

## Full-Moon 801

### Chapter 801 High Caliber Discussion

King John taunted the leader of the current Ratmawati City brazenly with a prideful smirk.

Not only President Sebrof, but the other Awakened inside the room reacted strongly when they heard this. Each of them clenched their hands tightly, finding what King John said is outrageous and too much.

Despite their personal problems, they are still on the same side.

But to think that King John would actually say something like this disregarding everything that President Sebrof do prior to this incident is just pure disrespect, something that has crossed the line.

President Sebrof paused and keep his stoic expression glued to his face.

"Maybe what you said is true, the situation is perfect for a change of leader in the public's eyes," President Sebrof said, he then shifted his eyes and keep strong eye contact. "Yet you fail to consider that the public chose me because of one major reason, and that is the fact that I'm backed by the Elpida Alliance..."

While saying this, President Sebrof puts his cigar on the ashtray gently.

Grabbing the cup of coffee beside it, he then puts it near his mouth to inhale the aroma before sipping it elegantly. "Like I said earlier, gaining my position doesn't only start and end with strength"

Upon hearing this, King John's expression tensed in response.

Clearly, he underestimated President Sebrof's power and influence, and the fact that he was backed by the Elpida Alliance, the biggest organization that controls all of humanity's area all over the world evokes trust from the people.

Out of frustration, King John also takes a cup of coffee and drinks it in silence.

"If you think you can dissuade me from the duel just because of the public's trust, then you're dead wrong. With time, I can gain the public's trust with or without the help of the Elpida Alliance" King John eventually said.

As their discussion continues, the tension around the room keeps on rising.

Both of them who are sitting at the pinnacle of power stare at each other sternly, trying to find weaknesses in the other's expressions. Only a discussion of high caliber can produce such choking tension inside a room.

Smiling lightly, President Sebrof then raises his hand as a signal.

One of the Awakened who is standing on the side immediately walks over with a brown office envelope. "Once again, you underestimated the power of the Elpida Alliance. The SCO, how good you might think of it is still a small organization..."

Grabbing the office envelope, President Sebrof then pushes it to the other side of the table.

King John stopped the office envelope while still keeping eye contact with President Sebrof, he then lift the office envelope and unravel it. Pulling the documents inside, his eyes shifted over to read them.

But it didn't take long before his hands clenched the documents in his hands.

"I also did some digging around you and your organization, expecting the day when you aimed for my position to arrive. However, I can't quite find anything until recently. If I'm being honest, I should've expected something like this about you" President Sebrof said with a composed and collected voice.

Not only there were testimonies, but there are also photographic evidence inside.

Compared to the United World Organization that has been built not long after the Supernatural Emergence happened, the SCO is a relatively new organization with not a well-known background.

The UWO has official articles stating their background while the SCO doesn't.

Just like what many should've guessed including President Sebrof, the SCO that has members boasting power rivaling Awakened turns out to have a bad founding history that starts from King John himself.

Of course, this is expected considering their members are once normal humans before.

Since the motive of the SCO is to find other sources of power that might make normal humans stronger aside from the path of Awakened, the process of learning the way to achieve that is bloody.

Unregistered human trials and involuntary rab lats were the common avenues.

Despite the UWO is not a white angel themselves, there are no instances as extreme as this one. Maybe it ended up as a good thing considering how human forces have become stronger thanks to their existence, but this wouldn't sit well with the public.

No civilians are ready to learn the truth and do anything it takes for survival.

Most of them are still limited by their human heart, advocating the opposite of inhumane ways no matter how dire the world becomes. But for the higher-ups, the ones that know exactly each of the problem humanity faces, there is simply no other choice.

Either they do anything to achieve survival, or humanity perishes instantly.

Compared to them, the public is more impulsive with their emotions. And President Sebrof utilizes this to his advantage, there will be no position of power without any people under them.

Just from that alone, the power inside the room shifted to President Sebrof immensely.

King John knows clearly that if this evidence were ever to get leaked, his credibility will take a huge hit to the gut. Without a doubt, there will be some riots if he ever ascends to President Sebrof's position.

"How did you get your hands on this...?" King John asked grimly.

Upon hearing this, President Sebrof simply shrugs his shoulders, "How I get it doesn't matter, the only thing that matters is that I have them. What you need to do is to postpone the duel to a later date, can we be in agreement about that?"

Despite coming here in a good mood, the development is not quite as expected.

Even President Sebrof didn't predict the situation will shift like this, his mind then wandered back to Cyrus who is the one that provide him with this evidence. It seems Cyrus and his family are keeping close watch from the shadows.

If they didn't, then they shouldn't initiate a thorough investigation on the SCO.

"One should know that no man can truly become untouchable, even a man like you who has no family or substantial relationships, you are still gullible as you still care about the SCO that you built from the ground-up and yourself. Coming here alone is the testimony of your arrogance, King John..." President Sebrof added, tilting his head to the side a little.

King John can only endure the rage inside of him, it was wrong for him to not be meticulous.

Since his men find that President Sebrof seems to be giving up as he spent most of his times in the club drinking to death, he thought that he has already won, but turns out is all nothing but a facade.

A trick to make him think that he was winning when he clearly was not.

Looking at King John who still seems to be hesitating to postpone the duel, knowing full well that there's a definite intention behind this demand, President Sebrof then opens his mouth again, "I'm trying to be nice here, King John. I hope you understand that I'm not asking you to postpone the duel"

Upon hearing this, King John looks up before something weird happened.

Suddenly, a purple tint started to devour his vision, turning the world from his view purplish.

In response to this King John widened his eyes before he glared at President Sebrof, he was not expecting that he would actually attack him like this. "Are you seriously doing this, Sebrof?! Do you think you'll get away with this?!"

"Rule number 1 of leading humanity, don't let your emotions consume you"

Not even answering King John's yelp, President Sebrof said that instead with a calm tone.

Clearly, as of this moment, he was the one in control instead of King John. Knowing that King John would act arrogantly, he doesn't need to fear anything, there will be no one to disturb them right now.

On top of that, the Executor also probably doesn't know this is happening.

Aside from the fact that King John probably didn't tell him and the place is quite a distance away from his castle, the damage done to King John is also not substantial enough for the Executor to realize. President Sebrof makes sure of that.

Wanting to retort back, King John was about to explode his energy.

In the next split second, faster than the eyes can see, two blades are already leaning close to King John's neck. Each belongs to an Awakened, but these two Awakened are not regular Awakened.

Judging from their sharp aura, they both are also ninth-rank realm Awakened.

Upon realizing this King John quickly dissipates his energy, "So this is what's going on, you got help from the Elpida Alliance, is that right? I thought you've lost your mind, but it seems you're not"

Not having any other choice, King John finally concedes.

Despite having the power of a ninth-rank realm himself, fighting multiple ninth-rank realms is not a good situation to be in. Even with the Executor backing him up, it would be useless if he died here.

"Fine, I'll tell the Executor to postpone the duel" King John finally declared.

Gaining those words from King John, the two ninth-rank realms Awakened pull back their weapons before they vanish from their spots once again, leaving a trail of ominous feeling behind their tracks.

Like trained assassins, the two Awakened come and go without an eye spotting them.

President Sebrof then stands up from his seat and tidied his suit elegantly, "I'm happy that we can come to an agreement, King John. I'm thankful for your understanding" Gesturing towards the door, he then added, "If you've come to a decision, my subordinate will guide you out"

Clenching his jaw, King John turns away and went straight towards the door.

As the door opened and closes, a figure appeared beside President Sebrof with white glowing eyes that are looking at the door the same as him. "Are you sure that this is the best way to handle this? We provoked him"

"Yes, we need time to prepare. So this is a must" Cyrus replied firmly.

Shifting his mysterious eyes back to President Sebrof, he then added, letting out his suspicion, "No matter how he was right now, I believe he's influenced by the Executor which makes him act like this"

President Sebrof agrees with this, King John isn't always like this.

On top of that, a stark change in a person can only happen when they were facing a traumatic event. Since King John hasn't experienced any recently, it's safe to say that the Executor made act like this.

"Now we only need to wait, we need the final piece. Rex Silverstar..." Cyrus mutters.

Upon hearing this, President Sebrof's body tensed up as hearing the name alone evoke a massive reaction from him. "I hope she can do it quickly, or else the Executor might cause more damage before we get the final piece"

~

Meanwhile, the Dwarven Kingdom.

Currently, Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra are sitting inside a residence provided for them.

A couple of hours ago the three of them has already finished consulting about repairing the Amuerus Katana as well as information about strong mutated animals that have powerful cursed abilities.

Rex's requests are the priority, and the three of them have gotten all of the answers.

On top of that, Adhara and Evelyn have already been training to accustom to their new realms by fighting the mutated animals around the Dwarven Kingdom which is quite plenty even compared to the Humming Damned Forest.

Since the Dwarven excels at infrastructure and weapons, their cities are akin to a fortress.

Due to that, none of the mutated animals would be able to get inside no matter how hard they tried. Taking advantage of their powerful defense, the Dwarves decide to cultivate the mutated animals to act as an extra layer of protection for them.

But as of right now, the three don't seem to be looking good.

Each one of them is connected or linked to the Alpha, and currently, they are feeling immense unease inside of them. It definitely comes from Rex, yet they don't know what or who can make Rex be this uneasy.

Although they wanted to know, they were told to not come back and do their tasks.

It's killing them inside, the curiosity is building up, and the results are this.

Chapter 802 Secret Ploy Inside The Mountain Ranges

"Should we go back?"

"I don't know, he said not to worry. But I can't help but to worry"

Due to the sudden feeling of unrest that comes directly from their link with Rex, the three were deliberating whether they should go back first considering the feeling they are feeling is quite strong.

Not to mention the strong energy they sensed earlier, it can't help but make them worry.

"We'll do as he said. If he said to not worry, then that's what we're going to do"

Just as Flunra said that to make the others focus on the moment they are in right now, the wide and tall door leading to their room was knocked from the other side. Flunra heads over and opens the door to find a short yet bulky bearded man.

It was the Dwarf that they met at the forgery earlier to discuss the Amuerus Katana.

"Err~ Am I allowed in?" the Dwarf asked.

Upon hearing this Flunra stepped to the side and let the Dwarf come in, he then stands in the middle under the gaze of the others before he puts the pouch containing the Amuerus Katana fragment on the side.

Gazing at the others, he then sighed and explained.

"I'm erre to bear a few problems in fixing this blade, sorry to be the bearer of the bad news"

Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra have already expected something like this to happen, the Amuerus Katana is very powerful as it's Rex's personal weapon, and surely fixing something this great wouldn't be easy.

Problems would definitely rise. But if there's hope, then they would help however they can.

The Dwarven Blacksmith, Skoghad is the greatest blacksmith in the entire Dwarven Kingdom. Not only he has hundreds of years of experience, but he also has a unique constitution that allowed him to see flaws in weapons and armor.

With this power, he can effectively make or strengthen weapons and armor.

Now, this experienced blacksmith is conveying the difficulties he would encounter if he attempted to repair the Amuerus Katana. A major and first obstacle would be that his forge fire wouldn't be strong enough to heat the blade's fragments.

Since the metal is of high quality, heating it would take time and it might also not work.

Skoghad also told them that if he even managed to heat the Amuerus Katana and resharpen it, he could not move to the next step as there might not be enough of the same metal to make the Amuerus Katana again.

It's broken beyond measure, and it needed new of the same metal welded into it.

As if those two problems are not hard enough to fix, the last problem provides the hardest part to recover the Amuerus Katana. "I've never seen a weapon that has ten engraved runes on it, the most I've seen was six. Maybe I could try to find the methods of doing that, but I'm afraid that would take years if not decades to do"

Upon hearing this, the others frowned as these are such immaculate problems.

Out of every problem that is listed by Skoghad, the last one is indeed the hardest, considering that they don't have the time to wait for that many years. In this uncertain time, a big fight could break out at any moment.

Even the Executor might go on a rampage tomorrow as far as they know.

Time is always been their biggest enemy.

Rex and the others have always been short on time ever since they left the human territory, their enemies are looming around them, sniffing the slightest bit of scent that can point them toward the Silverstar Pack.

If the Amuerus Katana needed years to fix, then it's the same as it was broken forever.

"We appreciate you looking into fixing the Amuerus Katana, Skoghad. We'll convey these problems to the Alpha and see if he can have anything to say about this. But for now, can you lead us to the forgery?" Adhara said with a polite tone.

Since the Dwarven Kingdom has been great to them, it's natural for her to repay the same.

Upon hearing this, Skoghad then asked, "Is there any particular reason for that?"

"Me and her are both Fire Elementalists. If the fire in your forgery might not be strong enough to heat the fragments, then we would like to try and see if our fire can" Adhara pointed at herself and Evelyn and replied, depicting her intentions clearly.

Knowing that the Dwarf is a race of blacksmiths, going to their forgery might be offensive.

Due to that, she decided to explain her reason as clearly as possible.

Upon hearing this Skoghad thought for a moment before he eventually nodded his head. Judging from the warm aura coming from the two of them, there might be a chance that their fires are indeed stronger than the ones at the forgery.

If their fires are really strong enough, then that's one less problem on their hands.

"Okay, please follow me" Skoghad replied and leads them out.

But Flunra who is still in the room didn't come with them, "Both of you go on ahead, I still want to practice with the runes. If anything happens, call me, or else I'll stay inside the room" he said to the two of them.

Adhara and Evelyn nodded their heads before they follow Skoghad from the back.

Right after the three of them left and the door was closed once again, Flunra quickly went over to the window and opens it. A rush of freezing wind hits his face when he did that, the snowy terrain was where the Dwarven Kingdom was built.

Despite the looks of it, this snow is not natural snow but a fabricated one.

One of the Dwarven that leads them to the castle told them that the snow is made by a legendary artifact called Perpetual Field of Deep Frost. It not only make the area around them snowy but also powered the Dwarf King's personal weapon, the War Maul of Glacia.

Many said that it's a weapon that is nearing an Origin-level Weapon.

Just like others that heard of this story, Adhara, and the others have one question in mind.

It was the fact as to why that strong weapon hasn't been taken away by the other Supernatural races of high standing, the fact that they are kind enough to let the Dwarf King hold that strong of a weapon never crosses their mind.

Out of anything, there should be a reason for them to not take the War Maul of Glacia.

But as it turns out, the War Maul of Glacia was not taken since when not being held by the Dwarf King, it was rendered inactive of its powers. As such, they allowed this strong weapon to stay in its rightful owner's hands.

Upon reaching outside, Flunra climbs the castle and stands at the very peak of the rooftop.

Looking at the far distance where the clouds were out of reach from the effect of the Perpetual Field of Deep Frost, there's a split in the sky that looks normal yet Flunra is looking right at it with his fierce gaze.

"Hmm... something is brewing, and I don't know what"

Even though he was not supposed to leave Evelyn and Adhara, he already checked enough of the Dwarven Kingdom to find that there shouldn't be anything that can threaten them right here.

Moreover, he was not going to be out for long as he only needed to check something.

Glancing back down at the room's window that he went through earlier one last time, Flunra then dashes away as he intends to find out what this uneasy feeling that he was experiencing right now is based on.

Displaying his immense speed and strength, he dashes through the terrain swiftly.

Not even the ten-inch thick snow that can burn normal humans to death managed to hinder his movement, he was as fast as ever with a glowing ancient rune on his leg, amplifying his speed even greater.

It didn't take long before he reaches the border of the Dwarven Kingdom.

But he didn't go to the border between the Dwarven Kingdom and the Tigerman Kingdom, he went to the other side of the border where the Dwarf territory is against mountain ranges that are covered with thick mist.

Upon arriving there, Flunra stopped when he sensed subtle energy.

Even though he was still uncertain as to what this familiar subtle energy really is, he can sense that it came from the other side of the mountain ranges that he has already decided to inspect.

Despite not knowing what it is, he has a bad feeling about this one.

Flunra stands still for a moment before he went to one knee and engraved an ancient rune on the ground. When the ancient rune glowed and was activated, a subtle shockwave explode in the surroundings like the wind.

As it expanded, a whistling sound can as that subtle shockwave hits an invisible barrier.

Looking at this invisible barrier, Flunra walks closer to inspect it.

Putting his hand on the barrier that is immaterial and can't be touched, yet with the help of another ancient rune, he was able to touch it as if the barrier is a solid object which also allows him to feel the energy inside of it.

"An energy-suppressing barrier, it's not a protective barrier" Flunra muttered.

Just from one whiff of the energy contained inside, he could already tell the purpose of the barrier which is quite a skill even for the ancient times. With that out of the way, he then stepped inside the barrier confidently.

But immediately after he did that, the brewing sensation grew even stronger.

It also becomes clearer that the uneasy feeling came from this subtle energy that he now identifies as moonlight energy, which leads him to assume the fact that whoever did this is definitely from the Werewolf Kingdom.

Flunra kept heading toward the direction of the core he paused in his tracks.

About a mile away from the source of the subtle energy, he could already sense a couple of powerful entities in the distance. Due to that, he masked his own aura with an ancient rune before he proceeds.

Climbing the highest mountain around, he reaches the peak in half a minute at best.

Peeking down towards the source of the subtle energy, his eyes widened in surprise when he saw hundreds of Supernaturals gathering around doing something that he can't quite understand.

On the side, there were two ninth-rank realm entities, and he recognized the two instantly.

King Solomon and King Baralt are the ones standing on the side.



Looking at the figure sitting in a meditative position inside a formation behind King Solomon and King Baralt, Flunra's eyes squinted. But it didn't take long for his eyes to widen in realization.

'Wait, that's an Elder!' Flunra exclaimed inside his head.

Just before he could properly grasp the situation he was in, his attention was suddenly pulled somewhere else. Glancing to the right side at the far distance, another uneasy feeling hits him.

Compared to the one coming from here, this one is way warmer.

Now that he knows this, Flunra can tell that this uneasy feeling should come from another Elder. 'Oh, no... this is bad, don't tell me that this is really what I think it is!' he thought with a clear concern on his face.

But as he thought of that, a glass-shattering sound can be heard.

Flunra quickly hides as the three powerful entities gaze up, and their expressions darken when they saw a crack on the energy-suppressing barrier. "Stop the process, let's repair the barrier first before we continue"

"Yes, Elder!" King Baralt replied, bowing his body slightly.

Even though he was about to repair the barrier as quickly as possible, following the Elder's instruction, the sky on the far horizon suddenly split open as pure blackness follows after like a raging tide of black sea.

Upon seeing this, the three powerful entities instantly stood up on alert.

"Scatter! It's the Executor!!"

### Chapter 803 Stuck In The Middle

It's been days since they had been doing this in peace, but now the peace is about to end.

At the sight of the approaching calamity of dark energy tide that contains suppressing force despite still being countless miles away across the horizon, the three powerful entities were instantly on edge.

Even the weird Werewolf that Flunra recognizes as an Elder has the same expression.

Despite being more powerful than King Baralt and King Solomon, the Elder was more fearful than the two of them at the sight of the approaching Executor. His face indicates that, filled with trauma of the past.

Since he hasn't adjusted to the era, this kind of reaction is natural for him.

Compared to the ancient times where he lived most of his life, the Executor back then was the most prominent and fear-inducing entity that is dispatched to keep the Supernatural races in line.

But instead of the low-ranking, the Executor focuses more on the high-ranking races.

It's now clear why the Elder has a great reaction at the sight of the Executor heading towards them alone, the amount of death of his kind that he witnessed back then was enough to give him trauma that lasted for thousands of years.

"Elder, remember, we are now equal to them. Don't be afraid" King Baralt said from the side.

Knowing exactly what was on the Elder's mind when he saw the Executor, King Baralt decided to placate the Elder's thoughts, reminding him that the humans that existed right now are not the same as back then.

Even the Executor, who is from ancient times is not as strong as then.

Upon hearing this the Elder gulps harshly before he exhales a deep breath, his eyes then turned serious before he turns his face towards King Baralt, "Evacuate the extraction site, and make sure to bring the extracted lightning stones away"

"What about you, Elder? We should escape too" King Baralt asked again in worry.

Shaking his head decisively with a resolute expression, the Elder's aura started to increase by the second as he faced the incoming Executor, "I'm going to stall that abomination until you evacuated the site, it's imperative that we see this mission to completion"

King Baralt frown when he heard this, he doesn't want to risk losing the Elder.

"In order to let go of this fear, I need to clash with him one time. Don't underestimate your Elder, Baralt. I lived in the cruelest and most depressing regime imaginable, and this weakened Executor would not kill me" Knowing what King Baralt is thinking, the Elder decided to add.

Oozing confidence can be seen coming out of his body, showing his absolute certainty.

Even though King Baralt was worried earlier, that worry disappears almost instantly as he nodded his head in affirmation. It's clear now that the Elder wanted to overcome his induced limitation.

The only way he could free himself from the shackles of his fear is by facing it head-on.

Since the Executor is heading straight toward them right now, there's no better time than doing it right now. Not saying anything further, King Baralt went down towards the extraction site alongside King Solomon.

Both of them started arranging evacuation, preserving what they already mined.

Gazing back into the far horizon, the Elder saw the dark tide is already coming closer rapidly.

Like a vicious omen blowing toward him, multiple violent streams of arcane energy sparks from the dark tide, creating friction against the sky, rumbling heaven under its mighty quake. Nobody can create such a phenomenon except for the Executor.

Swoosh!

Crack!

Knowing that fighting here will be bad, the Elder dashed straight to the side.

In a couple of seconds, he managed to reach miles away from the extraction site before he exploded every ounce of energy inside of him to catch the Executor's attention, blowing a powerful shockwave to the surroundings.

Under the sheer might of the energy, the ground beneath him started to bend inwards.

Akin to his weight becomes even heavier and heavier by the second, causing the ground beneath his feet unable to withstand him and also spreading cracks across the area which act as a testament to his power.

Noticing this, the trajectory of the Executor changed and turn towards him.

Since he now has the Executor's attention, the Elder looks down at the center of his chest to look at the colorless mark below his neck. Focusing on that mark, it started to shine with a white hue, and its circle-shaped was defined by a glowing outline.

In a moment, an outer ring can be seen appearing around the mark.

Responding to this, the Elder's power increases immensely. But he didn't stop there as another ring appeared, and it spreads white linings throughout his entire body, coating him with more layers of power.

After doing all of that, the Elder then gazes up at the Executor.

"Fifthborn!! It's fate that you awakened around the same time as me!" the Elder roared at the top of his lungs, spreading his arms to the side tauntingly. "I'll show you that without the others, you are nothing but a disappointment!"

**BOOM!**

A very loud booming sound can be heard as the Executor flew even faster.

With a kick to the air from his feet, a powerful shockwave was created and propelled himself forward even faster. A dark straight scar was left behind his trails as he dived in straight at the Elder like a meteor falling from the sky.

Soon enough, both powerful entities clashed and decimated every single mountain around.

Just their fierce clash alone that produced a thick shockwave mixed with both of their energies, the hard and jutting mountains crumbled as if they were made of a fragile landscape.

Following that was a fierce fight as the two were trapped in a vicious exchange of blows.

Meanwhile, Flunra was stuck and is hiding in the midst of the rubble.

Even though he came here half expecting what he would find, he didn't expect the situation to escalate this fast in mere moments. The first thing he found was the fact that the Werewolves are doing something shady.

Since they are mining lightning stones, Flunra already has a guess.

Knowing that the Storm Moon is approaching, it must have something to do with that.

Not stopping at that, his surprise increases when he found that an Elder was present amongst them, meditating beside King Solomon and King Baralt. It was a full-on Elder, nearing the top five generations from the Origin.

Flunra knows this due to the fact that the Elder is not that furry and his skin is armor.

Due to the vicious and unforgiving world that the ancient Supernatural races lived in including the Werewolf race, their anatomy evolved into a state that has the sole purpose of battle and survival.

It was due to that their skins are not only covered in furs but also black armor.

Moving to the more older generation of Werewolves, their bodies become bigger and bigger as well as their armor becoming thicker and thicker. The Werewolf Origin himself doesn't resemble modern Werewolves.

Since this Elder has quite a thick black armor, Flunra guessed that he was from the top five.

Just from this alone, Flunra has the urge to report this to Rex.

If the Werewolves are able to wake up one of their Elders to do whatever they are trying to do right now, then trouble is definitely coming. 'The Elders should slowly regain their consciousness during the First Breath, but it seems the Werewolves gained a natural mineral to hasten that process...'

Everything has been fruitful enough, but the situation keeps on escalating.

Now due to the crack in the energy-suppressing barrier, the Executor sensed the energy they are brewing and didn't waste any time to come here. A fight between the Elder and the Executor instantly breaks out.

With his white King Mark activated, the Elder puts up a great fight against the Executor.

Crash!

The Executor and the Elder were blasted a distance away as they clashes against each other. Recovering from that clash, the two of them then stared at each other, eyes burning with the intent to kill.

"It's the wrong era to be in for you, Fifthborn..." The Elder said with a grin.

Upon hearing this, the Executor clenched his jaw before his energy shot to the sky, responding to his anger. "I don't know who you think you are, but I'd think twice about being arrogant in front of me. See those hands of yours shaking? It seems your body reckon of what we used to do with low-class slaves that showed such insolence"

"Also, your energy is depleting. Unlike me, you're not awakened fully" he added smugly.

Since he awakened before the time thanks to King Baralt and King Solomon that found a powerful item that contain immense lunar energy, it's true that he was not Awakened fully like the Executor.

If the reserve of lunar energy is depleted, then he would go unconscious again.

The Elder knew that if something like that happened, then he would be pretty much dead.

But the pride of him being an older Werewolf was not going to back down, to see younger Werewolves has adapted out of the fear of humans, he also wanted to do the same and disperse the sense of inferiority within him.

"Don't you worry about me, I will be perfectly fine if I'm only fighting you" the Elder replied.

Upon hearing this the veins in the Executor's neck bulged, and he was mocked again which is the last thing he wanted in this era. "Then Werewolf it is..." the Executor mutters, he then puts on a maniacal smile.

"I'm going to find the Werewolves and kill every single one of you first" He added savagely.

With that, the Executor flicks his hand and summoned two black chains.

Each black chain is wrapped around his arm with the end of it a triangle-shaped sharp blade, almost like the head of a spear but black and burning with dark energy. The Executor didn't waste any time and launched his attack.

Controlling the black chains, he then threw them at the Elder.

Like a coiling snake, the two black chains managed to catch the Elder and pierced through the arms before they wrapped also wrapped around them. At the sight of this, the Executor smiled.

But as he intends to pull the black chains, he was the one being pulled instead.

Bam!

The Executor was caught off guard when he was pulled and got headbutted straight to the nose, a useless act as it did almost nothing to him but regardless disrespectful as he the Elder did that just because he can.

"Primordial Chains, it's weak when it first latched onto a target. Am I right...?"

~

Meanwhile, somewhere inside a dark swamp.

Rex is walking through the swamp while using his red force to create a barrier around him, the mutated insects in this dark swamp are swarming, and his vision were even blocked by their sheer numbers.

On the side, Calidora also did the same but with her blood energy instead of red force.

"Is there still no sign of cursed energy around here?" Rex asked.

Upon hearing this Calidora closes her eyes for a brief moment before she eventually opens them back and shakes her head, "No, it's either these insects are blocking my senses, or there's really nothing here"

"Maybe we're still too far, there should be something here" Rex replied decisively.

Even though Calidora already asked earlier how can he be so sure that there was a concentrated cursed energy here, he didn't answer. But that didn't upset Calidora in a bit, being with him alone is a delight to her very being.

Moreover, the sound of his pumping heartbeat is also a satisfying melody to her ears.

But as they walked for another ten minutes, coursing through the dark swamp that are moist and wet, Calidora suddenly stopped when she sensed something, "I sensed something, it's coming from over there"

Rex quickly dashed in that direction quickly, not wanting to lose this chance.

It was after a couple of seconds later, he managed to arrive in a glade that exposes two figures under the moonlight. At the sight of those figures, a relieved smile appeared on Rex's face.

"Found you..."

Chapter 804 Kidnapped Pack Member

Rex stopped at the entrance of the glade with his eyes fixed on the scenery.

A relieved smile can be seen on his face at the sight of a particular figure that is chained in all of his limbs, the person that he has been looking for this while, the one that was caught and used as leverage against him.

It was his kidnapped pack member, Kyran.

No sign of movement can be seen from Kyran who is chained by cursed energy.

Stepping out of the cover of the force, he walked into the glade and stands a distance away from Kyran. Another figure can be seen levitating in a meditative position, the intricate black robes and cursed energy circulating around her indicate that she was none other than the Witch of Chaos.

Despite their dispute, this was their first encounter with each other.

"I've been waiting for you, Royal Black Prince..."

Realizing that Rex has finally managed to find her who was kicked out of the human territory thanks to the Executor, the Witch of Chaos opens her eyes. A pair of eerie eyeballs, glowing with different colors can be seen.

Just her eyes alone can inflict unease on those that meet her gaze.

Even Rex was not susceptible to the feeling of unease induced by the Witch's eyes, the cursed energy coming from her is pure, and he can feel something inside of him is responding fiercely to her cursed energy.

But he reckons that it must be the Eternal Curse, sensing danger from the Witch of Chaos.

Calidora soon landed right beside Rex and saw the same scenery, her eyes caught sight of Kyran who is being chained yet there was something odd about the blood inside of him which incite a frown on her face.

"It's stopped..."

"What is?"

"His blood, it's not circulating"

Looking through her Eyes of Terror, she can see the blood inside of any living beings.

Using that power she finds that the blood that should've been circulating inside of Kyran's blood vessels was completely still, it was completely frozen, and that sparks a pale look on his unconscious face.

Almost as if he was in an inanimate state.

Rex looks at Kyran before his eyes slowly widened, and his smile fades away.

It was a couple of days ago that he sensed Kyran's presence for a very brief moment, he was very sure that Kyran must be trying to give him a clue as to where he was detained by the Witch of Chaos.

Despite sensing it for only a very brief moment, he can pinpoint Kyran's location.

Following the direction Kyran's presence came from, Rex and Calidora find themselves reaching this dark swamp filled with mutated insects. Now, true enough, they managed to find Kyran here.

But what he didn't expect was the fact that Kyran is not conscious.

<Kyran Cervantes, one of the user's pack members has failed to fulfill the Ice and Snow Full Moon requirement and was forced into hibernation by the will of the Lunirich God behind the said full moon>

<In order to calculate the time until waking up, the user must touch Kyran's body>

"N-No..." Rex uttered in defeat.

Even though he had known that there was a possibility that Kyran would be forced into hibernation due to the Ice and Snow Full Moon effect, he thought that the system would notify him and it would've been fine if he can survive the night.

Aside from hoping that he would be saved, there are many things he needed to know.

One is that Rex wanted to thank him for saving Evelyn on that crucial night, and also tell him that he did a good job. A much-needed compliment that he deserves. Moreover, there's also Naela waiting for him back in the castle whom Rex already promised that he would bring back Kyran to meet her.

Since Naela seems to be a good woman, their relationship will definitely work out.

Rex even already thought of ways to convince Kyran as he would probably be skeptical considering his past relationship with women, but turns out he was unable to do that with Kyran in this state.

But he quickly shakes his head, 'No, there's still the rewards that I can use to help him'

Upon receiving the news that Kyran was captured by the humans, the system initiated a sudden quest that would give him an item called Confide of the Ice. Rex doesn't know what it is, but it should be an item to help Kyran out of his hibernation.

It was also the first time that the system's quests were stacked for the same goal.

Not long after he received that news, he also finds out that Kyran turns out to be kidnapped by the Witch of Chaos instead of humans which in turn triggers a Berserk Quest demanding him to rescue Kyran if he didn't want his strength to be stripped away.

Putting his hope in that item, his eyes turn stern once again.

"Know that it is not my intention of letting him be affected by the residual Ice and Snow Full Moon. But as you might know, I fought against the Executor, and can't maintain the cursed energy around him" the Witch of Chaos said apologetically.

Rex frown when he heard this, the puzzle starting to form.

Based on what the Witch of Chaos said, he can tell that she was telling the truth. If her real purpose is to get the curse inside of Gistella, then harming Kyran would only add another problem to her plate.

Following that logic, she definitely would try to protect Kyran from going to hibernation.

Knowing that the power of curses is bizarre and unique, Rex didn't doubt the Witch of Chaos' ability in doing that. So the fact that she was injured when fighting against the Executor and resulted in this adds up.

Just before Rex can even do anything, Calidora blitzes through the distance between them.

In the blink of an eye, the devilish appearance of Calidora alongside her ruby eyes appeared behind the Witch of Chaos. Despite the protection of the cursed energy, her claws manage to pierce through.

Calidora got her hand on the Witch's forehead and another gripping her neck.

"Let's torture her, I want to know what the actual Witch of Chaos' cursed blood tastes like"

Upon seeing this Rex raises his hand signaling for her to stop, but Calidora didn't listen and embedded her claws into the Witch of Chaos' neck, forcing her to let out a slightly painful groan as blood drips down her pale neck.

Rex frown before he makes his intention clear, "Calidora, stop!"

At the sound of Rex's stern words, Calidora clicks her tongue and didn't go any further.

"If I heard correctly, you are waiting for me. Why...?"

"My purpose in kidnapping your pack member is for the curse that find its way inside the one called Gistella, there was nothing more than that. It's difficult to convince you, so I'm forced to do this"

Even though the Witch of Chaos thought of that, it's still crossing the line.

It's true that from the looks of it, the Witch of Chaos didn't cause actual harm except for Kyran that is now in hibernation. Gistella's nightmares and sickly state were also not directly her fault, it was the curse instead.

Like his thoughts earlier before they depart, she hasn't done any real damage to them.

"Maybe we start off in a wrong way, but we have the same enemy..."

Upon hearing this, Rex's eyes flickered with a reddish hue. It was quite obvious who the Witch of Chaos is referring to, there was no other entity in this current era that can pose a threat to both of them.

Additionally, the fact that the weakness tied to the Witch of Chaos is also a bonus.

Rex went over to a rock beside him before he sat there nonchalantly, he kept his eye contact strong and his lips sealed to increase the intensity of this encounter. Pointing at Kyran, he then said, "Show your pure intention, take your cursed energy off of him"

Not even hesitating, the Witch of Chaos dissipated the cursed energy binding Kyran.

Flicking her hand one more time, the cursed energy catches Kyran's falling body before it lay him gently on the ground. "We can be on the same side, and I'm sure that is the best case or else I wouldn't let myself be exposed like this"

Even though Rex wanted to trust her, he still needs to know the full picture.



'Hmmm... it's true that she can help if it's about taking down the Executor. But the question is, what is the Executor's relationship with her? And what benefit does the death of the Executor bring for her?'

'Aside from that, what makes her desperate for the curse inside Gistella?'

Many questions appeared inside Rex's mind regarding the Witch of Chaos that he has no answers to, he would need to know this before actually trusting this anomaly of an entity. Before that, he couldn't trust her fully.

"If you skipped the kidnapping and told me straight on, I might accept you right now"

Rex said with a low cold tone, he still needs to show that messing with him is not going to end well. If he made an exception for the Witch of Chaos, then his reputation wouldn't look so good and more people would try and mess with him.

"You have a fearsome reputation, and distracting you is better since I don't know you"

Upon hearing this, Rex then stands up with the same stoic look.

"If that's the case, then let me tell you right now. My attention is easily attained and not earned" Rex said, he then points at Kyran on the ground, "Displays, are not necessary. A soft approach is appreciated, but people these days don't seem to get that"

The Witch of Chaos nodded her head in understanding, making Rex let out a sigh.

"Since you've caused Kyran to be in this state, in order for us to work together, you'll need to compensate me more. Are you willing to do that? Or should we go back to being enemies right now?" Rex eventually said, proposing a counter-negotiation.

Pausing for a second, the Witch of Chaos then nodded her head again, "I'm willing"

"If so, then I want you to create a cursed barrier with everything you have to protect my city and castle. Make sure to make it strong enough to withstand the twelfth-epiphany curse. You probably think that it's bad for me to let someone like you create protection for my city and castle..." Rex said.

Looking straight at the Witch, he then continues, "Well, you don't need to worry about that"

With the help of the System, he could check the Witch's work.

Anything that she might've done to the barrier would be notified by the System, and if that happened then the deal is off and Rex would instantly hunt her down even if it's to the end of the world.

Kyran's state might've been a mistake but then will be deliberate and not a mistake.

Even though that is what the Witch of Chaos was thinking about Rex's request, she can see the confidence inside Rex's eyes that showed absolute certainty that if she tries to do something, he will know.

Not having any other choice, she then replied, "I could do that if you really want to"

Breathing easily, the Witch of Chaos then expressed her wandering thoughts, "I thought you would ask me something very bad such as being a bait when we eventually fought against the Executor, but it seems I thought wrong of you"

Upon hearing this, Rex paused for a second before he exposes a maniacal grin.

It caught the Witch of Chaos off guard as she was not expecting this grin that is flashing with immense killing intent, thick enough to be palpable to the eyes. "Oh... you don't need to fear me asking that. Regarding the Executor, you just need to help me"

"When the time comes, I'm going to be the one that fights and kill him"

"The Executor will die by my own two hands, and he would feel ultimate despair in his last breaths. I'm going to triumph over him at what he does best. When the time comes, I will replace him as the strongest being in this era..."

Chapter 805 So Vulnerable

"Pride, is that the reason?" the Witch of Chaos said subtly.

Despite offering to work together in order to take down the Executor, who has become everyone's parasite including the humans, she was not expecting Rex to be so motivated in taking the Executor down himself.

But then again, the Witch of Chaos would gladly give that opportunity to Rex.

Rex kept strong eye contact before he raises both of his hands which are now turning into vicious black claws, "Let's just say that he said something I could not forgive, and I will make him feel the true meaning of his words..."

"I will give you the honor, I'm not bent on killing the Executor myself" the Witch replied.

Nodding in understanding, the Witch of Chaos then looks down at Calidora's claws that were still on her neck, her claws are still slightly piercing the skin. "Are we in agreement now? How long will this Vampire have her claws on me?"

"We are not going to torture her?" Calidora glanced at Rex with a sense of disappointment.

Even though she heard what Rex and the Witch of Chaos were talking about a moment ago, she was still stuck at the torturing part. She even puts on puppy eyes, akin to a pleading child that didn't get to play.

'Maybe she's not entirely wrong, this is too light of a punishment' Rex thought.

Pondering for a couple of seconds, his eyes then directed back at the Witch of Chaos once again before he said, "Just remember, when we let you go, you still owe me four helps. I hope you understand. As you said earlier, I have a fearsome reputation I need to maintain"

Albeit feeling troubled, the Witch eventually nodded her head in understanding.

But instead of making Rex at ease knowing that he had the Witch of Chaos owing him four helps, he frowns inwardly as this makes him even more curious, 'I deliberately said four helps so that she can haggle, yet she accepted it instantly. Now I'm sure, the death of the Executor is very aligned with her plans'

Rex knows that haggling in a negotiation is a sign of trust and collaboration.

If the opposite side didn't haggle against a demanding proposition, there are only two reasons that might make them be this passive. It was either they are not going to complete the demand anyway, or the benefit of their collaboration outweigh the demand.

Judging from their exchange, Rex believed that it was the latter.

The Witch of Chaos is definitely hiding the true benefit that she will gain with the death of the Executor, and thus owing Rex four helps was a small price to pay as long as he helped her kill the Executor.

Lifting his chin a little, a glint of black lightning suddenly enveloped Rex's body.

Faster than what the Witch of Chaos can perceive, Rex vanishes from his spot and reappears right in front of her. Gazing up, the Witch of Chaos finds a fierce glint in Rex's vicious glowing red eyes.

Rex reaches out his hand and grabs the Witch of Chaos by the chin with his claws.

At the sight of this, Calidora was smiling excitedly.

"I want you to know that nobody has got this kind of mercy from me, this is a sign of generosity from me. I suggest treating it justly, and not seeing it as a weakness" Rex said sharply, his aura then started climbing higher. "Because if you do, then you'll learn soon enough that it's going to be a grave mistake that you'll regret before your death"

With that being said, Rex gave a signal to Calidora to let the Witch of Chaos go.

Despite unwillingly, she puts her claws away and walks over to Rex's side, shrugging her shoulders dejectedly. "Lucky you, if it weren't for him then your title would move onto the next right now"

Pausing for a moment, the Witch of Chaos then slowly gathered her cursed energy.

"I will be going now, there are other things I needed to attend. Keep your eyes open, I will be in touch, Royal Black Prince" the Witch of Chaos said, she then turns her head towards Calidora. "Princess..."

Just like that, her entire body slowly sink into the ground until she eventually disappeared.

Rex watches this with subtle eyes, what he was thinking is unknown.

But even as a couple of minutes passed already, he was still looking at the ground where the Witch of Chaos has sunk into. Calidora looks at him from the side and can't figure out whether he was in a daze or in a trance of his mind.

In reflex, she went closer to him with her fangs slowly elongating.

Out of nowhere, Rex snapped out of his trance when his shoulder was bitten by her.

"What are you doing?" Rex asked with a questioning look.

While sucking the blood inside of him with her vampiric fangs, Calidora then replied, her voice muffled as she was unwilling to pull away just yet. "It's payment for not letting me taste her blood, it's only fair for me to do this"

Upon hearing this, Rex can only sigh before a couple of prompts appeared before him.

<Sudden Quest has been completed!>

<Obtained 500 Billion Exp, and Confide of the Ice!>

<Level up!>

<Level up!>

<All physical stats has been increased accordingly>

<Berserk Quest has been completed!>

<Obtained Invincible Item, Eyes of the Pack skill, and 30 Skill Points>

Seeing these prompts from the system, Rex pushes Calidora away before he walks over to Kyran who is in hibernation. Lightly, he kneeled beside Kyran and inspected his body with a tender look.

Out of everyone, he blamed himself more for this.

Even though it was unrealistic as he was stuck in the ascension trial, he still blames himself.

Rex has learned throughout this hectic part of his life that he could always do something to prevent anything bad from happening to them, and in order to do that, being meticulous in approaching any problems is the only way.

It was one of the most important reasons why he has become a very careful individual.

But in a spot such as his, there would be hardly any people that wouldn't develop a trait similar to his. Also, despite trying his very best, something unexpected like this is bound to happen regardless.

When it happened, he could only grit his teeth strongly and suffer through the guilt.

Kyran looks peaceful in his state, he was lying still like a statue with a peaceful expression on his face. Upon a touch, Rex can feel the stinging coldness that can even penetrate the tip of his fingers.

Considering this is the power of the Lunirich Gods, he was not surprised that he got stung.

Noticing the somber and bleak air around Rex as he gazed at Kyran tenderly, Calidora kept her mouth shut and watches from behind while simultaneously keeping her senses to the max, alert to danger unseen.

Reaching out his hand, Rex then holds Kyran's hand and lets the system scan him.

<Scanning...>

<Calculating the level of Ice and Snow Full Moon energy...>

<Calculating the distance to the Alpha...>

As the System scans Kyran's body, Rex stays silent as his heart increasingly beat faster.

Even though he now managed to rescue Kyran, there was still a looming worry that will linger until he actually woke up. It was not a great feeling, the sensation was akin to waiting for a death verdict.

<Calculating the time until waking up...>

Upon the last notification from the System, the tension climbs even higher.

Just before the System can finish calculating the time until Kyran wakes up, the cloudy and dark sky started to cry with countless droplets of water. At the first touch of the rain on his shoulder, Rex looks skyward with a frown.

"Don't be like this..." Rex muttered, cursing the sky for giving a bad omen.

It was right after he said that the rain started to become heavy, the intensity grew, and the humming sounds made by the small moisture hitting the ground now turns into heavy drumming noises.

Rex's body becomes wet, he didn't use any energy to protect himself.

But then after the heavy downpour started, something Rex didn't want to witness appeared in his vision. As the bad omen brought by the heavy rain, his eyes slowly widened at the sight of another notification from the System.

<Calculation finished!>

<Time until waking up: 99 Years 355 Days>

Like a punch straight to Rex's heart, the notification makes his breath stuck in his throat.

"N-Ninety-nine- A hundred years...?" Rex mutters in disbelief.

Just earlier at the sight of Kyran in hibernation, he already decided to place his hope at the Confide of Ice item regardless of the time until he actually wakes up naturally. It shouldn't matter, yet this sight caught Rex off guard.

A hundred years until waking up naturally is definitely not a good sign.

Rex expected that the time until waking up naturally would probably take a couple of months or at most a couple of years, but he was slapped on the face when the System's notification appeared.

Now the stake has been raised, it doesn't bode very well for Rex right now.

But it was clear that the stake has been raised as opposed to if it only takes a couple of months, then even if the Confide of the Ice doesn't work, he could still wait it out and it wouldn't take very long.

Gulping harshly, Rex then opens his inventory and hovers over to the Confide of the Ice.

Clicking on the item with his mind, another tab was opened.

Rex's face takes on a solemn look as he reads the description of the Confide of the Ice, feeling drops of rain trickling down from his hair and rolling down his cheeks. As they fall, he stares at Kyran who is lying in front of him.

<Confide of the Ice>

It's a ninth-rank unique and mystical item that holds the power to grant the user a chance to establish a profound connection with the divine Lunirich God behind the Ice and Snow Full Moon. Crafted with ancient symbols etched into its shimmering surface, this item serves as a key to gaining the attention of the Lunirich God and also a gateway to the realm of ascension.

Even though the item was no doubt a great item, there was no joy in Rex's face.

Just like his power being stripped away by an unknown force, his body slumped as he realized that the Confide of the Ice item that he put his hope on was not an item that could help Kyran wake up.

'System, how much is the cost to know how to wake Kyran right now?'

<Knowledge to free Kyran from the shackle of hibernation induced by the Ice and Snow Full Moon energy will cost the user 50 million gold as it involves the Lunirich Gods, there are no alternatives other than Lunirich God-level of powers>

Upon reading this, Rex felt more of his strength disappearing.

Calidora who was watching this from behind was even surprised at this sight, 'I've seen him fight vigorously, I've seen his indomitable gaze and power, yet I've never seen him like this. Seen him so... vulnerable'

It was the first time she has ever seen this, she didn't even think this was possible.

~

Sometime later, Rex and Calidora got back to the castle.

Realizing that the two has arrived, Gistella and Naela were inside the throne room to greet the two of them. No sign of Adhara and the others around, they should still be in the Dwarven Kingdom.

But at the sight of the person Rex was carrying, the two women's expressions tightens.

Laying Kyran on the soft red and black royal carpet, Naela quickly rushes towards him. Seeing his state, she then shifted her eyes over to Rex, seeking an answer that she desperately needs.

Standing back up, Rex told him the entire thing before walking away.

Not even idling any longer he walked through the hallway and heads over to the courtyard where his foster parents' graves were placed, he then didn't hesitate and conjured a spear made of lunar light before also coating it with his dense arcane lightning mana.

Grabbing the spear with both hands, he pointed the sharp head of the spear to his chest.

Rex started breathing heavily as he gazed at the sharp head of the spear with resolute eyes, with a swift movement, he then brings the spear higher before he pulls it straight at his exposed chest.

Splash!

Chapter 806 New Side

Naela started to weep when she received the grievous news.

Ever since Rex told her that he had already found Kyran and he even promised to bring him back, she was already preparing herself to meet with Kyran as she was even wearing a beautiful black royal dress that her escort left behind back then.

Knowing that he would probably still be weak, she was even prepared to tend to him.

But what she didn't expect was the fact that Kyran came back in an unconscious frozen state, he's not aware of his surrounding in this state. Moreover, Rex told her a bomb that he would only wake up in a hundred years.

Rex didn't say anything right after saying that, which makes her emotions plummet low.

Aside from the first time they met and the way her life core reacted, Nalea doesn't have many memories with Kyran yet a couple of crystal tears rolled down her face. Her emotions are quite all over the place.

In the beginning, she was excited and shy to be betrothed to Kyran.

Soon enough she finds that Kyran was kidnapped which slams her emotion back to the lowest part. Now, she expected Kyran to come back but to only learn that he wouldn't wake up in a hundred years.

Naela finds it hard to endure the emotions and started to weep with Kyran on her lap.

Looking at Naela that seems to be devastated by the news, Gistella can only keep silent and pity her as she's a good person, she didn't deserve all of this. But then, her eyes shifted to Rex's back going further away.

'Rex must be preparing himself to search for a method to wake Kyran up' Gistella thought.

Watching from the side, she already somewhat knows how Rex as a person.

Possibly due to having to lose so many of his close ones, he was very protective of those around him now. Since Kyran is rendered to this state, his mind definitely can only think of a way to wake him up.

It's just who Rex is as a person, the experiences that molded him.

Despite that is what she was thinking, Gistella finds her heart thumping like a war drum.

Even though she also grief for Kyran who has been with Rex before she even got turned into a Werewolf, the feeling of her black heart that was about to jump out of her chest was not for him.

Somehow, she felt that the aura around Rex is odd for once.

Gistella didn't realize it but she was already following Rex, slowly picking up her pace.

Judging from his emotionless interaction with Naela as he gave the news surely shows that Rex is also still dealing with the bad news himself, if not then he would've offered some assurance to Naela.

Since Gistella is with him, there's no situation he can't handle, surely this one is the same.

Coursing through the hallway whilst keeping a distance from Rex who doesn't seem to have noticed her behind him, Gistella finds that he was heading straight to the courtyard and went over his parents' graves.

Peeking from the corner of the turn to the courtyard, she saw Rex standing still.

Many questions appeared in her mind, but from the looks of it, he was really pissed and grieving about Kyran's situation. 'I'll come back later when he's better. For now, I'll leave him alone to grief'

Gistella was about to head back to Naela to comfort her, but she then stopped.

Out of nowhere, the corner of her eyes caught sight of Rex conjuring an intricate spear made of lunar light in his hands. At this sight, she stopped to look, perplexed about what he was trying to do by summoning a spear.

Rex also imbued powerful black lightning to the spear, increasing its power by a notch.

But soon enough Gistella's eyes went completely wide when she saw Rex turn the spear around and pointed the head towards his chest, her confused expression instantly turns pale at this sight.

"S-Stop! Rex!" Gistella exclaimed from the side as she rushes towards him.

Despite her best attempt to move as quickly as possible, the black lightning has already engulfed the place and her words fell on deaf ears. Not intending to give up, she instantly turned into her Werewolf form.

Even though she was trying, Rex already brings the spear higher.

In a trance of the moment, everything slowed down as Gistella witnessed the sight of Rex pulling the spear towards his chest. Her eyes bulged in sheer horror, she was not expecting this kind of escalation at all.

Although she knew that Rex is going through it, this is completely unexpected.

Noticing the first twitch of Rex's arm muscles, signaling that he was about to drive the spear towards his chest with full force, Gistella's body tensed before she shouted at the top of her lungs.

"REX!! STOP!!"

Like a desperate call from the darkness, her voice tries to find a way to reach Rex's ears.

Blitz!

Crack!

Despite the dense black lightning that is already enveloping the entire place, her cries wiggle through them like a reaching hand with the hope of managing to reach Rex in time before it was too late.

But as the spearhead was about to pierce his chest, it stopped abruptly.

Rex stopped his own hands from doing what he was about to do, the violent energy of the spear has already pierced an inch deep into his chest, and blood can be seen trickling down his chest.

Pausing for a moment, he blinks his eyes a couple of times and snapped out of his daze.

Soon enough he looks up at the raining sky as he sensed a powerful aura rampaging around and splitting the sky quite a distance away, that powerful aura was the one that jolted his mind awake.

It was then the arcane black lightning mana around him got sucked back and fades away.

A frown appeared on his face as he pulls out the spearhead from his chest, he recognize that powerful aura instantly, 'It's the Executor, he's making a move right now...' Rex thought with a deep sigh.

Gazing down at the spear in his hands, Rex could only smile wryly at himself.

'It's been a while since I'm hurt, so I'm thinking of jolting my mind awake. But now is not the time'

Rex was about to put the spear away and see try and find out what the Executor is trying to do, if he's making a move then it should be something major. Even as of this moment, the energy of the world started to increase.

But before he could do that, the spear suddenly got taken away from his hand.



Upon his spear getting taken away suddenly, he looks back down and finds Gistella is the one that grabbed his spear. Rex can't see her face quite clearly as she was tilting her head down, yet the aura around her seems to change.

"Gistella? Since when are you here?" Rex asked in surprise.

Despite the fact that he was surprised that Gistella is here, Rex is now worried that Gistella might've misunderstood what he was doing, and it was very likely from the way she looks, "Why aren't you with Naela? She should be devastated by Kyran's con-"

Slap!

Out of nowhere, a solid slap landed on his face, forcing his eyes to slightly widen.

Reaching out to his burning cheek, Rex looks back at Gistella and saw a completely different side of her. Even he was surprised when he saw Gistella's eyes which are always soft and tender turn this fierce.

None of her submissive traits can be seen, her expression was stern and vicious.

It was a different side of her that he didn't even know exist.

"Be with Naela? Do I really need to be worried about Naela instead of you?" Gistella replied with a sarcastic tone, she even kept strong eye contact which is rather out of her character.

Upon hearing this, Rex was at a loss for words to answer her.

Even if he tries to come up with something to de-escalate the situation right now, she probably wouldn't believe him as it was written clearly on her face. It was not but a moment of carelessness, he let his intrusive thoughts win.

'I'm not going to do that yet though, there's still so much thing for me to do before that'

Lately, he has been receiving numerous losses against his enemies.

The Executor had completely overpowered him, showing that their strength was far apart by a wide margin, akin to the sky and the ground. Soon after, Gistella was afflicted with a curse that left her weak and ill. And now, Kyran is forced to hibernate and he doesn't have anything that can alleviate the situation.

Rex didn't even know it himself, but those losses takes a toll on him mentally.

At the time, for a brief moment, he thought that his mind was not sharp and in need of some stimulation in order to be more aware and protect those close to him. Losing one more might be too much for him to handle.

If that happened, then the thought of dying is better than the pain of losing someone again.

But now he hasn't reached that state yet.

Seeing the expression Gistella is wearing right now, he was surprised that she was this devastated by the misunderstanding, and cursed himself for not realizing that she was watching from behind.

"What are you doing, Rex...? If you had all this pain, then why would you hide it in you?"

Gistella's voice was monotone, but in there hide a million emotions.

Even the shock and frustration can be seen in her clear silvery eyes, "I know what you had lost, and I know that you are afraid of losing more. I know you're frustrated, worrying about us all the time. And I know that we're still too weak to support you"

As she said this, her tone started to increasingly get more aggressive.

With each heightening of her tone is a clear emotion that backed it up, Rex can feel that what he did earlier hurts Gistella deeply. It was not intentional, but his mind was too occupied to realize that Gistella is following him.

Pausing for a moment, Gistella grabs Rex by the collar and pulls him closer roughly.

Looking straight at Rex's red eyes, almost glaring straight into his soul, she then added with the exasperation inside of her reaching its peak. "But if you consider us as families, then let us help you! Don't hold it in yourself..."

Gistella loosens her grip on Rex's collar as her hand slowly slides down to his bleeding chest.

"Please... be open with us. Even a born Undead knows that there's more than power to a person. If you let us, we could help you with that..." She added, her voice began to break, and tears dropped down to the ground.

Upon hearing her words slowly fading away, guilt started to creep in.

It wasn't supposed to be seen by Gistella, or anyone around him. But now it was already too late, she misunderstood his intention earlier and Rex doesn't know how to tell her that it was a misunderstanding.

Due to that, he could only reach out his arms and pulls Gistella tightly into his embrace.

"I'm sorry for letting you see that" Rex said gently in an apologetic tone.

But this makes Gistella even more annoyed, with tears still rolling down her face she pushed Rex away in exasperation, "See that?! You shouldn't have done that regardless if I saw that or not!" She exclaimed.

Out of sheer anger, Gistella glared at Rex again with a puffed face due to crying.

Wiping her tears while still glaring at Rex who could only smile in guilt, she grabs his hands and pulled him away roughly, "Wait, where are you taking me? Didn't you sense that energy earlier? The Executor is making a move, and I need to know"

"I don't care, damn that Executor, you're staying in the castle today" Gistella replied harshly.

Glaring back at Rex who is trying to stop her from pulling him, Gistella shows an unbreakable gaze, warning him that he doesn't have any say in this. "You're going to reassure Naela that everything will be fine before we're going to the bed chamber to sleep. If you even as much as try to resist, I'm going to tell Adhara and Evelyn about what you did today"

"Do you understand? Nod your head if you understand me" She added fiercely.

Upon hearing this unexpected threat, Rex has no choice but to nod his head in understanding before he lets himself be pulled away by Gistella. 'Is this really Gistella? Why is she so scary when she's angry?'

## Chapter 807 All Over Again

Oblivious to what was happening with Rex, Adhara, and Evelyn walk out of the forgery.

Earlier the master blacksmith of the Dwarven Kingdom, Skoghad told them that the fire in the forgery wasn't able to heat the fragments of the Amuerus Katana. And true enough, the fragments only sizzle lightly.

Under their inspection, the body of the fragments was also still cold.

Since there can be no re-creating the Amuerus Katana if they can't heat the fragments, Adhara and Evelyn decided to give it a try, using their new fires to test whether they are strong enough to heat the fragments.

Conjuring an ember, the two then combined their fires below the furnace.

At first sight of the combination, the surrounding temperature inside the forgery which is already quite hot increases even more. Skoghad was forced to step back a little lest his skin will be burned.

It was then the fragments started to sizzle even stronger and the body slowly got warm.

Both girls imbued more spirit energy into their fires and even turn into their Spirit Gladiator Form, putting everything they had into heating up the furnace. Soon enough, a smile crept to their faces when the fragments turns reddish.

Just that alone shows that they are successful in heating up the fragments.

Skoghad nodded his head in affirmation, it seems their fires would do. But a couple of seconds later, Adhara and Evelyn moan as their Spirit Gladiator Form vanishes and they revert back to their normal state.

"We can't hold it for long, we need more practice" Evelyn said, panting slightly.

Adhara nodded her head in agreement, the level of concentration they need to keep their eighth-rank realm fires burning is quite high. On the day of fixing the Amuerus Katana, they would need to be more efficient and effective with their fires.

But at the very least, now they know that their fires can heat up the fragments.

Along the way heading back to their room before preparing to train again with the mutated animals around the Dwarven Kingdom, Evelyn steals a glance at Adhara who is walking in front of her leisurely.

'How's her fire stronger than mine? Is it because of her stronger spirit?' Evelyn thought.

While they were heating up the furnace earlier, she can tell that Adhara's purple fire is doing most of the work. It was weird enough considering that their fires are not that far off in terms of heat.

It's not necessarily about the power of the fire, more like something is different.

Evelyn can't quite put her finger on the thing that makes her fire and Adhara's fire different, but then she also remembered that night when she tries to take down the Black Hand that tries to escape.

Back then, her fire was also deflected, and the Black Hand managed to escape.

If not for Flunra coming to the rescue and making sure that the Black Hand is injured, then she would've managed to escape unharmed. 'But Adhara's fire can hurt those Black Hands, I don't get it...'

Just before they departed, Flunra takes a stop at a warehouse near the castle.

Dindora was the one inside the warehouse where the Black Hands that Flunra had taken back to interrogate were placed, their bodies were tied and there was also an ancient rune that prevents them from circulating their power.

At that time, Adhara wanted to test their powers so one of the Black Hand is unshackled.

Adhara also saw the scene where Evelyn's fire was deflected, and thus she decided to use her own violet fire on one of the Black Hands. She didn't use anything fancy, she just burns the tip of her index finger.

Pressing her index finger on the unshackled Black Hands, the violet fire pierces through.

But when Evelyn also did the same with her index finger, there's a resistance separating her index finger from the Black Hand's skin which confirms that what the escaped Black Hand did is not luck.

Flunra told them that this might be the power of a rare ancient human clan.

Since he has fought against the members of this rare ancient human clan, he was quite familiar with their powers. It's called the Ten Thousand Magus of Pride, a clan consisting of chosen Awakened from ancient times.

Each of them was chosen by Master Olek to have this powerful ability.

Master Olek uses his own bloodline as a make-up and bestowed it on the chosen Awakened, granting them immense physical strength and very tough defense while losing the power to conjure any spells.

It was stated by Flunra that he fought these people in an accident.

Flunra is not sure why but he knows that these Ten Thousand Magus of Pride is only used by the ancient humans not to target powerful people, but for a battle where there are none of those important and powerful individuals.

One instance was when ten of them were sent to a battle against an army of Demons.

Despite the fact the demons have thousands of soldiers, these ten Awakened from the Ten Thousand Magus of Pride shreds through them, and none of the Demons' attacks whether it's physical or magical can hurt them.

Even now, Flunra still doesn't know their true power.

Since he doesn't know what to guess despite having to fight them, the three can only attribute this question to Rex and see if he knows anything. But that incident haunted Evelyn's mind for the last day.

As they arrived in front of the room, the entire place suddenly rumbles.

Coming from a place that was not that far away from the Dwarven Kingdom's territory was a shockwave that causes the entire place to rumble, the barrier protecting the Dwarven Kingdom was shaken by that shockwave.

Upon feeling this rumbling, Adhara and Evelyn look at each other and rush outside.

Like the two of them, many of the Dwarves also went outside to look at the event happening in the distance. Multiple shockwaves can be seen rushing from its source, they create a circling arc in the broken sky.

Without needing to confirm, there should be a high-caliber fight nearby.

Adhara looks around before she was troubled, "Where is Flunra? I can't sense him anywhere"

"Isn't he supposed to be in the room? Did he perhaps go over to check out the fight?" Evelyn also questioned, the two of them can confirm that there's no scent of Flunra inside the Dwarven Kingdom.

Since the snow is quite thick, their senses were also limited than the norms.

Right beside them to their left, hundreds of Dwarves clad in armor which should come from the military section of the Dwarven Kingdom march in a union towards the gate. Some of them are riding big mutated bears with most of them having the choice of a hammer as their weapon.

Glancing to the side, Evelyn and Adhara can also see the Dwarf King above.

On the snowy mountain quite far away to their left was the Dwarf King standing on an ice spire with the notorious War Maul of Glacia in his hand, the breezing snow didn't seem to faze his eyes that are fixated on the fight in the distance.

Even the King of Dwarves has his attention picked by this destructive fight.

But as this barrage of shockwaves continued, shifting the breezing cold air into a chaotic manner, everyone inside the Dwarven Kingdom looks up to the sky as the heaven started collapsing violently.

"It's going to be the First Breath soon, the Executor has done it now..."

Evelyn looks at Skoghad on the side with a questioning look, "What's the First Breath, and what do you mean by 'the Executor has done it now', isn't he not supposed to do this, or else the world will break?"

Upon hearing this, Skoghad shakes his head in disagreement.

"The First Breath is the initial or first stage of the World's Awakening. During this time, the mana of the world drastically decreases, making every living being in this world significantly weaker" Skoghad's gaze was fixed on the incomprehensible black-and-white shockwaves as he explained.

Turning his head towards Evelyn, he then continued, "As for what I meant by what I said..."

"In response to our power level, the world will not break and instead will adjust herself. Since the Executor has come out again and caused a distortion in the power level, he is either careless and got swallowed by his anger or he has already finished preparing and is ready to confront the First Breath"

Hearing the news alone makes Adhara and Evelyn feel a sense of nervousness inside.

Just the thought of the Executor finishing his preparation to absolutely annihilate the entire world and reign back human supremacy is quite terrifying, and the two of them couldn't help but feel immense pressure on their backs.

Now they knew exactly what Rex has always been feeling.

Speaking of the Silverstar Pack in context, their singular problem was time that they do not have. Each normal day has become a luxury and is appreciated as they usually don't have time to grow.

Even if their journey started a year earlier, things will probably end up the same.

Rex and those who would be under the Silverstar Pack wouldn't have a flat slope to reach the peak of their powers, their journey will be hazardous, and those who can't keep up will perish entirely.

"If it only makes everyone weaker, then isn't that a good thing?" Adhara eventually asked.

Although the aftermath of the World Awakening will be catastrophic, they should still have time to at least prepared themselves and also get stronger as the mana of the world recovers. Nobody would be fighting if they are weaker.

But that is a naive way to approach things, the fight would not stop.

"No, it's not a good thing. Races that rely on magic will dwindle. Be it bad blood or simple domination, there are still power-hungry entities that would conquer them. Out of the events, the humans' wall would probably be the first one to be attacked or taken down" Skoghad replied calmly.

Upon saying that, the demeanor around him changed as his expression also turns vicious.

Just then Skoghad turns to look at Adhara and Evelyn directly with a different spark in his eyes, "I'm also confused as to why the Executor did this, knowing the repercussions that come along with it, but this is a good thing for the high-ranking Supernatural races"

"But my guess is that someone hurt the Executor's pride, and he decided to go all out"

Knowing that all of the Executors are very prideful and power-hungry due to their immense standing and power, that is the best guess Skoghad can come up with that could make the Executor like this.

It can be a strength and weakness, depending on the Executors at hand.

"Also, if every living being got equally weaker regardless of who they are and which race they belong to, then that also includes other Supernaturals" Skoghad continued, he then saw the confusion on Adhara and Evelyn's faces. "The Elders of the Supernaturals..."

Evelyn and Adhara can feel their backs sweating when they heard this.

Supernatural Elders that comes to mind was definitely Flunra, he was a terrifying monster and his power is still prominent ever since he joined the Silverstar Pack, and that alone is petrified their minds.

"Their powers will also get weaker to the point of the world can actually contain them"

"Unlike the humans, our elders are still pretty much alive right now. If they got weaker to the point of the world was able to contain their powers, then slowly, one by one, they will start to awaken

from their slumbers" Pausing for a second, Skoghad then asked, "Lady Adhara, Lady Evelyn, what do you think will happen when the Elders of the Vampires, Werewolves, Demons, Shapeshifters, Undeads, and other races awakened from their slumbers?"

Listening to Skoghad's question, both of their throats tighten in response.

Imagining countless individuals with Flunra-level power appearing from each of the Supernatural races would definitely corner humanity, and an anomaly like the Silverstar Pack who doesn't belong to either side will definitely be a victim.

Many things needed to be prepared before the First Breath happened if they want to survive.

Skoghad inspected their expressions before he shifted his eyes back to the multiple shockwaves decorating the sky and declared, "It will be total chaos for everybody. Put it in a term that humans can understand then if the First Breath arrived, it will be the Supernatural Emergence all over again..."

## Chapter 808 Knowing The Limit

Receiving the sudden news, both of them has grim look on their faces.

Despite being Werewolves right now, the event called Supernatural Emergence that started everything is still a thorn inside of them. Countless people died, the world went upside down in an instant, and it's also the event that makes them forced to adapt.

It happened when they were still little, but the horror is ingrained in their minds.

"What do you suggest we do, then when that happened?" Evelyn eventually asked lightly.

Skoghad paused for a brief moment, pondering the answer inside his head before he glanced at her and replied, "Since we, the Dwarves have agreed to become your ally, our goals are the same. We need to lay low, and prepare refugees for those who would have their eyes opened and decide to not want to be involved with the war again"

"Unless I miss my guess, there's going to be a lot of people seeking for us" he added.

Naturally, during the First Breath, war will span across the entire world.

But instead of two sides fighting against one another, Humans versus Supernaturals, there will be fights everywhere and anywhere possible. If the Supernatural Elders awakened, then they will also bring their views alongside them.

Any hatred or bad blood will be brought to the modern day.

It wouldn't be a surprise if the high-rank Supernatural races might've fought each other.

Of course, when the matters were settled and the Supernatural Elders finally understand the current era is when they would attack the humans. But unlike the first Supernatural Emergence, the humans are ready.

With the help of the Executor, the fight will definitely be bloody.

Evelyn and Adhara know vividly that Rex has a change of heart, he was not seeking Supernatural genocide anymore, he was seeking a peaceful world where both sides can co-exist in harmony.

Create a future where nobody would suffer the same fate as him, victims of war.

Both of them also support that decision and would do anything to help Rex realize that dream of his, and the time to prove themselves is nearing, the First Breath would be the testament to whether realizing that dream is even possible.

Pondering for a moment, Adhara and Evelyn also praised Rex inside their heads.

Although it's unclear if Rex predicted this to happen or if he did it out of precaution, the fact that he expanded the castle and create Dargena City is perfectly aligned with the coming First Breath.

With the huge city as well as the recruited guards, they are somewhat prepared for it.

"My grandfather once said that, unlike the other Supernatural races, we have a good relationship with the Executor. We made a couple of trinkets and armor for them. If you stay here until things calmed down, you'll be fine" Skoghad explained.

Upon hearing this, Adhara and Evelyn nodded their heads in understanding.

Even though they were about to train again against the mutated animals, the situation is unfit for them to do that. And even if they were forced to keep training, they probably wouldn't find any mutated animals.

At the whiff of these powerful shockwaves, they are probably hiding right now.

But looking to either side and around, Skoghad then proposed as he didn't find the person he was looking for, "I reckon Sir Flunra is outside, he was not in the room earlier. Do you want me to dispatch some of our elites to retrieve him? Maybe he got trapped and would need help"

Since he doesn't see Flunra anywhere, he guessed that he was not there.

Contrary to what Skoghad expected, Adhara and Evelyn look at each other before turning their heads to look at him, "No need, Flunra is more than capable of handling himself, even if he met a ninth-rank realm Supernatural. I would be more worried about the elites you would send to retrieve him" Adhara replied.

"Yeah, let's see how this will end. Flunra will be back later" Evelyn also added.

Just hearing the absolute certainty in their tones, Skoghad looks at the far distance before he thought to himself, 'I thought he struggled to fight against King Samobas, how can these two be so sure that he's going to be okay?'

"Well if that's the case, then I'll also trust that Sir Flunra will be fine" Skoghad replied.

Meanwhile, a dozen of miles away from the Dwarven Kingdom.

Flunra is currently sneaking away in the opposite direction when he saw the situation is getting worse, the fight between the Elder and the Executor was destructive, laying waste to anything around.

It was so bad that a couple of torn dimensional holes can be found around the place.

Now, the torn dimensional holes have spread not only to the sky but also to the ground. Flunra is effectively maneuvering over those torn dimensional holes, knowing that it's a bad thing to touch them.



Knowing that an Elder has awakened, he needs to report this to Rex quickly.

Moreover, the Werewolves with the help of Vampires are trying to do something during the Storm Moon. Flunra doesn't know why but it's definitely a bad thing, he wanted to investigate more but this happened.

With the First Breath nearing, Flunra knows that they need to fortify their defenses.

Additionally, they would need to assist the other allied race to protect themselves. None of them would be safe when the First Breath arrived, the world will be in total chaos once again and it's very bad for them.

Out of all places, Dargena City would probably be the safest place.

Dargena City is tucked away, and not many are aware of its location. Only the allied races know of its location so it only requires a minimal number of fortifications in order to defend itself from the incoming enemies.

The other allied races, however, require a much more robust fortification system.

Just as he was coursing through the landscape in a hurry with the battle between the Executor and the Elder right above him, he suddenly sensed something akin to a spear stabbing his back.

In an attempt to find its source, Flunra looks over his shoulders before his eyes widened.

CRASH!

Pinned down on the ground with destructive cracks spreading to the entire area, Flunra was surprised as he blocked an ambush attack from a figure. But as he realized who the figure was, his expression darkens.

With a pair of deep animalistic eyes, this Werewolf that attacked him is surely an Alpha.

"Arnulf the Special, it's an honor to meet with you," the Alpha said excitedly.

Upon hearing this, Flunra gritted his teeth and forced out a struggling smile as he tries to keep the Alpha's claws from grabbing his neck. It's not a surprise that the Alpha is quite strong considering that he was also in the eighth-rank realm.

Smiling savagely in return, Flunra then replied, "It's Flunra now, and I'm flattered"

Bam!

Flunra didn't stay pinned on the ground, he engraved a rune taken a shape of a triangle without the bottom line on his skin. In an instant, a surge of red energy envelopes his body and increases his strength immensely.

Using that power, he kicked the Alpha Werewolf away from him and get back to his feet.

Just as he regained back his standing, Flunra was greeted by two more Werewolves coming out of the tenebrous with the same killing intent as the first Alpha Werewolf. It seems he was surrounded from all sides.

"Did you see what we did back there?" One of the Alpha Werewolves asked.

Upon hearing this, Flunra looks around before he forces out a smile without any hint of worry in his expression at all, "Yes, I saw the banquet you have back there and I'm wondering why I'm not invited. It's heartbreaking" he teased.

But this makes the three Alpha Werewolves smile back, and their killing intent heightens.

"Funny, the dead dared to make jokes now" An Alpha with a scarred face mused.

Just then, another Alpha Werewolf, the biggest one of them all added with a threatening tone, "If that's the case, then you leave us with no choice. No matter what, you are going to need to leave your life here. Killing you would definitely make King Baralt pleased"

Knowing that they can't let Flunra leave, the three started to circulate their energies.

Sharp and daunting auras started to appear around their bodies, exposing the bluish authority of an Alpha Werewolf. Each was powerful enough to crack the ground beneath them under their sheer pressuring aura.

An uncomfortable silence covers the four of them, and the tension grew with each second.

It takes not a twitch of the muscle before a fight started.

Like a coordinated attack with perfect harmony, the three Alpha Werewolves dashed closed from every side and aimed at different parts of Flunra's body to provide a wide array of unpredicted swift attacks.

But Flunra is no pushover as two more runes appeared on his body.

One enhances his mental clarity, another enhances his speed and agility immensely.

BAM!

With the help of the ancient runes, he managed to block all three attacks precisely.

After the first exchange which he manages to block perfectly, the three Alpha Werewolves jumped away with a slight surprise on their faces. "I've always wanted to learn about the ancient runes, but I have never been able to do even one of them"

"Same here, it's very strong. How lucky you are to have a talent in runes" Another added.

But instantly after they said that the three Alpha Werewolves strengthen their stances as their aura blasted even stronger. It's clear now they are going to be attack seriously, "Seeing someone like you gets on my nerves. Lucky for us, you will not be able to retain your life today"

Due to the Executor coming and messing up their plans, the three's moods are already sour.

Now the three of them confronted a talented Werewolf that could masterfully use the ancient rune which the three of them can't, and that is the last straw that makes this day one of their bad days.

Moreover, the three are loyal to the current king, King Baralt.

Aside from the fact that Flunra is a part of the Silverstar Pack and killing him would make King Baralt praise them, the three also remembered how Flunra was trying to dethrone King Baralt from his position as the King of Werewolves.

Contrary to staying loyal, Flunra chooses to be loyal to the Dark Prince instead.

Something like that is unacceptable, Flunra is a full-on traitor that they really wanted to kill.

"It's not too late to step out of this, the three of you can still get out of this alive. For the moment we exchange blows is the moment you forfeit your lives, I will not hold back and would try to kill you if our fight started" Flunra said with an expressionless face.

Despite the three being eighth-rank realm Alpha Werewolves, he has gotten stronger.

Flunra, compared to the last time when he fought against King Samobas has grown way stronger. Even by comprehending the First Mudra, his power has reached a new height, triumphing easily over his old self.

Knowing that fact, he has absolute confidence in himself and pities these three Alphas.

"Are you seriously saying that we'd lose? A three against one?" the biggest Alpha Werewolf chuckled mockingly, he doesn't see any way the three of them loses this even with the help of Flunra's ancient runes.

Even the other Alphas are also not taking this seriously, there's no way they'd lose.

"We know about your ancient runes, and you wouldn't be fast enough to fight the three of us even with them. Flunra, you should know your limits, you only survived this long out of luck and cowardice"

But as soon as Flunra heard this, a sudden shift in the air around him happened.

Flunra faces the three Alpha Werewolves with a wide smile on his face, the fierce killing intent that he developed throughout thousands of years was exposed for the three Alphas to see, showing the countless battles he has been through.

'Luck and cowardice? In the ancient era, none of them are present'

'It's either strong enough to survive or die...'

Spreading his arms to the side with heightening malicious intent, the smile on his face grow wider across his face which changes the expression of the three Alphas instantly, "My limit? Of course, I know my own limit. I've lived longer than three of you have combined, and you think I don't know my limit?"

"Also, how do you know my limit when I haven't even shown you anything?"

Immediately after he said that he brings his index finger in front of his face as the three runes he engraved on his body started to glow brighter and become stronger. "Stop worrying about my limit, why don't we find out about yours?"

"First Runic Mudra, Enhance!"

Swoosh!

Chapter 809 A Reservoir Of Profound Experiences

Slash!

In a singular moment faster than even one of the sharpest senses in the Supernatural Kingdoms can sense, the Alpha Werewolves suddenly felt the skin on their chests ripped by sharp lethal claws.

Surprised, the three Alphas glanced down and find Flunra managed to reach them.

"Heughhk!"

Like a hypnotic scenery, the three Alphas can see Flunra's claws dyed the air with five curving arcs of blood, the sight would've enthralled them for long if not for the blood belonging to them.

As their minds finally registered what just happened, the three Alphas jumped back.

Flunra licks the blood off of his claws and usurped the taste to his palate, his eyes glowed as he did this and his diabolical expression was horrifying, "Is that fear I sense from the three of you? Just from a glimpse of the disparity between us, and you're already trembling? It seems youngsters like you tend to forget the past era. Escaping is an option for you, but in my time it was hardly an option"

"Mostly, a fight in my time always involves life or death. So let's give you a taste of it"

Under the vibration of the three runes that were enhanced by the First Runic Mudra that he learned from the book given by Rex, his power heightened even more before he disappeared from his spot.

It was the same as earlier, the three Alpha Werewolves got attacked again from the back.

More blood dyed the ground crimson, and the biggest Alpha Werewolf grunted heavily with gritted teeth, 'I've never been confronted with a situation like this, is it because of the killing intent that he accumulated throughout his life?!'

Getting beaten in terms of speed is something he's familiar with, it's not new.

But what makes him quite terrified was the fact that it was not that he couldn't sense Flunra's attack, it was just the feeling came late. Imagine being attacked and the danger from the attack came right after instead of prior to the attack.

Something like this can confuse anyone, and it also prolonged the feeling of danger.

Due to the pressure of being helpless in blocking the attack, the three Alpha Werewolves that were the one surrounding Flunra earlier puts their backs against each other, in an attempt to counter Flunra's speed.

Flunra who saw this praised, "Good, when life is on the line, your head works better"

Even though he praised the three Alpha Werewolves for coming up with such tactics, Flunra has already been adept at dealing with situations such as this, he could create fake attack signals and disorient them.

Sending a signal to attack the biggest Alpha Werewolf to only find the attack elsewhere.

Like a vicious rainstorm that was relentless in drenching the whole world under its shadow, Flunra's attacks were inconceivable, none of his attacks managed to be blocked as the three Alpha Werewolves finds themselves trapped.

More wounds appeared, and their regenerative ability keep on working non-stop.

Amongst the Werewolf Kingdom, the Alpha Werewolves have regenerative ability second only to the King, grievous injuries are nothing but a scratch to them. Never have they encountered an injury that their regenerative ability can't heal.

Even now, the wounds they suffered are healing at a rapid pace visible to the eyes.

But it was only in this situation that the Alpha Werewolves ever encountered where their rapid regenerative ability becomes a liability, Flunra's attacks were coming non-stop, he shadowed around them and attack them without mercy.

Due to their regenerative ability, the pain also never stopped as more wounds appeared.

It was like a perpetual machine, Flunra's attacks will always have a target as their bodies are repairing themselves with the regenerative ability. Something like this slowly takes a toll on their minds.

Not wanting to lose like this, the biggest Alpha Werewolf raised both of his arms above.

Swinging down with everything he had to stop the unending attack, the ground beneath them got obliterated, and the debris that flew was akin to bullets, shooting at the surrounding area.

After doing that, his eyes then saw Flunra appear in front of him.

Fueled with anger from being trashed like a nobody, the three Alpha Werewolves fueled their bodies with rampaging energy that causes their muscles to bulge before they pounced straight at Flunra.

Like an organized pack, they started attacking Flunra with everything they had.

Be biting using their razor-sharp teeth or slashing with their black steel claws, they used any form of an attack using their primal instincts to pay back the embarrassment that Flunra gave them earlier.

Coming here, they should've been the ones to dominate, not the other way around.

Even though they are trying their best to land an attack, the three Alpha Werewolves soon find that they were unable to land a single attack, Flunra dodged them with minimal movements.

Flunra's movement was akin to an eel, slippery and untouchable.

"During the Radical Era, battles are more frequent as we explore and hone our abilities. Each of the Supernatural Origins has only recently come into their powers, with subsequent generations, the first to the third learning to use them in tandem. Our strategy involves getting the first strike in, whoever proves themselves the most offensively dominant prevails"

Despite being attacked from all sides, Flunra started to talk amidst the fight.

Upon hearing him talking in the midst of being attacked by the three of them viciously, the three Alpha Werewolves started to burn with vigor, trying desperately to cause some damage to Flunra.

It was a slap to their faces to think that they couldn't injure Flunra at all.

"However, things changed with the dawn of the Era of Might. Most races had become accustomed to their special capabilities and had spent centuries honing them to perfection. As a result, battles began to favor the tactical. Defensive capability and thinkers began proving to be an advantage for all"

Clenching his sharp fangs, the biggest Alpha Werewolf appeared in front of Flunra.

The blue hue of the Alpha energy cloaks his claws as he swung down powerfully with rapid and short breathing that depicted his immense anger at Flunra, "Yeah?! And why are you telling us that?!"

Swoosh!

Clang!

Out of nowhere, Flunra stopped his attack by grabbing him on the wrist.

Both of his weathered eyes slowly shifted to the side, they held a profound depth that hinted at the multitude of devastating hardships they had endured. Flunra stares at the biggest Alpha Werewolf with a calm gaze.

In an instant when their eyes meet, a silent narrative unfolded clearly.

A reservoir of experiences that had left their mark in Flunra's eyes shot an invisible ray of bloodied memories beyond comprehension, the once vibrant eyes were replaced by a gaze that spoke volumes of the Beginning Era.

Like a hypnotic gaze, the biggest Alpha Werewolf was put in a trance.

The shroud of the color red suddenly swallowed the entire world, turning everything a hue of red. His eyes then saw a tidal wave of blood that can drown the whole entire world coming from Flunra's back followed by the screams of terror of millions and millions of dying entities, depicting the horror of their last moments.

For a moment, the deaths and horror that Flunra has seen were palpable to the eyes.

Upon being slammed by the tidal wave of blood that encompassed the entire world, the biggest Alpha Werewolf started drowning, the taste of blood filled his palate, and the screams becomes even clearer.

It wails painfully in his ears, and the strength and vigor of his body was drained rapidly.

But when his head was about to drown, his eyes catches something.

Despite the tidal wave of blood swallowing the whole world, despite the painful screams echoing in the ears, Flunra is standing on his spot. Unmoved by the rage of the tidal wave, his indomitable presence and willpower protect him from everything.

At this moment, the biggest Alpha Werewolf realized how wrong he and the others were.

Now he realized that it was wrong of him to underestimate someone who has lived more lives than him, the arrogance and pride blind him from recognizing this fact and giving the proper respect Flunra was due.

Even though he was still a traitor, his presence demand respect from the absolute peak.

As if he had lived in the same era as Flunra, the first generation that fought alongside the Werewolf Origin, he would've died in an instant. Just like the tidal wave of blood, he would be swallowed in seconds.

Unconsciously, the biggest Alpha Werewolf falls to one knee from a gaze.

The sight of this confuses the other two Alpha Werewolves, their eyes couldn't believe that the biggest Alpha Werewolf, who is also the most prideful of them fall to their knees as Flunra walks closer and stands right in front of him.

"Werewolves are strong in both defense and offense"

"Anger fueled a Werewolf's offense while sharp sense and reflex fueled a Werewolf's defense. Most of the Werewolves now can only use anger, it's like the race regressed and renders the Era of Might useless... someone like you is a disgrace to the Werewolf race"

Flunra said coldly, he then swiped his sharp claws swiftly.

Swish!

In an instant, the biggest Alpha Werewolf felt his mind go blank before his head slowly slides from his neck. Under the gaze of the other two Alpha Werewolves, he was killed just like that.

Gasp!

Upon seeing the biggest Alpha Werewolf killed, the other two felt dread inside of them.

Slowly their bodies moved on their own as they took a couple of steps back, the harboring of killing intent has completely disappeared, and now their survival instinct kicks in and begged them to escape the place.

But then, Flunra glanced over to them with the same weathered eyes.

"Where are the two of you going? Aren't you going to test me too to see whether it was luck and cowardice that kept me alive? Remember, I warned you before, the moment we clash is the moment this turns into a life-and-death battle. Either the two of you get to live or I do, so come, Alpha Werewolves. We'll see who gets to live..."

~

Meanwhile, Silverstar Pack Castle.

Rex is currently lying on the bed facing the high ceiling of the bed chamber, his right foot was moving constantly showing that he was quite impatient with something, he glanced to his right and finds the shockwaves are still going in the far distance.

It was clear what he wanted to do, but he couldn't do anything right now.

Lying on the other side of the bed was Gistella, she has her eyes closed but she was hogging his arm to prevent him from trying to sneak out with his powers. She's very determined to make him stay here.

"Stop moving your foot and sleep before I forced you to sleep with magic"

Upon hearing this Rex could only smile wryly as he really couldn't get out of this situation, and thus he was forced to close his eyes and connect his mind with Adhara's mind, talking to her through telepathy.

"Adhara, where are you?", Rex asked.

Not long after, she then answered, "Still in the Dwarven Kingdom, why?"

"I can't tell you the detail right now but I can't go anywhere so I want you to check the source of those shockwaves with Flunra, you see them too, right? Get any information you can, we need to know"

"Huh? What makes you can't go anywhere? Rex, is there something I need to know?"

"No, I just can't. Just do what I told you, the shockwaves should come from the Executor, and I need to know what he's doing. But be careful, summon me there if things went south" Rex replied again, he was cursing himself for being careless earlier.

But then, Adhara brings some good news, "Flunra is on it, he should get something"

"Great, ask him what he got, and if you think it's not enough, keep investigating the place. After you're done, come back to the castle, there's something the three of you should know"

"Okay, I also have something to tell you. I'll tell you when we meet"

Rex can finally be at ease as he now knows Flunra is investigating what the Executor is doing. If it's him, then there shouldn't be anything for him to worry about, he's the perfect member to do this sort of thing.

Glancing at Gistella on the side, he then turns his body to face him.

Now that his mind is no longer bothered by the shockwaves in the distance, he reaches out his hand to Gistella's waist and pulls her closer, "What are you doing? Didn't I tell you to sleep and get some rest to fix your mind?"

"Well I would, but it's hard to sleep. So can you help me with that?" Rex replied teasingly.

Upon hearing this, Gistella frowned as she didn't understand what he meant if not for the magic to put him to sleep. But then, her body stiffens when his warm hand slowly went down from her waist to her bottom.

In an instant, her expression reddened as she instantly know what he meant.

Puffing her cheek as she was still angry at him for what he was trying to do earlier, she turns her body around, showing her rejection. Rex was surprised by this, it was his first rejection from Gistella.

But then, his eyes widened before his expression of loss shifted to a wide smile again.

Glancing over her shoulder with a grumpy expression, she pushed back her bottom towards him and said, "Fine, make it quick. I'm still mad at you"

## Chapter 810 Killing Is Better Than Accepting

Despite the anger from the misunderstanding of what Rex was about to do, Gistella falls to the temptation and decided to serve him and indulge herself in the pleasure that she had missed.

It's rare for them to get this kind of alone time, and she simply can't waste it.

Not only were Adhara and Evelyn not inside the castle right now, but Rex was also in the mood and don't have anything to do. Even though it leans more toward the fact that he was forced to do nothing, it's essentially the same.

Gistella's eyes were glazed with lust as she lies sideways with her mouth covered.



At this current moment, her sacred place was being stabbed repeatedly by the usurper, softening her inside whilst the alluring moans she lets out were muffled by Rex's big hand that covers her mouth.

It's been quite some time since both of them have done this, their intimate senses were heightened.

Under the pressuring lust, the white night dress that she was wearing has been pulled and ripped in a couple of parts, rendering her helpless as her breasts as well as her slit belly button were exposed.

Rex's sensitivity was heightened during this time, stress was one of the factors.

In about ten minutes time he had already climaxed two times, yet his lower part doesn't seem to calm down as he decided to relentlessly keep going without a stop. Both of their minds were fixed on each other.

Even their bodily fluids mixed together before their lips connected into a lustful kiss.

Parting away from Rex's lips, Gistella lets him do whatever he wants but her mind was disturbed when she felt more exposed than what she used to. It was akin to another pair of eyes looking at her intimate act with Rex.

Looking at the wall on the side, she felt a burning energy warming her entire face.

But the repeated pounding makes her mind slowly turns blank, she started to lose the ability to think before she could actually sense this weird sensation that hits her. It was more so when Rex suddenly changed position and pinned her underneath him.

With both hands on her waist, his claws slightly pierced her skin as he kept going.

Clearly, if he was to do this to anyone that doesn't have a regenerative ability and minimum strength, it would've ended badly. Thankfully, Gistella or even Adhara and Evelyn are strong enough to please him.

Gritting her teeth with salivating mouth and eyes of ecstasy, Gistella has officially lost it.

Being pinned down is the last straw before her mind went blank.

Meanwhile, as their rough yet filled with love copulation continues, a figure inside a room was sitting silently with her deep violet eyes looking at the wall in front of her with a serene gaze.

Her pale-skin and bloody scent clearly shows that it was Calidora.

Ever since the two of them got back from confronting the Witch of Chaos and rescuing Kyran from her grasp, Calidora asked for an empty bed chamber that she could use for Naela that's still grieving.

Now, she's currently inside an empty bed chamber meditating.

But it was about a couple of minutes ago that blood trickles down her nose, it was not a small amount either. Calidora's meditation was disturbed because of this, yet she doesn't seem to be surprised.

With a nonchalant manner, she wiped the blood and stares at the wall.

Some of the veins inside her neck and arms seems to bulge at the time of her nosebleed, Calidora seems to be experiencing some sort of pain, but her expression didn't change in the slightest.

Keeping a still and cool look as she gazed at the wall in front of her.

It has been ten minutes since her nosebleed started, and she decided to stand up and walk out of the room. Pausing for a moment in the hallway, she glanced around and finds that the place was completely empty.

Numerous grand ornaments can be seen adorning the hallway, things she has never seen.

Mirrors that she had only recently become acquainted with are scattered around this place, this place takes her breath away due to its distinct differences from the Vampire King's Castle which was more traditional in appearance with tapestries and artwork adorning the walls.

But not stopping to marvel at the place, she walks along the hallway lightly.

Catching the scent from the air, she went in a particular direction before it didn't take long for her to reach in front of a door that leads to another bed chamber. It was located not that far from her room.

Looking at the door with a calm gaze, she then exhales lightly.

Surprisingly, Calidora's breath has turned reddish due to an unknown reason.

Reaching out her hand to the handle of the door, she takes a deep breath and pushes the unlocked door open. Out of sheer surprise, the person inside the room glanced at the door and finds her standing there.

"P-Princess Calidora?"

At the edge of the bed looking over to the door was Naela, sitting beside Kyran.

Naela has been tending to Kyran and tucked him into the bed, she still has a gloomy air around her as she did all of this. But she was surprised when a figure suddenly barge in without knocking or anything.

Of course, she knew that it wasn't Rex considering that he would never barge in like that.

Upon seeing Calidora walking in with a stoic expression and a trace of smeared blood underneath her nose, Naela becomes nervous as she doesn't know what Calidora is doing here, "C-Can I help you?"

Calidora's sharp eyes shifted over to look at Naela before she paused.

Seeing the sharp deep violet eyes staring at her, Naela was on edge, ready to cast a loud spell that would alert Rex to her room. But Calidora sensed this and said nonchalantly, "Put your worries aside, Dark Elf. I'm not here to do you or the Werewolf any harm"

"Then what are you here for?" Naela asked back, still ready with her spell.

Without answering, Calidora made her way to the side of the bed closest to Naela, her gaze shifted and settle on Kyran before she knelt down next to the mattress. Out of nowhere, she began circulating her blood energy in the center of her palm.

Looking at this Naela panicked, she doesn't trust Calidora at all.

Knowing how vicious the Vampires can be even to a fellow Supernatural, Naela doesn't have a sliver of trust towards her. Additionally, rumors say that the Princess of the Vampires awakened the Eyes of Terror.

In every single history book, Vampires with the Eyes of Terror power are troublemakers.

Naela wouldn't let Calidora lay her hands on Kyran, especially in this vulnerable state. So without much thinking, she cast the loud spell but find that it was dispersed before it could activate.

"If you want him to wake up, then I suggest you shut up and watch" Calidora said harshly.

Despite being completely hopeless due to the disparity between their powers, Naela didn't stay still and said with a vicious warning tone, "Calidora, if you do anything harmful to him, I'll make sure you regret it"

Upon hearing this, Calidora chuckles and gave her a glance.

"That's the spirit, you should protect and keep your spouse close. Killing those who take him and harm him is better than accepting the situation" Calidora said before she gently placed her fingers on Kyran's forehead.

As soon as she did this, a resisting power snap her fingers away.

Swoosh!

Even though she was not a Werewolf herself, she knows that this must be the Ice and Snow Moon's energy that puts Kyran in this state. The energy is chilling to the touch, almost freezing Calidora's fingers in the process.

Intending to try even harder, Calidora's eyes slowly turn ruby red.

Activating the power of her Eyes of Terror, the blood energy circulating has become stronger and thicker. Doing the same thing, she then placed her fingers on Kyran's forehead before the same resistance happened.

But compared to earlier, her fingers didn't get completely flung away.

Calidora exerted more force to try and break through the resistant Ice and Snow Moon energy, her blood energy is now adequate enough to fight back. After about two minutes, she finally managed to place her fingers on Kyran's forehead.

Upon touching his forehead, a red pulse expand throughout his body.

"Tell me what are you doing or I'm going to stop you right now" Naela said from the side.

Since Rex has already told her that he would definitely find a way to wake Kyran up without having to wait a hundred years, she doesn't want to risk Calidora making it worst by doing whatever she was trying to do.

Naela was even skeptical as to why Calidora would want to help wake Kyran up.

Calidora, still intently concentrating, let out a sigh before she explained. "I scanned his body and the energy from the Ice and Snow Moon seems to be impacting his blood. Werewolves possess a natural defense mechanism that triggers when an extreme drop in temperature is present, whether it's caused by winter of a spell, their bodies force their blood to quicken as protection"

"But in the sense of Ice and Snow Moon energy, their bodies would lose that ability to the extreme as even the regular cold of the night would overwhelm them and causes them to be forced into a deep sleep" She added, trying to explain the situation clearly.

With her blood energy, she could scan anything regarding anomalies in blood.

Although she was going to leave if the Ice and Snow Moon doesn't affect the blood and instead other things, this might be something that she could help Kyran recover from despite needing immense effort.

Focusing back on Kyran, she then started sending pulses of blood energy into his body.

"Even though his frozen blood is slowly moving, it would take a long time to finish one circulation. So if I could help his blood circulate, then his body should recover faster" Calidora added.

Swish!

Swish!

Like a beating heart, Calidora's blood energy pulses throughout Kyran's body.

Naela doesn't want to believe it at first but her explanation makes sense, and she couldn't help but let a seed of hope bloom inside her head, hoping for the possibility of this method could actually work.

~

Meanwhile, back to Flunra.

It didn't take long for him to take down the other two Alpha Werewolves with relative ease.

Despite their strength matching his in the eighth-rank realm, they were no match for the power of the ancient runes as well as the experience that he has that could easily outlive their lives two times over.

Both of their lives combined didn't even amount to Flunra's battle experience.

Just from that fact alone, the two Alpha Werewolves have no chance from the start, and not heeding Flunra's warning has signed them the death warrant to the grim reaper itself, making today their last day in the world.

Now, Flunra decided to get back as he already got more than he needs.

Engraving a combination of runes on his ankle, Flunra harnesses the power of Isobel the Void Walker again and enters the pseudo-dimension to flee from the place before his presence was found with other powerful entities here.

If King Baralt of King Solomon finds him, then he would be in quite some trouble.

Aside from that, what he worried more about is the fact that if the Elder of the Executor finds him, then he wouldn't be able to flee from this place in one piece. And thus, he needs to escape before it was too late.

But as he was coursing through the Pseudo-dimension, he sensed something.

Upon glancing back his eyes widened seeing the Executor diving straight at him with a maniacal smile, 'Oh, no! I'm still not fully in the dimension yet! I could still get hit by him!' Flunra exclaimed inside his head.

"I remember you, you were there that night, you're one of his pack members, aren't you?!"

Remembering Flunra from the time when he fought with Rex, the Executor instantly dashed straight at him intending to stop him from running away. Just as he was about to reach Flunra, he suddenly sensed danger from the side.

Glancing to the side, he saw a freckle of cursed energy rippling the dimension.

Expecting an attack, the Executor finds that the ripple of cursed energy didn't shoot anything and dissipated. Pausing for a second, he then glanced over to Flunra and finds that he was already gone.

Flunra has fully gone to the other dimension and has become untraceable.

Realizing that he has been tricked again, the Executor grinds his teeth as his eyes turn bloodshot. "I see, now you are working with them to take me down. It seems you're more injured from my attack than I initially thought"

"Witch of Chaos, nobody with that title can deny fate. Death is your near end..."