

Full-Moon 811

Chapter 811 Crippling Guilt

Meanwhile, Vampire Kingdom.

With the citizens evacuated out of fear for the Executor's ancient wrath that has lingered and grown in his slumber, the entire Vampire Kingdom has become desolated with only soldiers ready for battles left.

No matter how dire the situation would be, they couldn't abandon the castle.

It was more than a symbolic gesture for the pride of Vampires, but it was also due to the fact that their Elders were slumbering here, and they would do anything that it takes to protect their sleeping bodies.

Queen Nezera has been waiting patiently for the return of her husband, King Solomon.

After instructing Demelza to find and bring back Calidora to the castle, she has been meditating inside the throne room, sitting on her own throne that lies equals to King Solomon's throne.

But during the night, she was disturbed by the powerful shockwaves, trembling the air.

Upon realizing that it comes from the direction of the Werewolves, a sense of dread lingers inside of her as she feared that King Solomon got caught in the middle of it and possibly injured or worse.

Like a true angelic figure for the Vampires, she knelt on one knee under the moonlight.

Praying to the Origin that her husband that might be in trouble can survive and come back to her side. Despite their differences, their history has dated for thousands of years, and their love is unbreakable.

"Dear Origin, I humbly ask for you to heed your servant's prayer. Protect my husband..."

Just as she cast the last chant of her prayer, Queen Nezera's eyes jolted open when she suddenly felt light yet sharp blood energy stab her from the back. And when she glanced over her shoulder, she caught sight of a figure emerging from the darkness.

"Seems like the Origin heard your prayer, Nezera..."

Queen Nezera looks at the figure adorned in a black vampiric robe and sharp red eyes, and she instantly recognizes this Vampire and couldn't believe her eyes, "E-Elder Nolacula! You're awake!"

~

The next day.

Human territory, the Great Barricade.

Arriving at a section of the Great Barricade that is entirely devoted to being guarded by the military and the Black Hands, Liliya went through the inspection and was given a private room for herself.

Upon entering the room, she closed the door behind her shut.

Immediately after she did that, a greenish smoke seeped out of her pocket before Prof. K materializes beside her, he was the one that instructed her to sneak him in here without anyone knowing.

Prof. K got a whiff of news that King John's fight against President Sebrof was delayed.

Quite unexpected news, it shouldn't happen.

Considering that killing President Sebrof in the duel between them would benefit the SCO and King John immensely, retaking the position of power in Ratmawati City, delaying the duel shouldn't happen.

Naturally, Prof. K knows that this doesn't happen out of King John's free will.

Knowing that fact, he couldn't stay in the SCO headquarter, or else he risks meeting with King John who is not in a good mental state. Additionally, in this state, Prof. K doesn't want to meet with him who has a keen eye for Supernaturals.

Even without Intra Technology, King John might sense something changed about him.

Aside from that, he had also grabbed what he need from the SCO headquarter, and this place would be his temporary compound to avoid King John's eyes as he finishes the tasks that he needed to finish.

"Is there something you need to get here?" Liliya asked.

Prof. K hasn't said anything about why the two of them are there, and she feels uneasy to be left in the dark, especially with the conversation they had yesterday. She still doesn't know how to feel.

Just earlier before the two of them departed, he was nervous about his powers.

Considering that he was now has been turned into a Werewolf, he fears that he couldn't quite get ahold of his power or even worse. But it seems he has nothing to worry about, the Werewolf bloodline didn't interfere much with his power.

In fact, he felt quite more in control of his green smoke as well as felt its power increased.

Upon hearing the question, he then replied, "Not something, but someone"

Liliya was quite confused about the answer but Prof. K didn't elaborate and channeled his power, his body slowly started to be shrouded in green smoke. "Go to the control room and open the portal in front of the wall, wait for me there"

Not even given any chance of knowing the reason why, he already vanishes again.

Sighing to herself, she could only do as she was told.

A moment later, Liliya went over to the control room which is guarded by a couple of Black Hands and military men before she showed her identity and asked them to open the portal in front of the wall.

Of course, the Black Hands and the military men were dubious of this request.

Even though she was the leader of the Green Team and her credentials were adequate and recognized by the Black Hands, there were certain limits to her authority that prevented her from making the request she had in mind.

Despite it's been peaceful around the Great Barricade, it can change in an instant.

Moreover, the request she was asking is quite authority-demanding, opening the portal is essentially stripping down the barrier and put a huge risk of being invaded by the Supernaturals that might appear at any moment.

Not having any other choice, Liliya then said, "It's an emergency, higher-ups demand"

"Do you really think that I'm here to let the Supernaturals invade us? I'm here under the instruction of my superior, so open the goddamn portal, it will not take long so get ready to close it again" she glanced at the Black Hands and added.

Upon hearing this, the Black Hands eventually agreed and open the portal.

In a moment, Liliya accompanied by a dozen of military men as well as a couple of Black Hands walked out of the portal and stepped into the wasteland beyond the Great Barricade which belongs to the Supernaturals.

Standing outside is very pressuring, the military men can feel the pressure in their legs.

Gazing up to the sky, one of the Black Hands spoke out, "Did you feel yesterday's shockwaves, Liliya? I reckon it comes from deep within the Werewolf Territory yet it reaches quite far"

"Yes, I also felt it. Maybe a fight happened there" Liliya replied as she too looks up.

Not too long ago the sky has been battered by numerous battles that generate enough collision of energy that actually rippled the sky and crack the dimension, and that caused some parts of the sky was actually covered in dark spots.

Even the sunlight was disturbed, its grace was covered by the dark spots.

But last night when the shockwaves of energy came out of nowhere, the dark spots increased in numbers, and the crack spread wide enough that almost half of the sky was completely broken.

The sense of the sky falling apart is so real to them weaker entities of the world.

It might've been seconds away before the sky shattered completely.

After a brief wait, Liliya spots the green smoke that she knows belongs to Prof. K. But what appears isn't just him alone, but there was another figure accompanying him, a woman judging from her appearance.

Liliya squinted her eyes to see the woman, but her face was covered with green smoke.

But realizing that the one supporting the woman is Prof. K, the military men as well as the other Black Hands instantly ran over to him and provide cover as he brought the woman inside the portal.

Just Prof. K's appearance alone causes a shift of demeanor in them.

Not only the Black Hands but the military men were also trained to give up their lives to protect certain individuals that are listed as humanity's asset, and Prof. K is one that is at the top of the list.

A moment later, Prof. K helped the woman to sit down.

Standing on the side of the room with her eyes fixed on the woman, Liliya is quite curious as to who the woman is but the moment the green smoke dissipates, she instantly gasped in utter shock.

"Lady Giana?!" Liliya exclaimed in surprise.

Out of no circumstances that Liliya could've guessed that the woman that Prof. K was supporting was Giana, the aura coming from her is close to nothing compared to what she usually wears.

It was almost as if she was looking at a normal person, but of course, that's not true.

Considering that she was one of the pillars of humanity, she must've hidden her aura while inside the Supernatural territory. If those military men and Black Hands realized that the woman is Giana, they would piss their pants.

An injured ninth-rank realm Awakened would only heighten their fear of Supernaturals.

Standing on the wasteland in front of the Great Barricade, outside of the barrier alone is already enough to make their legs tremble. And if they knew that Giana got injured from traversing in this lethal territory, then they would've definitely lost their minds in fear.

Looking at Giana who is now sitting down, Liliya was at a complete loss.

Even though this is the first time she has ever seen Giana in the flesh, there was something wrong with her. It's not only her aura, but she also looks tired and drained, almost broken to some extent.

'What kind of injury she sustained to be needing help from Prof. K...?'

Just as she was thinking about that, Giana glanced over at Prof. K and said with a hurried, nervous, and uneasy tone, "How much progress have you done with his demands? We need to do it fast to show our resolution"

"I haven't done anything yet, we can start later and probe around first" Prof. K replied.

But upon hearing this, Giana's thoughts raced rapidly as she feels even more uneasy as there was nothing done, "No, I'll go right now. Beah City should be first, I can go there and talk to the person in charge while you go to Emham Forest"

Not even intending to listen, she stands up despite her weak state.

Giana wanted to finish the tasks that were given by Rex as soon as possible, and she intends to start right now but a couple of steps in, her legs gave out but Prof. K managed to catch her from falling.

"You will not finish anything in this state, recover your strength first" Prof. K demanded.

Under Prof. K's guidance, Giana was put back on the chair before she grabs her head with both hands and push her head down in depression, "Am I being too forceful? I'm sorry, please forgive me. I will try and do my best to fix it"

Looking at Giana, Prof. K can only sigh as her condition has gotten worst.

She was fine when he left her earlier to make another needle-like object that could bypass Intra Technology, but when he got back to take her back, she was already in a state of crippling guilt.

It seems her time alone makes her mind and condition worse than before.

Just then Liliya points at the glowing rune in between Giana's breasts that is exposed, "Prof. K, what is that glowing rune on her chest? And what happened to her to actually be like this?"

Prof. K glanced at the rune before a frown appeared on his face.

'Earlier, that rune also glowed before I leave her. Does Rex do something to enhance her guilt for what she did? Considering his enigmatic powers, I say that it's possible' Prof. K thought, he can tell that Rex did something as payback to Giana.

Letting her leave is too light of a punishment, and this is his way of settling the deal.

"Don't mind about it" Prof. K replied.

Walking over to Liliya who is still uncertain and confused about the situation, Prof. K stands before her and said with conviction and trust, "You are the only one I can trust, and I need you to stay here and watch Giana. Don't let her leave the room, use force if you have to. Also, no one else can enter this room either, no matter who they are or who sent them.

"If it's not me that said to you directly, then don't let anyone inside. Do you understand?"

Although she doesn't understand the situation, she has never seen Prof. K's eyes be this serious before, and thus she nodded her head repeatedly. "Good, I'm going right now and will be back later at night"

Prof. K then vanishes again, turning into a plume of green smoke.

Upon the last strand of the green smoke finally disappearing from the room, Liliya blinks her eyes before she turns to look at Giana who is still in the same position as before, 'Did he actually tell me to make sure that she stays inside the room even if I need to use force?'

'Is that even possible? Me, stopping Giana from leaving...?' She thought with a wry smile.

Chapter 812 Story Insight

Leaving the dream world that for once feels good without any sort of nightmare whatsoever, Rex's eyelids trembled as the light from the window disturbed his peace. It was then he slowly open his eyes and saw a view of the ceiling.

'It's not bad, this will do...' Rex thought feeling his mind as fresh as ever.

Despite wanting to freshen his mind in other ways which involve stabbing himself with a spear, he didn't think of doing something like this that has effectively helped him multiple times already.

Glancing over to the side, Rex saw Gistella sleeping naked with only a blanket on.

But this puts a light frown on his face as he remembered something, 'Didn't she say that she was not used to sleeping? Look at her now. Considering how many times we did it, even though our stamina is quite terrifying already, I don't blame her'

Remembering last night that went wild, he can only smile wryly.

Just then seeing Gistella's exposed back that highlighted her curvy lines, he gulps harshly wanting to do it again but he refrains himself from doing so, 'It's bad if I'm accustomed on rewarding myself when I failed, let's correct problems first before doing something pleasant again'

As he in a way, failed to protect Kyran, he decided to fix that first.

Upon deciding that, he takes a deep breath and sits up on the bed while leaving on the headboard with a pondering look. 'I could use the last chance in the system to buy the information, but I got a great hint from the system that night. Since Kyran is hibernated by the power of the Ice and Snow Moon, then the energy should be linked to a Lunirich God'

'From the quest reward, I gained exactly the item I needed' he added.

It was still a guess as he didn't know if the Confide of Ice item would only carve a path for King Mark or if he could actually use it to enter the Lunirich God of Ice and Snow Moon realm, but he can't risk wasting it.

Although he couldn't gain another King Mark, as per the Lunirich Edict, the others can.

'But there are no pack members under me that have Ice and Snow Moon as their birth moon, so I don't think it's also a huge loss if I use the item. Fine, I'll do it after reclaiming back the Countess' power' Rex thought as he decided on what he was going to do.

Since he was going to face the Lunirich God of Ice and Snow Moon, he need more strength.

Moreover, his reputation in the Lunirich Gods' circle is probably not that great considering he has a relationship with the Countess as well as screws over Kaiser and takes his power forcefully.

It would be a miracle if the other Lunirich Gods would even talk a single word with him.

Rex then gets up from bed and changed as he was completely naked, he then went over and rubs Gistella's head gently, causing her to moan slightly in her sleep before he left the bed chamber.

Forgetting that Calidora is inside the castle, he was about to check on her.

Making use of his absolute authority over the inside of the castle, he could determine that Calidora was present in Naela's chamber along with Naela herself and Kyran. Rex took long strides and made his way over to check on them.

But upon entering the room, he was surprised by the scenery.

"What's going on here?" Rex asked in confusion.

Kneeling beside the bed was Calidora who is circulating blood energy through the tip of her fingers that are connected with Kyran's forehead, she pulses her energy like a subtle shockwave throughout Kyran's body.

On the side was Naela, similarly kneeling but falling asleep with her head on Kyran's lap.

Rex didn't hesitate and instantly asked the System what Calidora could possibly be doing, but the answer surprises him as he walks over and touch Kyran's body that is surprisingly not as cold as the last time.

<Calculating the time until waking up...>

<Time until waking up: 99 Years 241 Days>

Upon seeing this, his eyes widened finding that the time has gone down by a bit.

Considering that it has barely been one day since the last time he checked on how long Kyran will wake up, this much decrease is quite surprising to see. Moreover, he couldn't believe that Calidora was the one that did this.

Glancing over to her questioningly, she then explained what she has found.

A moment later, Rex is sitting on a sofa chair in the corner of the room, pondering about what Calidora has told him. 'I still need to meet with the Lunirich God of Ice and Snow Moon. But in case it doesn't work, this can be an alternative'

'More than 100 days has been shaved off, that's a considerable amount' he added.

Rex looks at Calidora who is still helping Kyran with a focused and serene look on her face, she has been doing this since last night, and he couldn't get why she would go to such lengths to help Kyran.

But remembering what she usually likes, he then nodded his head.

"Keep doing this, and I'm going to give you my blood. Isn't that what you want?" Rex asked.

Upon hearing this Calidora's eyes lit up as she doesn't seem to reject the idea of being rewarded, this act is quite tiring for her, and being given a supply of blood that tastes like the seven wonders of the world, she wouldn't refuse it even if she was already full.

Looking at her reaction, Rex can only shake his head.

Approaching the side of the bed again, standing beside Calidora, he then reaches out his hand and puts his hand above Calidora's hand. Focusing a bit, his kingly energy seeped out and went inside Kyran's forehead.

It was then Calidora felt a sting on her hand before Rex pulls away.

Noticing the changes, Calidora lifted her hand away from Kyran's forehead and finds that she could still use her blood energy without touching him. "With this, you don't need to sit there all day. As long as you keep circulating your blood energy, then you can connect with Kyran from anywhere"

Rex has asked the system to make it easier, and there's a way to do that.

Since Kyran is one of his pack members, Rex can connect with him easily, and he could use his connection to create another one for Calidora using his kingly energy. But he also needs to focus to maintain it.

With his very powerful mind, focusing on this is nothing for him.

"Let's leave the two of them, they probably need some time alone. Also, I need help from you about something" Rex said, he then turns around and walks towards the door nonchalantly.

But Calidora was elated when she heard this, she skips behind him.

Poking her head beside Rex, she then said teasingly with her eyes flickering with a red hue, "I'm quite helpful, right? What would happen to the Royal Black Prince if the Princess of Vampires is not here..."

"If you're going to keep doing this, I'm not going to ask for your help" Rex replied.

Despite he was still uneasy around Calidora aside from having nosebleeds now and then, he couldn't help but see her in a new light, she has been a great help to him recently and he couldn't deny that.

A moment later, inside an empty room.

"How do you have the Slave Mark but don't seem to be affected by it?"

"I don't know, but maybe because I'm far away?"

Gazing down at the Slave Mark on her back that looks almost like being branded by an iron, Rex observed the magical design and frowned. Unlike Flunra, there was no scarring around the edges of the mark from its activation.

Just from this alone, he could tell that the Slave Mark isn't activated.

Even Flunra who was at the castle as well as being covered with Evelyn's luna energy is still inflicted by the Slave Mark, so being far away shouldn't be the answer, especially in the initial stage of the Executor awakening.

'Is it because of the Eye of Terror? Or the Eternal Curse? What could be the reason?'

'Now that I think about it, hope Flunra is fine being so close with the Executor' Rex thought.

But then his eyes returned back to Calidora again, who was seated with her exposed back facing him. Like any other Vampire, her skin had a deathly pallor and look velvety soft, though Rex hadn't even touched it yet.

Since she was the Princess of Vampires, she must've been well taken care of.

Rex wanted to do this with Flunra as he was now also a grandmaster of the ancient runes as well as also having the Slave Mark to be inspected. Now that Calidora is here, he decided to do it with her.

With the Ancient Runemaster Analyst knowledge inside of his head, he started to work.

In preparation for the multi-step plan that he was creating in order to face the Executor and beat him thoroughly, this is something he must solve before their fated fight happened in the near future.

Slowing down is not an option, he needs to finish this quickly.

Both of them stayed inside the room for a couple of hours as Rex keenly extracted as much information as he could from the Slave Mark he now finds that it was engraved with mana he has never seen before.

Not that it's different, he just feels something off about it.

Even though he doesn't know what it is that makes the mana feels off, he needs to find out as that might be the secret of how a mark like this could survive thousands of years and hasn't gone dysfunctional in the very least.

Just then, Calidora who was sitting suddenly chuckled.

"What are you laughing about?" Rex asked while still extracting the mana inside the mark.

Upon hearing this Calidora shakes her head with a flushed expression, "I suddenly remembered that if my grandmother saw me with a Werewolf right now, she would definitely freak out and scold me"

"Oh? I thought the Werewolves and Vampires are not that against each other" Rex replied.

Although he was not planning on talking while he was doing this, it doesn't really matter as he also might gain a few more insights from her stories about the Supernatural races back then.

Reminiscing old times, Calidora paused for a moment, "Well, that's not entirely the case"

"My grandmother always talked of the animosity of her deceased mother against an Alpha from the Werewolf Kingdom, their animosity was so great that even during the time of peace between the two races, the two of them are still trying to kill each other. It was very bad since the two of them have quite a standing on their own respective side. But they are very mindful of the damage they cause, so they always fight in some place secluded from everyone"

"Eventually, the two of them died mysteriously. Many said that their battle ended as a draw. My grandmother says that it runs in our blood, the hatred that is, and console me to not get too close to a Werewolf lest I ended up the same way" she said with a nostalgic tone of voice.

Rex listens to this before he eventually said nonchalantly, "We could still end up like them"

"Maybe... I don't know about hate" Calidora muttered and paused, she then glanced over at Rex before she continues with her eyes flickering from purple to red, "But I do know that I'm always excited to see you"

Upon hearing this, Rex stopped as he was surprised by her answer.

But soon he scratches the back of his head speechless, "If you say something like that, then I really don't know what to say. You're distracting me, so just shut up and keep your gaze straight"

"You're no fun" Calidora replied as she turns her face away again.

Chapter 813 Pre-First Breath Assumptions

It was peaceful hours as he researched the Slave Mark with the help of Calidora.

But that peace has got to come to an end when Rex sensed that the others have come back due to an unprecedented event that happened, the Executor has made his move, and the three of them couldn't continue training brazenly.

Spotted by the Executor, they would be captured or worse.

Out of the times they had spent apart, Rex has only bad news on his hand right now.

Nothing seems to be going well starting from the fact that Kyran was still hibernating, forced by the Ice and Snow Moon alongside the presence of Calidora here. Additionally, there's also the problem with Gistella's misunderstanding.

Rex is sitting on his throne, pondering about these matters as the entrance was opened.

Upon stepping into the castle, the three of them halted their steps.

A sudden shift of expression and air instantly happened with Adhara and Evelyn as their eyes landed on a figure sitting on the stairs, beaming a mischievous grin in their direction, indicating that she knew the two women would be shocked at her sight.

It takes a brief moment of silence as their eyes locked onto each other.

But with a twitch of the muscles in their legs, Adhara and Evelyn vanishes from their spots before the two of them reappeared beside Calidora and strike a powerful blow with their fists, aiming at her head.

Bam!

Swoosh!

Calidora blocked both attacks with her hands, a sign of struggle can be seen.

Looking at this exchange as Adhara and Evelyn instantly went into their Gladiator Forms, and Calidora's arms showed signs of struggle to block their attacks, a flicker happened in Rex's eyes as he realized something.

'Oh, seems like Adhara and Evelyn managed to catch up to her' Rex thought with a nod.

Adhara and Evelyn have shown more controlled and concentrated spirit energy from this attack, and the two of them even matched Calidora's strength without the use of cursed energy.

Prior to this encounter, the two of them were definitely no match for Calidora.

It was mostly because Calidora's strength was proportionate to his strength thanks to the Eternal Curse binding them, but it seems her progression has slowed down ever since he gained his King Mark.

No matter how strong the Eternal Curse really is, there should be a limit to it.

'Due to her mastering the Eternal Curse over me, I wasn't able to hurt her at all. She can stop my body with a glance, and that's bad. But now that the two of them are adequate enough, they would make a good shackle for Calidora' Rex thought.

Upon attacking Calidora, Adhara then asks, "Why are you here?!"

"Since the two of them left your Alpha, it's fair that someone takes over in accompanying him, right?" Calidora replied teasingly, the grin on her face keeps getting wider as she finds this situation interesting.

But then suddenly, her arms started to be pushed back by the two of them.

At first, the fire started as a faint flicker that grew over Adhara and Evelyn, yet upon Calidora's answer, their fires completely engulfed them both. In response to this, the fiery serpent snaked around Calidora's neck while five blazing hands pulled her body down.

It was a natural reaction from them, especially feeling what they are feeling earlier.

Ever since turning and joining the Silverstar Pack, Adhara and Evelyn are somewhat connected to Rex emotionally, more than the males of the pack. Anything that he feels, the two of them also feel.

With time, they are better at enduring those feelings, but it was still there.

Just earlier last night, the two of them can feel that Rex has done sexual intercourse with someone. Adhara finds it weird that he couldn't go anywhere, but this sensual sensation answers her question.

Of course, in her mind, this is weird since the two of them were not in the castle.

Gistella should be out of the picture since she was sickly, and if not for Gistella recovering then that shouldn't happen. But seeing Calidora here, their eyes burned with jealousy and inexplicit anger.

Adhara and Evelyn thought that she was the one that Rex had sexual intercourse with.

But their thoughts were quickly cut short as Rex said from behind with a commanding tone, "Okay, that's enough playing around, Calidora. Don't cause more trouble, my view on you is getting better so don't ruin it"

Upon hearing this, Calidora could only smile before she blitzes away to the side.

"It's not what you think, Gistella has already recovered from the curse" Rex explained, he then glanced to the side and finds Gistella walking into the throne room with the same nightdress and smiled lightly at Adhara and Evelyn.

With that, Rex explained to them about what had happened while they were gone.

Starting from how Calidora could end up inside here and all the way to retrieving back Kyran from the Witch of Chaos, the three listened and finds their emotions jumbled around in a mess as it was quite information to be digesting.

On one side, they don't want Calidora to be here but that would mean Gistella will be hurt.

On another side, it's good that Kyran is back but he's still hibernating.

Glancing at Calidora standing on the side of the throne room again, Adhara then asked, "If that's so, why are you still here? Aren't you supposed to be with Queen Shanaela? We're thankful but you can go back now"

"Stop that, Adhara. She didn't kill Rosie, I can attest to that" Rex said with a light sigh.

Adhara clicked her tongue in displeasure as she threw her face away.

If Calidora really didn't kill Rosie then she should've accepted her for what she is, considering that this country that Rex is building accepts both humans and Supernaturals. On top of that, she doesn't have real animosity against her.

But the anger inside of her still lingers, and it was weird even for herself.

Even though Rex vouched for Calidora, there was a sense of unease oozing out of her, and as she glanced at Evelyn, it seems she was not the only one that felt this feeling of unease as if their intuitions are talking to them.

Almost similar to the feeling of being about to be replaced, and it feels very real.

Rex then glanced at Gistella and finds her eyeing him, and this makes him smile wryly inside his head as he tries to keep a straight expression, 'She wouldn't speak up now, right? If the misunderstanding spread to Adhara and Evelyn then it would be very bad for me'

Fearing that Gistella would say something, he quickly changed the subject.

"So, tell me about your side," Rex said, his eyes then shifted to Adhara before he added, "You did tell me that you wanted to tell me something, what is it? Is it about the Executor? or the Amuerus Katana?"

Likewise, Adhara and the others also report the information gained from their sides.

Out of the astonishment he felt while listening to their reports, none but one intrigued him the most, and that is about the First Breath that Adhara and Evelyn discovered from Skoghad. His mind was clear and as focused as possible while he listened to them all.

In the end, he was put into his thoughts as this is a big report.

"Skoghad told us that the First Breath will massively benefit the high-rank Supernatural races, their Elders will start to Awaken one by one from the weakest to strongest. It would only end until the first generation is fully awake" Evelyn said with a dire tone.

Adhara then also added, "But what's more concerning is the fact that the Executor knows"

Upon hearing this Rex also agreed with Adhara on this one, it's definitely concerning that despite knowing this fact, the Executor still went on ahead and make his move. It could go either way at this point.

Either he is reckless, or he's already prepared enough to confront the repercussions.

But there's no way he could determine which one since he only met with the Executor once, and that's not enough to determine his personality. Rex needs more information, he can't assume with the information at hand.

Just then, Flunra stepped forward, "I saw an Elder when I sneaked closer to the Werewolves"

"In ancient times, the Werewolves' anatomy adapted to the constant fight. During the first dawn of the Era of Might, Werewolves that were birthed in that time had armor scales underneath their furs to help them fight and survive. Judging from the way the Elder looks, he's either from the second or fourth generation" he added, giving in his point of view.

Rex was surprised when he heard this, he didn't know anything about this.

Of course, if he thinks about it, then it makes sense for the Werewolves back then to have a different anatomy considering that they were living in an era where everyone is fighting against each other.

"So the one we need to worry about the most doesn't necessarily be the first generation"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn frowned, "What do you mean by that?"

Evelyn didn't understand what Flunra meant by that, the first generation should be the strongest and will be the one they need to be wary of the most out of the Elders that are going to awaken soon.

"As I said, the Werewolves that were birthed in the Era of Might have a different anatomy, and there are many powerful entities from that time. I'm from the first generation, and we have our own perks in terms of knowledge and ancient powers. But in terms of raw battle prowess, the third generation is generally stronger" Flunra replied clearly.

Rex thought for a moment, he was thinking deeply about something.

Just then, he raises his gaze to look at Flunra and asked, "If that Elder awakens, it's highly possible that King Baralt voiced out the problem he was facing, and that includes me and the Executor. How do you think the Elder will respond to that?"

"Hmm... the easy answer would be staying low until the First Breath" Flunra replied.

But then suddenly, Calidora stepped forward and intervenes, "Yes, that's true, but you forgot to include the fact that at this current moment, thanks to the Royal Black Prince right here, the dominating energy out of the Supernatural races would be moonlight energy"

"And that results in minerals with a high concentration of moonlight energy" Gistella added.

Upon hearing this, Flunra glanced at her before his eyes slowly widened.

It seems she ignites something in Flunra's mind, and he quickly voiced it out, "I didn't think about that, and that's a very good point. Then, in that case, the Elder would definitely suggest fully awakening a strong Elder from the third generation"

"Storm Prince..." Rex muttered, he dared to assume.

As they managed to piece the information together, this is the best assumption that they could get with the Storm Moon nearing, especially considering that the Werewolf Kingdom is facing quite a massive pressure from his presence as well as the Executor.

"Okay, we'll leave it at that. Now, the Executor..." Rex said and shifted the subject.

Now that they already have an assumption of what the Werewolves are doing that would ignite the Executor to attack them, it's time for them to know the Executor's preparation and how to counter it.

Surely, there will be a massive battle ahead, and they need to prepare themselves well.

Rex would need to enhance Dargena City's fortification and also prepare accommodation for war-torn victims that will appear as Skoghad suggested, but gaining a rough idea of the enemy is as important.

If he could figure out the Executor's plan, then everything will be easy for him and the others.

"Our only lead about the Executor is the weird Black Hands" Rex said, he then looks over to Flunra, "Didn't you bring a couple of them back? Bring me to them, I'll extract the information myself..."

Chapter 814 Screwed By Lady Luck

It was quite a productive meeting they had earlier, there were numerous pieces of information provided which leads them to strongly backed assumptions that could be used to prepare for the upcoming worldwide event.

Rex can already see that the others are quite worried about the First Breath.

One of the most noticeable worries that he saw from the others was coming from Adhara, she was trying to hide it but her expression failed her. Rex knows what she was worried about, and he could do nothing but check up on Prof. K later if it's possible.

Currently, he was exiting the castle's ground alongside Evelyn.

Flunra has told him earlier about the weird Black Hands might have the power from an ancient human clan called the Ten Thousand Magus, it provided them with immense physical strength and resistance to energy.

After finding out what the Executor is up to, he can then go on and fortify Dargena City.

"Why didn't you go with Adhara? Naela might need some comforting" Rex asked while the two makes way on the street, heading to a warehouse where the weird Black Hands were restrained in.

Upon hearing this, Evelyn paused for a brief second.

Not knowing how to properly communicate her thoughts, she then decided to be direct and replied, "I want to ask you about something involving my element and the Black Hands. Aside from my curiosity, I thought that this will also help you figure out their powers"

Rex nodded his head, if there was any concern then he would happily help.

Just as he was walking through the street while thinking about the situation, he then suddenly thought of something, 'I wonder, is it possible to extract the spirit cores of the Awakened that were in the army that Adhara and the others confronted?'

Pondering about the preparation, his mind stumbled across that idea.

Gaining the spirit cores of the Awakened that were in the army would be very useful for him to increase his other elements and overall increase his mana capacity, and then their bodies can be fed to either Gistella or Delta.

It would be very effective, killing two birds with one stone.

But a prompt from the System suddenly appeared and struck that idea down in a heartbeat.

<Dead Awakened has most of their mana absorbed back by the world, their spirit would also be dead if the Awakened dies. Only the residual mana that lingers inside the Awakened's body can be used>

'That's a bummer, but their corpses are still useful' Rex thought with a light sigh.

Upon nearing the warehouse that the two are heading to, both of them catch sight of a couple of Supernaturals guarding the warehouse. One of them is a familiar face, it was Linthia that seemed to be the one in charge of the place.

Realizing that Rex and Evelyn are approaching, she quickly went over to greet them.

"Lord Rex, Lady Evelyn, a-are you here to check up on the prisoners?" Linthia asked with a meek tone, she seems to be very nervous, this is the first time she met the important people without the presence of Dindora and Gelmar.

Chuckling lightly, Evelyn then replied, "Yes, please lead us to them"

Just like that the two of them followed Linthia as she open the huge door, pushing quite strongly and exposing the three Black Hands that are chained as well as branded by Flunra's ancient runes that render them powerless.

The chains are purple in color and made of purple fire that should belong to Adhara.

Rex was about to walk inside and commence his information gathering, yet he stopped to look at Linthia standing on the side of the huge door. "Linthia, in an hour, I want you to ask Adhara to come with you to the Dark Elf Kingdom. Tell them that I requested them to gather the corpses of the deceased army that are still in good condition, and let the Elves transport those corpses here. You can ask Dindora to come with you too"

"Also, don't forget to notify the Dark Elf to tell the Dwarves about this too" he added.

Linthia bow slightly, "A-Ah, yes, I will do it immediately," she said before scurrying away.

It had been days since Rex had paid attention to the Elves, and anything more would have been disrespectful to them who should also be an allied force. So in that regard, he decided to notify them that he was available for an audience with them.

Alongside their march, it wouldn't be that much to ask for them to bring the corpses too.

Shifting his attention back to the front, the chained Black Hands feel an incapacitating chill that runs down their spines at the sight of Rex's red eyes, they couldn't mistake him for any other else.

None of them expected to go like this, and yet they were the unlucky ones.

Out of all the armies that were sent to infiltrate the Supernatural territory, they were the ones that encountered the Silverstar Pack and got completely wiped out without causing much damage to the other side.

A total defeat, thousands of them fall easily like leaves in the autumn.

It was as if lady luck wants to be merciless to them and gave all the bad luck in the world, the three of them were not standing face to face not with the Silverstar Pack members but the leader of the frightening pack himself.

Someone with a reputation that can crush measly individuals like them ten times over.

The Rising Star of Humanity that has turned rogue, the Herald of Catastrophe for both Supernaturals and Humans. A being that could take on the pillars of humanity easily, fend off almost all of the Supernatural leaders at the same time as well as the proud standing of one of the strongest being in the whole entire world.

On a scale of 1 to 10, their situation has just escalated to not just 11 but 18.

Just the sheer presence of Rex alone trembles their entire existence, akin to a natural bodily reaction, the fear and death that was brought by the hands of the Silverstar Pack's Alpha is too much for them to handle.

Even their breaths have become short and rapid, showing their heightening fear.

Keeping silent with his eyes locked onto them, a sound barrier suddenly separated them from the three chained Black Hands before Evelyn said, "Me and the others don't have that much difficulty in fighting them, but at the last moment, something happened"

"I don't know how, but my spell was deflected upon touching their skin" she added, frowning.

Upon hearing this, Rex then looks down at the scar on one of the chained Black Hands' arms that Evelyn is pointing at. "To figure this out, we try testing it and find that Adhara's fire is capable of hurting them but my fire can't. Something about their powers can block my fire, and I want to know"

While the two of them are talking, the three Black Hands felt their bodies recovering.

Looking at the branded ancient runes that robbed them of their physical prowess, the three of them find that the branded ancient runes were dimming until the light coming out of them completely vanishes.

It's clear that the ancient runes have been deactivated, which is a surprise for them.

Not wanting to resign to fate knowing full well that whatever his future here will be is not something good, one of the Black Hands, a well-built bearded middle-aged man makes a dash straight at the wall on the side.

Clenching his fist and pulling back his arm, subtle energy can be seen oozing out.

Rex and Evelyn watch this calmly as the middle-aged man's arm was becoming bigger and more muscular in response to the subtle energy, and with a powerful swing, the man punches the wall with all he had in his tank.

Crack!

But instead of a crashing sound, a bone-cracking sound was produced from that punch.

The middle-aged man pauses for a second as he takes a surprised look at the wall in front of him that doesn't sustain any crack or dent whatsoever from his punch, he then looks at his hand and finds it the one broken instead.

"Aaargghh!!" the middle-aged man screamed in pain, finding his knuckles were crushed.

Not only was he not able to do anything to the wall of the warehouse, but he also finds that his fist which should be equivalent to almost seventh-rank realm power the one that was being broken instead with his attempt.

It was surprising, and the other two Black Hands are also shocked by this sight.

A punch from a near-seventh-rank realm entity should be able to destroy any material or at the very least crack anything, even the ground would be decimated, yet that didn't happen to the warehouse wall.

Just as they were still surprised, a figure suddenly appeared beside the middle-aged man.

BAM!

CRASH!!

Closing his eyes out of sheer shock and debris, the middle-aged man then slowly open his eyes again before his pupils dilated and his eyes widened as he was greeted by a huge hole in the wall that leads straight outside.

Many of the Supernaturals were surprised and takes a look, yet they quickly went back.

Right beside the middle-aged man, towering over him was Rex with his arm extended towards the hole in the wall. It was clear that he was the one that cause this, breaking the unbreakable wall that the middle-aged man punched before.

It was more than a display of power, this move drains all of the middle-aged man's spirit.

"There, I opened a path for you. Why don't you try escaping now...?"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man slowly glanced toward Rex before their eyes met. In an instant, the middle-aged man shuddered, a bleak aura raged out of his body like a storm as his fear reached the limit.

Although the path to escape is so close to him, it feels very far and is out of reach.

Beyond the hole in the wall is death, the middle-aged man can feel clearly that the moment he takes a step out of the warehouse, he would die instantly. No way of escape, Rex's power is beyond his comprehension.

"No?" Rex mutters lightly, seeing that the middle-aged man didn't move from his spot.

Smiling slightly, he then turns towards the other two Black Hands and said, "How about the two of you? Do you also want to try and escape? If so, then go ahead, and try it. Who knows? Maybe you'll get lucky and manage to escape"

Of course, the two Black Hands know that was a lie.

Lady luck has no power in this situation, no matter how much luck they possess, they wouldn't be able to escape. At least not under Rex's watch, it's impossible for them to do it now so they stayed.

Noticing that none of them moved, Rex then nodded his head.

"Since we're on the same page now, why don't you tell me how you get these powers? I want you to tell me everything you know. If you lie, I will know, so I suggest you tell me the truth as I can assure you that the consequences are something you can't handle..."

With that, under no need for further pressure, the three Black Hands confessed everything.

In some instances, they even started correcting each other to make sure that the information they provide is the correct one, the thought of the consequences keeps looming at the back of their minds.

Rex and their powers are far apart, the gap would only incite despair for them to know.

Knowing that fact, there's no doubt that Rex knows more about everything than them, and the consequences of lying to him would definitely be beyond their expectations, and they don't want to know that.

At the very least, they wanted to die a painless death instead of a gruesome one.

"Many people relies on all kinds of intimidation tricks and plans to get people to say the truth, even incorporating technologies to aid them. But really, it's quite simple. Inducing despair from powerlessness... not many people can sustain that" Evelyn commented with a nod.

Upon hearing this, Rex also smiled, "Yep, torture will not always work"

Just like that the two of them listened to the three Black Hands' explanation, learning every single detail that leads them to end up being here, trapped in the lair of the strongest beast and pleading with fear.

Chapter 815 Cracking The Black Hands' Power

Rex's plan works majestically, it was very effective to draw the truth from these Black Hands.

In the end, he got the information that he needs. Based on what the three Black Hands confessed, this started suddenly when King John picked a couple of Black Hands to be bestowed with the power.

None of them know where King John gain this power, but they were excited.

Promised that they would gain insurmountable physical strength, capable of propelling them into a higher realm, the chosen Black Hands gratefully accepted this generous gift. Moreover, they feel special as only a few were chosen from the thousands of Black Hands.

But a few days after that, there was an issue to attack the Supernatural territory.

No particular reason was provided, yet nobody complained.

As a lower member of humanity, the Black Hands, Awakened, and Military could only listen to their superiors and does what they are told. Not knowing the reason for the attack is not out of the ordinary for them.

It's not their job, their job is to do the rough fighting for humanity.

During the briefing and army assigning, another briefing was given to the Black Hands.

Each of the Black Hands that was bestowed with power from King John was pulled into a different room where they were told that no matter what happened, they need to come back alive and report their fights.

Other soldiers in the army are expandable, while they are not.

Just from that alone, the Black Hands can agree that this is somekind of an experiment.

Combining their confession with the information given by Flunra about the Ten Thousand Magus ancient clan, Rex now know can be sure that this is definitely the key to figuring out the Executor's preparation.

'I could buy the information from the system, but I don't want to if it's not necessary'

Knowing full well that he would need to spend a lot of his gold to prepare the city for the upcoming First Breath, he wants to conserve as much gold as possible as he doesn't know the exact number of gold he needs.

With that in mind, Rex strides towards the middle-aged man that tries to escape earlier.

'Although I don't know about the Ten Thousand Magus clan in ancient times, I should still be able to figure out their powers. But I need to see it first-hand' Rex thought, ignoring the trembling middle-aged man that was paralyzed in fear in front of him.

Pointing at the middle-aged man, he then turns his face towards Evelyn behind him.

"You said earlier that your power bounced off from them, right? Attack him, I want to see it"

Nodding her head, Evelyn fired a lance of dark red fire straight at the middle-aged man, aiming at his chest without wasting a single second. It was fueled by her power, including her spirit energy.

In that attack, Evelyn tries to use her maximum power output on the middle-aged man.

Swoosh!

Clang!

Rex already knew what would happen since Evelyn already told him earlier, but he still couldn't help but be surprised when he saw the lance of fire that hits the middle-aged man's skin literally bounce off and hits the wall behind him.

It made contact with the skin before being deflected, almost as if his skin is made of rubber.

Gazing at the middle-aged man's skin, Rex frowns slightly.

With his heightened senses, he can see a very thin layer, less than a millimeter thick of foreign energy that seems to be mana. It absorbs the mana from the surroundings and injects it into the middle-aged man's body, strengthening his physique.

But that's just it, that's the only thing the thin layer of energy does.

From his inspection, there was no indication that this thin layer has deflection properties.

Since his mana senses has been immensely strengthened upon reaching the ninth-rank realm in his Sky-Black Lightning element coupled with his keen sense of a Royal Black Werewolf were quite terrifying already, he now could not only sense any energy but also see its movement in an intricate manner.

This made it possible for Rex to quite literally determine its use.

Yet despite his terrifying sense, he couldn't find the source of the deflection properties that could knock Evelyn's attack off course upon making an impact with his skin. A couple of things came to mind, and he needs to investigate further.

'If we're talking about her and Adhara's elements, there's one thing they differ...'

Pointing his index finger towards the middle-aged man, bluish energy gathered on the tip before Rex fired a water bullet with enough power to match the middle-aged man. Similarly, the water bullet also got deflected.

Not even a scratch on the middle-aged man can be seen, even though it hits his skin.

Just then, Rex changed to use his Sky-Black Lightning element.

"Lightning Salvo"

Suppressing his power enough to be on par with the middle-aged man's physical strength which peaked at the seventh rank realm, he cast a spell and fired a lightning strike from the tip of his index finger.

It was a normal spell, he didn't use any spirit energy or enhancement on it.

Blitz!

As the lightning strike travels through the air, Evelyn keeps a close look at it with her eyes.

Looking at the black lightning strike in slow motion, her eyes dilated seeing the black lightning strike makes contact with the middle-aged man's skin. But the moment it makes an impact, something surprising happened.

The black lightning strike felt the deflecting force, yet it stayed and pierce the skin.

"Kyaargh!" the middle-aged man grunted in pain.

Glancing down towards the hole in his arm, he grunted through gritted teeth while holding his arm in pain. A seventh-rank realm equivalent spell managed to pierce him easily, sending a shockwave of agony to his brain.

"H-How...?" Evelyn mutters, speechless at what she was seeing.

Earlier she puts everything that she has into her attack, yet it didn't do anything. On the contrary, Rex managed to hurt the middle-aged man despite suppressing his spell without using any sort of enhancement.

Rex's spell acted like a strong hot knife, while hers acted like limp steel.

Upon inspecting the effect of his two attempts, he gave a knowing nod. He had been able to decipher the power with only two attempts, it was relatively easy for him as he had all the necessary ingredients to figure it out.

If he hadn't, attempting to figure out this power would've been exceedingly difficult.

"Did you figure it out?" Evelyn asked curiously.

In response to this, Rex nodded his head in affirmation. "What is it? Why can't I hurt him?"

After seeing that a full-power attack from Evelyn was not effective, Rex gave two attempts. The first one determined whether it was a unique case to only Evelyn, but the water bullet deflected shows that it was not.

Following that, in his second attempt, he uses his Sky-Black Lightning.

Not using his full power, he makes it strong enough to hurt the middle-aged man only to make sure his theory is correct. And it turns out that he was right, his Sky-Black Lightning works on the middle-aged man.

"It's the True Element, only True Element can pierce him" Rex said grimly.

Out of Adhara and Evelyn's fire elements, there's only one thing that they differ in, and that's the fact that Adhara's fire contains True Element while Evelyn's doesn't. It was the cause of why her fire doesn't work.

Similarly, Rex's Sky-Black Lightning has True Lightning properties.

Unlike Adhara's violet fire which only contains a sliver of True Fire properties, Rex's Sky-Black Lightning doesn't only has True Lightning properties but has a complete form of it, causing his lightning spell to easily tear through.

'You prepare well, Executor...!' Rex thought, a maniacal smile appeared on his face.

Although it might not look much, this power is certainly very powerful and quite effective when the First Breath comes. If all of the Black Hands have this power, then their powers will reach sky-high.

Without the power of True Element, or equivalent powers, then they would be invincible.

Out of the countless Awakened in the world, only a few have True Element properties, and it's even fewer for those who have perfect True Element like him. It's not certain, but those like Adhara who have sliver True Element properties in their elements are able to pierce these Black Hands yet might have their power output reduced.

Rex and those who have perfect True Element are the only ones that aren't affected.

'System, True Element is the key for Awakened. But what about Supernaturals? What is their version of True Element?' Rex asked curiously, he wanted to know the broad effect of the bestowed power.

<Does the user wants to buy the information for 10,000 gold?>

'10,000 gold? Not as expensive as I thought. Yes...'

<Supernatural races also have their own higher realm of energy that is equivalent to the True Element that the Awakened has, each of them has one that would propel their power above the norm>

<High-rank Supernatural Races high realm energy>

Werewolf: Kingly Energy

Shapeshifter: Eldritch Energy

Vampire: Pristine Blood Energy

Demon: Hell Void Energy

Undead: Pure Death Energy

Looking at this, Rex nodded his head as the other races has their own version.

Now he's even more certain that there are only a few members of each races that have their higher realm of energy, and he even suspects that amongst the Elders that were going to be awake, most of them would not have the complete version.

Just thinking about this, a maniacal smile appeared on Rex's face.

Earlier when he was talking with the others, he heard that Skoghad said that there's a possibility that the Executor made his move out of recklessness. Unexpectedly, he feel a sense of anger when he heard this.

It was due to the fact that he wanted the Executor to plan this perfectly.

Rex doesn't want that being reckless as the motivation for the Executor making a move, he needs him to keep being like this, planning things to the best of his abilities as he wanted to beat the Executor thoroughly.

So the fact that the Executor might be being reckless doesn't sit well with him.

But now that he knows about this, the fact that the Executor didn't lose his touch, his eyes glowed in excitement that hides the urge and desire of crushing completely and putting the Executor under his mercy.

"What's a True Element?" Evelyn asked, she was not familiar with the term.

Upon hearing this, Rex snapped out of his daze before he replied, "It's some sort of strengthening power to your element. Don't worry, I'll help you get the True Fire, it's going to be essential for us to have it"

Evelyn smiled brightly when she heard this, at least her situation can be fixed.

Not intending to idle any longer as he already got what he came here for, Rex turns around and leaves the warehouse followed by Evelyn. Standing outside, he looks at the Supernaturals guarding the warehouse.

"Is there a prison in this city?" Rex asked.

Albeit stutteringly, one of them replied, "Yes, I think Captain Dindora found it"

"Okay, put those three Black Hands in there and lock them up" Glancing back towards the three Black Hands, he then smirked, "And don't worry, they won't fight back. So you could bring them away right now"

With that, the Supernaturals nodded their heads and bring the Black Hands away.

Rex then takes a deep breath before he looks towards the broken sky, he can feel the uneasy air brushing against his skin, indicating that the world-wide event is on the brink of happening.

But there was no fear in his eyes, only excitement and absolute confidence.

Immersing in the sensation of calmness before the rampaging storm that was about to come, Rex closes his eyes for a solid minute. Eventually, he opened them again before his eyes flashes fiercely.

'System, I think I've already come to a decision...' Rex thought.

Smiling evilly with his smile spreading wide on his face, he then added, 'I think I know what I'm going to use the last chance for. Use the last chance that I have, I want to know everything about-'

Chapter 816 City Fortification

Comes the day of the next full moon, the Storm Moon.

It was earlier when Adhara and the others rely on him for the news about the First Breath that he received a sudden quest from the system, beckoning him to finish the preparation for confronting the worldwide catastrophe.

Rex has spent the last couple of days learning more about his city and his people.

As the three future generals below the Silverstar Pack were tasked to study and note everything about the newly built Dargena City, he only needs to call Gelmar and asked him to explain what he has found.

From Gelmar, he learned the features of Dargena City as well as what it lacks.

Out of the features that were provided by the default blueprint of the city, Rex was most interested in the forgery section as the Supernaturals under him doesn't have armor or weapons that they could use.

If the First Breath arrived, then they would've been in need of armor and weapons.

Due to that he already went ahead to learn the procedure of the forgery and taught how to use the place to a couple of Supernaturals that Gelmar recommended, and amongst them was his son.

Most of the forgery works automatically and only needs moonlight as fuel.

Forging processes such as folding the material, engraving intricate designs on the product, engraving runes, as well as finishing touches were done automatically. Manual labor is only required in the first process of forging, and that is the heat and hammering part.

Moreover, the runes available as well as the intricate designs rely on a blueprint.

Specifically for runes, Rex is the one that can supply the blueprint through the System shop. It's still unknown whether external blueprints, such as runes from Flunra can be inputted into the forging process or not.

On the other hand, the design of the product can be unique to each of the blacksmiths.

Instead of needing years of training and trial and error, the blacksmiths can try and create their own design by drawing on a tablet, eliminating the waste of materials that can be used more than training materials.

A modernistic touch that helps the process be more effective and efficient.

Rex has a taste of modernism thanks to being raised in the human territory with advanced technologies, so similar to the castle, Dargena City also has some modernistic touch that suits his taste.

Of course, the materials to make the product itself can vary.

Since the First Breath relies on suppressing the energy of the world, forcing every living being a power to dwindle vary, Rex decided that the raw materials to make the armor should be a metal called Red Prudian.

If the world's energy will be suppressed, then physical defense will be King.

Red Prudian other than giving the aesthetic color that Rex wants for his army, it also boasts very light material as well as high durability that can sustain an attack from seventh-rank realm attacks.

Due to having to buy in bulk, he couldn't afford higher-rank material right now.

Gelmar, Dindora, and Linthia would be given stronger armor and weapon since they are the captains and future generals of his army, yet the others should be content with a seventh-rank realm material.

Overall, he spent 3 million gold on the materials alongside the blueprints.

It was only then that everything is set and the forgery started to produce products.

Since currently, Dargena City only hosted 18 citizens including Gelmar, Dindora, and Linthia, the forgery doesn't need to work that much and the materials can be kept inside for when more people inhabit the city.

Along the way back to the castle, Rex also learns about the formations that the city has.

In total, there are three formations that are worthy of being mentioned. Two of them Rex got from completing and achievement from the System while the other one is an innate formation provided by the blueprint of the city.

Kingdom of War and Servant of the Lunar Formations are the ones he obtained.

As the name indicates, the Kingdom of War Formation triggers a mode called 'War Mode' that transforms the entire city to be solely based on war, fortifying its defensive capabilities in both offense and defense.

Moonlight turrets will appear along the wall and the defensive barrier will also strengthen.

Servant of the Lunar Formation, on the other hand, is a formation that would make the military inhabitants of Dargena City stronger when activated. It requires immense moonlight energy, and will only last a limited amount of time.

But the innate formation of the city is the one that Rex was surprised by the most.

It's called Ruler's Blessing that can actually make the citizens stronger.

Unlike the Servant of the Lunar which provides a boost in physical strength that lasts a limited amount of time, the Ruler's Blessing will give a permanent increase to the citizen of Dargena City as long as they are inside the territory of Dargena City.

Although there was a severe limitation, this is a very good defensive formation.

The only thing that needs to be done to use this formation is a huge surplus of energy injected directly into the formation whilst the citizen stands inside the formation, and Rex had already done this before the Storm Moon arrived.

Aside from letting all the citizens inside the formation, Rex only let the captains inside.

Based on the System's explanation, the Ruler's Blessing Formation will increase the power of those inside the formation evenly. If he lets all of the Supernaturals inside, then the power will be split to 18 people.

Not wanting to do that, he decided to give the honor to three captains first.

Of course, it's not that he doesn't want the others to be stronger, but he wanted Gelmar and the others to be way stronger first. It would need to be a hierarchy amongst them, and making them equal would not do anything good.

It's a privilege from convincing Rex that they are worthy of becoming captains.

Additionally, the formation will only be on cooldown before it could be used again. So that doesn't mean the other citizens would be neglected, but they would have their turns next time.

With the power of the formation, Gelmar and the others got stronger substantially.

Even though it was not that high compared to what Rex had expected, the three of them still make a big realm leap into the sixth-rank realm. It was a considerable increase in power, helping them to be more efficient.

But of course, this increase only affects their physique, not magical power.

Following Gelmar's explanation, aside from the wonder of Dargena City which has everything that a city needed to be self-sufficient, he also forced out something that he thought the city lacks the most.

Gelmar thought for quite some time about this, and he finally got one.

Due to the nigh perfect city that hardly contains anything but amazement, it's hard to spot something bad about the city. But Gelmar knew that there was always more improvement to be made.

It would be bad for him if he can't find one weakness that the city has.

No matter how great Dargena City really is, there's one part that it lacks, and that is the external defense mechanism. It's true that the city is very strong, but there was nothing that stands in the way of future usurpers and the city's wall.

Of course, the Humming Damned Forest makes up for it but there's room for improvement.

Unlike what he had expected, Rex was quite pleased by his findings as Gelmar can keep a level head and think properly of what can make the city stronger. It safe Rex the time of thinking about it himself.

Moreover, Dindora and Linthia also prove to be learning rapidly.

Adhara told him that she was only accompanying Dindora and Linthia on the back, protecting them from the cursed creatures and mutated animals. Even though it's supposed to be their job to do this, they are still not strong enough.

Even Dindora and Linthia apologized to Adhara for being a burden and disturbing her.

But when the three arrived at the Dark Elf Kingdom and meet with King Jorik, Adhara was surprised to find that the two rely on the message eloquently, almost as perfectly as one can get.

It was in a clear and respectful manner, worthy of keeping the image of the Silverstar Pack.

Now currently, Rex is standing on the balcony of the castle with his hands on his back, looking at the shattered sky that is now already cloudy with the brushing power of the Storm Moon approaching.

Unlike the Blood Moon, the Storm Moon would make Werewolves aggressive.

During the Storm Moon which will birth horrendous storm clouds covering the entire sky, Werewolves would want to stay in their respective home to enjoy silence but will be very aggressive if disturbed by anyone.

In a way, it feels similar to the Dark Moon that beckons Werewolves to stay in the shadows.

But this sensation is closer to a territorial move compared to the sensation of the need to be inside the shadows, Werewolves would be very territorial and conscious of their surrounding during the Storm Moon.

As long as the Werewolves were not disturbed in their peace, then there was no problem.

But if a Werewolf does get disturbed during this time, then one needs to be very careful, as they are really aggressive and the Storm Moon energy would also make the Werewolf faster than it used to.

In fact, that's what the Storm Moon is all about, aggression and speed.

Rex checked his sanity stat and finds it has increased to a bearable level thanks to the help of Gistella calming him down, despite in a way that he didn't expect, she still managed to do that.

Just as he was standing idly, his gaze shifted in a direction, "Hmm...?"

Looking to his right, Rex can feel a spike in energy at the far distance that should be coming from someone in the ninth-rank realm. It came out of nowhere, but then his attention was alerted by a couple more.

Coming from different directions, he could feel the spike of energy from multiple entities.

Upon realizing this, a figure approaches him from the back, it was Flunra.

Flunra went on one knee that kneel before the Alpha before he lower his head with his hand on his right chest, "Rex, it's the Executor, he has started his onslaught inside the Werewolf territory. I can sense it, and his onslaught will hasten the First Breath's arrival"

"Is that so? The Werewolves have done it this time" Rex muttered with a mocking smile.

Having the assumption that the Werewolves are trying to awaken the Storm Prince, Rex can already tell that the Executor is probably very angry at them, and would decimate the Werewolves first.

Playing close to fire, it's foolish for them to not anticipate the danger of being burned.

Although that is the case, Rex's mind was fixed on the spike of energy that he was sensing earlier that came out of nowhere, "What about the energy concentrations I sensed? I don't think that's the Executor"

"It's Elder Nolacula, I can feel his blood energy rising"

Suddenly, Calidora emerges from the inside and walks over to the two of them.

Upon hearing this, Rex glanced at her before he raises his eyebrows, "How could this Elder Nolacula awaken when the First Breath hasn't come yet? Are they using the same as what the Werewolves use to awaken their Elder?"

"No, not exactly. Elder Nolacula has been half-awake for quite some time" Calidora replied.

Pausing for a moment, she stands beside Rex, walking past the kneeling Flunra before she added, "In fact, the one that suggested turning humans into Vampires starts from Elder Nolacula, and I think the Demon also has an Elder that is already half-awake. Both of them must be waking up first"

"How much time do we have until the First Breath, Flunra?" Rex eventually asked.

Lowering his head even more, Flunra then replied, "A day or two..."

Chapter 817 Ancient Hatred

Meanwhile, somewhere inside the Werewolf territory.

Scouring through the sky was two dots of different color, and those dots belongs to none other than the Executor and Elder Deawulf that has been fighting for days ever since their encounter.

It was a bloody fight, Elder Deawulf suffered grievous injuries throughout the battle.

Under the full extent of the Executor's power that has been fully awakened, he was not a match and could only stall for time for the other Werewolves to evacuate and hide before the Executor finds them.

Like two stars falling in the sky, the two clash repeatedly with extreme speed.

Conflicting shockwaves that blasted and reached their malice to the surroundings were created with each clashing strike, and the sky has been completely torn apart thanks to their devastating battle.

Half of the approaching Storm Moon can't be seen anymore.

Abysmal crack in the void of the sky has grown to the point of covering half of the moon, and the effect is evident as the night becomes even darker, yet the battle keeps on continuing without a pause.

Crash!

Elder Deawulf landed on the ground with a crack before looking up.

Gritting his sharp fangs while glaring at the Executor that seems to be unfazed, flying in the sky arrogantly, his body exploded with energy before he jump straight at the Executor once again with full malice.

Swoosh!

In response to this, the Executor also descends down to confront Elder Deawulf.

"Moon Ability, Moonlight Shock!"

"Dark Chaos Magic, Energy Annulment!"

KABOOM!

A massive explosion lit up the entire broken sky with a mix of vibrant colors of an explosion, forming a destructive circle of destruction that seemed to pull all of the energy around inwards before blowing it away in the following second.

Such propelling force is massive, decimating anything it touches.

Coughing a mouthful of blood as his body got riddled with more grievous wounds, too severe for untrained eyes, Elder Deawulf got slammed back down and crashes into a building before creating a crater on the ground.

Due to their obnoxious fight, the two ended up in the heart of the Werewolf territory.

Elder Deawulf hits the castle of the Werewolf King and destroyed it completely, he wanted to stand back up yet his body was not listening and lets him fall to his knees again, "Rarggh! His crippling presence is a problem..." he grunted in pain.

It was supposed to be easier to fight the Executor with the current state of the world.

But the Elder that wanted to dismiss the innate fear inflicted in his blood by the ancient humans was eventually defeated thanks to the Executor's presence, the Crippling Wicked Grasp that zapped him of most of his powers.

Rex has also experienced this, and he was in difficulty because of that too.

Crash!

"As strong as you are now, fifthborn, you're not going to defeat all of us. *Cough* The First Breath is coming, and the others would be waking up soon. Even if you also awaken your brothers, the outcome will be different this time, the Supernaturals will prevail over humans!" Elder Deawulf announced pridefully.

Seeing that the Executor is silent, Elder Deawulf paused as he realized something.

Just then a smirk appeared on his face, he can read through the Executor's demeanor clearly, "You... You're not planning to awaken your brothers, aren't you? Fifthborn, aren't you getting too arrogant in this new era?"

"I don't need them to take out the likes of you, this era is MY era" the Executor replied.

Responding to his violent declaration, the aura around him surges and spikes his power to a higher degree, trembling the entire ground around them in the quake of his unmeasured might dwelling inside of him.

But instead of being intimidated, Elder Deawulf laughed while still kneeling on the ground.

Looking at the Executor's face right now makes him unable to hold back his laughter, the sight was hilarious to him, "If that's the case, then you will definitely not win this war. When the others awakened, you'll be mauled to the ground! Also, the Supreme Being is not here anymore"

"Cardoc Mirza is not here anymore" he added with a daunting smile, joking with death itself.

Upon hearing this the Executor's eyes bulged wide open as he heard the Supreme name being uttered by a lowly Supernatural, "How dare a lowly Werewolf like you uttered the Supreme name! Say that again, and I'll shred your soul into pieces!! RARGGH!!"

Out of anger, the Executor blitzes through the distance and grabs Elder Deawulf by the neck.

Each five of his claws closed around Elder Deawulf's neck as he hoisted him from the ground easily, his red eyes glowed with unbridled rage, and just the mention of the Supreme name was enough to send the Executor into a fit of anger.

Since Elder Deawulf has been wounded beyond measure, he couldn't do anything.

The wounds he suffered across his body were so bad that his regenerative ability, despite being stronger than the modern Werewolves by a notch was exhausted, the damage he was inflicted with is beyond measure.

If it was any other regular Werewolves, they would've died a while ago.

"Don't wave around father's name easily, he is a man of greatness. Mind your place!"

Crack!

Controlled by anger, the Executor tightens the grip around Elder Deawulf's neck as he couldn't believe the audacity of this measly Werewolf to actually mention the holy name that not even the humans dared to say lightly.

Something like this is punishable by an eternity of extreme torture or erasure of existence.

Anybody that mentioned the holy name without reverence would not be eligible for the cycle of reincarnation and the mercy of death, they would be bound to the mortal world and suffer the consequences for the remaining of time.

But instead of being threatened, Elder Deawulf's eyes flashed wickedly.

Out of nowhere, signs of life started to come back to his eyes and his blood burned with rage when he heard what the Executor said. "Man of greatness? Is that really a nickname for a man who slaughtered surrendered enemies? When my people surrendered and admit the humans' rule, wanting to live in peace, that man instructed to slaughter us all!"

"That day, more than 5 million of my people died! Do you remember that?!"

"Do you remember that onslaught, fifthborn?! Of course, you do, you were there!" he added.

With each word that came out of his mouth, his tone becomes higher and higher. Inexplicable emotions fueled those words, the bloody day that takes a huge portion of the Werewolf population out flashed inside his mind.

It was horrendous, the stuff of nightmare, his brethren was tricked and killed.

Every single detail, Elder Deawulf remembered.

The corpses that lay that day, the scent those corpses emitted, the blood that dyed the ground, the laughter and excitement of the ancient humans as they slaughtered, he remembered it all.

As the anger inside of him increases, his energy rejuvenated once again.

Grabbing the Executor's arm with both hands, pushing it with a trembling struggle, Elder Deawulf then added with a threatening tone, "I swear upon the Origin that I will always remember, and I will repay you all without fail. All of the sins of the Ancient Humans that breathed the air that day in Verdon did..."

"Will be paid equally to the humans in this era!" he added fiercely.

BOOM!!

Like a torrent of raging energy, Elder Deawulf howled to the sky as his body exploded with power. Even the Executor got knocked back by this sudden outburst, the anger keeps on making him stronger.

Wanting to end Elder Deawulf right now, the Executor channeled his arcane mana.

"Ultimate Chaos Spell, Undulation of Chaos!"

Swoosh!

But instead of clashing with the Executor heads on again, Elder Deawulf quickly gathered his remaining energy to the palm of his hand before he points it at the ground in front of him. In the following second, he blasted his energy into the ground.

Upon seeing this, the Executor frowns as he doesn't know what Elder Deawulf is doing.

Ignoring what Elder Deawulf is doing, the Executor picked up his pace as he decided to end this once and for all before he could focus on hunting the remaining of the Werewolf race that he decides to be the ones to die.

With full power, the Executor then swung his arm powerfully.

Splash!

The Executor managed to tear a hole in Elder Deawulf's stomach, rampaging sharp energy moving in an undulating manner shot from his fist and managed to reach Elder Deawulf and causing him to cough a disturbing amount of blood.

Despite the pain, the smile on Elder Deawulf's name didn't disappear at the very least.

Looking up with a maniacal smirk, he then said, "Let's see you fight him now, fifthborn! Even you wouldn't find it easy fighting the Storm Prince. No matter what, Werewolves will keep on living!"

As he heard this, the Executor looks down before a shot of energy blasts from the ground.

Stepping away from that sudden blast, he screeched through the ground behind him for quite some distance before he tilts his head up to look at the sky. The Storm Moon has arrived, and there are numerous runes made of energy appearing in the sky.

Upon looking at this, the Executor can feel the divine energy inside the runes.

"Father's power is diminishing, so they were trying to shatter the seal a strong Supernatural to have a natural advantage during the First Breath? And it's also the Storm Prince, tch!" the Executor clicked his tongue in displeasure.

But as he thought of that, an energy beam came from the Storm Moon itself.

Swoosh!

Out of nowhere, claws made of Storm Moon energy grasped onto his limbs tightly and kept him in place. It was strong enough that the Executor was not able to break free with his raw strength.

In response to this, he for once activated his Chaos element and coated his entire body.

The Executor glared at the claws wrapping around his limbs and casted Energy Annulment once again, yet this time the claws made of Storm Moon energy were dissipated and he managed to break free.

As the seal started to break down even more, the Executor decided to leave for now.

'Seems like I miscalculated picking the Royal Black Prince...'

Elder Deawulf was thrilled that it seemed like the Executor was about to make a getaway out of fear, but his expression showed something else entirely. The Executor doesn't seem to be running away out of fear, there must have been another factor making him decide to escape.

What the Executor is thinking was unknown as he dashed away to leave the place.

Just as he was trying to run away, a daunting voice, boomed through the air with powerful authority that could not be ignored, filled with undeniable might and strength, "Moon Ability, Judgement of the Storm..."

As the voice chanted that, the sky swirled around the Storm Moon in the sky.

Emerging in the center is a bluish dot that started to become bigger and bigger, it stopped when it reaches the peak before a beam of energy shot towards the Executor. It was quite a horrifying sight.

Swirling around the beam of energy were the storm clouds as well as lightning-like energy.

It travels faster than any attack that modern day can produce, and even the Executor knows that he wouldn't be able to flee with how fast the beam of energy is coming straight at him from above.

Amplified by the Storm Moon's presence, the beam of energy is juiced up with power.

The Executor has a look of hesitation on his face as he stopped and turns to face the incoming beam of energy, he then raises both of his hands and conjure Chaos arcane mana to block the incoming attack.

But in a fraction of a second, another layer of energy appeared above his arcane mana.

On top of that, the veins around his eyes started to be tainted with the color black. Everything happened in less than a fraction of a second, and when the beam of energy hits, an even bigger explosion is created, bigger than the size of a nuke's explosion.

KABOOM!!

Chapter 818 Introduction Of Powerhouses

Rumble!

Out of nowhere while the Silverstar Pack was absorbing the energy from the Storm Moon with the help of a ritual formation that Rex has already prepared, the ground began to shake violently due to colliding with a powerful shockwave.

It was so powerful, the earthquake is not a joke as even Flunra stumbled down.

Rex stands his ground and looks at the far distance where the shockwave originated from, the energy that brushes strongly against his skin puts a frown on his face as he realized that it was the Storm Moon energy.

But instead of the free Storm Moon energy, this one feels like it was more controlled.

"Storm Prince! We were right! The Werewolves are using the Storm Moon to evoke a necessary boost to wake up the Storm Prince" Flunra exclaimed, feeling the same energy that Rex is feeling.

Calidora then pointed to the sky, "Look, his power is spreading!"

Gazing skywards Rex also finds the same scenery, he saw veins of Storm Moon energy spreading like tree roots in the sky, reaching for countless miles as if the world coronates the awakening of the Storm Prince.

Just from this alone, Rex already knows what the Werewolves are doing.

Such a blatant move shows a quite obvious motivation behind it, the Werewolves are definitely trying to get a head-start during the First Breath. If the energy level of the world dropped, and the Supernatural Elders awakened, then the ones awakening first would be the weaker ones.

But this Storm Prince, he's definitely one of the strongest of the Werewolves.

Although that is the case, Rex cracks a smile on his face as his eyes are bridled with excitement and glowed red. It shouldn't be a good thing for him, yet he couldn't help but feel the excitement.

It was due to the fact that now he has another rival that he could use.

'The enemy of my enemy is my friend, I'll see what this Storm Prince is all about' Rex thought.

Even the fight between the Executor and the Werewolf Elder stopped the moment the Storm Prince awakened, it's safe to say that this Storm Prince is strong enough to force the Executor to take a step back.

Just as he thought of that, a thunderous cracking sound reverberated throughout the world.

CRACKK!!

Rex and the others were forced to cover their ears due to the thunderous crack, it sounded like heaven is breaking into two. But as he looks up, he finds that the Storm Moon's energy managed to literally break the sky.

A cluster of events started to devastate the world when it happened.

Out of the numerous catastrophic events, the energy of the world started to swirl and turns chaotic, rendering every single being in the whole wide world to be unable to harness their powers.

Even when Rex tries to use his lightning elements, it was very hard to conjure.

Due to the thunderous crack coming from the sky, Adhara, Evelyn, and Gistella also came to the balcony as the three were disturbed from their peace. It was an event that they couldn't miss as the whole entire world was about to change.

Not stopping at that, at the far distance, a couple more devastating energy appeared.

~

Heart of the Vampire Kingdom, the Vampire King's Castle.

"To think that Werewolves are the ones that would start the revolt in this new era, having the pride of a Vampire, I simply couldn't let them outshine us. Nezera, have you conjured Pristine Blood energy?" Elder Nolacula said as his ancient eyes gazes at the sky.

It was a sight that can be seen from anywhere, and the world is breaking under its might.

Upon hearing this, Queen Nezera then quickly nods her head, "Yes, it's not as much as King Solomon, but I have conjured some. Do you want me to give it all to you, Elder?" she asked politely.

Elder Nolacula nodded his head before he sprouted his reddish wings behind him.

Compared to the ones present-day Vampires had, Elder Nolacula's wings were much more impressive, they were larger, more robust, and predominantly red instead of black. Even the edges of the wings were sharp, capable of tearing anything it touches.

Following his wings, his power heightened to a shocking degree.

With a flap of his wings, Elder Nolacula soared to the sky, looking at the spot where the Storm Moon energy originated from. Queen Nezera then sent forth glowing pearl-like blood energy, seemingly the Pristine Blood Energy from below, to lend the Elder her strength.

Just then, the blood energy that the Elder emitted reaches another new height.

It was as if he was injected with steroids for Blood Energy, and his entire being was shrouded with powerful rays of blood energy that shoots into the sky. "Vampiric Blood Spell, Brilliance of Blood!"

KABOOM!

A snake-like red energy juttet into the sky, piercing through the chaotic energy of the world.

Upon hitting the broken sky that has been tainted with the Storm Moon energy, taints of red started to also spread and causes the sky to light up with blood energy. It was so bad that small pebbles started to levitate weirdly.

~

Heart of the Demon Kingdom, the mouth entrance of the Demonic Castle.

Sensing the same sensation coming from the outside world, King Saruth as well as Azzen stands outside with their eyes gazing straight at the sky. "It seems the First Breath will be hastened with the help of both of them, we could create a plan during this month's Godking Summit"

"Yes, my King. We could start our move and take out our enemies" Azzen replied sternly.

But a frown then appeared on King Saruth's face, "Well, we still need to address our ancestors that still have hatred towards other Supernatural races. If we don't, then there will be a meaningless battle between us"

Just as the two are discussing the sight of the sky breaking apart, someone came.

Despite being distracted by the power of the Storm Moon energy that is the most dominant as well as the Pristine Blood Energy coming from the Vampires, the two ninth-rank realm entities sensed another power from their backs.

Looking over their shoulders, the two widened their eyes at the sight of a figure.

Only a thin black piece of cloth covers the figure's breasts as well as the bottom private parts, her thighs as well as other gorgeous parts of her body were exposed yet none of the Demon Guards or even King Saruth and Azzen dared to keep their eyes on the figure for long.

Four pairs of demonic wings can be seen, alongside the purple mist following her steps.

"E-Elder Tilrith, have you recovered enough to step outside?" King Saruth bowed his head slightly, he was being polite to one of the early generation of Demons that is walking over to him right now.

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith's purple hair flutters as she looks at the sky.

"I've heard about the recent mishaps between you and the Succubus, and I don't appreciate that" Elder Tilrith then paused as she approaches, she then stop and stand beside them. "It annoys me, so please put your differences aside and bring them here before anyone else wakes up. Can I count on you, Saruth...?" She asked with a sweet tone.

Although her words are sweet with sugary tones, they were edged with warnings.

King Saruth stutters, he quickly bowed deeper, "Yes, it will be resolved before you know it"

"Now then, with that out of the way, I think it wouldn't be proper for us to only sit back and watch. After all, we have always been the most dominant force of the Supernatural races aside from the dead Angels" Elder Tilrith mutters before her body started contorting.

A purplish void started to swirl around her, pulsating with the dark power of ancient times.

It only takes a moment before Elder Tilrith descends from the purplish void. Her skin has taken on a deep purple hue, with a demonic heart-shaped symbol with an eye at its center situated between her gorgeous breasts, showcasing that she has succeeded Alonya as the Archdemon of Lust when she awakened.

Not only that, but her power also increases, and the demonic energy around her is thicker.

Laughing wickedly as the purple demonic energy surrounds her, a sudden ember of fire suddenly sparked and turns her entire demonic energy burning with flames. It was the higher power of the Demon Race. Hell Void Energy.

Bending her body, she then touches the ground beneath her with the tip of her finger.

"Sin of Lust Spell, Kiss of the Demoness..."

KABOOM!!

In the next second after the tip of her index finger touches the ground, the ground was torn and her power exploded straight to the sky, similarly matching the power coming from the Vampires as well as the Werewolves.

~

Rex watches the vibrant energy from different races reaching the sky.

<Warning! The Second World Awakening is starting!>

<Due to the rapid heightening of the energy level of the world from constant exposure to power beyond the normal limit, the limit is breaking and the First Breath will be coming sooner than anticipated!>

Looking at the notifications from the system, Rex was not surprised.

Now that the Executor has awakened and posed a very palpable threat to the Supernatural Races, their plan shifted from reserving their powers so the world wouldn't break to wanting to break the world and hasten the First Breath's arrival.

It would be better for them if their Elders woke up and takes care of the Executor.

Gazing at the three shooting energy at the far distance, Rex can feel that each of them was fueled with power that he has never felt before. Of course, these energies must be coming from the Elders that have awakened from their slumber and wanted to quicken the First Breath as the system indicates.

At this current moment, Adhara and Evelyn felt their feet go cold at this sight.

Despite their increase in power from the rigorous training they did and also the help of Rex, the energies shooting into the sky triumph over them and make them feel very small, tiny, and minuscule as if their entire existence was nothing.

Clearly, they are not ready, but things wouldn't always go their way.

But under the huge stress, they were experiencing right now, a warm yet oppressing sensation started to brush against the skin, giving them the necessary power to withstand the unbelievable strength that was showcased by the three jutting energies.

Glancing to their front, the two of them saw Rex's body start to swirl with kingly energy.

It was naught but a moment that in the two perspectives, Rex and his kingly energy acted like a bulwark against the powers from the darkest corner of ancient times. He was the bastion and guardian that will shield them to the very end.

Any negative thoughts inside the girls' minds were swept away thanks to him.

Similar to what the girls are seeing, Rex's kingly energy shielded them from the energy storm that was created due to the three powerful energies shooting into the sky. "Hah... these Supernaturals are flaunting their powers when they were using spells to cause all of this"

"As the new rising power, I should also join in and show them, right?" he added fiercely.

Upon hearing this Flunra smiled as he too bowed in accordance, "I believe it's the wise thing to do, Lord Rex. If these Elders are using the last edge of the First Breath to flaunt their dominance, then you too must do it"

Rex smiled wickedly before he slightly contracted his body and looks down.

More and more power started to come out of his body, infusing both his Werewolf powers as well as his Awakened power despite the chaos happening with the energy of the world. Like a suction of force, he forcefully draws the arcane lightning mana to his body.

In the next second, his body then was struck by lightning and disappeared.

A couple dozen of miles away from the Silverstar Pack castle, another lightning strike descends down from the broken sky before Rex reappeared, his power has already reaches the breaking point.

"Since I'm going to meet with them, let's introduce myself properly" Rex mused to himself.

Looking dauntingly at the sky with the power in his body destroying everything around him as well as trembling the air for miles entirely, his eyes flashed with fierce determination before he let out an overbearing howl, the Silverstar Howl.

Aooooouuu!!

CRASH!!

Chapter 819 Dropping Of The World's Energy

One after the other, the new powerful entities announced themselves to the world.

None of them seems to want to be outdone by the other races, and this moment also provides the perfect time for them to let out all of their powers, and forcing the First Breath to come earlier than anticipated.

Flunra expects the First Breath to come in a couple of days, but that's not the case anymore.

Likewise, Rex lift off the restraint he had on his power and let it all burst forth into one ginormous blast of kingly energy that obliterated the area around him, shocking the rising power with his existence.

It's true that the Supernatural Elders are awakening, but this is not their era.

Rex needs to show them that there are other powers in this era that rivals them, and going about brazenly and arrogantly will be punishable. In case such as this, introduction and first impression is the most important thing.

Despite the war between Humans and Supernaturals, there's one common enemy right now.

The Executor must be exterminated before the balance of power can be leveled again, he was an anomaly that is feared by both modern humans as well as Supernaturals, and no matter what, he needs to cease to exist.

On top of that, the Executor also poses a direct threat to Rex and those close to him.

Compared to the Supernatural Elders that don't know him personally, the Executor is clearly a bigger threat, and his power alone could probably still dominate even with the awakening of the Supernatural Elders.

Because of that, in a way, Rex needs to get to know the Supernatural Elders.

Rex predicts that most of them would probably wage war due to ancient bad blood before eventually pointing their claws at the Executor, and that's not acceptable as the fight can continue after the Executor is gone.

'No, I need to show more power!' Rex thought as his eyes bulged.

Knowing that it would take more to actually threaten the existence of the Supernatural Elders that are already awakened, he decided to put more effort into his burst of power, trying to reach his absolute limit.

Inside the blast and spiraling swirl of his kingly energy, Rex's muscles bulged stronger.

Werewolves' power lies in the moonlight and anger.

Although he doesn't have any connection with the Storm Moon that is shining in the sky right now, its power is still connected to him as a Werewolf. Additionally, he could make himself angrier quite easily.

Just the thought of his parents alone can still spark a spreading burn in his chest.

Swoosh!!

Like a stream of water, his kingly energy flow upwards, and with the help of the Storm Moon and his anger, his energy flow even faster and more violently. Even though his showcase of power is already destructive, it got pushed by a notch.

Rex can feel the ground underneath his feet caving in even more under his power.

It was akin to being sucked to the ground, yet he didn't care, and garnered everything he has before the blood vessels inside his eyes broke due to how rapidly his blood is circulating right now due to the anger he musters.

At the peak of his power, he then lets out yet another powerful roar.

KABOOM!!

Following the powerful roar was a bloating part of the kingly energy around him before it pulsated straight into the sky, dying the sky with the power of the Blood Moon that could even match that of the Storm Moon energy.

Such a sight was horrifying considering the Storm Moon is shining brightly in the sky.

Upon seeing this from the safety of the castle, Adhara stepped up beside Flunra as she kept her eyes glued to Rex's pulsating kingly energy, and she questioned whether it was necessary for him to do something like this.

"Are you sure this is the right move?" She asked subtly.

Not even showing any sign of hesitation, Flunra nodded his head instantly and replied, "Yes, he wanted to be the third party of the world, so he must announce himself so that others would know him and know his purpose. Aside from that, this is a matter of honor and pride, he needs to show himself capable of confronting the superpowers of the world"

"In fact, I think he would still need a more proper introduction by confronting the Supernatural Elders directly" he added firmly, believing that this is the way that Rex needed to take.

Just then, another power exploded from the far right of the world.

Despite the all-out power that Rex is letting out right now, this new black energy that shoots upwards takes up half of the sky with its power alone. And it's quite obvious who this power comes from, it was the Executor.

"Get ready, the First Breath is coming" Flunra warned and gets into his stance.

Seeing that Flunra is getting ready, Gistella created a barrier around them except for Calidora who chuckled at this sight. It was clear that despite being here, she was still not accepted at the very least.

It was only because Rex accepted her that the others are tolerant of her being here.

But even then, Calidora created her own blood barrier infused with her cursed energy and sat at the edge of the balcony and enjoyed the view leisurely, this kind of view is not an everyday view after all.

Especially the fact that Rex is going all out, and she can feel his blood flowing faster.

As this display of mountainous might went on, a big semi-transparent dome began to form in the center of the sky and swell larger and larger. As the size of the sphere increased, the outbursts of power from the powerhouses got weaker and weaker.

None of them was the exception, their powers were sucked by the sphere.

The sphere was akin to a large black hole that relentlessly drew in all the energy inside the world, without any exception. Nothing could resist its vacuum-like suction, and within a minute, all energy had been absorbed.

Upon swelling to its largest form, it gleamed for a moment before a shockwave exploded.

Rex who now finds it absolutely impossible to use his regal power despite his King Mark being activated stood his ground with flexed core, he already planted his feet firmly to the ground to ready himself for the First Breath.

<Warning! The world's energy level has decreased to 0%!>

<The user's kingly energy of the Blood Moon has been severely weakened!>

<The user's sky-black lightning element has been severely weakened!>

<The user's water element...>

<The user's fire element...>

<The user's wind element...>

Numerous warning notifications from the system appeared as the energy level dropped to 0.

It seems the First Breath really does have no mercy and infected all kinds of power in existence, there was nothing that Rex could do. Even at this current moment, he could see his physical stats are decreasing rapidly.

When the shockwave came, he was hit by a powerful wind that staggered him back.

Due to the loss of connection for a moment since his body is getting weaker by the second, he almost stumbled over but eventually regained his ground and stands through the shockwave that blew past him quickly.

Even the others felt the same thing, the shockwave is very gushing and powerful.

On top of that, the catastrophic event brought by the breaking of the world ceased when the shockwave hits. No storms or earthquakes can be felt as the shockwave passes over, everything becomes extremely peaceful and silent.

Also, the shockwave didn't just cover a few miles or even a dozen of miles.

But it keeps on expanding to the end of the continent and beyond, and eventually, the whole wide world, dropping the energy level everywhere to zero as the world started the Second Awakening.

Rex recovers from the shockwave and looks around to see some changes.

Closing his eyes for a brief moment, he expands his senses and finds that nothing aside from the energy level has changed. Even the sign of lives around him didn't decrease, the shockwave didn't kill anything.

Just as he wanted to head back first, his eyes suddenly caught something.

Since he was now standing quite far away from the castle and is inside what once was a forest that he has obliterated, he saw something crawl out of the ground on the side, and fully expose itself by poking out its head.

"Hmm...? A mole?" Rex thought with a frown on his face.

It was not a mutated mole, but a normal mole instead. But then his eyes widened realizing that while he was going here, he briefly caught sight of a mutated mole called Burly Earth Mole swarming the area.

Of course, due to his presence, most of them ran away out of fear.

Much to his shock, those Burly Earth Moles had transformed back into their original form, as if the Supernatural Emergence never happened. "If I remember correctly, those mutated moles used to be around the fifth-rank realm. It looks like the dropping of the world's energy level affected them instantly and turned them normal"

Rex can now estimate how much the drop in the world's energy level affected living beings.

But his stats right now are sitting at the end of the seventh-rank realm, which is pretty low considering he was one of the strongest in the world, yet he was not worried about this decrease though.

If he got this weak, then the other powerhouses are probably also this weak.

With that he quickly went back to the castle in his now weakened state, it took him longer as the state of the world is still unstable, and he couldn't quite use his elements effectively so he needs to go on foot.

Upon reaching back to the castle, he saw the others were still dazed by the First Breath.

Similar to him that got weakened, they all are also weakened to the point of their minds becoming dizzy. Adhara, Evelyn, and Flunra have their powers dropped from the eighth-rank to the peak of the fifth-rank realm.

Of course, they still have access to their spirit, but their outputs are way weaker.

Gistella on the other hand has become the weakest, she dropped to the early fifth-rank realm as she hasn't gotten any stronger thanks to her being sick, but that doesn't seem to be a problem for long.

Just before he could check on them, Gelmar came into the castle and reported something.

Despite he was completely weakened and even struggling to walk properly, Gelmar still forces his body to bow in front of Rex before he said, "L-Lord Rex..." he greeted and pauses to clear his mind, "the Elves have come alongside the corpses you asked for. Should I let them inside?"

'Hmm... I do need to know more about the alliance members' Rex deliberates briefly.

Since he already instructed them to come here, he decided to receive them despite the First Breath has just happened. Rex then nodded his head and command Gelmar to let the Elves' convoy into the city.

Of course, the ones that would be entering the castle would be Queen Shanaela.

Rex told the others to empty the throne room as they are still affected by the First Breath, and are not presentable. While waiting for the Elves, he then ponders on his throne, 'I need to find a way to meet with the Supernatural Elders. But the timing should be perfect, I need them in one place so I can meet them all at once'

'How can I do that...?' he mutters inwardly with a frown on his face.

Just then, Queen Shanaela followed by a trusted Elf beside her enters the castle with Gelmar leading them at the very front. For a second, she gazes at the throne before she quickly looks down.

Upon reaching the base of the throne stairs, the three of them stopped.

Queen Shanaela and the other Elf bowed in respect before Rex then opens his mouth, "State your purpose of coming here, as you can see that things are going to be complicated, and I don't have much time to spare"

Bowing deeper, Queen Shanaela then slowly raises her gaze.

"Before I get to my point, I have something to say..." Queen Shanaela say with her subtle tone, she was as polite as she can get. "I saw your display earlier, Lord Rex, and if you are announcing yourself as a rising power, then I think you might want to know that today's event is not over yet"

"Aside from the First Breath, the Godking Summit is also going to start" she added.

Rex looks at her, his interest was piqued when he heard this. "High-rank Supernatural races would be doing a summit after the First Breath, and every power houses will be there including the Elders that had awakened"

Just as he heard her words, a smile appeared on his face as his eyes glowed red.

"Oh, is that so? Then I believe we should postpone this meeting for just a moment..."

Chapter 820 Suppressed Transformation And Liliya's Decision

Everywhere around the world experience a similar situation with the Supernatural territory.

The First Breath finally breaks under the pressurized energy that increases the world's energy level to the absolute limit, and the wave of crippling energy zapped every kind of energy in existence.

Inside the Human Territory, all of the Awakened were surprised by this.

Most of them are below the sixth-rank realm, slowly trying to save and eventually buy a spirit they could assimilate with. But that dream was postponed when the elemental mana inside their bodies was robbed away.

Just like a regular human, these Awakened couldn't feel their energy at all.

A genuine sudden disappearance of energy, when their bodies were passed through by the shockwave originating from the huge sphere in the sky, radiating and pulsating with unknown power.

Liliya who was keeping an eye on Giana is currently looking out of the window.

Even though she was supposed to keep her eyes locked on Giana and make sure she didn't try anything, the destructive energies shooting into the sky from the powerhouses of the world is too attention-grabbing to be ignored.

It was a catastrophic sight, yet the Great Barricade's barrier thankfully shielded her.

'What's going on, really? If this keeps up, the world is going to actually break. Will it be the end of the world...?' Liliya ponders deeply, she doesn't know what would happen but it seems like the sky is about to break.

More scars can be seen in the sky, and it keeps on increasing in number.

Just then she saw a huge sphere appearing in the sky and she can feel a sudden change in the energy around her, she can feel it through her senses that something weird is happening when the sphere appeared.

In the next moment, a luminescent shockwave suddenly went past her fast.

Only when the shockwave was two seconds away from her that she realized that something hits her, the luminescent shockwave hits her, and now she can feel evidently that something is off with her body.

Touching the root-like tattoo on the side of her face, she can feel that it was cold.

Usually, the root-like tattoo on the side of her face that is linked with her Red Mark feels warm, yet now it's cold, showing that she loses her ability and becomes useless. She tries to ignite it a couple of times but it no longer works.

"What in the world happened...?" Liliya utters in confusion.

It was too sudden for her mind to properly wrapped around the fact that she lost her power, and even though that was the case, her attention then went back to Giana again that has been acting weird for the entire day.

Giana terrifies Liliya, and thus she decided to put a weakening mark on her.

Surprisingly enough, the weakening mark is potent enough to knock Giana out cold instantly.

But a problem arises, with Liliya unable to access her Red Mark power, the weakening mark on Giana also dimmed and the effect fades away. Due to that, Giana slowly regains back her consciousness.

Out of shock, Liliya jumped back until her back was against the wall when she hears a growl.

With a trembling voice, she then called out, "L-Lady Giana...?"

Seeing that Giana didn't reply to her and started twitching weirdly, Liliya glanced out of the window to her side and finds that the broken sky, albeit the huge sphere, contains a bluish full moon behind it.

Remembering her conversation with Prof. K, Liliya gulps harshly, 'N-No way, right?'

Knowing that Rex was the actual perpetrator that decimated half of Ratmawati City, and is obviously a Werewolf, she wanted to deny what her eyes are seeing right now in her mind, but she couldn't keep that up for long.

Under the suppressed might of the Storm Moon, Giana slowly turn her gaze towards Liliya.

Instead of the usual color, her eyes now burn with deep blue color.

A gaze that is suitable more to an animal than a human, and she bares her fangs menacingly.

Just then Liliya's eyes shifted her dark blue eyes and saw Giana's hands starting to contort and turn into claws, her face as well as her body also did the same and turn into an inhuman shape. It was not complete, yet it was obvious that she was a Supernatural, a Werewolf!

It's not out of her expectation, seeing that Prof. K is acting weird about Giana.

But seeing it first-hand is an entirely different thing.

Shaking her head, Giana stands up and hunches like an animal before she started pacing left and right while keeping her animalistic eyes fixed on Liliya who was already sweating profusely in confusion and fear.

Usually, she wouldn't be this fearful, but her power right now doesn't work.

"Prof. K... where are you? I don't think I can handle her, the weakest Werewolf is around the fifth-rank realm and I lost my power. This is not good..." Liliya muttered to herself, wrecking her brain to get out of this situation.

Of course, she could leave the room but that's going to be a stupid decision.

If Liliya abandoned the room and leave Giana to herself, then the other military men or Black Hands might be suspicious if there's a growling and thumping sound from the inside. Even worse,

Giana could find some way of escaping and start to cause havoc against anyone that she came across.

No matter what, she needs to stay inside and fought Giana somehow.

Growl!

"Eh?!" Liliya snapped out of her daze when she saw Giana lunging at her aggressively.

Rolling to the side, she managed to dodge the attack yet Giana crashes onto the wall and create a loud banging sound. Gritting her teeth as she can't let this continue, Liliya went into full focus.

'My speed is still the same, I think I can take her with this' Liliya thought with a nod.

Although the Red Mark power has been completely rendered useless, she realized that she somehow retains her super speed. But then again, she did have a gift for speed so without her power she should still be quite fast.

Deciding to knock Giana out, Liliya became the one that strikes this time.

Swoosh!

Covering the distance between them with wide strides, she wanted to aim the back of Giana's neck yet she was surprised when somehow Giana managed to sweep her legs and threw her body in the air.

It seemed despite being a Werewolf, there's still remnants of her fighting style.

Clenching her jaw, Liliya supported her upside-down body with her left hand as a pivot before landing a roundhouse kick perfectly on the side of Giana's neck, hoping that it would be enough to take her down.

But of course, that is hopeful thinking as Giana tackled her to the ground.

Brak!

Liliya grabbed both of Giana's hands, yet Giana tries to bite her repeatedly as the two of them were locked in a power struggle. Just as the two are in this extreme moment, the door to the room suddenly got knocked.

"Is everything okay, inside?" a muffled voice came from the outside.

Upon hearing this voice, Giana snapped her neck to look at the door in response.

Liliya panics and she in reflex maneuver over Giana's back and wrap her arm around the neck, choking her from the back before rolling to the side to get a more comfortable grip with her body underneath Giana's body.

As she was choking Giana, she then shouted, "Fine here, nothing to worry ab-arggh!!!"

Out of sheer surprise, Liliya groaned in pain when Giana's claws punctured through her arms as she tries to break free from the position. It was painful, yet she held on and keep pressing against her neck, 'Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep!'

"Hey! Open the door! Are you okay?!" the voice from outside yelled and banged on the door.

Knowing that it will be all over if the man outside breaks into the room, Liliya puts everything that she has with both of her eyes closed, ignoring the excruciating pain from Giana's claws scratching her arms.

But then suddenly, the door jolted open.

Brak!

Liliya jolted her eyes open as her heart dropped, 'Ah... it's over...' she thought dejectedly.

Although she was already trying to think of a way to silence the person behind the door, her heart lifted up again seeing that the one that opens the door turned out to be Prof. K, surprised by what he was seeing.

Not wasting a second, he instantly stabs Giana with a serum which makes her struggle lessened.

"Let her go, it's a strong sedative, so she should be out," Prof. K said.

Upon hearing this Liliya slowly lets go of her arms before standing up, finding that Giana has already slowly become sleepier by the second and lost her ability to fight back. "What happened to her? Is it because of Rex?"

"Yes, Giana is the one that initiates the killing of Rex's parents. So this is her punishment"

Receiving that bombshell of news, Liliya was stunned as she now knows the reason why Rex has went out of control. It's something she didn't expect, and now it makes sense the motivation behind Rex's onslaught.

But then, she paused, "T-Then, are you also like her, Prof. K?"

Prof. K lifted Giana's body over his shoulders before he take a pause to look at Liliya straight in the eyes, and the two of them locked eye contact for a solid half a minute without anyone saying anything.

It was then, Prof. K sighed, "A phenomenon has happened to the world's energy level"

"I already garnered and complete everything I need in the human territory, and I'm going to the Emham Forest right now to finish up before going back to the Supernatural Territory and reporting this to Rex" he added firmly, deciding to ignore her question.

Surprisingly enough, there were no mishaps along the way of doing what he needs to do.

King John has been surprisingly quiet in the last couple of days, and the UWO also doesn't seem to be making a move. But now that this phenomenon happened, it's going to be busy in the human territory.

Before any ultimatum has been set, Prof. K needs to leave before it was too late.

Pausing for another second, Prof. K then eventually asked, "What are you going to do?"

Upon hearing this, Liliya was stunned as this is not just a regular question of what she was going to do. It's obvious that Prof. K is asking whether she wants to come or stay in the human territory.

Knowing the backstory of all of this, she now has the right to decide with her own bias.

Looking down at the ground made of blocks of concrete, Liliya closes her eyes as she ponders on what she was going to do. It was then the brief memories she had with Rex flashes inside her mind.

It was not much, but she can argue that she knows the real Rex Silverstar.

One of the memorable times that she spent with Rex was during the time of their first mission. At that time, Rex never judged her appearance as well give her one of the most comforting nights of her life.

Even the way he defended her against injustice was ingrained in her mind.

Moreover, he also gives her a new perspective on the pleasure of being normal, and that has become one of the reasons why she kept trying to become stronger, which is to protect normal people from the world.

It's true that Rex is no saint, he killed countless of normal people when he went berserk.

But knowing deep down that Rex is actually a good person, from the way he fought for humanity and even protected her from injustice speaks more volumes than one grievous mistake.

Liliya can't judge him, she would probably do the same if her parents were still alive and killed.

Opening her eyes again as she comes to a conclusion, Liliya then looks back at Prof. K before she relies on her answer, "I'll come with you, I want to hear this from Rex himself. There's not much good in here anyway..."