

Full-Moon 821

Chapter 821 Deathly Creek

It has been a day since the First Breath sweep the entire world.

Yet the sky hasn't changed, the white sphere is still prominent and pulsates with the raw power of the world, and even the Storm Moon has been stuck in the sky, helplessly radiating its energy longer than it used to.

Such events could only be attributed to the Second Awakening of the world.

But as the world drowned in a momentary pause of the night, the Supernatural rejoices, their powers are fixed at the peak, and now there seems to be a gathering at a secluded spot in the center of three borders.

Right at the edge of the Vampire, Werewolf, and Demon's territories lies a place.

Compared to the other places that were also shrouded by the darkness of the night, this place is darker and more eerier. It's a deathly creek, light seems to struggle to penetrate this place, and the mutated animals inside are contorted more monstrously than usual.

Anyone that saw a glimpse of the place would feel danger and uncomfortable hollowness.

Dark mists clouded the entire place with a wavy haze.

It was naught but brief seconds that the wet ground was not hidden by the dark mists, and there seems to be scorched bones scattered around the side, some of the humanoid remains were left in an unnatural position.

Many of them seem to be reaching out, running from something, and desperate for help.

Nobody knows how long these humanoid remains have been here.

But despite the mystery of time and uncertainty of their demise, the pure fear that must have been present in the last moments of their lives is still radiating and can still be sensed through their broken expression, their terror is palpable.

Additionally, the background sounds of the place also haunted more than the sense of eyes.

Only the splashing sound of water hitting against rock formations from the streaming river that has its water tainted with the color black, as well as the crooked sound of mutated animals can be heard inside this place.

It's obvious that this place is no ordinary place, a place reeking of death.

Even though the place seems to be inhospitable for lives other than the fiercely mutated animals roaming the place, there were a couple of figures, striding along the creek without much worry in their eyes.

Judging from their appearances, these three figures should be Demons.

Upon the First Breath happening and reducing the energy level of the world drastically, King Saruth, or simply Saruth right now has given a notice out to the other Supernatural Races for the Godking Summit.

With such a big event for the Supernaturals, a meeting is needed to be held.

Conflicts are bound to arise if they let the natural course takes its action, there's always bad blood between the races, and needed to be suppressed before unnecessary losses make things more complicated.

Saruth and Azzen are walking behind Elder Tilrith, acting as two bodyguards.

"Have all of them replied to your announcement, Saruth?"

"Werewolves and Vampires have replied and stated that they will come, but the Undead hasn't reached out to us yet. Maybe there's a problem with their awakened Elder, but I'm sure Lax'rad will reach out to me soon"

"Good, we need to devise a plan quickly, or the Executor might be well-prepared first"

Upon hearing this, Saruth and Azzen bowed slightly in agreement.

But as the three of them are walking along the endless creek deeper into the abyss, Saruth noticed a glint of something sinister from the shadows to their left, watching them with pure malice, and inducing an uneasy feeling even in the hearts of these Demons.

It was some kind of worm, an elusive creature, and its metal-like body blended with the dark.

Possessing an ability to camouflage perfectly inside the darkness of the place, alluding to its appearance, and making it close to impossible to catch sight of it. The only reason Saruth can spot it is because this creature wanted to be spotted.

"We call them Passues, groomed by the Ancient Humans" Elder Tilrith suddenly said.

She then glanced at the creatures that are increasing in numbers, eyeing them from the side like a sentry to something even more sinister, "In a term you can understand, Passue is akin to a version of Golem or Gargoyle exclusive to the humans. Almost indestructible, and can kill even eleventh-rank entities"

"E-Eleventh-rank...?" Saruth gasped as he sucked in a cold breath.

Although he could feel that these Passues are not something normal, his body jolted with the electricity of fear when he heard what Elder Tilrith said. Now, the Passues become even more horrifying to him.

Elder Tilrith smiled when she can feel fear coming out of Saruth, and even Azzen.

"Don't worry, Passues won't attack us" She comforts.

Nodding his head stiffly as her comfort doesn't seem to be reassuring at all, Saruth then said, "I've heard of the place that we're going right now, and it should belong to the Ancient Humans. So why don't these Passues attack us?"

"Passues are made specifically to kill other Ancient Humans" Elder Tilrith replied.

Upon hearing her statement, both Azzen and Saruth frowned as that doesn't makes sense to them at all. If this place belongs to the Ancient Humans, then why would they need to make these Passue, it doesn't add up.

But this makes Elder Tilrith chuckles, she expected such a reaction.

Glancing over to the Passues with her purple demonic eyes, she then explained, "Ancient Humans are not peaceful, they are at war against each other. We are not slaves back in the Radical Era and the earlier part of the Era of Might, but we're also not the strongest. In the Ancient Humans' eyes, only a very small fraction of us are considered a threat. Because of that, we're not targeted"

Now that the two of them get the rough picture, it starting to make sense.

Looking over to the remains that were scattered along the way, Saruth then thought as he pieces the information together, 'So that means these remains belong to the Humans...? What did those Passues do to them to put them in this state?'

Just as he thought of that, he shifted his attention back to Elder Tilrith.

"Oh, there's actually one creature we need to be wary of. It's the Passue Matriarch, it's even stronger and attacks anything in sight except for the chosen Ancient Humans" Elder Tilrith mused, putting her index finger on her chin.

Although she seems to be nonchalant, Saruth and Azen got goosebumps from hearing that.

But Elder Tilrith laughed sweetly straight after as she finds it quite fun to tease these two young Demons that haven't actually met with the early Ancient Humans before, "I'm joking, there's no need to that stiff. Well, not entirely. Anyway, it would be foolish of me if I'm here with you if it's true"

"E-Elder Tilrith, don't joke with us" Saruth smiled wryly, he almost had a heart attack.

Just then, he caught a part where another question popped into his head.

"But Elder, what do you mean by not entirely?"

"Oh, that. The Passue Matriarch is real, she definitely is somewhere inside this place. But the Ancient Humans are gone now, she's probably either inactive or dead right now. No food sources, it happens"

"P-Probably?"

"Don't worry, you're fine Saruth. How old are you anyway? You're still like a baby"

"I don't keep track of my age, but I think about a thousand years?"

"Almost a thousand years? Right, you're still pretty much at the rebellious stage of your life. How about the new demon, Azen? I'm sure you're from the Vulvazith Clan, so you must be quite old. But weird, I've never seen you before" Elder Tilrith asked again, squinting her eyes while looking at Azen.

Upon hearing this, Azen could only smile awkwardly, he doesn't even know his lineage.

"I- I'm not even a year old, Elder..."

"What?! A newborn?!" Elder Tilrith gasped in shock, she wasn't expecting this kind of answer.

"Then what are you doing here, you still need to cultivate your demonic body first. Go back to the castle, a newborn shouldn't be outside"

As she said that, her wrathful eyes then shifted and landed on Saruth.

Stopping in her tracks, she then points at Azzen before she asked, "Saruth, you know about this and still send him outside? He's a newborn, a very young one at that, and yet you let him step out?"

"E-Elder, he's strong, there's no other choice in this era" Saruth replied helplessly.

It's true that in the Demon Race, sending Azzen outside to fight is basically immoral, regardless of how strong he was. Azzen is still an actual baby, and that alone speaks volumes as to how bad what he did was.

Saruth's excuse didn't budge Elder Tilrith whatsoever, and her expression darkened.

Psshhh!

But Elder Tilrith wasn't persuaded by his excuse in the least, his excuse fell flat and incited the opposite instead. Radiating a malicious presence, her body then burned with purple demonic energy.

In a fraction of a second, she seized Saruth's neck and hoisted him up off the ground.

Boom!

Under the wrath boiling inside of her when she realized what Saruth did, Elder Tilrith clenched his neck harder as her demonic wings spread behind her, "You know that Demons below the age of 100 are not permitted outside, and yet you use Azzen for battles? On top of that, you have the audacity to give an excuse?"

"Is that how you act as a King, Saruth?!" she added, and her energy blasted powerfully.

Due to the comfort of being a King and the breeze of the new Era, Saruth forgets that this kind of thing really matters to the Elders. Now he remembered it clearly, this is a mistake that he had made.

For the Elders, it'll be better to perish rather than let Azzen fight in the frontline.

"M-Mercy Elder Tilrith, I- I was n-not thin- *hahk* thinking straight"

Albeit the urge of crushing Saruth right here for the disgusting act that he did, Elder Tilrith bit her lower lip and threw him to the ground strongly, creating a huge crack and rumbling the serene of the creek.

Crash!

Exhaling roughly, she then looks over at Azzen with her sharp eyes, "You, go home. Now."

Upon hearing this, Azzen glanced over at Saruth.

Seeing that Saruth is nodding his head despite the pain, Azzen quickly looks back at Elder Tilrith, "Y-Yes, Elder. I'll go back immediately as you said" he replied before he quickly scurries away.

Since he was born in the new era, he doesn't really know anything about the past.

Azzen only knows the ones that Saruth has told him. So seeing the situation has escalated with him being here, he decided that it would be best for him to leave lest Saruth will be in even more trouble.

"Let's quickly move, don't make me say twice" Elder Tilrith instructed coldly.

Ignoring the excruciating pain from the foreign demonic energy that infiltrates his body and burns his body from within, Saruth forces himself to stand up and follow closely behind Elder Tilrith to continue their journey.

Not long after, the two eventually reached the center of the dark creek.

Both of them finally reached their destination, the two raised their gaze to look at a place that looks to be Stonehenge in a circular formation. Yet on top of the circular rock formation, there are also numerous towering statues.

Each one gave off a sacred feeling, hiding countless ancient memories and depictions.

Peering through the gap in the circular stone formation, Saruth and Elder Tilrith could make out a roundtable tucked away inside. Seeing that they were the first ones to be here, she then glanced at two rocks aligned in such a way that they formed a pattern.

Approaching one of the rocks, she then reaches out her hand to touch the rock.

Elder Tilrith was nervous while she was trying to touch the rock, her hand trembled visibly, yet when her hand caressed the surface of the rock, a smile can be seen blooming on her face, "It seems like the Ancient Humans indeed has gone extinct..."

Chapter 822 Seats Of Power

Symposium of Upper Divinities is the name of the place.

A gathering place for the seven top-most influential and powerful people of the entire Ancient Human Empire under the rule of the Supreme One. Kings, Monarchs, and Pharaohs of ancient times gathered here to discuss worldly matters.

Literal God-like creatures, revered by their people came here for a conclave.

It's a highly sacred place, untainted and pure to the brim.

Under the complex formation that goes beyond the understanding of all the other races, the location of this sacred place is well-known to be more deadly and highly protected than any other place inside the Ancient Human Empire.

Even the Imperial Palace is not as guarded as the Symposium of Upper Divinities.

Attempts from the opposing rebellion force of Ancient Humans led by the Three Impartial Kings to infiltrate the Symposium of Upper Divinities have been done multiple times throughout centuries, yet even their might couldn't penetrate through.

Offering complex defensive mechanisms external and internal, it's simply a fortress.

Passing the Dead Man's Creek alone which surrounds the entire place is almost an impossible task, thanks to Passue Matriarch. Even if one passed the Dead Man's Creek, there are still many obstacles ahead.

On top of that, they have a small time frame of five minutes to pass through.

Any more than that then the Supreme One would appear and none of them would survive.

Similarly, Supernatural races, Demons, and Angels have tried to infiltrate the place too. But this is done not without a cause, an attempt to break into the Symposium of Upper Divinities always has the goal to take the Celestial Artifact that is placed inside of it.

It's the absolute transcendent object that belongs to the Supreme One himself.

Legends have spoken that the transcendent object allows the Supreme One to bypass the worldly shackle, and even fought against the literal Gods themselves. Ascending to a greater being, above the human realms.

Under that seduction of power, many have become reckless enough to try.

Demons and Angels are no exception, their greed has led them to try and break into the Symposium of Upper Divinities, and through that, they find that the Dead Man's Creek is harmless to them.

It's easier to pass it compared to the attempt done by the rebellion force.

But despite this being the case, the normal rocks that are scattered around the sacred place stand as the last and hardest obstacle. Nobody has been able to penetrate it, and the complexity and power of the rocks that turn out to be sophisticated formations are beyond comprehension.

A work from higher powers, the Supreme One is truly unbound.

Just because of the overwhelming bulwark of the rocks that stands at the furthest, there were no more attempts to break into the Symposium of Upper Divinities. Many have tried, and their ashes still haunted the creek.

Each of the fallen ones' souls has been sucked and trapped inside the creek.

Possessing water darker than black is not a small antique that happens naturally, it was not the work of mutation from mother nature. No, it was the devoured souls of the fallen ones that dyed the creek black.

Acting as an immortal testament for future usurpers to see.

If any of them dares to cross the Dead Man's Creek, then their failure will be guaranteed.

Due to that alone, there were none other that tries to foolishly attempt to break into the Symposium of Upper Divinities ever again, they were no fools. No matter how sure of themselves they were, all those who have gone before them had the same mentality and met the same result.

Ultimately, all of them failed, slaughtered, humiliated, and then forgotten.

Elder Tilrith, finding that she was able to hold the rock without any altercation has a smile on her face. Out of everything she has been told, the fact that humans have regressed and grown weaker, technologies rising up, this is the only true testament that could put her heart at ease.

Knowing that this sacred place is unprotected is the greatest assurance she could get.

"Is this why you told me to set the meeting location at this place?" Saruth asked.

Glancing to the side without turning her head, Elder Tilrith nodded as that's exactly the reason she wanted the meeting to be here, "Yes, the other Elders would be way more at ease when they saw this"

"It's a guarantee for them that the Ancient Humans have long gone" She added.

Just like that, Elder Tilrith and Saruth pushed into the Symposium of Upper Divinities without hesitation. If any other first or second-generation happened to be watching from their grave, they would've been filled with envy.

Entering such a sacred place is an experience capable of envying the Kings and Queens.

Upon entering the Symposium of Upper Divinities, Saruth felt goosebumps as if he treaded into a forbidden place. Scanning around, he was now encircled by towering standing stones, reminiscent of the enigmatic Stonehenge.

At the heart of the site lies a magnificent round table, hewn from solid unknowable stones.

The round table was akin to a token that symbolizes dominance and unity among those who were once gathered here, and there are seven high seats reserved only for the strongest and the worthy powerhouses of its time.

Each of the high seats is not arranged in a normal manner with space between them.

Instead of giving space between each high seat, the two seats on the left and right sides of the round table were put closer to each other. Beside each two stacked high seats, there is another one.

Golden linings decorate these high seats, showing a much higher status.

Finally, at the center of the round table was another singular seat, has more space than the others. It was the seat of power, and on top of the golden linings, there are a carved golden crown-shaped ornament at the peak of the seat.

It was still dark inside the place, yet there was a strange cast of glow from the statues.

Solemnity and absolute pressure came from the statues surrounding the place and gazing down to the round table, the power behind each of these legendary people and wise sages are depicted through the statues even without their dominance.

Carved with impeccable craftsmanship, these stoic figures' presence filled the entire place.

Upon seeing the majestic sight that none other has seen before, Elder Tilrith strides around the round table, putting her gentle fingers on the surface of the high seats with great reverence.

As she did that, the ethereal ambiance inside the place also intensified.

Even though the people that were once sitting on these high seats are the cause of the thousands of years of slavery and countless deaths that her race had to endure, there was no urge to destroy the entire place.

If she did that, she could feel a strike of bad omen will dawn upon her for eternity.

Just as she strides around lightly with Saruth standing stiffly on the side, Elder Tilrith's demonic eyes then landed on the single high seat, positioned at the center and further away from the others.

Looking at that seat alone, she knows who this seat belongs to.

The sound of her scaly heels hitting against the stone floor echoed inside the chamber as she eventually arrives at the single high seat, adorned with a golden crown. "It's the Supreme One's seat..." she utters softly.

Similar to the others, she wanted to touch it, but her hands trembled two centimeters away.

Not that it had some kind of barrier that protected the Supreme One's high seat, it's just that Elder Tilrith feel the imaginary invisible pressure weighing down on her, forcing her to stop her hand from reaching further.

Gulping harshly, she then went over to the other high seat and sits there.

"Don't touch anything. Stand by my side, we'll wait for the others to come" Elder Tilrith said before she leans back on the high seat, enjoying the sacred feeling she was getting just from sitting inside this place.

Just as Saruth stands beside Elder Tilrith, both of them sensed a figure approaching.

Coming from the gate that they went through earlier was a figure clad in a black hood, his steps were resounding throughout the entire chamber, showing the mass that he has despite being a bit bigger than Elder Tilrith.

In an instant, both of them realized who the figure was.

Since they have met before, Elder Tilrith and Saruth were not surprised by the arrival of the figure, "Rancaladra, I thought you were not going to meddle with our affairs. We only sent you an invitation out of courtesy, yet here you are..."

"I was planning to not come, but the fifthborn is acting absurdly" Rancaladra replied.

Not even stopping to talk first, Rancaladra went over to the other seat with golden linings and sits there. Even though he was prideful, he didn't even cast a glance at the seat in the center with the golden crown.

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith frowned, "What do you mean by absurdly?"

Resting both of his hands on the handles, he then raises his reptilian deep blue eyes.

"I heard that the Fifthborn didn't intend to awaken his brothers. I'm fine with that, but the Firstborn must be awakened. Not that I expected someone like you to understand" Rancaladra replied, arrogance and pride in his voice.

Elder Tilrith smiled when she heard this, yet there was a question inside her head.

'How did he know about that? Did he spy on the Executor? No, that's not possible. Then he might've heard it when the Executor clashes against the Werewolves earlier' She thought before snapping out of her thoughts.

Shrugging her shoulders, she then said, "As long as you're after the Fifthborn, then I'm fine"

"But just so you know, Rancaladra. As soon as the Fifthborn died, we are not going to let you awaken the Firstborn, we are going to stop you one way or the other" she added, her words filled with blatant threat.

Yet Rancaladra scoffed, he already know this and doesn't seem to be worried.

Complete choking silently filled the entire place again, forcing Saruth to sweat a little as the atmosphere is already this tense when there are only Elder Tilrith and Rancaladra inside the chamber.

If the others gathered, then he wouldn't know what the situation will be.

About half an hour later, there are more and more powerhouses gathered inside the place.

Just as Saruth feared and has been expecting, the tension was off the roof as the representatives of the Supernatural races at each other warily. Of course, this is not essentially hatred.

From what Saruth can see, the tension explicable risen because of one small thing.

It was when Elder Nolacula and the Storm Prince entered the chamber alongside the former King of their Race which are Solomon and Baralt and saw that Elder Tilrith and Rancaladra were sitting at the higher status seats.

Of course, the golden linings define that quite clearly to them.

"Did you come here sooner on purpose, Tilrith, Rancaladra? To show your petty dominance through this?" Elder Nolacula asked, seeing that the two were comfortably sitting on their high seats with their chin held high.

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith chuckled, "Long time no see, Nolacula"

"Well, for once, I'm going to take a step back as you've filled your debt to my grandkids" Elder Nolacula mused before he stepped towards his seat, yet he didn't forget to touch the seat before imbuing his Blood Energy into the seat.

Swoosh!

As if the seat transformed from a touch, it was dyed in red and sizzled with blood energy.

Elder Nolacula then sat down after doing that.

Inspired by Elder Nolacula's action, Rancaladra, and Elder Tilrith followed suit and infused their respective energies into their high seats. One was suddenly engulfed in demonic hellfire with the Sin of Lust Symbol while the other produced deep blue scales and a draconic sigil at its peak.

Looking at this, Elder Nolacula chuckled finding that they also did the same.

Despite being the current representative for the Vampire Race, Rancaladra and Elder Tilrith are quite older than him, so he didn't complain too much and make-up for his lower-standing seat with his own power.

But Storm Prince, on the other hand, watches this in silence.

Baralt who was standing beside him was also sweating profusely, seeing that the Storm Prince didn't even say or react to this. Without even being able to read his mind, Baralt already knows that he was displeased with this situation.

It was only after a minute of pause that the Storm Prince made his move.

Striding nonchalantly, he then stops beside the most sacred seat, the one that belongs to the Supreme One with arrogance in his face. "All of you are pathetic, afraid of a dead man's seat. But I am not, so this will be my rightful seat..."

Chapter 823 Pursue Of Peace

Out to the others' surprise, the Storm Prince wanted to do the unthinkable.

Standing beside the rightful high seat of the Supreme One was the Storm Prince, a being layered with lustrous blue furs with white tints and muscle build that make him look monstrous and horrifying.

Moreover, his natural weapons have also evolved into a stronger form.

Aside from the fact that the Storm Prince was bigger and more muscular than the regular Werewolves, his claws, and canine fangs were elongated to the point of peak deadliness and their sharpness are glistening.

It was a trait developed more for the third generation of Werewolves.

Like a living tank, indomitable in will and physique, the Storm Prince's body is also covered in deep blue almost reaching black armor, another extra layer to his majesticness and natural talent for fighting.

But despite his appearance, he has an upright stand that added a dignified look to him.

Glancing around the powerhouses inside the chamber arrogantly, the Storm Prince then scoffed when his eyes landed on Rancaladra, "Even you, Rancaladra. I expected the Heavenly Dragonman to be prideful, but to think you also be scared of a dead man's seat is a complete disappointment"

"If that belongs to your Origin, would you still sit on it?" Rancaladra replied, nonchalantly.

Even though the Storm Prince is obviously trying to bother him with that statement, it doesn't seem to do much as Rancaladra didn't even glance at him. For him, this is not a matter of pride.

It's about respect, and self-consciousness that he was not on the Origin's level.

Looking from the Supernaturals' perspective, the ancient humans are proud and steadfast in their reverence of their sovereign, adamant in referring to him as the Supreme One. However, this is not a title they invented, it simply refers to him as the Origin of all ancient humans.

But despite this fact, pride prevented them to use the term Origin for their sole leader.

Rancaladra simply doesn't sit there because he was respectful to his Origin enough, and he didn't want others to tarnish his Origin's reputation. As depraved and brutal as the ancient humans can be, they still give a face to the strong.

Despite slaving the entirety of the Supernatural races, the Origins are respected.

Nobody inside the ancient human empire that is not as strong as the Supernatural Origins would do anything to disrespect them, it's a matter of class, and that kind of heinous act is untasteful even for ancient humans.

It has always been wrong for the weak to talk about the strong, then or now.

Although the Storm Prince understand what Rancaladra was saying, he was too prideful to admit that and could only shrug those words away. "Regardless, the Supreme One is dead, Cardoc Mirza is dead. It doesn't matter who takes his seat"

With that being said, the Storm Prince intends to sit on the high seat.

Baralt who was watching this from the side was panicking, he doesn't know what to do and also feared that something would happen to the Storm Prince. It's true that the Ancient Humans are dead, yet there might be some power remnants that might erase the Storm Prince.

Just as the Storm Prince was about to bend his body and sit down, he abruptly stopped.

Most of the Elders inside the chamber were giving the Storm Prince a side glance, seeing that he suddenly stopped mid-way to sit on the high seat. But without saying anything, he suddenly straighten his back again.

It confuses the others, they were confused as to what the Storm Prince is doing.

Out of their surprise, without saying a single word, the Storm Prince walks away from the high seat and went over to the other empty seat and sits there. Not forgetting to imbue his Storm Moon energy to change the seat's appearance to a throne-like seat.

'What just happened...?' Baralt thought to himself, his mind still trying to wrap around.

Not even Baralt, but the other Elders have the same question in their minds while stealing a glance at the Storm Prince, sitting leisurely with a straight face and didn't pursue the high seat that belongs to the Supreme One.

While the others dissuade from asking, Baralt walks over and leans down.

"Are you okay, your majesty?" he asked.

But upon hearing this, the Storm Prince didn't answer and instead clasped his hands on the round table right in front of his face. Making sure the others are not looking, he secretly wiped something on his nose.

It was blood, drizzling down from his nose, which would surprise the others if known.

As he was about to sit on the high seat that belongs to the Supreme One, the Storm Prince could feel that if he get any further, he would be susceptible to immense danger and would probably die right there.

Even though the high seat looks normal, it seems there was something protecting it.

The Storm Prince wasn't too sure of what was the thing that is protecting the high seat, yet his senses screams danger to him when he was about to sit down. Living most of his life in battle, his senses are his best friend.

No matter how dire the situations are, his senses are always right as it's already honed.

Feeling the first dangerous sensation through his honed senses, he snap out of his daze and managed to break free from the pride that is taking over him temporarily. Knowing that it was not worth it, he decided to stop.

It proves to be the right decision since he even started bleeding from his nose.

Although he wasn't able to sit on the high seat that belongs to the Supreme One yet, he already suffered damage. If the others find out, then his reputation would fail so he decided to keep silent.

But then, the Storm Prince's eyes met with Elder Nolacula sitting across him.

Seeing the smirk on Elder Nolacula's face is enough to tell the Storm Prince that he knew what had happened, and why he suddenly walks away like that. The moment his nose bleed, Elder Nolacula caught the scent in an instant.

Due to that, the Storm Prince could only stay silent with a darkened expression.

It was a moment later that the other races finally came and all six high seats excluding the high seat belonging to the Supreme One is occupied, the Undead came not soon after the arrival of the Storm Prince.

But the Shapeshifter's arrival shocked the other Elders.

Each of them has been told by the previous Kings that the Shapeshifter's King, King Oddity has been captured and possibly killed by the modern humans. Yet, another Shapeshifter came to exchange him.

The one that came is the last Five Conversion, a lesser being compared to the others.

Although the Elders of the other races were about to kick the Shapeshifter out, knowing that their race was in shambles right now and their representative is not adequate enough to sit alongside them, something weird happened.

With the disappearance of King Oddity, the Shapeshifters are in total chaos.

Furthermore, unlike the other Supernatural races, without King Oddity around there was no one to assist the slumbering Elders in regaining consciousness quickly. As a result, their whole race had no strategic maneuvers.

But the other Supernatural Races were wrong, the Shapeshifters are still in the game.

Striding inside the chamber was the last member of the Five Conversion, one of the trusted aid of King Oddity, yet the one inside her body is an Elder's Consciousness, it was a Shapeshifter called Enima the Exemplar.

Its name alone shows bearing, and the other Elders didn't pursue the matters anymore.

"Since we're all gathered here, then you all must acknowledge the Fifthborn as our single enemy that we needed to kill. So in that case, I'm here to propose a truce, until the Fifthborn dies at least" Elder Tilrith stood up and announced her views.

Upon hearing this, most of the Elders nodded their heads in agreement.

Just then Rancaladra glanced over at the Undead Elder, Elder Noskear sharply, pure hatred can be seen inside his eyes, "Elder Tilrith, don't be naive. Let's not pretend that there's not a huge blazing fire inside this chamber..."

Elder Tilrith glanced at Elder Noskear before she sighed.

It's inevitable that differences are going to appear, she herself was also suppressing from attacking Rancaladra as the Demons also have a problem with the Dragonman. Yet she stayed composed, for the better good.

"We can resolve our differences after it's done, it's for the best" Elder Tilrith said.

But Rancaladra shakes his head, his eyes sparking with deep blue draconic flames fueled with his anger, "No, I refuse to be in a truce with that filthy creature. If it's other Undead Elders, I would've been fine, but you, not you... Regardless of the Fifthborn, I will kill you"

"Fufufu, are you able to do that, Rancaladra? I fear that you might become my pet also"

BRAK!

Remembering what Elder Noskear has done, Rancaladra was fuming with anger.

Despite the worldly suppression energy, his body blazes with deep blue inferno, ready to strike at any moment as he completely lost his cool and calm demeanor. It was simply the heinous act that was done by Elder Noskear that made him like this.

"Match my tempo here, Rancaladra. It's enough..." Elder Tilrith suddenly said.

Even though her tone was calm and sweet, soothing to the ears, her eyes glowed with demonic malice and turned sharp, warning that there will be no fights inside this peaceful meeting.

Rancaladra glanced around and find the others also showed the same malice.

Although Elder Tilrith seemed to also be riled up by the situation, in reality, she was helping Rancaladra by using her own energy to clash against his energy. It provides a necessary struggle to help Rancaladra calmed his anger down.

Clicking his tongue in displeasure, Rancaladra then deactivates his draconic power.

Leaning back on his high seat again, he then averted his gaze away as he doesn't want to even look at Elder Noskear. "We could still resolve our unfinished business, but this can only be done after we defeat the Fifthborn" Elder Tilrith continues.

"Anyone breaking this rule would be attacked by the others instantly, are we clear?"

Upon hearing this, all Elders eventually agreed.

Out of their history of fighting against ancient humans or humans in general, there are two major wars and they lose both of them and become enslaved. It was about time they worked perfectly together and triumph over the humans for once.

Just as they all agreed, Elder Nolacula suddenly spoke up.

"It's true that the Fifthborn is an immediate threat, but there's also another threat rising up to us. I'm sure you are all aware of the threat" he said, hinting at another palpable threat for the Supernatural Races.

Of course, the other Elders knew what he was talking about.

During the First Breath earlier, there was another powerful energy matching theirs.

Finding that the other Elders are conscious of that entity, Elder Nolacula then added, "Apart from defeating the Fifthborn, we also need to defeat him or he'll rise up and disturb the Supernaturals and the Humans' power dynamic"

"I wouldn't worry about him, I am the true heir of the Werewolves" the Storm Prince replied.

But as the two were bantering with each other, Elder Noskear's eyes glowed with death energy and extreme malice, "I agree with Elder Nolacula, that thing, whatever it is has killed an Enchanter and many of my people. As a good Elder, I will avenge them, I'll make him one of my pet collections..."

Just as she said that all of the Elders were shocked when the ground started shaking.

Rumble!

Glancing to the side, a frown appeared on the Storm Prince's face, "I sensed someone outside, the world is still in chaos so I don't know who it is. But I think someone is engaging with our forces outside"

Meanwhile, right outside of Dead Man's Creek.

Thousands of soldiers from the high-rank Supernatural races have encircled the entire Dead Man's Creek, barricading anyone for trying to disturb the meeting of the Elders about the plan of the world.

It was then a black lightning strike descends from the sky, striking the ground powerfully.

Upon recovering from the blast of electricity, the soldiers readied their weapons and went into their battle stances, wanting to confront the intruders. But then, their entire being shakes at the sight of the figure stepping out of the cloud of smoke.

A being that each one of them recognized almost instantly.

Knowing full well the merciless terror of the lethal claws of the figure walking towards them, their entire being trembled with fear, and their accumulation of bleak aura filled the entire place.

"It- It's the R-Royal Black Prince!"

Chapter 824 Barging Into The Godking Summit

In a thunderous and pompous fashing, the Royal Black Prince arrived outside of Dead Man's Creek. Flaunting powers despite the suppressing power of the current world, fearless at the fact that he has stepped into foreign territory.

Legions of Supernaturals army can be seen guarding outside, armed to the teeth.

Shapeshifters, Vampires, Werewolves, Demons, and Undead were fixing their eyes at the sight of the Royal Black Prince, the indomitable confidence they had after managing to quicken the First Breath disappeared in an instant.

At the sight of the Royal Black Prince, trauma strikes their minds.

Werewolves and Demons, in particular, were the ones influenced the most, the fight between them and the Silverstar Pack is notorious in their territory, the biggest defeat in their history after the Supernatural Emergence.

Despite most of them didn't participate, the fear from those who returned is palpable.

Out of the thousands and thousands of Demons and Werewolves that were tasked to take out the Royal Black Prince on that eventful night, there was only a handful that came back, showing the destructive capability of the fight.

Moreover, the ones that came back weren't especially stronger than the rest.

It was more of luck that they managed to come back from that fight, their peers can tell the terror the survivors were subject to through the story of the fight, the fact that the Royal Black Prince takes on King Baralt and Queen Catsha at the same time and won terrifies them.

Even though this time is different, their bodies trembled out of fear.

Knowing that the First Breath has swept the whole entire world, and some of the Elders have awakened and fully functioning, the appearance of the Royal Black Prince here surely makes them unsettled.

If they knew, the Royal Black Prince definitely knew about the situation.

Yet despite the obvious fact that the Elders were having a meeting right now, here he is, the Royal Black Prince came voluntarily without being forced, and that alone puts them at the edge and their bodies stiffens.

Straightening his back, Rex swept his gaze at the legions of Supernaturals.

Rex finds that his entire vision has been filled with Supernaturals, clad in armor and ready for a battle. But on top of their battle-ready appearance, he can see right through them without much difficulty.

Aside from their appearances, he could see the enormous bleak aura coming from them.

From his vantage point, the legions of Supernaturals in front of him emit a dreary atmosphere that was caused by the gatherings of bleak aura which formed into a cloud, the aura that could only be seen by Rex. A cloud that blankets them in fear and anguish.

Shadowing them like an unspeakable veil that can only be felt, not touched.

It was absolutely overwhelming, yet the sight is somewhat charming if Rex has to describe it.

Despite the fact that most of them were scared at his arrival, there are some that are more hardened than the others, stepping forward with their weapons in hand. 'I don't want to kill them, so let's take it lightly'

Knowing that killing them will defeat his purpose here, Rex decides to take another route.

Pondering for a few seconds, he then navigate to his inventory tab before his eyes landed on a stacked item numbering in the thousands. 'System, can you take them out and arranged them in a straight line on both sides of me?'

<Yes, that's possible to do.>

'Well alright then, let's give them a show of their lives!' Rex thought excitedly.

Just when the brave Supernaturals has taken a couple of steps forward, adamant in stopping Rex here and blocking him from nearing the Elders that were in an important meeting right now, a bright blue light blinded their eyes.

Not only those who are coming closer but all of them got blinded by a blue light.

Once the bright blue light that had been blocking their vision started to dim, the Supernaturals were able to see again. However, their breaths were stuck in their throats when they set their sights on what was in front of them.

Compared to earlier, there wasn't only Rex that was standing in front of them.

Lining both of Rex's sides were a long line of Supernatural cadavers that had been slain in the failed mission to wipe out the Silverstar Pack. These bodies seemed to go on forever, forming a log line to the side like a snake.

It was displayed clearly to the legions of Supernaturals to see with their bare eyes.

A grim reminder of their ultimate defeat and also a testament to Rex's power during that day, the power that completely wiped the planned trap with an absolute force that couldn't be stopped or slowed.

Seeing that even the brave one stutters in their tracks, a grin appears on Rex's face.

Reaching deep within himself, Rex draws the suppressed arcane lightning mana and musters enough to cast one of his favorite black lightning spells, the Black Field Orko, resulting in the ground around him turning jet black.

Feeling that it was not enough, he decided to take it up a mile to scare these Supernaturals.

Blitz!

SPLASH!

Out of nowhere, hundreds if not thousands of black lightning tentacles jutted from the ground in a stiff manner, impaled all of the corpses, and raised them high to the sky, helping the Supernaturals on the back to see clearly.

Just this alone evokes a scared yelp from the Supernaturals.

It was nothing for Rex as he has no remorse for killing these Supernaturals that tries to kill him first. But for the present Supernaturals, this is a stuff of nightmare, the corpses of their fallen brothers are used again.

Even with the absence of life, they are still of use to the Royal Black Prince.

"Maybe all of you think of me as evil, but I am not" Rex suddenly declared, his voice is thunderously reaching every corner of the entire place. "If you are looking for a respite from war and conflict, victims that suffered from the crossfire, civilians that are simply strayed from purpose, then join me. I stand for neutrality, a safe haven for those devoid of hate for any race. I promise you will be safe with me"

Rex then stopped for a second to let his words sink into these Supernaturals.

After he thought that he had given enough time, he then activate his Alpha Bearing skill, rendering all of the Supernaturals in his presence weaker, trembling in their armor before he said, "But for now, I am going to meet your leaders, and I suggest to make way for me..."

Upon hearing this, the legions of Supernaturals unconscious made way for Rex.

Despite their defiance of not wanting to let Rex steps inside and honor their duty to the Elders of their race and kingdom, their bodies were simply too weak and unable to defy Rex's command.

It was as if their minds were influenced by Rex's power and charm.

Just like that, he walk past the legions of Supernaturals under their gazes and went straight to the Symposium of Upper Divinities. Queen Shanaela told him about the place, she was close to the Queen of Vampires so she knew about the Godking Summit.

Out of everything, this is what Rex needed, and he wouldn't waste this chance.

'Let's see how this plays out. But no matter what, I'm going to be on top, and there's nothing to worry about regarding these Elders. I have prepared enough, and it's time for a proper introduction' Rex thought as he retracted back his black lightning spell.

Each of the Supernaturals jolted when they heard the corpses fall to the ground once again.

Seeing that almost all of them were surprised just shows how tense the situation with the presence of the Royal Black Prince is, they don't know what to expect yet they could feel that it will be something impeccable.

Meanwhile, inside the Symposium of Upper Divinities.

Despite the disturbance in the world's energy right now, the Elders can sense the upcoming of a powerful figure, striding slowly through Dead Man's Creek and heading straight towards where they were right now.

"Are there other strong Supernatural Races around here?" Elder Noskear asked.

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith shook her head as there were no high-rank Supernatural races aside from them. Of course, there were the Sirens, but they were mainly in the ocean and will not come out.

Just then, Elder Nolacula darkens, his bloody eyes gazing at the Origin's Cutlass in his hand.

Even Solomon who was standing behind him could already tell the person who was coming inside, there were only a couple of people that could make the Origin Cutlass respond like this.

It was either the Origin or one more person that has a relationship with the Chosen One.

"Royal Black Prince... it's the Royal Black Prince, he's the one coming here"

Realizing the entity that disturb the peace of this heated meeting, the other Elders has their expressions darkened, they couldn't believe that one of the items that was talked about in the meeting came here himself.

Earlier, they were just discussing the Royal Black Prince, and now he's here.

A brief moment later, the sound of footsteps from the entrance can be heard as the Elders are sitting in their high seats with grim expressions on their faces. Other than the Elders themselves, the others were absolutely terrified by the situation.

Tension is reaching sky-high to the point of a palpable choking sensation can be felt.

"I heard that there was a meeting being held today that involves the powerhouses of the Supernaturals, yet I'm confused..." A confident voice came from the side, the pair of animalistic red eyes glowed inside the dark corner of the gate.

Stepping out of the darkness, Rex showed himself and also his confident grin.

"After what I've done to help the First Breath, why am I not invited?" Rex added and stop in his tracks, looking straight at the current Elders that were also looking at him, full of unfriendliness and hostility.

Out of the Elders that were present, there were many mixed feelings among them.

Rancaladra thought that he deserved to be here knowing that he has adequate power behind him, while some like the Storm Prince and Elder Noskear have absolute denial of his presence here.

For them, he was not worthy to be here, he was not a real Supernatural.

Supernatural Races is a term that is more complex than those who were not humans, this term also represents races that exist alongside the ancient humans. Regardless of what kind of being Rex was, he's not a Supernatural for them.

In the records of ancient times or personal experience, a mix between the two doesn't exist.

Elder Nolacula, Elder Enima, and Elder Tilrith also have thoughts about that.

Disregarding the unfriendly gaze that he was getting, surely unwelcoming for him to be here, Rex walks around them without much worry, "I also happen to know that you all are probably worried about the Executor. But I'm here to tell you that if you want to get him, you need to get through me"

"Alas, the Executor is my prey, not yours" he added, arrogance inside his tone.

Just then, Rex halted right in front of the high seat that belongs to the Supreme One and gave it a fleeting glance before he plopped himself down in it with no sign of hesitation as if he genuinely believed that he deserved that seat.

Upon seeing this, all of the Elders have their eyes completely wide.

Most of them were surprised by the audacity that this young and new Royal Black Prince has. But for the Storm Prince and Elder Nolacula, this act is more surprising to them compared to the other Elders.

'H-How is he able to sit there unharmed?!' is the remark inside both of their heads.

Ignoring their surprised gazes, Rex then puts his legs on the roundtable and crosses them without any shame before he puts on an innocent smile, "Well then, here I am with a declaration. Who's going to go at it first?" he asked.

Seeing that the Elders were still at a loss for words, he then raises both arms in confusion.

"I expected you lots to have some pride and are not going to accept being treated like this, right? So who's going to test me first?" he added with brazen words that instantly puts the Elder at the limit of their tolerance. But it didn't stop there, "Or should I say... who wants to be humiliated first...?"

Chapter 825 Source Of Confidence

A sense of craze can be seen in both Rex's eyes, taunting the Elders sitting in the room.

Stronger people no matter who they are has an innate pride that is associated with them naturally, these Elders surely have that pride inside of them, and would surely not accept Rex's stance of taking the Executor himself.

It was more than a proposition, the fact that he declared it is a mock to the Elders.

"Maybe you need to tone down your arrogance, Royal Black Prince. Don't associate your view on the likes of Supernaturals that you know with us, this is your first and last warning" Elder Nolacula said with a clenched jaw.

None of them know the full story of Rex's fight against the Supernatural races.

But seeing that Rex brazenly walked inside with big confidence and talk big in front of the Elders shows that the newer generations, the likes of Baralt, Solomon, and Saruth didn't do well against him.

"Arrogance? It's fine if I can prove it, right?" Rex replied with a nasty grin.

Playing with his feet that are on top of the round table, disrespecting the Elders sitting in this room, Rex's eyes then glowed red before his King Mark appeared on his forehead, imbuing his seat with his kingly energy.

Swoosh!

Naturally, the seat he was sitting on was dyed with the blood moon energy.

At the top of the high seat he was sitting on, a sigil appeared in the shape of a crescent blood moon, casting a scarlet mist over his high seat that is heavy with the aroma of blood and the serenity of the moon.

"If he's able to reach here, then he's a Supernatural" Rancaladra suddenly chimed in.

Upon hearing this Rex turns his head towards Rancaladra, a burly figure that has parts of his face covered with blue scales. It was then his eyes glowed, using the system to scan this figure that supported him.

<Rancaladra>

Race: Heavenly Prime Dragonman

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Celestial Stars

Mental: 4,500

Strength: 31,000

Agility: 19,200

Endurance: 27,300

Intelligence: 0

Upon seeing Rancaladra's stats, Rex frown as the stats are higher than his.

It's safe to say that before the First Breath happened, this Heavenly Prime Dragonman is as strong if not stronger than Rex. 'So he's the one that I sensed earlier, his scorching aura is the cause of it' he thought with a nod to his head.

To think such an entity exist is quite worrying for Rex.

"No, the Passue is not the judgment of who is a Supernatural and who is not. We are the judge for that, and I don't acknowledge him as a Supernatural, even for a second" Elder Noskear added, her eyes flickered with death energy.

Glancing over to the other side, Rex finds an Undead, monstrous in appearance.

Despite having seen his fair share of Undeads throughout his journey, and even fighting them, he hasn't seen anyone more monstrous than this Undead who is staring at him with an unsettling intensity. She has decayed skin, not so far gone that it was gnarled and twisted, but sunken tightly against her bones.

Above her head was a crown of countless horns, some sort of artifact of power.

Clad in a black robe decorated with numerous antics and deathly pendants, there was no doubt that this Undead is some sort of a Lich that is also turned into a Death Knight, heightening her power higher.

<Noskear Vriktar Nhon'gedh>

Race: Necro Lich - Death Knight

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Soulreaper (3)

Mental: 9,800

Strength: 5,500

Agility: 11,400

Endurance: 6,500

Intelligence: 43,600

Looking at the stats, he was once again surprised that Noskear is also very strong.

Rex's total stats are around 75,000 points in total, and this Noskear is almost matching that. It surprises him to see it first-hand albeit already expecting this kind of thing, the Supernatural Elders are not a joke.

If he has Evelyn by his side, then that would be way better for him.

Evelyn's Luna Presence works really well in this kind of situation when his powers are suppressed, she could be an essential asset in a fight. But surely, he couldn't bring her here in this severely dangerous place.

Not intending to dwell in this conversation, Rex yawned nonchalantly.

"I don't care if you consider me a Supernatural or not, all I care is that you hear my demand. So are you going to test me for it? Or am I wrong to expect more from the so-called Elders of the Supernaturals?" Rex said again, clearly taunting these Elders.

Just then, Elder Tilrith stood up first with her expression contorted in anger, "Of course..."

"Nobody demands anything from us without our acknowledgment. Prepare yourself, Royal Black Prince, you might die from overplaying your hand and coming here recklessly" she added calmly and sweetly before walking out of the Symposium of Upper Divinities.

A moment later, Rex reaches the wasteland outside of Dead Man's Creek.

Rex stands in the middle of the wasteland under the eyes of the Elders as well as the legions of Supernaturals, they are going to watch the battle between him and Elder Tilrith that volunteered to be first.

Standing at the center of the wasteland, Elder Tilrith prepared herself.

"Funny... we were about to make a plan to kill you alongside the Fifthborn. But now here you are, standing in the heart of the enemy's territory, all alone without anyone around" She said across from Rex, chuckling sweetly with her alluring voice. "And for what? A pitiful declaration?"

"Is that supposed to scare me? If you want to kill me, you're welcome to try" Rex replied.

Pointing at the legion of Supernaturals watching with a prideful smirk, he then added, "Just look at your people. While you were slumbering, they come to understand my power. It wouldn't be long before you also adopt their understanding"

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith is definitely wrathful yet her demeanor is still calm.

Just from looking at the expressions the legions of Supernaturals are wearing, she could already tell that they were completely terrified by Rex. "It's natural for the weak to fear the strong, and it's up to me to revert them and wipe their fears of you. Who knows? Maybe that 'understanding' will be transferred to you..."

"That's the spirit, come with me with all you got" Rex replied with a wide smile on his face.

It's true that Elder Tilrith's speech may be filled with terror-inducing warnings, yet in his heart, there is not a single trace of fear. Rex's unwavering conviction that he can handle any adversary is the only thing that fills him.

<Sudden Quest!>

Survive the test of the Supernatural Elders!

Quest Reward: 2 Trillion Exp, 5 Million Gold, 10x Nucleus of Supernaturals, and Obstacle of King

Finding that he gained a Sudden Quest from instigating a fight with the Supernatural Elders, the smile on his face blooms even wider. Moreover, the rewards are quite bountiful, foreshadowing that the fight would be quite tough.

But under the circumstances of the world, Rex has absolute confidence in himself.

~

A moment ago, before Rex depart from the castle.

Knowing that Rex is going to crash the Godking Summit where the notorious Supernatural Elders are located, the others were definitely worried and wanted to come with him instead to help if something goes wrong.

In the realm of possibilities of that situation, things could go wrong pretty quickly.

One wrong move then the Supernatural Elders might attack him at the same time, disregarding anything that Rex thought they would do. Due to that, the others were extremely worried.

"Why are you doing this? It's not safe even for you" Adhara asked, her tone very soft.

Following that, Evelyn also added as she could tell that the plan of introducing himself to the Supernatural Elders like this is extremely risky, "Rex, please don't do this. Are you going to make us worry all the time?"

"It's not a matter of want, this is a matter of need" Rex replied determinedly.

Even though the sight of those two and even Gistella on the back looking worried like this makes him uneasy as a pang can be felt in his heart, there's nothing he could do, there's no perfect time to do this other than now.

With the Supernatural Elders gathered in one place, it's hard to pass this chance up.

Sighing to himself, Rex then faced the three of them with a smile. Each of their eyes is watery, the opposing forces are too powerful for them to be at ease with him going there by himself and without backup.

"There are three reasons I need to do this, and I can't pass this up," he said.

Raising his fingers, he then continues, "Firstly, I need to make my side clear, giving out recruit to Supernaturals that doesn't want to be involved in the war anymore. Secondly, the Supernatural Elders might get in the way of me beating the Executor, so I need to make a clear stand against them"

"Lastly, it's the most important thing, and there's something I need from that place..."

Despite wanting Rex to stay inside the castle and look for other opportunities in the future, the three girls could already tell that the look he was giving is a stubborn one, he couldn't be dissuaded from this.

In that case, the three decided to give up and didn't pursue any further.

Adhara then stepped forward, looking Rex in the eyes before she asked, "If we can't stop you then tell us this, why are you so confident to face those monsters? Do you plan to die there?"

"Of course, not. Since I don't want you three to worry, then I will tell you the answer. Fighting those Supernatural Elders before the First Breath would be suicide, I know that clearly, I truly do. The Supernaturals seem to be convinced that their Elders could take down the Executor which shows how powerful they are" Rex said, trying to ease the others' minds.

Pausing for a second to smile, he continues, "But with the First Breath, everything changed"

"Like most of my abilities that require a certain level of energy, I couldn't use them properly or at all. Surely, this affects them too, their powers were suppressed the same as mine. Then if our powers are suppressed, the fight would be mostly physical"

Rex noticed this earlier, he couldn't use the stronger skills in his arsenal.

True Werewolf King Blood Physique, Unholy Claws of the Reaper, and Brutal Impulse are out of his reach since each of them needed a very high amount of kingly energy, and would not activate or last long with the suppression of the world.

Upon saying this, a brutal smile then appeared on his face.

"If the fight will be physical..." he said raspingly, a brutal smile appeared on his face, "then there's absolutely no chance for them to beat me. I've never met a Supernatural that could decently utilize hand-to-hand combat or even close-quarter combat, most of them rely on their power"

"Modern humans, before the Supernatural Emergence had no special abilities. We relied on martial arts and fighting techniques to give us an edge over our opponents. I've spent most of my life training my techniques, I trained more than a decade in all kinds of combat styles, and that alone guarantees my victory against them"

Gistella smiled when she heard this, she stepped forward and hold Rex's hands.

"Then if that's the case, promise us that you'll come back safely"

Pausing for a moment to look at Gistella's pearly eyes, he then nodded his head, "I promise."

~

"Oh, I don't think I should tell you this but I will," Rex said as he went to his battle stance.

Elder Tilrith raised both of her eyebrows in confusion before he then added, "Truly, I don't really care if all of you attack me at the same time. But then again, that wouldn't look good to your people, right?"

"So I suggest when you started losing, back off and avoid the embarrassment"

Although she was trying to keep her calm and graceful demeanor, his arrogant words severe the last thread of Elder Tilrith's patience, "Young people are always arrogant, yet I don't mind it. But you... you, Royal Black Prince. You intrigued me..."

Chapter 826 Test Of Acknowledgment (1)

Losing her composure against the calm and mocking demeanor that Rex has, Elder Tilrith reaches out both hands to her front and summoned a long whip, she takes it out from the burning embers of hell itself.

A sharp sound can be heard as the whip sliced the air and hits the ground.

It was the original weapon for the Archdemon of Lust, and the whip quickly burned with purgatory purple flames that increases the temperature around them instantly to a scorching degree.

Normal humans would find their skin bubbling under this temperature.

Rex, on the other hand, looks at this with a calm gaze before smiling while getting to his battle stance, his body also started to emit horrifying kingly energy and also steaming red force that increases his physical attributes by a notch.

Out of his powers, his red force is not suppressed at the very least.

Something that he finds out from the System earlier, the red force he has is still in full power.

"Here I come, Royal Black Prince!"

Swoosh!

Seeing that Elder Tilrith sprinted at him, Rex also did the same.

Both of their bodies were cloaked with their own respective powers as they ran straight at each other, the friction between their powers and the air created a long zooming sound, and the ground underneath their feet cracked with each stomp.

Boom!

Upon clashing against each other, a strong shockwave exploded, sinking the ground around.

Clenching their bodies stronger in preparation for the fight, Rex swung his fist powerfully and managed to land the first hit on the face, forcing Elder Tilrith's face to turn to the side in response to the force behind his punch.

Although he managed to do that, the burning whip suddenly wrapped around his neck.

Rex attempted to quickly slide his fingers between the whip and his neck to avoid being strangled but was surprised when he got pulled off of his feet. In the same second, Elder Tilrith landed a strong punch to his face with the force addition of being jerked toward her.

It was the start of their fight, and immediately after that, the real battle begins.

Smiling widely as his battle intent is riled up, Rex and Elder Tilrith were locked in a fistfight.

Neither one of them flinched or even attempted to dodge the blows from the other. Rex's remarkable ability to withstand blunt force was on full display, while Elder Tilrith's armored skin took most of the impact from the blow she received.

In the midst of the fight, Rex realizes something, 'Hmm... I need more spells'

Despite the fact that he has always been able to rely on his Werewolf skills in a physical battle, he now realizes that he doesn't have any spells that could help give him more power to his bare punches.

Most of them are long-range attacks, and the closed-ranged ones can't be used right now.

'System, recommend me a lightning and light spell to help me right now!'

<Analyzing skills to recommend...>

Upon waiting only a moment, there are two spells that were recommended by the System and Rex didn't waste a single time and instantly learn both spells. As the surge of information enters his brain, his eyes flashed fiercely.

Rex dodges a wide swing from Elder Tilrith by ducking down a little.

Firming his center of gravity onto his right leg which was planted firmly on the ground, a wave of black lightning seemed to surge through the veins in his arm, and it was at that moment he used one of his newly acquired spells.

"Great Spell, Sharp Lightning!"

Blitz!

Bam!

Out of nowhere, the speed of the punch increased drastically in a sudden manner.

Elder Tilrith got punched right on her abdomen and got sent flying into the air, she also realized that the punch has gotten stronger, yet that is still not enough to penetrate through her strong armor.

Casting the Flash skill, the black lightning made his movement even faster.

Reappearing right behind Elder Tilrith who is still got pushed by the force of the punch earlier, Rex raised his leg above his head before lunar light gathers at the sole of his foot, gleaming with blinding radiance.

"Great Spell, Lunar Insandecent Axe!"

Just like that, Rex did an axe kick aiming at the top of Elder Tilrith's head.

Elder Tilrith was blinded by the brilliant lunar light that heats her demonic eyes, yet she was fast enough to block the axe kick by covering her head with both arms. But the force still slammed her back to the ground.

Crash!

'My lunar element is weak. But with the help of Force Beam, I could make up for the power'

Compared to this black lightning element that has already reached the ninth-rank realm, his lunar is still sitting at the eighth-rank. If not for the First Breath, the blinding effect would probably be ineffective against Elder Tilrith.

But it does now, and only need to make up for the lack of strength with his Force Beam.

Landing a distance away from Elder Tilrith who is still on both of her feet, Rex smiled mockingly as he finds that it was too easy to fight an Elder in a situation like this. "What's the matter? Is it too much for your old bones? Is fighting me under the Storm Moon too hard for you?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith peeked through her arms with her demonic purple eyes.

A crack can be seen in the armor around her body, the attack clearly hurts her.

"Do not celebrate prematurely, Royal Black Prince. I have yet to show you my true power. After so many millennia asleep, I am a bit stiff, but I think I'm fine now..." Elder Tilrith said, she then straightens her body.

Following her remark, Rex suddenly saw something sizzling on top of her demonic energy.

'Hmmm... is that what I think it is?' Rex thought.

But sensing that the energy inside of him is reacting to the steaming reddish energy that is slowly coming out of Elder Tilrith's body, he knows for certain that his guess is really true now. 'She also has red force...'

"Come, let's continue our fight..." Elder Tilrith said, her eyes gleaming fiercely.

Crack!!

Under the increased strength caused by the red force that strengthens her body, Elder Tilrith dashed forward and created an explosion with her movement, breaking the sound barrier which is quite hard in the current state of the world.

Moving faster than human comprehension is easy before the First Breath, but not after.

Just this alone shows that Elder Tilrith has gotten way stronger than before, and she was now really going with full strength. In response to this, Rex crosses his arms in front of him to block the incoming Elder Tilrith.

Swirling her burning whip above her, she then swung it right at Rex.

Crack!

"Haargh!" Rex groaned when his arms got whipped, the sound it made was like lightning.

Wincing and glancing at his arms to examine them as he staggers a few paces back, he finds that they have been severely burned by the attack. The force of the attack is also no laughing matter, and Rex immediately activates his Extreme Sense skill in response.

Due to his innate strength, the Extreme Sense drawback is basically non-existent.

Rex will be fine as long as he's not using the Extreme sense when he was severely injured to the point of near death, so he used it instantly and immediately gets ready for another follow-up attack from Elder Tilrith.

Just then, he abruptly stopped and his eyes widened seeing a purple petal leaf.

Sensing the demonic energy inside the purple petal leaf he leaped back to avoid it, yet he was surprised to sense that there are many purple petal leaves, falling down from the sky like leaves blown by the wind.

Despite his attempt to avoid them, one of them hits him right on the shoulder.

NGINGG!

Immediately after he got hit on the shoulder by the purple petal leaf, a pulse of demonic energy travels through his entire body, and that causes a sharp sting inside his head before his breathing started to slow down.

During that moment of being caught off guard, Elder Tilrith didn't stay idle.

Sprouting and flapping her wings, she flew up high into the air before her dense demonic energy flowed into the whip in her hand. It was then she smiled diabolically and pulled the whip back.

"Kiss of the Demoness..."

SWOOSH!

Out of nowhere, her whip turns stiff and shoots straight at Rex in a blink of an eye.

Splash!

"Rarggh!" Rex sensed the incoming attack despite his dazed state and raised his arm to block, yet he was surprised when the stiff whip penetrates through his arm and also his chest like an unstoppable drill.

It slammed him to the ground before Elder Tilrith threw him away to hit more purple leaves.

Gritting his teeth, Rex elbowed the whip and breaks free before he quickly chanted.

"Blitzing Cry!"

Blitz!

A shockwave of black lightning exploded from him, pushing the purple petal leaves away.

Managing to gain a couple of seconds to get himself together and recover, he suddenly heard a sweet chuckle penetrating his ears, Elder Tilrith's chuckles sweetly. "You're strong, Royal Black Prince. I'm interested. Why don't we continue this fight somewhere else? Maybe my bed chamber?"

"Werewolf cross with Demon will definitely produce quite a terrifying monster..." she added.

Katcha!

"Eurghh!" Rex grunted again, he got hit by the whip on the back and it was very painful.

Looking around the place in search of Elder Tilrith, he finds that he couldn't keep his focus, his senses are all over the place. In the next few seconds, more whips hit him from all directions without him being able to defend himself.

Katcha!

Katcha!

Katcha!

Also, he was hit by more and more purple petal leaves in his dazed state.

'It's draining my will to fight, and also hinder my ability to focus. Amanir! I need your help, control the spell and protect me!' Rex shouted inside his head, he then cast the Seven Legendary Lunar Armaments spell.

Swish!

Just like that, seven weapons made of lunar light appeared around him.

In addition, Rex also endowed them with his red force to guarantee their durabilities against Elder Tilrith's whip which is most certainly equivalent to a ninth-rank realm weapon like the Amuerus Katana. As a result, the strikes of Elder Tilrith were successfully blocked.

Each of the lunar weapons flew in a circle above Rex, guarding him like a vigilant protector.

Since it's also not controlled by him but Amanir, it doesn't matter if he couldn't focus.

Thanks to that, Rex could focus and expels the demonic energy inside of him and slowly regained back his fazed mind. At that moment, he commend Elder Tilrith's ability as it was quite strong. Recovering from that state, he then glances to the side and finds Elder Tilrith flying above him.

'Is that how you're going to play this...?' Rex thought with a wicked smile.

Just like Flunra that has countless battle experiences, Elder Tilrith probably has a lot too and she reckons that she was not going to win against Rex fighting a raw fist-fight like earlier even though also has access to the red force.

Due to that, she decided to use more of her demonic prowess.

But Rex spent most of his life fighting, and he has a great talent even before all of this.

Glaring at Elder Tilrith who was flying above him and looking down at him arrogantly, the devious smile on his face grows even wider, 'I know what you're weak against, and don't think you can guide this fight to your advantage!'

CRACK!

Elder Tilrith dodged a black lightning strike from above, she flapped her wings away.

After managing to dodge that black lightning strike, she gazes down to look at Rex once more but finds that he was gone. 'Where did he go?! I can't sense him anywhere, his presence completely disappeared'

Darting her eyes around the place in search of Rex, she suddenly felt the sky starts to pour.

Looking skywards in response as she can feel a bad omen coming from above, her demonic eyes widened when she saw another black lightning strike come crashing down swiftly. And inside that black lightning strike, she saw a pair of murderous eyes.

"Raargghh!! Exalted Spell, Spirit Amalgamation!!"

Blitz!

BOOM!!

Chapter 827 Test Of Acknowledgment (2)

Letting out a thunderous roar, he landed an axe kick that send Elder Tilrith to the ground.

Elder Tilrith was blinded by the flash of light before being hit.

It was his first time using the Spirit Amalgamation spell that he learned a while ago. It's a spell that combined two different elemental spells into one attack and also increases the spirit energy output by 100%.

Since he now has two perfect spells to try out, he decided to use Spirit Amalgamation.

Unsurprisingly, the spell proves to be quite effective. By combining the Lunar Insadescent Axe and Ether Blink, he was able to catch Elder Tilrith off guard and send her crashing into the ground powerfully.

A huge crater was created with Elder Tilrith sprawling at the center.

Despite the powerful kick that even managed to crack some of the armor on the back of Elder Tilrith's neck, the demonic energy around her is still blazing and is even becoming more intense.

Getting back to her feet, Elder Tilrith started laughing out loud with her melodic voice.

"I can feel your burning vigor, Royal Black Prince. For you to come here and declare that the Executor is your prey, then you must've really hated the Fifthborn, huh?" Elder Tilrith said before Rex landed across her once again.

Rex smiled when he heard this, the wounds on his body started to recover slowly.

"Of course, I'm not going to let you kill the Executor first. I am the one who's going to kill him, and if any of you decides to step in my way, then I'll be forced to kill you too" Rex declared overbearingly, letting his intention known.

Nobody would take the opportunity to defeat the Executor from him.

Every single thing that the Executor has done to him will be paid back tenfold, Rex already promised himself that he will triumph over the Executor, and make him a stepping stone for power as the System said.

Listening to this, Elder Tilrith covers her face with her claws.

Pondering for a second, she then waved her hands in hubris, "I'm done here, good luck"

"I'm going to watch from the side, so don't die now, Royal Black Prince. I'm still holding back, but the others might not be holding back" She added before walking away, waving her tail left and right.

Upon hearing this, Rex nodded his head before a blast hits him from the back.

Boom!!

Rex got flung forward and even spins in the air a couple of times, he needs to explode his kingly energy to stop the momentum and landed back on his feet. Raising his gaze, he saw his next opponent stepping up.

"It's time for you to die, Royal Black Prince..." A rasping voice reverberated in the air.

An endearing voice that is inhuman and is definitely capable of striking fear in anyone that hears it, his next opponent is the one that looks at him with malice from earlier, hatred can be seen in its red light eyes.

The Undead Elder is his opponent now, Elder Noskear.

Looking at her stats earlier shows that Elder Noskear is a menace in terms of Undead magic.

Possessing more than 40,000 intelligence stat points after the First Breath ensued is absolutely terrifying. The First Breath should've definitely weakened Elder Noskear more than the others, yet she retains her intelligence stat that high.

Even Rex only had about 25,000 intelligence stat points after the First Breath.

Despite the fact that he's a ninth-rank realm in his sky-black lightning element, being an Exalted race from having two elemental spirits inside of him, as well as having multiple elemental affinities, two of them are quite developed.

"I've never thought that the Undead Elder bears hatred for me" Rex said with a smirk.

Upon hearing this, Elder Noskear also puts on a creepy smile, the death energy around her is sizzling like black smoke that amplifies her intimidating presence, "Someone like you wouldn't be able to defeat the Executor, I suggest to repent because the Netherworld will have your soul..."

Not even intimidated by her words, Rex kept the smirk on his face.

"Yeah? Why do you think that I can't beat the Executor?" Rex asked, entertaining the flow.

But the question spark Elder Noskear to shoot her pure death energy into the ground, as she's a Death Knight, she has access to the death energy inside the Netherworld. It kept becoming strong with each second passing by.

Rex looks at the ground and finds two circle formations starting to appear.

Intense with pure death energy, almost as if these two circle formations are a getaway to the Netherworld itself, the paradise for the Undead. "Your sin... killing an Enchanter and slaughtering thousands. It's unacceptable, so you won't be able to defeat the Executor because you're going to die here..."

"Tribute to the Nether Goddess of Fecundity, Blessed Undead, the Rasphest Twin!"

Shingg!

Although he doesn't know what the Elder is doing, each of her words trembled his heart.

Despite the eeriness and whispering tone that Elder Noskear is using, her words seem to be echoing inside the ears as well as echoing in another place, seemingly calling for something from a forsaken place.

'Necro Lich, she must be a Necromancer, calling forth summoning is her forte' Rex thought.

Among the Supernatural races out there, he was more familiar with the Undead than any other one, save for the Werewolf. He had more knowledge of the different types of Undead and their cultural and religious beliefs which he had used to his advantage during the mission to fend them off back then with the descendants of the 25 Golden Crest Families.

It was thanks to that, he knows Elder Noskear's power is going to be summoning.

Just as he predicted, the two circular-shaped formations radiated with pure death energy that exploded with rigorous power, sending rays of black force upwards and engulfing everything in a deathly chill.

A chill that could even penetrate Rex's skin easily, and make his body slightly shiver.

Crawling out of the forsaken portals that the two circular-shaped formations created were two creatures, their skin is a green hue and decayed, powered by the pure death energy from the Netherworld itself.

Roar!

Growl!

One of them, the one on the right was unstable, roaring and growling like an animal.

Upon managing to squeeze itself out of the forsaken portal, the one on the right slowly raises his gaze as his entire body is now exposed. A six-armed huge and gnarly hunchback zombie, his face is the epitome of grotesque, and his spines are sticking out sharply on the back.

<Rasphest Twin - Varianus>

Race: Nether Zombie

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Nether Weapon Conjurer

Mental: 8,500

Strength: 27,300

Agility: 12,500

Endurance: 25,100

Intelligence: 0

From the overall stats view alone, it's clear that this Undead is made for a physique battle.

Not even wasting a single second, Varianus that has nothing but crazed and anger inside his dead eyes charged forward like an animal, sprinting with all of its arms and didn't show any kind of caution towards Rex.

Leaping when he reaches Rex, he then tries to punch Rex with three of his fists.

Although Varianus seems to be strong as its stats even almost match Rancaladra from earlier, Rex doesn't view anyone as strong if they are in a berserk state like this. It's simply not a problem for him.

Dodging the reckless punches, he grabbed Varianus by the face and slammed him down.

Crack!

Fighting in a berserk state is similar to fighting an amateur, there's no technique and is always been easy for Rex to take care of something like this. Not stopping at that, Rex turn his hand into claws and jabbed it into Varianus' chest roughly.

Green blood squirted to his face, but he didn't care and lifted Varianus off the ground.

Rex's body then slowly makes cracking sounds as he started to transform into his Werewolf form, closing the mass size between the two of them before he threw Varianus back to the ground and started pounding him repeatedly and brutally.

Under his ground technique, Varianus wasn't able to do anything to retaliate.

Even though he has more arms than Rex, four of them have been taken out easily as Rex breaks them and rendered them useless. It was a horrifying sight, and the fight was more brutal compared to the one he had with Elder Tilrith.

Considering that this Zombie went ahead and fought him head-on, it's only natural.

Elder Tilrith herself knows that if she recklessly threw herself at Rex then she will also be susceptible to this situation, the confidence from Rex shouldn't come out of nowhere, and that makes her always mind the distance between them.

It was Varianus' mistake, but he's mindless, and probably can't think properly.

But as Rex was about to end Varianus' life and move on to the next, a melodic hymn that comes from the vibration of strings enters his ears, and this makes him pause for a second to look to the side.

Standing on top of the other circular formation was another summoned Undead.

Another female figure Undead with greenish skin, but this one is more humanoid, taking the figure of an actual human woman with very long black hair that flutters almost like in water and pointy ears. Clad in a black flowing dress, and her eyes were covered by a black intricate eye cover.

She is playing a blood-red violin which is the source of these comforting hymns.

<Rasphest Twin - Montana>

Race: Nether Zombie

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Nether Musician

Mental: 13,000

Strength: 100

Agility: 32,000

Endurance: 2,000

Intelligence: 28,100

Watching from the side, the other Elders chuckled when they saw this.

Elder Tilrith was one of them as she was surprised to see the Undeads that Elder Noskear summoned, quite notorious summoned Undeads that many of the higher-ups would recognize.

"Is that the King and Queen of the Elven that we killed?" She asked with a light smirk.

Upon hearing this, Elder Nolacula also nodded his head in confirmation, "Yes, I believe those are Varianus and Montana. Noskear took their corpses and turned them into her puppet, but I've never seen her using them"

"Seems like Noskear really wants to kill the Royal Black Prince" Elder Enima chimed.

Glancing over at the Elder of the Shapeshifter, Elder Nolacula, and Tilrith raised their eyebrows in question. "Have you seen them being used before, Elder Enima? Do you know of their powers?"

"Yes, they are Noskear's favorite because those two are quite effective" Elder Enima replied.

Witnessing the fight in front of him, he then continues, "Varianus, like when he was alive is the brawler of the two, he has the ability to become stronger and stronger the more damage he was suspected to. Of course, this is not a good ability if the enemy is able to kill him in one shot. But that's where Montana came in"

"Montana's music can heal Varianus endlessly, as long as Noskear has energy then she wouldn't stop. On top of that, Montana could also revive Varianus if needed. One might be useless without the other. But if the two are summoned... they will become an unstoppable force"

"Summoning both of them requires immense energy, Noskear is burning herself right now"

Listening to this, Elder Tilrith and Nolacula could only shake their heads.

It seems the killing of the Enchanter that Noskear talked about really hits her deeply, maybe a student of hers got killed. If not for that, then she wouldn't go to this extent just to defeat the Royal Black Prince.

Based on what Enima said, she's even burning herself right now to summon the twin.

Fixing their gazes back at Rex who is dazed by the music done by Montana, the Elders watching from the side started to become curious about the outcome of the fight. In their eyes, this is only a test for the Royal Black Prince.

Aside from his arrogant demeanor, he didn't request anything outrageous from them.

Of course, they don't mind accepting.

Because of that, Elder Tilrith was not going all out as if she wanted to kill the Royal Black Prince. But Elder Noskear on the other hand, she seems to really bore the intention to kill the Royal Black Prince.

"Now, what are you going to do, Royal Black Prince?"

Chapter 828 Test Of Acknowledgment (3)

Seeing the newcomer, Rex kept his composure to look at Montana.

'Necrotic Musician...? System, what kind of ability is that?' Rex asked with a frown on his face, the melody of the music alert his senses, and a feeling of unease crawled and grip his heart with icy fingers.

Just before the System could answer, a wave of greenish note slammed to his body.

Bang!

Despite feeling a strong force hitting his body, nothing happened. It was almost like a dream, but it was too real to be a dream, something is definitely wrong yet he couldn't quite his finger on it.

<The user has been inflicted with Fatal Hymn>

<All wounds have been stopped from regenerating until the Fatal Hymn is dispelled>

"What?!" Rex exclaimed, he was not prepared for this.

Not stopping at that, the music played by Montana took a drastic change and is now even more radical and complex, her hand that holds the bow moved quickly as she draws on the strings like a mad woman, swirling her death energy around her.

Green energy created by the music notes started scratching the ground around her violently.

Rex didn't sit idly and quickly create a barrier using his red force to protect himself, he doesn't know what's Montana going to do but something is definitely coming, his senses are screaming at him right now.

Swoosh!

It was then, the green energy concentrated and shot forward.

Planting his feet firmly into the ground to prepare against the incoming necrotic energy, Rex felt nothing but a breeze when the green necrotic energy went past his red force without making contact with it.

Like a ghost going through a wall, the necrotic energy is untouched.

"Arrhgkk!" Rex grunted and covered his ears when the green necrotic energy hits him. It was only for a moment, but he suddenly saw a double of his body in a sharp green color. And weirdly enough, the green double didn't come back.

<Anti-Soul passive skill has been breached!>

<The user is inflicted with Soul Hymn, disconnecting the user's soul from the body>

At the sight of the warning messages from the System, Rex was surprised as any attacks that aimed at the soul shouldn't take effect on him. Even Queen Catsha, back when they were fighting was unable to breach the Anti-Soul passive skill.

Yet Montana, a summoned Undead was able to do just that.

Moreover, he also doesn't know what the System means by his soul being disconnected.

<Soul attacks fuel with the Pure Death Energy gave an absolute effect that can't be blocked through normal means, the connection of Pure Death Energy is directly connected to the Netherworld. Thus, the Anti-Soul is incapacitated>

'What about the Soul Hymn?! What does that do?' Rex asked again.

But before he could gain the answer he suddenly sensed an attack coming from the back, he look over his shoulder and finds Varianus already standing and swinging two necrotic blades, oozing with green energy right at him.

Due to his inhuman reflex, he was able to leap in time and dodge the attack.

Just as he was in mid-air looking down, his eyes widened finding the green double of his body stayed on where he was standing earlier. And when Varianus' blades connected to it, Rex saw the skin on his chest being ripped open, and blood splurged out.

Splash!

'The attack that landed on it connects with me?!' Rex exclaimed inside his head.

Glancing to the side to look at Montana who is still playing her violin beautifully, he gritted his teeth as his eyes glowed with sharp red color, fueled with murderous intent, 'She could basically guarantee every hit with that ability, she's too strong!'

Knowing which one to aim first, Rex immediately commences his plan.

"Flash!"

Blitz!

In a blink of an eye, Rex started sprinting through the distance between them with lightning sparking all over him and managed to reach Montana's back. A sudden increase in his speed can be seen, he already activated his Berserker's Curse skill since the Fatal Hymn has blocked his regenerative ability already.

No use holding back, he needs to make Montana stop playing her violin.

Rex uses his Executor Slash skill as his claws were struck with red energy, fueled with his kingly energy. Like a crazed monster, he started attacking Montana with the intention to stop her from playing her necrotic music.

But Montana dodged his attack without even looking at him.

It was almost as if she had an eye on the back of her head. Also, her movement was like a blur, and it was quite hard to reach that kind of speed considering the First Breath suppressed their powers.

Even though that's the case, Rex kept increasing his speed and attack Montana relentlessly.

Both of them started sprinting everywhere playing run and catch, and their speed only increases as even Montana uses her necrotic energy to increase her speed finding that Rex is catching up to her.

Just then, Varianus stepped in the way, his six arms already grew back again.

Stepping into Rex's path, Varianus summoned six different necrotic weapons that he held in each hand. Channeling his energy, he swung them all in a horizontal manner and sent six green energy slashes at Rex.

Despite his attempt, Rex parried them with a swing of his claws rather easily.

Before Varianus had a chance to react, Rex lunged toward him fiercely and dug his razor-sharp claws into his neck. With one swift motion, he grabbed Varianus' spine and ripped it out of his body, killing him instantly. He didn't have a fighting chance.

Under the enhancement and also the Storm Moon's energy, he's unstoppable.

Rex is way stronger now than when he was against Elder Tilrith earlier as he was not in his Werewolf form and not using his Berserker's Curse skill. It's a completely different game, and even Elder Tilrith realized that.

"Seems like he was also not taking it seriously against me..." Elder Tilrith mused to herself.

Scanning Montana's stats earlier, she has devastatingly low Endurance and Strength stats. Judging from her stats alone, she would die if she got hit by one attack from Rex, and it becomes clear what her game plan was.

Garnering the Storm Moon energy, Rex activates his Executor Slash once again.

'If Dark Moon gives corrosive property to the Executor Slash and Blood Moon gave piercing power and sheer strength, then the Storm Moon should make my attack faster' Rex thought, he's already bent in taking Montana down.

Upon assuming that, a devious smile appeared on his face.

Having the Storm Moon right above their heads is also one of the things that makes Rex confident, there's no way that with so much increase in power, he couldn't beat these Supernatural Elders.

Rex swipes his claws at Montana and finds a gushing force that makes his swipe even faster.

It was so fast that his arm turns into a blur and even Montana's long black hair got hit a bit as she seemed to also be surprised by the sudden increase in movement. But as he was infatuated with this attack, a force struck Rex from the side.

Staggering a couple of steps to the side, Rex recovered and finds Varianus smiling wickedly.

"Hmmm?! I ripped his spine out, how is he alive?" Rex muttered to himself, he clearly remembered killing Varianus half a minute ago. Moreover, he also saw that Varianus' stats have increased quite a bit. He has gotten stronger.

Rex is in a pickle right now, his wounds are still bleeding profusely.

Not only were the wounds he suffered from the blow earlier are quite deep, but the attack he suffered from Elder Tilrith penetrated through him. If he had known about this, then he would've played it safer against Elder Tilrith.

"Can you see now, Royal Black Prince? Redemption is coming to take your life"

From the back of both Varianus and Montana, Elder Noskear announced with a creepy smile on her face. Her voice is endearing like a monster, and she was standing inside the protection of a barrier.

Due to summoning Montana and Varianus, she seemed drained, but still excited.

"My brethren that died will all be in peace when I kill you and turn you into my puppet, the Netherworld will rejoice, and your sacrifice will be appreciated" Elder Noskear added, certain of her victory.

But as she said that, a chuckle suddenly penetrated her ears.

It wasn't long before that chuckle became a cackle as Rex let out an uproarious laugh, as if what Elder Noskear said earlier is something hilarious and is not meant to be taken seriously. His lack of distress even made Elder Noskear doubt whether the situation Rex is in was even dire for him in the first place.

"Kill me? Do you really think this much is capable of killing me?" Rex asked in hubris.

Upon hearing this Elder Noskear's expression darkens, she was furious as to how Rex is looking down at her right now. "Your fallen brethren also thought the same thing, but where are they now...? In Nirvanaworld, suffering, and regretting their foolishness to stand against me"

Krrkk!

Elder Noskear gritted her teeth that even makes a boney sound, her patience is tested again.

"I've come here in peace, I didn't even slaughter your army even though I can. But instead of testing me, you are aiming to kill me. A bad faith. So Elder Noskear, I'm sure you're aware of this. If you try to kill someone, then you have to be prepared to be killed too..." Rex said hauntingly as his energy climbs higher and higher.

Thanks to the anger as well as the Storm Moon, his power broke through to the next realm.

<Storm Moon Blessing!>

<The user has been bestowed with Storm Dive>

<Storm Dive>

By utilizing the powers of the Storm Moon, the user can access the Storm Moon dimension which runs on slowed times for up to three seconds, allowing the user to move rapidly from one spot to another at a quick pace.

Upon seeing the notifications, a smile appeared on Rex's face as his eyes suddenly changed.

Instead of having the usual scarlet color, a deep blue energy swallowed his eyes. A shocking sight for the Storm Prince who is watching this from the side, he frowns when he felt the disturbance in the moonlight energy around him.

"What's wrong, Storm Prince?" Elder Enima asked, sensing the tension coming from him.

Storm Prince kept silent for a brief moment with his eyes squinted, and when he saw the deep blue color enveloping Rex's eyes, he couldn't keep his composure, "In each full moon, Werewolves become stronger because of the increase in moonlight energy. It's a general increase of our strength"

"But no Werewolves could harness the true essence of the full moon without King Mark. How did he able to use the Storm Moon without being accepted by the Storm Moon...?" he added in disbelief.

Rex didn't waste any time and cast the Storm Dive skill.

"Get ready, Elder Noskear. I'm coming to kill you now..." Rex said before he dashes forward.

Upon seeing this, Montana and Varianus stepped on the way seeing that Rex was aiming for Elder Noskear behind them. But when Rex reaches them, his body suddenly morphed under the suppression of the Storm Moon energy.

Varianus tries to catch him yet he grabbed nothing but air.

Similarly, Montana tries casting her necrotic music notes to grab Rex but wasn't able to reach him. In a few seconds, the two of them realized that they were attacking an afterimage, and his actual body has already gone past them.

Even his presence stopped in front of them for three seconds before reappearing behind.

It was not only Varianus and Montana that was surprised, but Elder Noskear was also shocked when she realized that the scent of Rex was coming from behind her. Not even she could sense what happened.

Maybe due to her underestimated Rex, but at this point, she was caught off guard.

"Now, do your Redemption can catch up to me again...?" Rex said, standing towering behind Elder Noskear with a mocking smirk on his face.

Chapter 829 He Must Die Today!

Flashes of Storm Moon energy can be seen blazing and sparking around his body as he got out of the Storm Moon dimension, this move catches Elder Noskear in surprise as her body even tensed up in response.

It's true that Rex expected the fight against the Supernatural Elders to be a physical battle.

But it seems he was underestimating them too much, Elder Noskear could still use her ability to summon such deadly Undeads, and there's no way of winning this fight aside from taking down Montana or Elder Noskear.

Out of the two, he decided that aiming for Elder Noskear is way better.

"Don't think that this kind of tactic has never been used against me, Royal Black Prince. I've adapted, and the barrier around me is highly resistant to physical attack and energy. Why don't you try breaking it? I'd like to see you try" Elder Noskear mocked as she snapped out of her dazed state.

Even from the start, she already cast this barrier to protect herself.

Just as she said that, necrotic and ungodly greenish skeletons appeared around the barrier and wrapped themselves around Elder Noskear, creating an impenetrable fortress through her pure death energy.

It makes the barrier even stronger and gave Elder Noskear complete confidence in it.

Although that is the case, through the gaps of the skeletons, Elder Noskear could see a smirk blooming on Rex's face as the energy in his claws turned from harnessing the Storm Moon energy into something else entirely.

But that sudden change immediately dropped Elder Noskear's heart to her stomach.

Not only that but the Supernatural Elders that were watching from the side widened their eyes completely at the whiff of the energy in Rex's claws, the sense was familiar to them and brought them instant crisis.

"Can't be, is that Origin energy...? How?!" Elder Nolacula exclaimed.

Similarly, the other Elders also have the same question inside their heads.

If it was the ancient time then seeing the Royal Black Prince using Origin energy wouldn't be that much surprising for them, the Werewolf Princes are the ones capable of using the Origin energy but only with the permission of the Origin himself.

Currently, in this era, the Origin wasn't awake yet, so this shouldn't be possible.

Elder Tilrith then glanced at the Storm Prince that has his eyes completely wide, even his arms that were crossing in front of him slowly fell down as he was completely at a loss for words by this.

The Royal Black Prince could use the Storm Moon energy and even Origin energy.

Out of the Supernatural Elders that were standing here, he was the one that was shocked the most. It was almost as if the Royal Black Prince was given countless blessings, and he was the untalented child.

'I-I'm the true heir... he's only a newborn, so how could this happen?'

But then his thoughts were disturbed when Elder Tilrith asked him, "Aren't your Origin killed during the second war? If that's the case, how could the Royal Black Prince use the Origin energy?"

"NO! He's not dead! He's alive!" the Storm Prince rebutted angrily.

Although he said that with such conviction, Elder Tilrith was still doubtful about this matter.

Meanwhile, Varianus and Montana quickly leaped into action.

Noticing the surprise that Elder Noskear is feeling right now, the two of them charged straight in an attempt to save their summoner. The barrier is strong, but against Origin energy it's possible to break it.

Rex smiled when he saw this, he then thrust his claws right at the barrier strongly.

Just when his claws were about to connect and Elder Noskear prepared another spell when the barrier broke, the Origin energy in Rex's claws suddenly vanished and only sparks were created from his trying to break the barrier.

It catches Elder Noskear off guard, she thought for sure that the barrier was about to break.

Seeing that Rex wasn't able to keep the Origin energy long enough until he hits the barrier, Elder Noskear smile smugly as she intends to mock him for this. But then she suddenly heard a painful scream from the side.

Glancing to the side, she finds Montana screaming in pain and dropping her necrotic violin.

Upon seeing this sight, Elder Nosekar was perplexed as she couldn't find what causes Montana such pain, nothing happened to her, yet it was clear that she was in enormous pain. Nobody was near her proximity except for Varianus. Nevertheless, something then hauled her off the ground.

Varianus saw this happening and tries to swing his weapons at the space behind Montana.

But his sword didn't hit anything and landed on the ground with a loud crashing sound. In the next second, he could feel that something grabbed his head before his head was severed completely off of his body once again, killing him.

In reality, nothing happened to him, he only fell lifeless out of a sudden.

Elder Noskear was at a sense of loss, she doesn't understand what happened to the two. It only takes a moment before her two favorite summoned Undeads were dead without any real reason.

"Soul Inspection" Chanting a spell, Elder Noskear inspected Varianus and Montana's souls.

Despite being turned into Undead, their souls were trapped inside their bodies instead of fading away naturally. Then, their souls were corrupted by Elder Noskear's necrotic energy, turning them into unwilling servants to her command.

But as of right now, their souls were torn apart, they died because of that.

Almost as if there was a malicious soul entity that ripped their souls to shreds, leaving them as empty vessels. Suffering that kind of damage, both of their bodies burned and went back to the Netherworld once again.

Following that, the energy connecting her with both summoned Undeads was severed.

It was forcibly cut off due to their demise and sent a powerful backlash to Elder Noskear, knocking her out of the barrier strongly, breaking the skeletons in the process, and sending her crashing across the ground.

Crash!

Recovering from that attack, Elder Noskear quickly sat up in reflex.

"Royal Black Prince! What did-"

Just before she could say another word, her mouth stopped when she saw Rex's claws were right in front of her eyes, burning vigorously with the sinking sensation of her death if she moved even a little.

Under such sight, Elder Noskear stopped her words and stay completely still.

Despite the anger inside of her right now, the situation has turned out of hand and into her enemy's favor. She needs not to evoke any more anger from Rex, or else he might kill her for real. She tried to kill him first, and that alone increases the chance of him finishing her right here.

Of course, she wouldn't actually die here even if Rex tried.

The other Supernatural Elders watching this fight will intervene in an instant and help if Rex tries to kill her, but that wouldn't look good to their legions. Essentially, the Supernatural Elders would blame her for making them humiliate themselves like that.

A duel is the only way, and attacking Rex at the same time is dirt to their names.

"Since I am righteous and kind-hearted, I'll let you go even though you tried to kill me," Rex said with a light smirk, he has no intention of killing Elder Noskear as he didn't want to make war against the Supernatural Elders.

Rex has been in enough wars, he only needs to focus on the Executor right now.

Furthermore, his battle with Elder Noskear was the perfect opportunity to try out the new Damned Specter skill. Its description made him think that it would be quite potent, but it seemed to work even better than expected.

But seeing it firsthand completely convinced him, the skill is very lethal and effective.

Knowing that to win the battle is to either take down Montana or Elder Noskear, he cast the Damned Specter skill and summoned a copy of his soul inside the curse dimension to try and attack Montana with it.

It was then he realized that Montana seemed to sense it, her head movement shows that.

Due to that, Rex decided to pretend to aim for Elder Noskear earlier to evoke a reckless move from her summoned Undeads that innate wanted to protect their summoner. A trap that he made on the spot.

Unholy Claws of the Reaper skill is the perfect skill to ignite a strong reaction from them.

Just like what he realized earlier, he couldn't use the Unholy Claws of the Reaper, it's too heavy on kingly energy which makes it simply impossible to properly use under the suppression of the First Breath.

If he tries to attack with it, then it will simply not be effective at the very least.

Although that being the case, he could cast it as bait for Varianus and Montana to leap at him recklessly. A sliver of Origin energy would probably be enough to force them to react like that, and he was right.

Like a crazed monster, Varianus and Montana leaped into action to defend Elder Noskear.

Rex got them right where he wants them to be, and that momentary crisis was enough for him to control the Damned Specter to attack Montana first. When its hand reaches Montana's soul, it was basically done.

"Hmph! Lucky, this night heavily favors you, or else you'll be dead" Elder Noskear scoffed.

But this makes Rex chuckle, he didn't need to answer that.

'Of course, this night heavily relies on me. The First Breath, and the Storm Moon. If it's not, then why would I even risk myself being here?' Rex thought to himself, he didn't feel wrong to take advantage of the situation at the very least.

Timing is also a part of the battle, and Elder Noskear simply lost to that.

Now that the battle against Elder Noskear was over as she flew back to the other Supernatural Elders, Rex grunted heavily and hold his chest, the pain from his wounds was burning his skin.

<Fatal Hymn has been lifted! The user's wounds started to heal again>

'Hmm... good, I still need to at least fight one of them more to be acknowledged. But I wished it wouldn't be the Storm Prince, he's a Werewolf under the Storm Moon, fighting him right now would be risky' Rex thought as he shifted his eyes over to the Supernatural Elders once again.

Just as he shifted his eyes over, the ground suddenly begin to shake.

<Warning! A massive amount of energy is concentrated on the user!>

Widening his eyes at the sight of the notification from the System, Rex's eyes fixed on the Storm Prince that started to be enveloped entirely with his Storm Moon's kingly energy. It was massive, and even trembling on the ground.

At the sight of this, Rex gritted his teeth, 'System, how is this possible? The First Breath!'

But before the system could answer, the white sphere in the sky that was caused by the First Breath suddenly shone brightly and strikes down a beam of suppressing energy right at the Storm Prince.

Kaboom!

A powerful shockwave blasted when the suppressing energy hits the Storm Prince.

Even though that is the case, the Storm Prince kept his standing and even his kingly energy was still stubbornly resisting the suppressing energy. In a moment, he raises his gaze and glares at Rex with his deep blue eyes.

Looking at this, Rex gritted his teeth, 'Shit! The Storm Moon is helping him!'

Crack!

BOOM!!

"Storm Prince! You'll be hurt badly if you keep this up! the First Breath is unforgiving!" Elder Nolacula exclaimed. But he saw that the Storm Prince didn't seem to have any intention to stop, he was focusing solely on one person.

Gritting his teeth until it makes a boney sound, the Storm Prince exploded his energy again.

More and more kingly energy oozes out of his body, he was resisting the First Breath suppression and his power slowly reaches the ninth-rank realm out of anger at the sight of Rex that seemed to have everything.

It was not a matter of pride anymore, the Storm Prince changed his mind.

"No, he must die today!!"

BOOM!

Chapter 830 A Difficult Decision

Ramawati City, sector 3, in front of a mansion.

While the fight between Rex and the Supernatural Elders was quite destructive, especially considering the fact that the First Breath happened, the reaches of their battles didn't extend this far.

Only a few know the battle between them at a far distance.

If one knew the family living inside of it, then the mansion will be in fact quite humble for their standings. But on this night, a couple of Awakened clad in green outfits which indicates that them coming from the same guild arrived in front of the mansion.

Despite the First Breath, each of them could still use their wind elements.

Just this alone shows that these Awakened is at least in the sixth-rank realm before the First Breath happened. Conversing with the guards guarding the gate briefly, the group of three was let inside.

Meanwhile, inside the mansion, three people can be seen sitting in the dining room.

Even though the prepared food in front of them was steamy and hearty, the atmosphere inside was not matching with that as the three people seemed to be in a bad mood, uncertainty wailing around them.

Most people would recognize this family, it's the Burton Family.

"Dear, let's not think too much while we eat..."

A fair and graceful middle-aged woman reaches out her hand to touch Daniel's hand with a worried expression on her face, she can feel the choking silence disturbing the dinner she prepared herself.

Upon hearing this, Daniel snapped out of his daze, "Hmm... I'm sorry, I've lost in thoughts"

"Come, let's eat. Dray, eat your food, your mother has prepared this herself" he added, giving his son a look to start eating while he himself also takes the spoon and fork before starting eating again.

But despite saying that, his mind is still in a mess.

It's been more and more chaotic by the day, there was no rest as the world started to change. Starting from the awakening of the Executor and now a white sphere appeared in the sky, looming with dangers unknown.

Lately, the SCO has been on the move more compared to the UWO.

Daniel couldn't gain any good information thanks to that, and the SCO treated the 25 Golden Crest Families half-assedly, there doesn't seem to be a string of trust between them which resulted in the families being left in the dark.

Of course, even a moron will realize that this happened because of the Executor.

Some of the sources said that the leader of the SCO, King John managed to find a way to befriend the Executor while President Sebprof failed on doing so which causes a shift in the power dynamic inside Ratmawati City.

Usually, a man of his standing would have the option to choose sides in such an event.

But Daniel doesn't have options right now, he and his family are an Awakened, so there's basically no chance for them to be accepted on the side of the SCO. It's a political war that he has never encountered before.

'President Sebprof, you idiot! Why are we in this kind of situation?' Daniel cursed in his mind.

Just as the family of three was eating peacefully, a knock came on the door which disturbed their dinner. Daniel wiped his mouth with a cloth when he sensed guests in the middle of the night, "Come in"

As he said that, the door opened and three Awakened in green outfits walked inside.

Finding that they were disturbing the Burton Family's dinner, the three Awakened bowed their bodies apologetically, "I'm sorry to disturb your dinner, Sir Daniel. But we've come with news of great importance"

Upon hearing this, Daniel glanced at his wife and Dray before he sighed.

"Tell me here, what news did you bring?" he asked.

Straightening their backs again, the Awakened at the front then conveys the important news, "The Macias Family turns out to have to make moves from the dark. Now, reinforcements from other major cities have come, and they seemed to be planning to retain President Sebprof's position and plan against the Executor"

"Hmmm...?!" Daniel was surprised when he heard this, his expression shows that.

Now that he knows about this, a sudden realization came to mind, 'So that's why the duel has been postponed. President Sebprof must be fighting back King John's pressure using the reinforcement' he thought.

But as he thought of that, Daniel looks at his family again.

It was right then that he felt a pang inside his heart, the path of fighting the Executor to reclaim back power for humanity is a glorious idea, yet he was not in his prime anymore, and he has his family to protect.

Due to that, Daniel seems to hesitate about what he was going to do.

President Sebrof with the help of the reinforcement from other major cities would definitely seek and increase their numbers, the 25 Golden Crest Families as well as the guilds under them would definitely be sought first.

If he joined them then he would be under coalition with President Sebrof and his judgment.

Although President Sebrof stayed clear for a good amount of years and lead humanity decently, the fact that he hides the Rising Star of Humanity's identity as a Werewolf and also taking a bad decision that resulted in countless death makes it hard to trust his judgment again.

One wrong decision and Daniel might as well find his family in the gutters.

Moreover, the Executor has been cramped inside his castle all this time without addressing anything. It worries Daniel knowing how powerful he is, and the lack of care that President Sebrof is amassing a revolt.

Something about the Executor always scares him.

"The Macias Family might contact you soon enough sir Daniel, and that's why I believe that this must be reported to you as soon as possible and come running here," the Awakened said honestly, conveying what's in his mind.

Upon hearing this, Daniel smiled, "Thank you, I appreciate this"

As Daniel was about to dismiss them as he needs time to ponder about this, one of the Awakened from the back whispered something before the Awakened at the front quickly added, "Sir Daniel, there's one more, and depending on your choice this might be more important than the latter..."

"More important?" Daniel asked back in confusion.

Inside his mind, there's nothing that could possibly be more important than this.

But it seems he was wrong as the Awakened explained, "Due to the command for our forces to spread and fortify the Great Barricade, we have a couple of posts in each city to rely on information quicker. One of the cities we have posted in is Beah City. People talk and banter, and we found out that the mayor is creating a massive teleportation formation that can fit the entire citizens of the city"

"What's that have to do with us? It's probably an escape route" Daniel said in confusion.

The Awakened could only smile wryly and gestured that he was not done, "We find out that the teleportation formation will be connected to Emham Forest. At first, we thought nothing of it as even though it's illegal, we have bigger things to do. But during the day, our post there saw a figure with a crow mask visiting the city, it was the Green Messenger"

"Citizens of the city rejoice when the Green Messenger came. And with a little bit of probing, we find that they are talking about a city called Dargena City. It's inside the Supernatural Territory and it belongs to... Rex Silverstar" he added.

Upon hearing this, Daniel's eyes widened completely and he gasped in disbelief.

Since he was quite close with Rex, he knows that Beah City is one of the cities that he saved against the Demons. In a way, the citizen of the city has a connection with Rex and is probably a good one.

'Is he trying to rescue them from the Executor?' Daniel thought in a haze.

Although he doesn't believe that there's any information that could top the one about President Sebrof, this one definitely is. Considering that this is secretive, and Rex has a connection with Beah City, Daniel could assume that this is definitely a rescue mission.

Daniel frown even deeper as he thought, 'Have they gone mad? Rex is a Werewolf!'

But even though that is the case, Daniel has never seen Rex actually aim to destroy humanity instead, he tries to protect humanity multiple times already. And for the citizen of Beah City to rejoice as the Awakened said, it's not a stretch to say that they knew about Rex's real identity too.

'Should we follow them? Is Rex the better choice to protect my family?'

Many doubts appeared in his mind as he thought of this matter, this is a chance that would not appear twice and he needs to make a decision right now. Even his wife and Dray are looking at him for answers.

It's either following President Sebrof to revolt against the Executor or gambling with Rex.

Not knowing what to do as it's a hard decision concerning the safety of his entire family, Daniel's forehead creased as he closed his eyes in deep thought. Even though it was a hard decision, he leans more to gamble with Rex and trust his instinct.

But then, a voice suddenly came from the side, snapping him out of his thoughts.

"Father, if you're thinking of going with Rex, then know that you won't be fully responsible for that decision. I also don't trust President Sebrof while Rex, on the other hand, I've been with him and talked to him personally. Although I was surprised to find out that he's not human, he's definitely a human inside, I can tell that much" Dray said seeing that his father was contemplating about the decision too hard.

If he didn't say anything, then the burden of Daniel's decision would solely be his.

Even though that is what it means to be the family head, he doesn't want his father to bear full responsibility if something went wrong. As he was already an adult, he could take a share of the blame.

Upon hearing this, Danie's wife also smiled sweetly and nodded her head.

"Yes, no matter what's your decision, it will be a family decision. We'll get through this together, and we'll share the responsibility" she said, giving more assurance to Daniel which eases his heart.

Getting support from his family, Daniel smiled, "Okay..."

"I've come to a decision" he gets up from his seat and stands in front of the Awakened, "go and call back the essential guild members back to Ratmawati City. President Sebrof has his chance, so now we'll not trust his leadership again"

"Yes, sir Daniel!"

As the Awakened replied that, they quickly left the room to carry out their mission.

Daniel then turns towards his family before he nodded his head, "It's a gamble, and a reckless one at that. But if those people is positive, and even the Green Messenger is positive, then I guess we'll have a fair shot..."

~

Not only the Burton Family gained this information.

Some of the 25 Golden Crest Families also received the same news, the crisis that was about to happen with the arrival of reinforcement from other major cities as well as the fact that there was a rescue mission.

Most of them know how rotten the Executor is, and will not associate with him.

Even needing sacrifice each day that keeps on being increased is a sign that he doesn't view other humans as the same as him, and that alone is enough reason for the others to hate and will not associate with him.

Inside the Hester Family mansion.

"Lady Lauren, most of the other families have made a move. Are we also going to?"

Kneeling on the ground was an Awakened in a pale outfit, she was trying to see whether Lauren would also take this opportunity to not associate with Ratmawati City as long as the Executor is at the very top.

A destructive entity that cares only for its beneficial gain.

Upon hearing this, Lady Lauren breathed subtly as she puts back a book in its place before turning around gracefully. Looking at the Awakened for a moment, she then averted her eyes away, "Rex killed millions of people, so I don't know..."

"Think about your children, a fight with the Executor is a bloodbath!" the Awakened pleaded.

But this makes Lady Lauren walk to the side and sat on the sofa, she then gazes up to the ceiling before closing her eyes, remembering her deceased husband who is still in unrest as the Shapeshifter that killed him still roams around.

Sighing once again, she then thought, 'Honey, what should I do? Give me a sign...'