raises his gaze to see the inside of the castle. It was then his pupils trembled when he saw the scene beyond the castle's entrance, a sight that many would consider the throne of a God-King.

Chapter 776 Suited Better

Just like the gate into Dargena City, the entrance of the castle is open on its own, the sound of the huge and thick doors boasts of its weight, and the sight that is presented was akin to a cocoon turning into a butterfly.

It could definitely take anyone's breath away.

But it was not awe that took their breaths away, it was fear and pressure instead.

At the center of a huge spacious room was a figure laying back on his throne, piercing deep red eyes staring straight at Prof. K, and the light smile on his face can shatter any entity that believes themselves to be powerful.

Under immense spiritual pressure and sheer dominance, even Prof. K feels like an ant.

Flunra's eyes sparkled when he saw the sight of the throne room, 'It's changed...' he thought in slight surprise, finding that the throne room was not like it was. Without a doubt, Rex has changed its appearance.

Since he definitely sensed them coming, he might've made these changes in accordance.

One of the most noticeable changes that Flunra instantly caught was the throne itself. Earlier, the throne room looks generic like any other throne that reaches high to the ceiling and is colored crimson. But now, it developed a unique characteristic of itself.

Instead of the generic, the throne is now circle-shaped with a royal red cushion on top.

Rex can now have some space to lay back on the throne instead of being forced to be upright and stiff by the previous throne, and this added an overbearing yet relaxed presence that no other King or Queen has.

Around the new throne are two red circlets stacked onto each other, reaching knee level.

Decorating the back of the throne is a big glowing ornament that is shaped like the moon itself. If not for the perfectly round shape, the way it was slightly tilting down makes it look like an eye instead.

Flunra smiled when he saw this, he can't lie that this suited Rex way better.

Out of the entire powerful beings that existed in the current era, Rex does not belong to the original ninth-rank entities that have occupied the top ever since the Supernatural Emergence happened.

Rex is a new one, climbing from the bottom and eventually reaching the peak of power.

In a way, he's an outlaw that diverges from the norm of the entire era. A being that is unbound by the normal rules, unchained by any forces, and was in the process of becoming the third superpower of the entire world.

Compared to the previous throne, this one perfectly represented him better.

Glancing to the side, Flunra finds a shocked gaze inside Prof. K's green eyes at the sight of the Alpha. It makes a surge of pride swell inside of him, grateful that the Alpha he was following right now is worth obeying.

Without even Rex knowing, Flunra devoted himself more to him than before.

"Keep your eyes down, and follow me"

Prof. K shifted his gaze from the throne before he nodded his head and follow Flunra's instruction, keeping his gaze on the red carpet in front of him. In steady steps, the two then enter the castle and approach the throne.

But as soon as Prof. K stepped inside the castle, a sudden wave hits his body.

"Krrkk...!"

Although he can already feel the overbearing aura from the outside, turns out it was not even a tint of the full extent of the pressure that Rex emitted right now. It was barricaded by the castle before, but now that he's inside, he was hit by the full brunt of the pressure.

The pressure is so powerful that Prof. K halted his step to look at his own legs in surprise.

Even though he was considered the upper echelon in the SCO and even the entire humanity, Prof. K finds his legs trembling ferociously in the attempt to measly keep his body upright and standing.

For a moment, he can only fix his eyes on the black marbling stone of the floor.

"What are you doing, keep walking" Flunra said from in front with a warning tone.

Upon hearing this, Prof. K clenched his hands tightly before he forced himself to walk. Step by step, he tries to keep on walking while resisting the unimaginable pressure. A pressure that could literally crush those who are weaker than him.

Each step feels like the weight of the entire world is on his back, pressing him down.

It can be considered a miracle for the bones in his legs to not break, bearing the stress of this pressure. 'The gap is too wide, I can't believe he was once the person that I recruited into the SCO and become my subordinate...' Prof. K thought in disbelief.

While he raises his gaze a little to look at the space in front, his eyes were hazy.

After a torturous walk through the throne room to reach the base of the throne that feels like crossing the entire continent, Prof. K finally stops under the gaze of both Flunra and Rex who is stroking Delta which is lying beside the throne.

Looking down at Prof. K, he then gives a look to Flunra to explain the situation.

"Lord Rex, you may know this, but we are dealing with the human armies that are aiming for the Dark Elf and Dwarf. There, we met with him and he gave us this" Flunra said and takes out the memory drive that Prof. K gave earlier.

Rex gestured with his hand before Flunra ascend the stairs and give him the memory drive.

<Multifunctional Memory Drive>

A technological object that is used to store data up to 1 petabyte, projects a holographic interface to maneuver over the content, and can also be activated as an explosive that explodes green toxic gas.

When he gets his hand on the memory drive, he quickly scans it with the system.

Even though it would be very unlikely for Prof. K to do anything to jeopardize his own safety by pulling tricks here in the castle, considering his introverted and lazy personality, it's best to be safe than sorry.

Who knows? The memory ought to be pinning their location right now.

But thankfully for Prof. K, it doesn't seem to be doing that based on the system's description.

"Coming here alone and actually doing something, it's not really your style, Prof. K..." Rex said with a slightly rasping tone, he wanted to look into the memory drive instantly but needs to keep his appearance for the moment.

Upon hearing this, Prof. K slowly looks up, seemingly asking permission to speak.

Rex waved his hand lightly as a sign of approval before Prof. K then finally opened his mouth, "I wouldn't have come here if there was no need for me to come here. But the situation is bad, innocent people are dying left and right, and my peace is disturbed"

"Innocent people? Since when do you guys care about the innocent?" Rex replied harshly.

Without realizing it, Prof. K touched the surface of the forbidden topic, and now he realized that. Quickly clearing his throat, he decided to ease out of the topic, "I'm just worried that actual modern humans would be no more if it keeps on going in this direction, and that is why I'm here. You must still care about us, humans... despite everything that happened"

Just then, Rex abruptly sits up and connects his fingers together.

Leaning forward with his sharp eyes drilling into Prof. K's soul, "Don't assume anything about me, Prof. K. Only I dictate how I feel, and only I decide whether I care about the humans or not. I decide, not you. And my decision is already round ever since I left humanity" Rex paused, building suspension to his words. "I will not help humanity without a merit in me"

"Now that you have brought me the intel, I will gauge how much it's worth" Rex added.

From the moment he stepped out of the human territory, after the incident that breaks his heart, he decides that he would act objectively as a third party to the other forces. Only transactional agreement is allowed.

If anyone wanted something from him, then they would need to pay the appropriate amount.

Even if that anyone is the Supernaturals, he didn't mind lending a hand to help them in whatever they are trying to do. But the only problem was they were still hostile to him, and Rex is not going to make the first move to fix that.

Out of the enemies he has now, he wanted to focus on the Executor and the Witch.

The Supernaturals, at least the current one is not a direct threat to him, they would need something big to actually beat him in a battle. Rex would only need to worry about them attacking the others.

As he thrives to be the third party, this is the best course for him to reach that.

Despite the fact that his growth was influenced a bit by Prof. K and the SCO, not to mention their help during the Supernaturals' trap for him, he can't pick and choose and decides to be objective in this problem.

After all, the humans did awaken the Executor into this world by using him.

Prof. K kept silent as there was no more room for him to add, if that was Rex's decision then he couldn't force him. With that declaration, Rex then decides to open the memory drive to scour through the data stored inside of it.

He was already itchy in doing so as in order to fight the Executor, he needs intel.

Just as he was about to look into the memory drive, a frown then appeared on his face before he looks over to Flunra, "I was told that you left with Adhara and Evelyn, where are those two?"

Upon hearing this, the air inside Flunra's lungs stopped for a brief moment, choking him.

Even though the Luna's energy was affecting him greatly, Flunra knows that he was being influenced and is eventually melted under Evelyn's persuasion of her request. But he fail to consider what he would answer if Rex asked.

Now, in the face of Rex's question, he didn't know what to answer.

"Is that how you should act, leaving those two who you should be protecting alone?" Rex asked again. But this time, his voice turn colder, and his eyes squinted, sharpening the gaze like a dagger poking his skin.

Flunra stutters, his mind is in shambles, and he doesn't know what to say.

But then eventually Rex sighs as there must be a reason why Flunra lets them go alone, it doesn't make sense for him to do otherwise, "Fine, just tell me the reason. Although they are strong, the Witch is still around and we need to be cautious"

"I-It's Giana, she comes to the Supernatural territory in search of us" Flunra replied.

With that, he pointed at Prof. K and further explains, "He told us the news, he spied on Giana through the Intra technology and told us about it. Just like you might expect, Adhara and Evelyn reacted fiercely at that"

"Hmm... is that so? Then I feel bad for her" Rex replied with a nasty grin on his face.

Although he still wasn't sure about his tendency, his feeling toward Giana, he knows full well that Adhara and Evelyn's feelings towards her is clear as a day. Knowing how hot-blooded they can get, especially Adhara, he can't help but pity Giana.

Even he would probably be trembling in his boots if he were in Giana's situation.

But as he was leaning back on his comfortable and soft throne, Rex's eyes glisten as his mind suddenly blisters with a great idea. It was an idea that might be possible if he play it right with Prof. K and Giana.

Glancing at Flunra, Rex then said with a commanding tone.

"Go back and tell Adhara and Evelyn to bring Giana here, after they are done playing around with her. I just got a perfect idea for this situation" he said, his devilish grin keeps on blooming like a flower under the sun.

Upon hearing this, Prof. K feels a bad omen coming from him.

Just from looking at the expression Rex is wearing alone, he can tell that he's up to no good, 'What is he planning now...? I only wanted to deliver the message and go home to sleep, yet this happened' Prof. K thought with a deep sigh, his introverted side is already complaining.

Chapter 777 Evoking Empathy

Rex laid back on his throne once more, seemingly nonchalant about the situation.

Despite the fact that Adhara and Evelyn are confronting Giana as of this moment, he doesn't seem to be concerned about it. First of all, he's quite confident that Giana wouldn't try to hurt those two, considering the damned mistake that she did.

Even if she did tries to hurt them, he will know instantly and can reach there in seconds.

Second, the fact that Giana came here in search of him obviously indicates that she wanted something. Putting that into consideration, the chance that Giana would hurt Adhara and Evelyn is extremely low.

Of course, Rex can't also deny the fact that Adhara and Evelyn might try and kills her.

But then again, knowing those two, simply killing Giana would not be satisfactory for them. In a sense following their emotions, they would definitely want to hurt her to the point of breaking her without actually killing her.

At least, not for this encounter, the next would probably spill Giana's death.

Knowing that fact, Rex has a relaxed expression on his face as Flunra nodded his head and quickly turn around to carry out his order. Unlike Rex that expects Adhara and Evelyn to not kill Giana, Flunra thought otherwise as he tries to increase his pace.

Like earlier, the entrance to the castle opens and closes again with a heavy ringing thud.

Prof. K feel his body tense when silence engulfed the entire place, there was no sound whatsoever. It was so quiet that he can even hear his own rapid heartbeat, he was now alone with Rex.

In the back corner, Gelmar is still there. But Prof. K doesn't realize his presence.

Not that he can't sense Gelmar, but glancing to the side alone feels like a heavy burden for him, much less turning around or even expanding his energy. Although the situation somewhat worked out, it's still not over yet.

Completely disregarding Prof. K for a moment, Rex decides to check the memory drive.

After arranging his thoughts about a plan that can potentially finish many of his problems, it's time for him to satiate his curiosity about the intel stored inside the memory drive. 'I hope there's information about the attack inside this thing'

With that, Rex clicks on a button on the side before a hologram came out.

Just like the interface of a document in computers, he finds that there are a couple of unnamed folders. There were three to be exact. Clicking on the left-most folder, he finds that there's a document and a folder inside.

Opening the document, he was presented with some sort of official report from the UWO.

Rex's eyes squinted as he reads through the entire report, there are about 15 pages and skimmed through it in a matter of seconds thanks to his high mental stat. Screening through these pages and capturing the content is easy for someone like him.

'Hmm... is that what you're trying to go with this, Prof. K'

Giving a glance at Prof. K that is still putting his head down, a smile can be seen on Rex's face as he knows exactly what Prof. K is trying to do. It's clear that Prof. K wanted to ignite some emotions inside of him.

No matter how much he trails off of humanity, he's still a human by birth.

Prof. K is using that to make him feel bad and evoke empathy within him. But sadly, he has never been a man that follows his emotion much. At least not when the other side has disappointed him beyond measure.

The report stated the increase of the Awakened quota to be brought to the Executor.

As the UWO and SCO have become a united ally, the burden to satiate the Executor is shared among them. Inside the report, the quota was increased to 20 Awakened a day, preferably Fire Elementalists.

Due to that, the quota has been divided into two, ten for the UWO and ten for the SCO.

It's called the White Sheet Recruitment, essentially a program to pick 20 random Awakened to be sacrificed to the Executor. Scanning the report one more time, there was no specified reason why the Executor demand this.

Rex wanted to believe it was because of the Executor's evil nature, but he can't be hasty.

'As much as I wanted to believe that, the Executor is very smart if he can pull off what he did to me. Surely, there's a reason for this demand, he shouldn't be only doing this only out of the fun of it'

Maneuvering out of the document, he then went over to the folder beside it.

Upon going inside the folder, Rex was presented with almost a hundred pictures. For a moment, he was trapped in his thought, trying to decipher what the picture is about. But then he realized that it was the state of Ratmawati City.

Looking at these images, Rex clenched his hands and quickly went out of it.

Gritting his jaw tightly, his aura riled up as he glared at Prof. K.

But Prof. K who still has his head down seems to already expect this kind of reaction, his goal was to evoke empathy and make Rex help humanity once more. Extreme measures are necessary, such as showing the aftermath of his rampage in Ratmawati City.

It was a state of berserk, and Rex can't control it back then.

Although he already knows deep inside that he has caused innocent deaths, the fact that Prof. K smeared that fact to his face angers him. One of those images contained the death of young people, innocent lives were spilled.

Rex, still influenced by his past, feels guilty about what he did to those people.

Even though he doesn't consider Edward a friend anymore, of the side that he has taken, the fact that he believed that people below age shouldn't be dragged is still there. And now, that belief influenced him greatly.

'Tch! Don't blame those deaths on me, it was the doings of all of you' Rex thought in spite.

Knowing that the death of his foster parents would put him to the breaking point, Giana and the other higher-ups should think that first. Although he was the one that did the killing, the blood was shared with them too.

Averting his gaze away, Rex then suppressed his emotion and went on.

If he becomes angry and frustrated by the mistake he was forced to do by them, then Prof. K's method will work and he would lose his position of power under the influence. Due to that, he decided to keep his composure.

Going back to the main interface, he then opens the center folder.

For the center folder, there was only one video inside of it which Rex clicked to view it. After a brief load, the video played showing what seems to be the inside of a building, the SCO headquarter probably due to the man sitting on his own black throne, King John.

During the length of the video, there was something different about King John.

Since it was a video, Rex can't properly sense the change in the surroundings, but his eyes can see a slight distortion above King John's skin. Moreover, King John now has a weapon, a black great sword the size of his body.

Considering the size of King John, the great sword is very big if it can match him.

While watching the video where King John seems to tell a plan for an attack which Rex refers to as the attack the humans are launching right now, his frown deepens as there's even an inexplicable powerful pride inside King John's tone and bearing that doesn't seem like him.

Rex has met King John a couple of times, and he does have a bearing of a leader or a King.

But the way King John presented himself in this video, his tone, and the portrayal of his eyes is more as if he was not seeing those in front of him with respect. And all of the ones inside the room are the SCO messengers, clad in their own respective colored robes.

Clearly, he changed, immensely for a fact.

Prof. K then suddenly gathers his will and opens his mouth regarding the video, "I don't know why he acted like that, I don't know what happened, but he changed in a matter of hours. It happened right after he was called upon by the Executor. Something about him changed, not just his aura but also himself as a person.

"Is this why you are here, this is what pushed you to act?" Rex asked with his probing eyes.

Although he knows Prof. K ever since he was nothing but a simple Werewolf, he doesn't know much about him. But now, he can slowly learn more about Prof. K's true self, without the mask and everything.

Upon hearing this, Prof. K nodded his head slightly.

"I'm one of the founders of the SCO, and Jax is a friend. Seeing him change like that, forgetting the vision we shared, I fear that he might be influenced by the Executor. Power is anyone's bane in this world"

Leaning forward a bit, Rex then asked, "What is the vision you shared with him?"

Prof. K seems to be hesitant in answering this, it's important for him after all. But he eventually sighs, he needs to be transparent if he wants Rex's help, "SCO has two objectives, the core tenant of the organization. One is to help humanity win the war against the Supernaturals, and two is to become the strongest human organization"

"But now, King John doesn't even regard his subordinates' safety. The attack's motivation is unclear. Not only to you, but it's also unclear to us. I tried to ask, yet he kept it a secret to himself. I know winning against Supernaturals is a must, yet there's no point in winning if the innocent humans and our members were not there to experience the end result"

Rex listens to Prof. K's reasoning with open ears, he doesn't seem to be offended.

Despite him being a Supernatural himself, he didn't mind finding the fact that Prof. K wanted to win against the Supernatural. It was not his concern, he doesn't consider himself a part of the Supernatural anyway.

At the end of the day, the motivation for the attack is still a mystery.

Although that is the case, Rex can learn from this that King John and the Executor are the ones that orchestrated this attack. Now he only needs to link the two to find what they were trying to do.

'I don't know why, but I have a feeling that cracking their motivation is not that hard...'

~

Meanwhile, back to the edge of the forest.

Adhara and Evelyn are both looking at Giana before the two exchange glances, her declaration caught them off guard as it's something they didn't expect. If Giana is brave enough to come here, then she should have something big to offer.

One such thing is the way to beat the Executor as she said earlier.

"I don't want to bring her back, I don't want to give her hope" Adhara mutters, biting her nail while looking at Giana with hatred. It was a moment of immense dilemma, she really loathe this woman to her core.

But on the other hand, the intel is too good to pass up, and she knows that.

Similar to Adhara, Evelyn also seemed to be troubled, she also has the same thing in mind. "I think we'll have to bring her back, there's no other choice. We're talking about the Executor here. I also don't want to, but we can't be blind like that..."

Gritting her teeth, Adhara is hesitating so much that her body trembled.

Just then, both of them sensed two of the supposed 'corpses' from the human army that Adhara slaughtered moving. Upon sensing this, the two glanced back and finds that there are some that survived Adhara's onslaught.

Looking back at Giana, Evelyn then shakes her head, "Don't worry, I'll deal with them"

Swoosh!

Evelyn then re-activated her Gladiator Form again, changing her outfit and also turning her hair into blazing deep red flames before she dashed at the two figures that are trying to run away.

'It's the weird Black Hands, I need to take them out quick'

Remembering that the two should have a way to teleport out, she picks up her pace.

In a few seconds, she managed to reach one of them and cuts his body in half using a slash of her hand. After killing one, her eyes then went to the other one who is already holding an object in her hand.

Pointing her hand toward the last one, Evelyn threw a flaming spear at her.

Swish!

Since the last one is only in the peak of the sixth-rank realm, Evelyn didn't bother to follow up knowing that she would definitely die from that attack. But then, her eyes completely widened when she saw the spear bounce off of her body.

Crash!

Under her surprised gaze, the flaming spear stabbed the ground not far from them.

Tensing her body once again, Evelyn wanted to quickly grab the woman but she already breaks the object in her hand before a green smoke covers her entire being. Quickly, Evelyn tries to grab her but she touched nothing but smoke.

Just then she realized that the woman has already teleported away.

Evelyn stands in her spot motionless, a look of stunned disbelief is on her face. She doesn't know what's going on. "W-What just happened? Did my elemental weapon actually got deflected by a sixth-rank realm...?"

Chapter 778 Flunra The Guardian Angel

Evelyn paused, gazing at the void where the woman was at earlier.

A look of disbelief can be seen plastered across her face, the evident surprise when she saw her own elemental weapon, the flaming spear bent trajectory and crashes onto the ground is enough to stun her entire being.

Under the attack of an eighth-rank realm, a sixth-rank realm should have no chance.

Nobody inside the sixth-rank realm in the entire history of the world can win against an eighth-rank realm head-on, even Rex was not that impressive that he could beat an opponent 2 major realms above him.

Something like that should be a pipe dream, yet it happened in front of Evelyn's eyes.

If it were any other way then Evelyn would not be stunned and would just blame herself for not being meticulous. But the woman was in the sixth-rank realm, the difference between them are too much, and Evelyn was careless because of that.

For a couple of seconds, Evelyn looks at the void where the woman was earlier.

Looking from the back, Adhara saw this and has the same surprise on her face. Glaring at Giana kneeling beside her, she grabbed her collar and lifted her up from the ground, "How can she do that?! Answer me!"

"I- I don't know" Giana replied, she also saw what happened and was confused by it.

Pure anger can be seen in her eyes, and there's a tint of frustration amongst the anger she felt that can be seen. As this is the few times she dealt with a problem without the help of Rex, she wanted it to be flawless without hiccups.

Just earlier, she aimed for the weird Black Hands first and take them out.

Without the help of Flunra's ancient rune, the dimension around the area was not locked. Any tool of teleportation will work here. Since the weird Black Hands each has a tool to flee, she needed to quickly take them out before they realized that she was going to attack.

Adhara managed to do that perfectly, the weird Black Hands were eliminated.

Due to the sheer number of people inside the army, the moment she attacked the weird Black Hands, the military's radar spotted her and the attention of the rest instantly went towards her.

It's clear that the military has advanced technologically to be able to detect her.

Because of that, she doesn't have the time to make sure the weird Black Hands are dead. Although that being the case, she's quite confident that at least each of them is on the brink of death.

So she considered her attack a success until this happened.

Out of their surprise, the woman managed to escape from their grasp. Adhara can't blame Evelyn for it, she also didn't expect that to happen, 'Now they can roughly pin our location, damn it! Just what are those Black Hands!'

Moreover, she inspects Giana's aura and finds that she's not lying.

Adhara is even more frustrated yet she can't do anything, the woman has already gone.

Just then out of nowhere, a loud booming sound echoed in the surroundings before Adhara, Evelyn, and Giana's eyes looks up at a shadowy figure. In an instant, they recognized the figure to be one of their own.

"Flunra...?!" Evelyn exclaimed, seeing Flunra going back for them.

But instead of putting his attention on the two of them, Flunra's sharp gaze was fixated on the empty void in front of him. Under the others' eyes, they can see a sharp decrease in Flunra's energy as he draws an ancient rune on the palm of his hand.

Looking at this, Evelyn frowns, 'What is he trying to do? Don't tell me...'

Evelyn is not educated in the ancient rune field, in fact, she doesn't know anything about it. But Flunra is definitely heading to the void where the woman from earlier was before she disappeared, indicating one thing only.

Cutting through the air, Flunra's eyes glisten fiercely as he stabs his claws forward.

"Getting away unharmed? Not on my watch!"

Swish!

Crack!!

Under the surprised gaze of the others from below, the ancient rune on Flunra's palm glowed as his claws grab hold of the void, almost as if he was able to touch reality itself and clenched it tightly with his sharp claws.

As he grabs the void, a pump of energy can be seen streaming through his arm.

It was akin to a lump of energy that streams naturally from his shoulder and through his arm. When the energy reaches his palm, a blast of energy exploded into the void, pushing gentle wind against the others' faces.

Flunra then fell down from the sky and landed with a loud crash.

"What did you do, Flunra?" Adhara asked, curious about what she had just witnessed.

Gazing back up at the void that now looks bent and weirdly broken, Flunra turns his face towards Adhara and replied, "I use the trace of the teleportation to send an attack to that human. My attack will get weaker through the distance, but it should be able to mortally wound that woman"

Upon hearing this, Adhara shakes her head as a smile appeared on his face.

"I can't believe it, you're like our guardian angel, Flunra! What would we do without you" Evelyn suddenly said from the back, tapping Flunra on his back which makes him slightly embarrassed by the compliment.

But still, he didn't deserve that praise, "No, it wasn't me. It was thanks to Lord Rex"

"If not for what he gave to me, there's no way I would have enough energy to do that" he added, this wouldn't be possible if not for Rex giving him the third volume to become a Grandmaster.

Like any other skill/spell, ancient rune costs mental fortitude and energy.

Just like the time when he escape the human territory alongside Evelyn, he was exhausted and was not able to draw any ancient runes for a while. Now, he's way stronger thanks to the third volume.

Inside, he found a sign that can decrease the cost of energy from any rune he draws.

Although he's only able to use that sign at a surface-level proficiency, the sign is strong enough to reduce the energy cost by a staggering 25%. Something like this would be considered a God-like treasure, even in ancient times.

Flunra is grateful for this opportunity, he's nearing fully mastering the Ancient Rune Art.

Unknown to the three of them, Giana is looking from the side in absolute shock. Looking at the three that has grown way stronger compared to the last time they met, she felt a sense of loss inside her heart.

'If only I managed to stop Zero, these people would be on humanity's side...'

Each of them has the potential to greatly help humanity in the war against the Supernatural, but these talented people were pushed away because of her. And thus, she felt this way, feeling guilty for everything.

Shaking his head, Flunra then gives a side glance at Giana.

Looking at her expression and the way she looks right now, she seemed to be at the rock bottom of her life. It's unclear what Evelyn and Adhara did to him, but it must've been traumatizing.

"Rex was forced to come out of seclusion, he seems to detect both of your energies"

Upon hearing this, Adhara and Evelyn experienced a change in expression.

"Although we didn't want to bother him, this should be expected. Also, he told me to tell the two of you to bring Giana back to the castle, he seems to have a plan for her" Flunra added, casting a light smirk at Giana.

Out of everything, a plan from Rex himself is undoubtedly the scariest thing of all.

Flunra knows how incredibly cold and terrifying Rex can be, and the fact that Rex told him this while exposing his characteristic devilish grin shows that the plan would be very, very bad for Giana.

A shiver ran down her spine when Giana heard this, and she unconsciously skipped a breath.

Now that the order came from Rex himself, Adhara and Evelyn can't keep on hesitating anymore. For them, Rex's order is absolute, there's nobody they are willing to follow more than following him.

Giving a light smirk at Giana, Adhara then said, "It seems your prayer is answered, Giana"

"You will have your chance to meet with Rex" she added.

Although this was her objective in coming here to the Supernatural territory, to meet with Rex, she can't help but feel nervous due to the expression she was given. It's obvious that they are mocking her.

But looking at the corpses in the far distance, she can only bow down and nodded her head.

~

Meanwhile, somewhere inside the human territory.

"M-Mother..." A rasping and echoing astral voice can be heard, there's a hint of concern and sadness inside the tone of this voice. It came from a black hooded creature, standing at the side of a womanly figure that seems to be hurting.

From the looks of it, they seem to be inside a dark swamp, filled with insects and darkness.

Cough!

Cough!

Kneeling on the ground beside the murky water of the swamp was the Witch of Chaos, she was coughing black blood a couple of times while holding her chest, her eerie eyes were not tainted with fatigue.

It was obvious that she was hurt, and is probably because of the Executor's attack.

"Don't worry about mother, dear child. Mother is only surprised that his attack can even exceed the 5 Forbidden Conjour of the Grimoire. Mother will survive this, just give mother some ti- Cough! Cough!" the Witch of Chaos said with a tender voice before coughing severely.

The black hooded creature alongside the insectoid creature seemed to be in anguish.

Looking at their mother, hurting to the point of coughing blood, the two creatures despite their appearances felt sadness and sorrow beyond measure. Each wail in their own voice, hurting from their mother's pain.

Despite her ability to defend herself, the Executor's attack managed to damage her.

An attack with that scale of energy was powerful enough to split dozens of mountains easily, it was an absolute attack that can kill any being in this current era. It was only due to Hex of the Exiled that she was able to survive.

On top of that, even though she survived, she was damaged severely.

Nobody came out unscathed from that exchange, not the Witch of Chaos and not the Executor. If anyone were to see this, they would find that these two were on equal ground and can hurt each other.

But as the Witch of Chaos was coughing, her eyes suddenly rolled back.

Under the gaze of the black-hooded creature and the insectoid creature, they saw the Witch of Chaos fall unconscious as her body fell to the side, onto the muddy ground. In a panic, the two coil around their mother's body.

Checking on the Witch of Chaos, the two find that her condition is deteriorating.

Upon realizing this, the two cursed creatures that brought along bad omen started to emit cursed energy, killing the surrounding mutated trees with their aura alone. Eventually, the black hooded creature said, "Curse... Last Curse... For mother..."

Reacting the same, the insectoid creature looks up before it screeches madly.

SCREECHH!!

The insectoid creature's roar sends a shockwave to the surroundings, scaring every single mutated animal inside the dark swamp. It reaches far and wide, spreading its anguish and sorrow.

Even for creatures such as the two of them, their mother is still a sensitive part of them.

Although it's hard to actually believe that these two horrifying and grotesque creatures have the ability to mourn, they showed that they can mourn at the sight of the Witch of Chaos wounded heavily from the Executor's attack.

Now, in their minds, there's only one thing left to do.

No matter the cost, no matter the way, they will do anything to help the Witch of Chaos recover. Knowing that there's only one thing left to do, and their minds burn with the fire to reach that goal no matter what.

Chapter 779 A Surprising Chance

Rex raises his gaze when he heard the door to the castle was opened once again.

Likewise, his eyes glimmer with a reddish hue as he stares at the people that are entering the throne room with not but one nervous stride, coming from the woman at the center of the group who is holding her bleeding stomach in pain, limping through the floors.

As her blood dripped to the floor, a subtle wind catches it before disintegrating it.

Gelmar who was watching from the side felt the need to serve, and he kept Giana's dripping blood away from staining the royal place. Even if he doesn't have the necessary strength to help yet, small courtesy is a must to gain points in Rex's eyes.

Slowly raising her gaze, Giana was met with Rex's amused expression.

Not only was he leaning his head against his fist leisurely, his sitting posture didn't change showing that he viewed Giana as someone that can't threaten him, boasting the gap in their strength indirectly once again.

After giving a slight smirk at Giana, his eyes then shifted to the others.

Due to the amount of killings they did against the human army that traverse too deep into the Supernatural territory, the scents coming from them were thick of iron. Smears of blood can also be seen around their bodies, especially their arms, and faces.

But the two were also surprised to find a change in the throne, yet they didn't speak about it.

"So, how's your hunt? Is it satisfying enough for the two of you to expose yourself to potential dangers?" Rex suddenly asked, his sharp eyes drilling into their eyes, trying to hear what they have to say for themselves.

Flunra clears his throat a little before stepping to the side, not intending to intervene.

Upon reaching the base of the throne, looking up at Rex who seems to be serious about the question, Adhara and Evelyn stopped. Before answering, Adhara kicks Giana on the back of her knees, forcing her to kneel right beside Prof. K.

"I find it unnecessary to alert you regarding such mundane problems" Adhara declared.

As she was the Female Alpha of the Silverstar Pack, it was also her responsibility to deal with certain problems that arise in the absence of Rex. In her eyes, there was no wrong as she believed that it was the right thing to do.

For a brief moment, a pause happened inside the throne room filled with complete silence.

Pondering for a moment, Adhara then added, "Also, you've already given us the earrings. It will protect us from the Witch. Won't it be better for us to get out more instead of cradling inside, showing to the Witch that we are afraid of her?"

"It's also a good way for us to train and adapt to our new realm" Evelyn added from the side.

Rex looks at the two for an uncomfortable amount of time in silence, enhancing the tension even higher before a smile appeared on his face. It was a genuine smile, "Good, it seems your decision is layered with thoughts and facts. For once, there were no emotions involved"

Upon hearing this, the two can't help but feel good about themselves.

Both of them rarely received a genuine compliment from Rex. Moreover, aside from complimenting their looks during intimate times, he hardly commend them for anything showing that he was not impressed most of the time.

At the top of their heads, Adhara and Evelyn can only remember one genuine compliment.

For Adhara, she remembered Rex compliment her the last time when she takes care of the cursed creatures while he was inside the First Trial. And for Evelyn, she remembered being complimented when she helped him deal with the Atkins Family immensely.

It feels good to receive yet another compliment from the man they love.

But then, their happiness was short-lived, "Well, that is until the two of you heard Giana's name and decided to confront her..." he added with a stern tone. Dealing with the human army is great. As for the latter, not so much.

Judging from their looks and inability to answer, Rex knows that he is right.

"Care to give me a reason why you should confront Giana yourselves? Do you take into account the fact that Prof. K might be lying? Or whether Giana is able to attack you and possibly even kill you if she wanted to? Or maybe, there's another ninth-rank realm Awakened in the shadow, waiting for the two of you to come?"

As Rex went through with his questions, the more they were robbed of words to answer.

While looking at the two that are now lowering their heads in thought, Rex leaned back and puts his index finger on his chin, "If it's do or die, then you can follow your emotions, your instincts. But this situation is not..."

Giana then glanced at Adhara and Evelyn that seemed to be troubled.

Ransacking her brain in search of a way to help them, she inhale deeply to try and help Adhara and Evelyn out of this situation but her words were stuck in her throat when she saw Rex's eyes were looking at her warningly.

In this place, he is the ruler, she must not act rashly or she will die.

From Giana's perspective, that is what Rex's eyes are saying to her, forcing her to be silent.

Now that he finished reminding the two to always be careful, especially in this kind of uncertain time, Rex's eyes finally landed on Giana as the smirk on his face came back, "I was not expecting to meet with you this soon, Giana..."

Rumble...

As he said that, the castle started shaking with his aura concentrated solely on Giana.

"Haarghh!"

Under such immense pressure that felt like her entire body was being stabbed with a million daggers, and her bones were ground into dust, Giana laid both of her hands on the floor in a prostrating position before coughing blood severely.

It was so bad that Giana can feel her own spirit core trembling which hurts her insides.

Rex's immense energy as his King Mark appeared on his forehead was akin to a crushing mountain, pressing on top of her body, forcing the air around her to tremble in the inexhaustible might of the Werewolf that was referred to as the Royal Black Prince.

"What do I owe the pleasure of you searching for me...?" He added with a rasping tone.

Crack!

Prof. K saw the floor underneath Giana's knees were cracking under the pressure, yet it doesn't surprise him. But unlike him that doesn't know anything, Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra gulp harshly at the sight of this.

Only they know how strong the structure of the castle was, it was unbreakable for them.

Yet, under the energy from Rex that is pressing down on Giana, the black marble floor shatters and slowly spreads its cracks. More blood gushed out of her mouth painfully. Once again, Giana felt the full brunt of Rex's power making light work of her despite her being a ninth-rank realm Awakened herself.

Not intending to beat around the bush, Giana quickly exposes her intention for coming here.

"I want to make a proposal on behalf of humanity!"

"Oh...?" Rex mused before he dissipate his crushing energy, letting Giana breathe and recover from the pressure. With a light movement, he crossed his legs and clasped his hands together eloquently.

"What makes you think I will accept a proposal, from my parents' killer?"

"In case you forgot, we still have unfinished business" he added with a bone-chilling tone.

Likewise, the others also gave Giana a cold and murderous look as Rex said this. In any era from ancient times to the current era, killing the parents of the King is an unforgivable act deserving of torture, humiliation to the perpetrator's entire bloodline, and death.

Committing something like this is basically a guarantee to receive the most painful death.

Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra were even surprised that Rex can act as calmly as this in front of his parent's murderer. But in a way, his calmness was infinitely more terrifying. In a way, he's a Werewolf, and he should act on basic animalistic instinct.

Yet, he was perfectly in control, giving a new layer of fear to his calmness.

Gritting her teeth that were grinding against each other in fear, Giana then forced out an answer, trying to not stutter, "I- I have informa-tion about the Executor, I- I know his weakness"

Upon saying this, Giana was expecting a change in Rex's expression, but there was none.

Rex looks at her with a stoic gaze as if her bargaining chip was nothing in front of him, and this puts Giana's mind in chaos, doubting whether Rex already knows of the Executor's weakness which would make her bargaining chip completely useless.

But contrary to her panicking mind, Rex was indeed surprised when he heard this.

"The Executor's weakness...? I need to know about this, that would be a game changer" Rex thought inside his head, excited to find out that he was going to learn the Executor's weakness which he would definitely use the system to focus on.

No matter what sort of power it was, he believe that he can master it with the System's help.

Although that is the case, there's no need for him to show his eagerness blatantly through his face. It would keep him in a strong position throughout this negotiation that is already overwhelmingly leaning toward his favor.

"Is that it...?" Rex asks, tilting his head a little.

Gulping harshly at these words, Giana's expression slowly turned pale as the stake was not only her life but the entire human race. "If it's only about the Executor's weakness, we can find out about it without your help. Know that at this moment, the Silverstar Pack can absolutely go fine without you and your fellow humans' help"

"But, you on the other hand..." Rex paused and grinned, "desperately need our help"

Shrugging his shoulders nonchalantly, Rex then glanced at Flunra on the side before he wave his hand, "Break her legs and throw her back where she belongs, this conversation is over. I have no use for her"

"W-Wait!" Giana exclaimed, standing up and trying to move forward.

Just as her spine was straight and her leg was about to take a step forward, Flunra came out of nowhere, towering over her and put the tip of his claws right at the center of Giana's heart, "Don't you dare... take one more step and I'll carve your heart out of your body. Do you understand?"

Upon hearing this, Giana's lips quivered as her desperation started to surface on her face.

"I- I can also keep you updated about the Executor, anything that happens inside, I can report it straight to you. Please..." Giana wails, tears started ruining her face as her heart can't take the thought of humanity collapsing all because of her. "I beg you... I'll do anything so please, the entire human race doesn't need to pay for my mistake, let me solely pay for it!"

Rex looks at Giana's teary eyes without an expression, seemingly inspecting her.

From the side, Adhara and Evelyn cast a mocking smile as the two of them know that the crocodile's tears were not going to work for Rex. Nothing she says at this moment would evoke mercy from Rex.

'You will die painfully, Giana...'

'Rex is not going to fall for that, you're wasting your tears'

But as the two of them were ridiculing Giana inside their heads, a voice penetrates their ears which sparks their eyes to widen completely. Almost like a dream, they can't believe what they had just heard.

"Okay, I'll give you a chance. I am a magnanimous ruler and everyone deserves a chance"

Expecting something along the lines of brutalism and savagery, the others inside the throne room were completely taken aback by the words that came out of Rex's mouth. It was completely unexpected, they can't believe he said that not in a million years.

In reflex, the others turned their gazes at Rex who still looks nonchalant.

Adhara, Evelyn, Flunra, Prof. K, and even Gelmar felt the situation is surreal, each of them shared the same thoughts inside their heads. 'D-Did I heard it right? Or did he just give Giana a chance...?'

Chapter 780 Normal Person Again

"Rex, are you out of your mind...? Are you really giving a chance for that bitch?"

Stepping up from the side, Adhara looks at Rex in absolute disbelief. In absolutely no reality that she has ever thought this kind of thing was possible, the hopeful thought of him forgiving Giana shouldn't be inside the realm of possibilities.

Yet she heard that impossibility come out of Rex's mouth, surprising her to no end.

Alas, the one who is surprised is not only her. Evelyn frown when she heard this, she also expressed her disagreement as mercy is not worth it for someone like Giana. "I know that most of the part, it was between the two of you. But we also have a say in this, there's no way that this disgusting human gets another chance!"

Even Flunra almost voiced out his disagreement too, sparing his parent's killer is too much.

But as he was looking at the scene folding, he paid close attention to Rex's expression and the fire of hatred doesn't seem to be diminished from his eyes. 'Is he planning on using her? Enemies are also willing recruits, yet there are not many rulers who do this, showing the difficulty of even being near their enemies'

Just as he thought of that, a smile appeared on his face as he keep quiet.

Contrary to the others that were clearly at the edge of losing it from the fact that Rex was showing mercy, Giana's expression lit up as this is exactly what she needs. It was a chance to fix everything, that is the only thing she needed right now.

No matter the payment, she would do anything to get this chance to fix her wrongdoings.

Rex's blazing red eyes can see through her mind easily, he grinned inwardly at the sight of Giana's determined eyes, 'If done right, enemies will work harder to prove than a friend. Seems like I got the one right here, postponing her death is not a problem. This must be why Mother prevented me from killing her before...'

"My decision is round, you can't dissuade me from this" He then declared with authority.

Upon hearing this, Adhara and Evelyn stood on their spots stiffly. Each of their bodies is trembling slightly before they cast a glaring look at Giana, showing their reluctant malice at the thought of her gaining mercy.

Even though it was not them that lost their parents, they know what Giana did to Rex.

Although their hearts were filled with reluctance, wanting Rex to change his decision, they didn't argue further and stood on the side with their heads down. It was unclear whether they surrender in trying to convince Rex or they are trying to suppress their anger.

Looking up, Giana then said, "I'm thankful for giving me a chance, and I will not disappoint"

"Are you really that confident? You don't even know what I need you to do in exchange for my help" Rex said, hiding his smile underneath the nonchalant and calm look that he's wearing right now.

Giana then shakes her head, conviction is blazing inside her eyes.

While lowering her head even more, bending her back forward to show her immense gratitude, she then replied swiftly, "No matter what it is, as long as you give me a chance, I will make sure to fulfill it with my life"

Despite her convincing voice, Rex puts his hand over his mouth, his smile threatens to come out.

"Alright, then... you will complete the tasks that I'm going to give you in exchange for my help to fight against the Executor. But there's a price to be paid to have this chance, are you sure that you want to continue with this?" Rex asked again, trying to see if there was any hesitation inside her.

But there was none, Giana seems to be absolutely ready as long as she can get a chance.

From her perspective alone, gaining a chance from Rex was already a miracle. Giana doubts that there are other things that can dissuade her from accepting this gracious chance, she will make sure that nothing will stop her from re-doing her wrongs.

"I'm sure," Giana replied with a firm voice.

Upon hearing this, Rex slowly stands up from his comfortable throne under the others' gaze. As he descend a stair at a time, his step echoed throughout the entire throne room, flicking Giana's thumping heart.

Even though she has no hesitation, the suspense of the price is killing her from the inside.

While he was descending the stairs with his eyes fixated on the kneeling Giana, his mind traveled back to a while ago, the time when he killed Wesley Atkins at Emham Forest. It was something that he still remembers until this day.

Rex in silence learned the meaning of an Awakened's spirit core from the System.

In the description given by the system, an Awakened's spirit core is akin to a soul, pure essence of energy that was developed through rigorous training, blood, and time. Even in ancient times, it was considered a sacred object.

No matter how weak it is, the ancient humans showed respect for it.

From the understanding in ancient times, the spirit core is an extension of one's soul, a natural link that makes a human, human. Thus, it's widely revered as a sacred thing and is taboo to taint it.

Only the Demons and the wicked are overbearing enough to taint a spirit core.

Because of the description from the System, Rex also learned that the Demons were one of humanity's most hated races in ancient times, and that is one of the reasons that makes humanity hates them.

For humans, trying to taint spirit core would have a high chance of death.

Merging a spirit core to gain a shortcut to power risked overloading one's soul and banishing their existence from the world. A disgraceful death, a punishment from nature itself for training a sacred thing.

Rex dissuade the thought of anything to do with spirit core ever since.

Although there's still some hesitation inside of him regarding this, this is one of the best ways to become stronger quickly considering the fact that Giana's elements are very, very desirable.

'System, are you sure this is possible?'

<Yes, the user's soul is a hundred more times stronger than a ninth-rank realm Awakened>

<Incompatibility, due to the difference in sex might cause more disruption to the soul. But the overwhelming advantage the user has in terms of soul power would triumph over the obstacle, rendering the side effects useless>

Upon reading this, Rex can't help but smile, 'I need to thank those succubi in the afterlife'

Only one instance was responsible for making his soul stronger aside from the fact that he has gotten way stronger, and that is the time when he tries to help Ryze and confront those succubi's souls.

It comes in handy, and now he was going to reap the benefit.

Standing towering over the kneeling Giana, Rex then slowly crouch in front of her before he held her chin to lift her face up. Forcing their eyes to meet, he then said, "Are you willing to pay anything for a chance to fix everything?"

"Y-Yes... I'll do anything" Giana replied, her voice slightly tremble.

Rex gave her a smile that send an inexplicable chill down her spine, forcing her mouth to open slightly, and lets out a light moan. "If that's the case, then split your chest open. I'm going to take your spirit cores..."

For a moment, there was no reaction, everyone's mind was processing what he said.

But as soon as it was registered into Giana's brain, her body jolted as she can feel Rex's finger burning her chin from a touch. Due to the finger, she was unable to look anywhere except for Rex's face.

"She'll die if you do that..." Prof. K suddenly added from the side.

Giana also nodded her head, her trembling hand reaching out and holding Rex's muscular arm gently, "H-How is that a chance when I'll die without c-correcting my mistakes? Are you really going to give me a swift death...?"

While looking at Giana's eyes, Rex caressed her face gently.

Inside his eyes, he was looking at his own deceased mother as opposed to Giana, and that alone pained him to no end. "Don't be mistaken, our feud will not end. I'm only giving you a chance to do

what's right. Believe me... I really want to kill you, really bad. But now is not the time, I will not let you die just yet"

After a momentary pause, Rex stands up again with his back facing Giana.

Many wonders how this will go, their eyes are glued to the scene. But then, a move can be seen from Giana, a surge of arcane mana cloaks her right hand before she bravely stabs her hand into the center of her chest.

Splash!

"Huaakhh!" A groan escapes her mouth alongside her blood gushing out.

Prof. K widened his eyes as he is quite certain that Giana will die if she gave up her spirit cores to Rex, he already had an experiment about it, and there was simply no chance that an Awakened can live after their spirit cores were taken out.

Biting her lower lip, enduring the pain, Giana pulls out her hand.

More blood came out, yet Gelmar was ready for the blood before it reaches the ground.

Despite her bending forward posture due to the pain, others can see two shiny objects inside the open wound, one a soft cyan and the other a deep blue hue. One object is brighter than the other, but both are noticeable due to the dense mana coming from them.

With great effort, she straightens her body to present her wound to Rex.

"As I said earlier, I'll do anything for you to get the chance I need. I trust you, Rex..." Giana said, baring the open wound that poked out of her torn clothes, in between her breasts that are slightly exposed.

Glancing back, Rex makes eye contact with Giana for a couple of seconds.

Quickly after, his body disappeared before he appeared right in front of Giana and clutches the wound inside his hand. Rex's fingernails now turned into claws embedded into her skin, coaxing blood out of her mouth again.

'System, extract her spirit cores!' Rex commanded inside his head.

<Does the user wants to extract a peak ninth-rank realm, Angelic Lightning Spirit Core, and a peak eighth-rank realm, Divine Purification Aqua Spirit Core for 250,000 Gold?>

Without any hesitation, Rex immediately answered, 'Yes!'

SWOOSH!!

Immediately after that, Giana's eyes bulged as the mana inside of her started becoming chaotic, lifting her body from the ground. A sudden attack of pain devoured her body, and her veins started pulsating with endless mana that burned her from within.

<Spirit Core Extraction Process: 5%...>

<6%...>

<8%...>

Slowly, two strands of energy protruded out of the center of Rex's palm.

Each of the strands is like a translucent string that slowly wraps itself around the two Spirit Cores inside Giana's chest, binding them within their grasp. Like an expert surgeon, the two strands started severing the link between the two Spirit Cores with Giana's body.

As this process continues, a swirl of mana manifested around them, creating a pushing force.

Everyone inside the throne room finds their eyes glued onto the scene, it was their first time to see someone actually extracting an Awakened's spirit core while simultaneously keeping the Awakened alive. Forcefully extracting it without any regard for the Awakened should be possible, but this is a completely different thing.

Many would consider this impossible, yet Rex is doing it right now in front of them.

Under their eyes, they can see the two Spirit Cores started detaching from Giana. Eventually, the last link that binds the Two Spirit Cores with Giana's body and media was severed and a subtle shockwave exploded to the surroundings.

In an instant, Giana fell to the ground face-first, showing no sign of movement.

But then, under the surprised gaze of everyone, her body twitched before she slowly pushes herself up from the ground. Sitting down slowly, she looks at her own two hands and finds that she was actually still alive.

Giana then widened her eyes finding that she can't sense any mana in her or around her.

Shifting her eyes to the front, she finds Rex has two glowing Spirit Cores that are excluding powerful energy levitating above his palm. It was definitely her extracted Spirit Cores, and this puts Giana in a sudden realization.

'I- I'm a normal person again...' She thought, feeling mixed emotions about her current state.