

Full-Moon 871

Chapter 871 Unaware

It was such an unexpected surprise that the situation had turned like this.

The Executor was smiling from ear to ear while looking at Gistella in interest, he was thinking of using her as a backup plan but maybe if he played it right, he would be able to make some changes in his main plan.

Aside from Rex, there are other things he needs to deal with. Finishing this quicker is better.

Of course, that doesn't mean he wouldn't make it painless for Rex.

"I know that the only thing you wanted is to kill Rex, but I can't have you do that. So instead, I'll let you strip him from his power in any way you wanted. If you accept that term, then we can go on with this deal"

"Marvelous. I was told that you are the most timid, but that doesn't seem to be the case in my opinion" the Executor mused playfully, enjoying the moment. "Calidora Blodirra... Is she the descendant of the coward Blodirra Family?"

"Yes, I want her life in exchange for helping you strip Rex's powers"

"Hoo~ I thought you Werewolves are about family. What happened to that solidarity?"

Upon hearing this, Gistella's expression darkens once again.

Judging from her expression alone the Executor could already sense an air of insecurity and hatred that she has against Calidora, it was quite thick for it to be an ordinary bad blood. There must be an internal conflict between them, "She awakened the Eyes of Terror and has been pestering Rex ever since, and that is reason enough to get rid of her"

Turning around with the same smile, the Executor went and sit on the stairs playfully.

It has become clear now for the Executor as to why Gistella is really threatened by Calidora's presence. Having the Eyes of Terror means she has an absolute obsession with her other part, which in this case is Rex, meaning that she would do anything to make Rex hers and hers alone.

Other people that Rex care about must be eliminated.

Calidora would do anything to make Rex dependent on her alone in this world and the next.

"Hmmm... what exactly is my merit in this, Gistella? If you're only offering to assist me take him down, then I am pretty much capable of doing that. I don't need your help, I will always win in the end"

"Really...? Then you must know that he's aware of your plans, considering he has the Witch"

Listening to this, the Executor frowns as he has pondered about that.

The Executor struggled to steady his expression when he heard that, his mouth is twitching out of anger as Gistella seems to be looking down on him. 'Does he gain clues from the System...? No, he must've somehow found out about my meeting with the Witch. I still can't believe she sides with him'

'Or maybe not now...? Her pets were treated harshly by that Vampire' he thought dubiously.

Earlier, he saw the clear footage of the incident in Emham Forest.

Dealkandrax and the insectoid cursed creature were there and were also being leashed by the Vampire, treated like mere insects as the Vampire forced them to fight the Awakened like literal slaves to use.

At that time, the Executor doesn't know who the Vampire was. But now he has a guess.

It must be Calidora with the power of the Eyes of Terror.

Maybe now, the Witch started to regret working together with Rex.

Considering that those two were her children, that kind of treatment is unacceptable.

"It's a mutually beneficial deal for you and me. Rex's soul has been battered and bruised from losing his parents, one more setback and he will be completely broken. I'll help you do that in exchange for one measly Vampire life. I couldn't kill her because I don't want Rex to see me from a bad view"

"Mutually beneficial...?"

Upon saying that, a fierce glint suddenly appeared in the Executor's eyes.

A hint of displeasure can be heard in his voice, it seems he was indignant with what Gistella said. Standing up slowly with his menacing shark eyes keeping strong eye contact with Gistella, chaos element started pushing through his skin once again.

The Executor towers over her with unbelievable might.

Stepping forward a couple of times, the Executor reaches before her and looks down at her.

It's a terrifying sight to be looked down on by the Executor.

Despite her fair share of terrifying moments in her life, Gistella could feel fear in this moment.

"Maybe I could use you in my small fight against the Royal Black Prince, Gistella. But I don't think you understand your position. We are not equal here... A deal with me should be overwhelmingly beneficial for me, not equal in benefit" the Executor said grimly.

His chin was lifted up in arrogance.

In the next second, he suddenly grabbed Gistella's face and lifted her from the ground.

Not struggling at the very least, the Executor tilted his head savagely, "I am the absolute power in this world, I am at the very top, and I can see through everything. We'll see if what you have been saying is true or a simple lie. Maybe you're sent here by Rex to infiltrate me instead of making a deal"

"After I confirm that, then I'll tell you the change of our deal..." he added gratingly.

Just before Gistella could defend herself, a streak of chaos element penetrated her head.

Upon feeling that, her entire body got affected by the chaos element.

Following that, she could feel the insides of her body started throbbing. Like tree roots crawling underneath her skin, the chaos energy started spreading from her forehead down toward her entire body.

It was painful, but Gistella couldn't blink her eyes much less scream to alleviate the pain.

She was completely and utterly paralyzed.

"Chaos element is uncontrollable and unpredictable, it could manipulate anything it touches and turns it into something else or does something entirely different. But us Executors are blessed with the absolute link to the Chaos element by the Supreme One. We gained the ability to predict and control the unpredictable and uncontrollable"

"Through that, I can use the Chaos element to what I desire. Such as probing your soul..."

While the Executor manipulated his chaos element, Gistella felt exposed.

A cold sensation can be felt directly by her soul.

Every dark secret inside her heart that was hidden deeply was forcibly exposed for anybody to see, she was completely defenseless under this relentless onslaught. I was akin as if her own soul betray her and spill everything that she knows without restraint.

In a moment her eyes rolled back and she lost consciousness, succumbing to the pain.

An unknown amount of time passes.

Gistella slowly opens her eyes before blinking a couple of times to adjust to the surroundings, she then finds herself still in the throne room with the Executor already sitting on the throne with his legs crossed overbearingly.

Supporting his cheek on his fist, he smiled while looking at Gistella.

Finding that the Executor is smiling at her eerily, she felt a sense of dread inside of her.

Under the choking silence and also the feeling of uncertainty as to what the Executor learned from probing her mind and soul, beads of cold sweat started to drizzle down the side of Gistella's face.

But it was then, the Executor opens his mouth, "I'll tell you the change of deal now..."

"Stripping the Royal Black Prince from his powers is not quite overwhelmingly favorable for me, I need more certain assurance than that. So I want you to also break his spirit and mind to the point of no return. As long as you agree with that, then I'll easily kill Calidora for you" he added, offering his own terms of the deal.

"Also, there's also one more thing. I also want his System..."

Having already stepped beyond to return, Gistella could only nod her head in agreement.

Gaining yet another assurance of his victory, the Executor's smile blooms even wider, and it turns into an evil smile as his eyes flashed excitedly, 'I'm going to enjoy breaking every single Silverstar Pack member. Do you really think I will let him off with just that? No... it will be way worst, none of you will survive'

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Meanwhile, some time passed again.

Evelyn is walking through the obsolete and quiet castle alone in the middle of the night, she has just cleaned herself and has been pondering about the same matters over and over again. It doesn't seem to want to leave her mind.

But she has received news that the war has started.

High-rank Supernatural races have been launching their fierce attacks on the Great Barricade, giving the forces of humanity a hard time. It has been relentless, a battle of endurance between the two sides.

Due to the strengthened anatomy of the older generations, killing them was harder.

Thanks to the First Breath, humanity has an advantage as energy attacks were suppressed heavily. Even then, their enhanced bullets that could take down even sixth-rank entities only ricocheted through the natural armors that the high-rank Supernatural races possess.

Explosives attacks were also only capable of sending them crashing away.

It was only thanks to the protective barrier that protected the Great Barricade that these high-rank Supernatural races were not able to overwhelm humanity, the durability they have were simply impeccable.

Evelyn knows this from the Dark Elves that has scouts placed on the border.

Keeping up to date with the progression of the war is crucial in moments like these. Since Rex hasn't regained back his consciousness yet, the only one that could receive the report was either Evelyn or Flunra.

Flunra has already come back, and he has been busy ever since.

Most of the city fortification has been handled by Rex, making Dargena City ready for a sudden attack from anyone. But in terms of individual prowess, the city is still severely lacking compared to even the Dark Elves.

Since that is the weakest part of the city, Flunra decided to use his ancient runes.

With his newfound knowledge thanks to the books given by Rex, he could make ancient runes that are self-reliant, not needing his own energy to activate. It helped him to engrave ancient runes on others.

Upon reaching the west part, Evelyn finds herself in some sort of spacious space.

It seems to be a place used for training or a duel.

Although the Silverstar Pack has been living for quite some time in this castle, there are some places that they didn't use simply because it hasn't come to that point yet. One of them is this spacious space.

But as she stepped inside, she frowns when she finds a surprising sight.

"What happened here...?"

Evelyn still remembers clearly that none of the others went even near this place. Most of the time, the others only pass through this place and went to their own bed chambers or spend most of their time in the courtyard.

Despite that's what she remembered, the condition of the spacious space proves her otherwise.

Compared to unused, this spacious space seems to be recently used.

Walking to the edge to get a better view of the place to get a better view, Evelyn saw that the entire place was riddled with scars of battles, the scent of burning, and cracked parts that clearly cues left behind from a fierce battle.

It was weird because she didn't know or sense anything about this.

"Did I stay too long inside the bed chamber to tend to Rex? How come I don't know this?"

Jumping down to the place that was trashed by the vicious battle, Evelyn kneels to the ground and touches a burnt spot on the ground. "Hmmm... Adhara's mana lingers here, and the other one is also familiar"

"Is she training here? Maybe..." she added in confusion.

But while she was inspecting the place, Naela came from the gate behind her and saw her inspecting the place in confusion, "Evelyn...? What are you doing there alone? I haven't seen you in a while, you haven't left the bed chamber and I'm starting to get worried"

"Oh, Naela? It's nothing really" Evelyn replied with a smile and went towards her.

Looking back at the scarred place, she then couldn't help but ask.

"Did someone use this room recently?"

"You didn't know? Adhara and Gistella fought here a couple of days ago. It's so cool to see the two of them fight, both are very strong! It's a shame that you didn't get to see it, Evelyn"

"Adhara and Gistella did...?"

"Yes, I thought they were training but I heard Flunra said that it was a hierarchy duel"

"What..? Does that mean Gistella wanted the first place? But for what? Am I unaware of something?"

Chapter 872 Unleashed Horrors Of The Ancient Eras

It was a hunch that something is definitely going on amongst the Silverstar Pack.

Due to the relationship problem she has with Rex, she only has a feeling that there's something that she didn't know. But now, she could say for certain that there was something that she was not aware of going on in this castle.

In all likelihood, Adhara was probably in a similar situation as hers. Completely in the dark.

"Although it's been stuffy these days, I could feel the atmosphere in the castle is not that great, I'm glad that at least one thing is going well" Naela mused, smiling vibrantly with her hands clasped together.

Naela then continued her rant, but Evelyn didn't listen, her mind is somewhere else.

Examining the entire room with her eyes, she was trying to remember if there are any other clues that she might've missed. But while she was thinking deeply, her eyes shifted to Naela when she said something substantial.

"Kyran is also getting better. I don't like Calidora, but she's really helpful"

"Caldiora...?"

Upon hearing the name being brought up, Evelyn grimaced before he quickly walks away.

She ignored Naela calling out for her and instantly went to the other side of the castle. It was Flunra's room. Out of the Silverstar Pack, he was the only one available, and he was also the one that definitely knows what was going on.

Knocking on the door lightly, Evelyn then barged in and finds Flunra reading.

Flunra glanced over to the door and quickly rolled back some sort of scroll on the table, he then raised an eyebrow in confusion, "What brings you here, Evelyn? I have something to do, please don't disturb me"

"Stop acting dumb, you know why I'm here" Evelyn replied, giving him a scrutinizing gaze.

At the sight of her expression, Flunra turns away and sighs.

Waving his hand nonchalantly, he gestured for her to leave him alone. Not wanting to talk.

But this made Evelyn even more frustrated, she was not going to accept defeat right now, and thus her entire body glowed with a purplish hue as she transformed into her Luna form. In an instant, her Luna energy filled the entire room.

It was very dense energy, yet soothing and rejuvenating to the touch.

"Flunra, I want you to tell me what's going on. Please..." Evelyn said with a demanding voice.

Knowing that the Luna of a Werewolf pack has a lethal alluring effect on the pack members to do her bidding, Evelyn decided to use that to force Flunra to spill the beans. Left in the dark like this, it feels like she's not a part of the pack anymore.

Sensing the energy, Flunra was enthralled, he was struggling to resist.

Evelyn strides closer and stopped right beside him, circulating her Luna energy strongly.

A gentle stroke then follows as Evelyn holds Flunra's chin with her smooth fingers, melting away his mental defenses. However, even then, a look of defiance can still be seen in his pair of eyes.

"Tell me, everything..."

"I can't, the Alpha wouldn't let me. Until you understand, I can't tell you"

Despite the alluring energy, Flunra bites down and tries to refrain from spilling anything.

It was almost gallantry for him to be able to refuse this much.

But Evelyn didn't take this response well and clenched his cheeks, her eyes were gleaming brightly as she infused more of her Luna energy into Flunra, trying her very best to break his will and spill the truth.

"What does it have to do with me knowing what's going on?!"

"I'm- I'm sorry, Evelyn... If you don't understand it yourself, then telling you and Adhara would only be a dangerous move. Just trust the Alpha. No matter what you suspect him to think, his appearance doesn't reflect what he's thinking"

Listening to this, Evelyn could only bite her lower lip and forcibly turns away.

In an instant, the purple energy vanishes completely as she went back to her usual form.

Flunra could finally breathe easily again, he was slightly panting because of resisting the hypnotic effect of the Luna energy, "Calm your emotions. Think about what happened to the Alpha recently and what you did wrong. Connect the two and you will understand"

Seeing Evelyn's troubled expression, Flunra was also dying to restrain himself here.

Unlike Evelyn and Adhara, he already knew what the Alpha wanted the two of them to understand. The Alpha is not the same as the usual Werewolves, he didn't follow the usual stigma. And his actions and decisions made it easy for Flunra to realize what the Alpha wanted to express to the Female Alpha and Luna.

Considering the enemies in the near future, it's better for the two to understand now.

"When you understand, I'll tell you. For now, I'll excuse myself. I need to depart soon to do something. Take care of the castle, and please... start healing the Alpha properly" Flunra stands up and said with a light bow.

Evelyn was surprised when she heard this.

It was a subtle warning, but it seems Flunra knows that she has been faking it all this time.

After this brief but heated banter between the two, Flunra left the castle with an unknown destination and objective in mind while Evelyn went back to the bed chamber and decided to try and actively help Rex recovers from his comatose state.

Despite her unreadiness, the presence of Rex is still much needed at this moment.

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Meanwhile, a great battle is happening at the Great Barricade walls.

Fueled with the rage of the past that bore deeply into the blood, the immense hatred that instantly shivers their entire bodies the moment their eyes were opened, the older generations of the high-rank Supernaturals launches their attacks.

It was a relentless onslaught, fixing their bloodied gaze on a singular goal in mind.

Repaying back what their races have suffered.

Currently, the attack was focused on the Great Barricade with the intention of taking it down.

It's their first goal, to breach the Great Barricade. Spitting at modern human pride.

Heavy growls and roars adorned with destruction filled the entire battlefield with a horrifying sight of vengeance, the ancient wickedness and savage horrors were set loose freely on the battlefield without any restraint.

Thousands of Supernatural usurpers swarmed like an army of ants.

Coming in myriads of enhanced forms that these monsters adapted to survive the ancient eras, these hellish monstrosities try to claw through the protective barrier of the Great Barricade, ticking down its potency with their raw strength.

On the other hand, the humans were forced to bear witness to the horrifying spectacles.

Almost as if the gate of hell was opened to the world.

Each of their eyes could see what was in front of them, the sight of a swarm of monsters coughed forward from the darkest time of the world's history, but their minds couldn't comprehend what was happening fully.

It was surreal for them, this sight should've stayed inside people's nightmares.

But it was real, and it was right in front of them.

While the human forces were busy reinforcing the protective barrier as well as launching counter-siege attacks, there was one man sitting inside a sealed room with his hands clasped in front of him in thought.

This man was usually aloof, but that was all long gone by now.

Sir Denzel, the only person that has been enduring anything that the Great Barricade has gone through as the sole highest chain of command was sitting silently, pondering about the situation deeply.

Despite the roars and growls, he seems to be serene and at peace.

But the peace didn't last long as an Awakened barged into the room, sweat drenched his entire appearance from head to toe. "Sir Denzel! It's too much, these monsters are too much! It's been days, and the military personnel hasn't gotten a wince of sleep"

"Also, despite our bombardment, only 13 were spotted to be dead" he added in concern.

Upon hearing this, Sir Denzel shifted his gaze toward the Awakened without showing any sign of reaction. It was definitely bad news that he had just heard, but he didn't seem to be disturbed by it.

Nodding his head lightly, he then stands up and stepped out of the room.

Reaching outside, he instantly saw that not only the ground was filled with Supernatural creatures that wanted to tear humans to shreds and eat the remains savagely, but the sky was also filled with them too.

Growl!

Roar!!

Vampires from the old generations were unlike the Vampires in the modern eras.

Instead of possessing a human-like body, these Vampires were more like bat monsters for having tough pale skin and wings instead of arms. Their eyes are glowing red, and their muscular build depicts the immense strength their bodies could produce.

Most of them were flying, and some of them has humongous sizes.

"Our turret and other artilleries bullets should be able to kill even sixth-rank realm creatures, but we are hardly able to kill them. It was as if their skin was indestructible, it's very hard, and our forces that are not Awakened or Black Hands are starting to get sleep deprived"

"If this keeps on going, then we'll be in trouble in a couple of days"

Listening to the Awakened's explanation, Sir Denzel knows the severity of their situation.

Despite the First Breath, fighting these older generations of Supernatural creatures shouldn't be this hard for them. But there's one fatal flaw that Sir Denzel could decipher, and that is the fact that they don't know anything about the older generations of Supernatural creatures.

The Executor definitely knows, yet he didn't speak up or informed them about anything.

"How many points of the Great Barricade got attacked?"

"As far as I'm informed, there are 18 points of attack. Each of them has the same strength as the one in front of us. However, the worst place would be the point that got attacked by Demons and Werewolves east from here"

Sir Denzel frowns when he heard this, the scale of the attacks is overwhelming.

In addition to that, Demons and Werewolves should be the strongest at the current initial stage of the World Awakening. Having been blessed with muscularity and physical prowess, their forces have become unbearable during this time.

Gazing at the far distance, he tries to search for any specific thing that he could do.

Jumping down from the Great Barricade, and leading Awakened and Black Hands would definitely increase their kill counts. But that would be meaningless without an actual objective in mind they are trying to achieve.

Moreover, if there's a strong Elder amongst them, then it'll become very risky.

"Have you identified any particularly strong Supernatural amongst them?"

"Yes, there are three strong Supernaturals watching the battle from afar. One is an Undead while the other two are Vampires. One Vampire is joining the fight while the other two were only viewing the fight. But the two have a high probability of moving if we send in some of our stronger ranks"

Upon hearing this, Sir Denzel nodded his head.

His eyes already gleam and scanned the battlefield, he also came to the same conclusion.

"Okay, call two eighth-rank realm Awakened and also thirteen Awakened or Black Hand in the seventh-rank realm. Tell them to get ready, we're going to pierce through and try to increase our forces' morale" Sir Denzel instructed.

Since it doesn't looks good, the situation that is, he needs to change that.

In a situation such as this, hope is a detrimental factor that could help them greatly. Sir Denzel is going to kill one of the stronger Supernatural creatures and sparks hope in his people's hearts.

Without it, the fight would only become worse and worse starting from today.

Just as the Awakened was about to leave and carry out the instruction, another Awakened came from the back and bowed deeply toward Sir Denzel. He then extended his hands forward, giving the tablet to Sir Denzel.

Looking at this, Sir Denzel takes the tablet and finds a decree in it.

Scanning through the report quickly, he finds that it was a direct command from the Executor himself. It puts a frown on his face as the demand is rather excessive, and this made him clench the tablet slightly.

Gazing at the northwest of the Great Barricade, the frown on his face becomes stronger.

"How in the world can we manage to complete this task? If there's no reinforcement and clear information about these older generations, then we might as well kill ourselves because that's impossible..."

Chapter 873 Practical Testing

Listening to Sir Denzel's troubled voice, the Awakened already know that it's bad news.

Compared to the other ninth-rank realm Awakened that are also pillars of humanity, Sir Denzel is the only one that has taken a stance on the Great Barricade and deals with the skirmishes and problems to protect the borders.

He has always been here, watching over the safety of humanity.

Most of the Awakened, Black Hands, and military men that were stationed at the Great Barricade know about this and have developed a profound respect towards him. Instead of having extreme power, he has never taken a rest.

A literal pillar that would do anything to keep humanity safe from the Supernatural's clutches.

Despite his sometimes aloof manner, he has never wavered.

No problems were able to get to him, Sir Denzel was always stoic in regards to any problems.

But right now, it was different. He was affected by the news.

"What's it said, Sir Denzel? Is the report that bad?" the Awakened couldn't help but ask.

Upon hearing this, the usually unwavering pillar didn't respond and only gave the tablet back. He needs a couple of seconds of pause before he could eventually snap out of his trance and shifted his eyes to the Awakened.

"Yes, it's bad. But we'll somehow manage it like we always do" Sir Denzel replied calmly.

Albeit that being the case, he was definitely faking it.

Out of nowhere, his eyes flickered with powerful flames before he pointed northeast of the horizon before he then continues, "The Executor wanted us to get close to a place right around there. I don't know the reason, it was not stated in the report, but It's miles away. We would need to make multiple outposts along the way"

"Hmm...? What's the place?" the Awakened asked again in confusion.

In a dire situation like right now, the only focus should be defending the Great Barricade.

The Great Barricade is under relentless attacks from the older generations of the high-rank Supernatural races. It was an unending and destructive attack, still going strong despite it's been days already from the initial attack.

Splitting the attention would cause catastrophic consequences of the Great Barricade falling.

But the Executor instead wanted them to do something else.

Knowing that in order for this to go smoothly, he would need to be clear in the situation, Sir Denzel then replied, "We are tasked to scout an ancient place. It's said that in the report but I'm quite sure that it was an edited version, the real decree from the Executor must be to occupy that place"

"Is that even possible? Scout a place, through that...?" the Awakened pointed at the swarm.

No matter the angle of how one looks at it, the task is almost impossible.

A swarm of monsters that contains more than a thousand older generations of high-rank Supernatural races is standing in the way, and that didn't take into account the stronger Elders that were present, standing precisely near the mouth of the northeast forest.

Doing something like this is not ideal, that would cost them a lot of casualties.

Sir Denzel knows this very well, but he decided to take a positive approach rather than focusing on the bad side of doing something this reckless. If it could be declined, then he wouldn't have taken an approach like this.

But knowing the Executor's unhinged behavior, he knows that he couldn't say no to this.

Having no option aside from complying, this is the best approach that he would need to adopt, "We could send a couple of experts in stealth to pass through them, but I have a feeling that these older monsters would see through theme easily"

"Making outposts to get nearer to the location will increase the odds for the stealthers"

It was a hunch feeling, but Sir Denzel trusted his guts.

Knowing that the Executor came from ancient times and is very powerful, he also couldn't underestimate these older generations of high-rank Supernatural races. Assuming that they could see through stealth spells is already an understatement.

Passing through the swarm is impossible for the stealthers to do if that's actually true.

Although that is the case, they could increase the odds of passing the swarm through outposts that could be defended and also could get them near the target location. Sending the stealthers from the Great Barricade would be suicide.

"Our ground troops are idle right now, having outposts will allow us to use them"

Due to that swarm clashing against the wall, there was no room for the ground troops to fight in front of the Great Barricade. All of them are stationed behind the wall in case the wall was actually breached instead.

But the Great Barricade is more than a simple wall, it's a symbol of protection for humanity.

Having it broken through is not ideal for humanity's morale.

Thus, it would be best if they could use all forces outside of the Great Barricade and fight.

Now that he has already explained his plans in confronting this task that they needed to complete, Sir Denzel reaches out his hand towards the Awakened beside him while the dense mana inside his body started to swirl, causing his body to slowly be engulfed with bright red fire like the sun itself.

Upon seeing this, the Awakened's expression paled in an instant.

It was clear that Sir Denzel was readying to fight, and that would mean going down.

"Sir, are you sure about this...? Maybe if we wait for a little, the swarm would retreat"

"Do you really think they would retreat?"

Gazing down at the swarm that was hitting the protective barrier like rabid dogs, growling and scratching with pure hatred as they tries to break through, the Awakened could only sigh and shakes his head, there was no way that the swarm will back away.

Fueled with hatred, there's nothing that would make them stop except victory.

Although he hesitated, the Awakened takes out somekind of a thigh-size magnum handgun.

Sighing lightly, he then puts it on Sir Denzel's hand.

Upon being handed the magnum handgun, Sir Denzel fueled it with his fire mana before he also unsheathed his blazing red sword on his waist. Both become fiery weapons, strong enough to melt anything they touch.

Nodding his head, he then jumped to the edge of the wall and takes a deep breath.

"Sir, wait a moment. I'll bring the Awakened you requested here, please don't go down before they were all here" the Awakened said in a worried tone, he reject the idea of Sir Denzel going down there alone.

But this made Sir Denzel smile, "No problem, I'll wait for them down there..."

Swoosh!

"Arcane Fire Magic, Spirit Fire Bomb!"

Chanting a powerful spell despite the restriction of the First Breath, a pair of fiery arms protruded out of Sir Denzel's back. It created a big ball of scarlet fire the size of a tank before he slammed it down to the ground.

Sir Denzel turns into a meteor, descending from the wall in a swift manner.

Most of the older generations of high-rank Supernaturals look up when they feel a hot sensation coming from above. But it was too late to react, the scarlet ball of fire already squished them and creates a massive explosion.

KABOOM!!

It was a destructive explosion, burning the entire area and pushing everything away.

But Sir Denzel frowns when he finds something shocking.

'Even though most of them are in the sixth-rank realm, their durability is insane. I hit the swarm directly, but I can see that only the ones that got hit directly died. Only a couple of dozen died, the

others were fine, their armor is too thick'

Aside from the task he needed to complete this is also a great time for him to learn.

Contrary to the people in the higher-ups that used weaker troops to learn more about their enemies, Sir Denzel believes that the way to learn about the enemies would be done better by the stronger troops such as himself.

Not only he could take up information faster, but he's also more aware of his surroundings.

Just like right now, he instantly know that these monsters were able to sustain a spell from a ninth-rank realm Awakened such as himself. Of course, it needed to be taken into account that the First Breath played a big role.

But the First Breath only brought him down to the peak of the seventh-rank realm.

Killing sixth-rank realm Supernaturals should be a piece of cake for him. However, it seems the major difference between the new generation and older generations was in their anatomy which allows them to be more durable.

Must be the harsh living conditions of the past that made them like this.

Roar!!

Graahh!

In a split second, dozens more Supernaturals lunge at him without restraint. Sir Denzel's view was instantly blocked by their grotesque features, but he didn't waver and started to go to work with them.

Gripping his weapons tightly, he started his fearsome assault.

Sir Denzel brandished his sword with enough mana to test the toughness of these Supernaturals' armor. In addition, he also simultaneously fired a couple of shots while turning his body in a rotating manner.

Under his onslaught, more and more Supernaturals fell dead as he made his way to the center.

Killing more of these Supernaturals is a good thing for this battle, but he needs to take on the Elder Vampire at the center to test its skills. But it was then, while he was doing a circular motion with his sword, something stopped it mid-track.

In an instant, he whipped his head to the side and finds a humongous Vampire.

Clearly, this one is the Elder Vampire. It stopped the sword with its wrist.

Without wasting a single second, Sir Denzel's eyes burn even brighter as he entered his Gladiator Form that instantly turns his body black with scarlet fiery linings. Following that, he cast one of the stronger spells in his arsenal to test the limit of armor that this Elder Vampire could take.

"Pneuma Spell, Pyroclasm Sear!"

Gushing with more power, he forces the sword to push through its wrist.

A powerful blast of fire exploded as the sword burns brighter than ever, the muscles in Sir Denzel's arms were also bulging as he attack the Elder Vampire seriously. But in the end, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Despite his attempt, the sword only managed to pierce the Elder Vampire's wrist halfway.

Moreover, it was healed visibly and pushed the sword out again.

"Weak, modern humans... weak. Time has been cruel to you. Unlucky for you, I'm cruel too..."

~

Meanwhile, inside the Banished Realm.

Kaboom!

"Eurgghhkk!!" Rex holds his right arm which is now throbbing with otherworldly pain.

Rex didn't think of anything and focused on training his Brutal Impulse skill and making his cursed core. He didn't know how much time has passed, but he does know that this is the 1011th time he cast the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability and failed.

But he's clearly improving, his arm didn't explode his power output is also increased.

Now he would need to perfect it a little bit more.

"I see your flow of kingly energy, and you're already on the right path. If you can focus on the last stroke of the ability, then you'll master it" t|The Countess nodded her head to the side, she has been acting as a mentor.

Surely, his rapid improvement is also thanks to her guidance.

The Countess has said to him that she has mentored countless Dark Princes. Most of them need more than 5000 tries to grasp the fundamental of the basic indirect moon ability, so Rex's improvement is considered genius-level.

Almost comprehending a direct moon ability in 1011 tries is a fearsome feat.

Despite the Countess being shocked by this discovery, Rex feels like he was still too slow. He already used the Oracle of Moon Ability, and he already felt the course of kingly energy, yet it takes him this long to master it.

Standing up once again, he then cast another Brutal Impulse with pure instincts.

Punching the void in front of him, ancient writings fueled with a destructive amount of kingly energy crawl out to reality, 'Steadily, before then picking up the pace...' Rex thought, giving his full focus at this moment.

In the next second, his eyes flashed with a fierce glint.

KABOOM!!

A powerful red blast shot forward and pierces through the horizon with insane speed, faster than anything that Rex has seen before. It was so destructive that the shallow water was split into two perfectly.

Ripples were spread across the entire realm before the red blast exploded in the distance.

Judging the distance from eyes alone, it should be about a dozen miles away but the scale and the wind of the explosion were magnificent. It was like fireworks, but these fireworks could shred anything to pieces.

Upon seeing this, the Countess and Rex paused for a moment with their eyes opened wide.

It was then a smile crept to Rex's face, "Huh... damn it. It's hard, but I finally did it"

Chapter 874 Safe Utopia

In an underwhelming fashion, he fell to his knees again in exhaustion.

Splash!

Rex didn't count how many times he fell into the shallow water out of exhaustion, but it's definitely a lot. But compared to the ones earlier, this time, he has a satisfied smile on his face thanks to his achievement.

Despite his exhaustion, he could feel a cool sensation breezing his body.

Having unlimited stamina in this realm thanks to the Countess who helped him recover doesn't mean he's completely fine, his mental takes a huge hit in this place. It was only his unyielding perseverance that helped him get by fine.

Put anyone in this realm for even 15 minutes, and they would go insane.

This realm is specifically made to torture the Countess through the pain that mortals felt.

Almost like an extreme version of sensory deprivation.

Rex could feel his senses becoming number the longer he stayed, and not long from insanity. Even a moment earlier, he was surprised when he got a warning from the System about his decreasing sanity stat.

It forces him to take a breather to increase his sanity before continuing his training.

Now, he could finally breathe in relief. He mastered the stubborn Brutal Impulse Moon Ability.

During the unknown amount of time he spent inside the Banished Realm, he make sure to split his training into three even sessions. But given that the Brutal Impulse is the hardest, he decided to put more effort into it.

Seize of Twilight Moon Ability is the easiest to master.

Far from being a weak moon ability, he managed to learn it the easiest because he was instructed by the Countess herself who is the origin of that moon ability. No wonder he could learn it the fastest.

Unlike the Brutal Impulse, the Seize of Twilight is not an offensive ability.

Much like the King of Kings skill in his arsenal, this ability is a supporting one. It allows Rex to actually seize a visible body part from the target and put it into the Twilight Dimension, resulting in the targeted body part being unfunctional.

It could be a hand, an eye, a nose, or even the entire arm or leg of the target.

For instance, if he seizes a hand, then the target wouldn't be able to produce any spell or skill using that hand nor will the target be able to use that hand for anything. Not that the target couldn't, but the attack would manifest in the Twilight Dimension.

Simply put, casting a fireball would only produce the fireball in the Twilight Dimension.

On top of that, he already used the Unbinding Cursed Technique to unleash his cursed potential and created his curse source. Thanks to the technique, he immediately reached the fourth epiphany in terms of cursed power.

'Compared to Calidora, I think mine is still way weaker. How did she get that far quickly...?'

Remembering the cursed output she showed, the difference is evident.

If he had to guess roughly, Calidora should be around the eighth or ninth epiphany in terms of her cursed power. Due to that, she could actually match against Dealkandrax and the insectoid-cursed creature belonging to the Witch of Chaos.

<Sudden Quest completed!>

<The user has obtained 200 Million Exp, Jar of Malison, and 2 Million Gold>

<Jar of Malison>

A cursed object that if fed with cursed cores of other cursed creatures will provide a 50% increase in potency, allowing the one who trains in the way of curses to gain 50% more cursed energy from the fed cursed cores. Can't absorb cursed cores higher than the seventh epiphany.

'Nice item, I could use this when I hunt cursed creatures later' Rex thought with a nod.

Since he has been told to stick close to Calidora and hunt cursed creatures by the Witch of Chaos, this item would be a great help. But as he thought of this, he suddenly remembered something and shifted his eyes towards the Countess.

Pondering for a moment, he then asked, "Am I really in a comatose state...?"

"Yes, you are" the Countess replied without thinking.

Upon hearing this Rex couldn't help but frown at her response, something doesn't add up, "If I'm really in a comatose state, then why didn't Evelyn help me recover by now? How long has it been out there?"

A notification from the System has been bothering him for some time.

<It's advised to be exposed to the Luna energy to quicken the regeneration process!>

It's that notification that bothered him the most, Evelyn should've helped him recover considering that the situation is quite uncertain for them right now. Rex was trying so hard in his training fearing that he would wake up any second.

But even until he finished his training, that time never came which is weird.

'System, I know that I'm hurt severely, but how long do I need to recuperate until I regained my consciousness with the help of Evelyn?' Rex decided to ask the System, he felt something was odd about this.

<Calculating...>

<Approximately it will take 13 days until regaining consciousness>

<In addition to the help of the Countess that has been repelling the godly energy of the Lunirich Gods, the time until regaining consciousness has been cut short to a little more over a day>

Upon reading the notifications, Rex couldn't help but look at the Countess.

Rex smiled when he realized that the Countess has also been helping him repel the Lunirich Gods' energy without telling him, 'Seems like that favor from the black rose really makes her support me fully, I don't know who you are but thank you'

"The Luna seems to be pretending to heal you, but she's not" the Countess replied.

A frown was plastered on his face when he heard this, he couldn't understand what was inside Evelyn's mind that made her like this, 'Is she perhaps scared about what I'm going to do when I wake up...?'

'Sigh... Even now she still doesn't understand' Rex thought with a sigh.

But while he was thinking, the Countess suddenly sensed something and flicked her fingers.

"It seems like you're going to wake up now, I'll repel you from the Banished Realm. Your Luna has regained back to her senses, that's good" the Countess said before in an instant, Rex was pulled inside the shallow water.

Like being teleported, he felt dizzy, and his vision started to turn black.

In a moment, he could feel a change. It was not cold anymore like in the Banished Realm.

Clearly, he's now inside the bed chamber again.

Rex slowly opens and blinks his eyes a couple of times to adjust to the surroundings, he could see the purple energy shrouding the entire bed chamber, and he could also feel his body is still in immense pain.

Groaning lightly, he slowly pushes himself to sit up while enduring the migraine.

Feeling the normality of the atmosphere makes him feel better, the Banished Realm is uncomfortable to be in. Rex then turns his head to the side, to the window, and finds that the sky is brimming with golden light.

It seems to be noon, and the light hitting his skin feels very pleasant.

"R- Rex...?"

Upon hearing someone calling him from the other side, Rex turns his head over and finds Evelyn with her blazing red hair falling to one side. She wears a white nightgown that he hasn't seen before.

Realizing that Rex is looking at her nightgown, Evelyn smiled lightly.

"It's Queen Shanaela's, she saw me looking down and decided to give this and a couple more for me. Did it not suit me? Do you not like it?" Evelyn explained herself, trying to lighten the mood between the two of them.

But instead of focusing on what she was saying, Rex has other things in mind.

Although he really wanted to confront her about the fact that she pretended to heal him when in actuality she was not, he decided to keep silent about this and turns to sit on the edge of the bed.

Evelyn was worried when she saw him trying to get up from the bed.

"Are you really okay? Isn't it better for you to rest for a little bit more before moving?"

"No, it seems I was already unconscious for too long to do that"

Despite not meaning to be sarcastic, those words came out of his mouth rather smoothly.

In response, Evelyn could feel the sarcasm in his voice and worried that he might know what she did but decided that it wouldn't be possible. Rex is in a comatose state earlier, he shouldn't know about it.

"Okay, here, let me help you," Evelyn said and offered her help.

Rex didn't decline this offer as he finds it quite hard to stand up on his own in this state.

Clearly, it was not the right time to actually feel like this, but he becomes slightly angry from the fact that he was reduced to this state by the Lunirich Gods. He did escape death, but this is still annoying to feel.

"Eurghh..."

"Slowly, hold onto me. I'll help you"

Under quite a struggle, Rex eventually stands and straightens his back.

Knowing that this won't do as he needs to at least move around to address the situation inside the city and make plans, he decided to buy an elixir from the System that would help him temporarily suppress his immobility.

Taking it out of the inventory, he chugged the elixir down in one go.

Evelyn was watching this from the side curiously, but after a brief pause, she could see Rex's body regaining strength again. It was then, he gestured to her that he was fine before he walks to the vanity mirror.

Putting both hands on the table, he then looks at the mirror to inspect himself.

Most of his injuries were still opened especially the nasty gash on his stomach. In addition, his hands and fingers were also almost recovered completely. Given a couple more days with the right treatment, he should be fine.

"If it's okay, can I ask where did you go with Calidora that made you like this?"

Despite asking such a simple question, Evelyn was pinching her index finger. It seems asking that question is very hard for her, the distant feeling between them is evident, and she couldn't help but feel detached and away.

Rex looks at her through the mirror before he eventually replied.

"I was trying to get the Banished Dark Moon King Mark again, but I got attacked by the Lunirich Gods" Rex said truthfully, he didn't need to hide this information. It's not like Evelyn would go around and run her mouth.

Upon hearing this, Evelyn was evidently surprised, this is not a small matter.

Turning his body around to meet her gaze, he then continues, "I almost died that night, the Lunirich Gods are beyond my power. But thanks to Calidora's help, I managed to survive albeit barely"

"O- Oh... Calidora did. I- I'm glad..." Evelyn replied meekly.

In a matter of seconds, her facial expressions underwent a massive uproar. She almost cried when she heard that Rex almost died, but quickly turns gloomy and outright sad knowing the fact that Calidora was there and somehow helped him.

Evelyn should be glad, but her feelings are complicated when she heard that.

Knowing exactly what she was thinking, judging from the bleak aura of despair coming out of her body, Rex sighed as it seems she still doesn't understand why he was this angry towards her despite already trying to give her cues.

Surely, she should've realized it by now. But it seems she hasn't.

'Adhara also should've realized by now. In fact, I expected more from her than Evelyn since she could see emotional aura. Just what is inside both of your heads...' Rex thought and shakes his head.

But Rex decided to put that at the back of his mind right now.

Right now, he needs to know what happened during his comatose state before anything.

"Come, let's talk in the throne room"

Walking slowly and carefully, he heads towards the door with Evelyn still rooted in her spot. Just when his hand stretches for the door handle, he abruptly stopped and glanced over his shoulder to look at the woman in a white nightgown.

"Evelyn, do you have something to say to me...?"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn snapped out of her trance and looks towards him.

Biting her lower lip in response, she then looks down to the floor and shakes her head.

"Nothing, I was just glad that you finally recovered"

"Hmm... It's okay, I will not die yet until there's a safe utopia for you. That's a promise"

Chapter 875 Dove of Peace

It feels like such a long time since he looks at the view from the throne.

Since the time inside the Banished Realm flow slower compared to the material realm, it must've been equivalent to a month or more training for Rex. No wonder he feels foreign about the throne room or the castle in general.

'Hmm... Naela and Kyran were the only ones here, the others should be outside'

Rex scanned the castle with his senses.

But a frown then appeared on his face when he realized that Adhara shouldn't be out, there was nothing for her to do except be inside the city, 'Something must've happened while I was comatose, the war should've started already. I need to be filled in'

Nodding his head, he sat on the throne with a light groan with Evelyn standing beside him.

"Okay, tell me what happened while I was unconscious"

"Well, there are a couple of things worth mentioning. But I think you can already guess"

Evelyn started telling him about the envoys from allied forces that express their concerns about the older generations of Supernaturals that might attack them, it's the problem that needs to be addressed quickly and Adhara is the one handling that.

In addition, she also told him about Ryze that surprisingly came back.

"I sensed his presence near the castle earlier, but I didn't manage to see him. I think he went with Adhara to handle the problems with the Allied forces. Out of the things, at least that is a good thing"

"Is it...?"

Contrary to Evelyn's expectation, Rex raised an eyebrow questioningly.

Upon hearing this, she immediately understands what he meant and looked down, "I was tending to you, so I couldn't do it myself. But can't we trust, Ryze? Despite his appearance, he's still a kid. Surely, he's not sent here by someone"

"Are you going to take responsible for the lives of the people?" Rex asked back leisurely.

Knowing that she was wrong, she could only remain silent.

No matter how certain she is about someone, even to the likes of Ryze, it's always best to be safe and make sure that he's not an enemy. For all they know, Ryze could be a dangerous person that could risk the lives of the people.

Right now, it's not only the Silverstar Pack within these walls.

"It's alright, I'm not blaming you. It's my fault that I didn't foresee this to happen and prepare countermeasures for this kind of situation" Rex waved his hand nonchalantly. At this point, he could only blame himself.

Despite wanting to say something back, Evelyn couldn't mutter any words.

"Anything else?"

"Ehmm... It's- It's about Gistella"

"Gistella? What's wrong with her? Did she go with Adhara, too?"

"N- No..."

Although it has been fine up until now, she knows that it's not going to be fine with this.

Evelyn fidgets for a moment like a 5-year-old that was caught doing something bad, she looks down and seems to be hesitating to say the things she wants to say. Her lips trembled with effort, but the words were stuck on the tip of her tongue.

It takes time before she is eventually able to blurt it out, "I think it's my fault..."

"I- I was stressing about y- you and Gistella saw it and said that she was going to do something to make it right. B- But I don't know what she's trying to do, and now she has gone miss- missing for a couple of days" She added, clenching her fists tightly.

Upon hearing this, Rex could only exhale deeply while massaging his forehead.

Normally, he would've flipped when he heard this.

Knowing that fact, Evelyn was also expecting him to be angry. Surprisingly, he only sighs one time, deeply, before his expression recovers to normal. Almost as if he was insouciant about the situation regarding Gistella.

"I'll tell Flunra to search for her, she shouldn't be too far" Rex eventually said.

Pondering for a moment in silence to garner his thoughts now that he knows the situation, he then remembered something and asked, "Where is Calidora? I need to see her right now, there are things I need her help with"

"She left after she brought you back here" Evelyn replied without hesitation.

Rex instantly whipped his head towards Evelyn with his eyes widened.

He thought for sure that Calidora would stay inside the castle and make use of his wounded situation to her advantage, and yet, she instead left the city. 'What is she doing? I already told her to stay in the castle because I need her for something, why did she leave?'

A moment before he went unconscious, he already told Calidora that.

'What a timing. I'm stressed enough already with the progression of the plan, and now she's not here. Without her, I can't ask the Witch for help in cultivating my curse source. Does that mean I need to stick with the Jar of Malison?'

It was the Witch's instruction for Calidora to stay by him for a week optimally.

Now that she's not here and possibly went back to her parents since Queen Shanaela is still helping Adhara, he couldn't do that and would need to hunt on his own. His progression will definitely be slower.

'If I want to finish the plan to take down the Executor, then I need to move fast'

Remembering the plan that he has already orchestrated and moving accordingly, he needs to quickly increase his curse power so that he would match Calidora. Only then does the plan will work.

On top of that, he also needs to prepare for the World Awakening.

'System, how much to buy the method to reach the tenth-rank realm? I need to know'

<Tenth-rank realm advancement book will cost the user 12 million gold>

'Hmm... I need about three million more gold. I could send Devo and Amanir to search for more Elemental Stone Mines and reach that. But for now, let's take care of what I can first' Rex thought, he already organized the thoughts inside his mind.

A flash of killing intent sparks in his eyes, 'I can't wait to see you beg, Executor...'

Just as he was thinking of the sight of the Executor kneeling in front of him, his eyes darted to Evelyn on the side who seems to be troubled. But it's not hard to guess what's on her mind right now.

Sighing lightly, Rex then gestured for her to come close.

It's true that he's still mad at her, very mad if he wants to be honest. But it was time for him to have a bigger heart and calm her down. At least that way, she would be more motivated in helping as that's what he and the city need.

Evelyn approached lightly before she tensed when Rex suddenly holds her hand.

Feeling her tensed hand when he grabbed it makes him smile lightly, Evelyn is usually fiery and graceful but now she has become like this solely because of the doubts and fear inside her mind.

Rex then stands up while still holding her hand.

Not even saying anything, he pulled her and started to descend from the throne.

"W- Where are we going?"

"I have something to do, and there are people that I needed to meet right now. Since I'm at it, you'll have to come with me. While I'm dealing with some matters, can't you be the charming dove of peace?"

"Charming dove...?"

"Evelyn, you're still the Luna. My Luna. In a way, you're the queen. Our people are in uncertain times. So isn't it your job, as the queen, to be the rain to quench their fires of fear and uncertainty?"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn's eyes widened before her face instantly reddened.

Due to her blazing red hair that she inherits from her parents, her blushed look always matches her appearance perfectly. It has been quite some time since Rex has had time to appreciate this view.

Averting her gaze downwards, she quickly fans her burning face, "Y- Yes, I can do that"

"Great, I'll be counting on you then, Queen Evelyn" Rex teased.

~

Meanwhile, Dark Elf Kingdom.

Lady Lauren was dropped off alongside an army of Awakened that is great at close-quarter confrontation, there are around a thousand of them that were ready to bolster the Dark Elf's military forces.

Throughout the day, she has been making connections and learning more about the Dark Elf.

Out of the allied forces, they were the most friendly.

But she finds it natural when she learns that a daughter of one of the Dark Elf's noble families has been betrothed to the Silverstar Pack. At first, Lady Lauren was surprised, thinking that it might be Rex.

In reality, the daughter was betrothed to Kyran instead.

Aside from being taken around the Dark Elf kingdom to see the wonderous place the Dark Elf lives in as well as being introduced to the military forces such as General Theodas, she also has a meeting with King Jorik personally.

During that meeting, Lady Lauren learns that the Dark Elf worries about the Undead.

Undead in the ancient eras was all about the knowledge and chasm understanding of death or related magic, it also them that finds interest in cursed energy that the Witches use to empower themselves.

In a way, for the Undead, the cursed energy is somewhat similar to death energy.

A great interest was then developed.

Skim past one specific incident, there was a breakthrough in the knowledge of cursed energy. One of the Dark Elves was the one was the cause of it, finding that cursed energy doesn't comes from the same plane as other energies.

It has a plane of its own, and that leads to more advancement in cursed understanding.

But that sparks a huge conflict with the Undead race where one of the stronger Basilichs, Gower the Intellect, a leading knowledge seeker was envious of the discovery and starts pettily hating against the Dark Elves.

Saying that it's unfit for a lower-rank Supernatural race to achieve such a breakthrough.

Gower was laughably petty that he started to take over the trade between the Undead and the Dark Elf to increase the tax rate, lying about bad products, and even accusing them of giving fewer supplies than promised.

Having one of the highest seats of power, he's basically untouchable by the Dark Elf.

Although he was petty, it doesn't go overboard. It's only an inconvenience at best for the Dark Elf. But what worried King Jorik is Gower's followers, they were all fanatics of him, and would actively seek to bully Dark Elves.

In addition, Gower's followers, the Deep Ones were also very strong.

Listening to this could only make Lady Lauren shakes her head. No matter the era, there will always be people like those, she has dealt with many people like that in her career inside the 25 Golden Crest Families.

"Well, it's alright. I can enhance physical strength through mind link, we'll be fine"

Considering that this is the First Breath where physical power is king, Lady Lauren being here is a good deal for the Dark Elves. She could make people stronger physically through her Mind Spell.

But as the two were discussing the matter, they both suddenly glanced to the side.

Sensing a powerful ray of energy from the side.

Boom!

Crash!

Out of nowhere, the sound of glass shattering followed by a huge crashing sound can be heard. It was so powerful that even the ground beneath them started to shake, alerting Lady Lauren as well as King Jorik.

In an instant, the two dashes outside to see who came unannounced.

Gazing down from almost the top of the sacred tree, both of them saw a figure landing at the center of the kingdom that is now already surrounded by the Dark Elves guards. Even General Theodas was there.

Swish...

Just as the debris and smoke fade, a figure coated in black emerges.

Standing in the middle of the crater that the figure just made, the figure then raises his face.

Upon seeing the figure's face, Lady Lauren's eyes widened in utter shock. She couldn't believe what she was saying right now, this man is known by many thanks to the incident that hits Ratmawati City not too long ago.

The friend of the Traitor.

"Edward?!"

Chapter 876 The Friend Of The Traitor

Lady Lauren gasped, she was startled by the sudden appearance of this person.

It was not evidently shown, at least to what she grasped around the situation, but Edward and Rex shouldn't have any more relationship between them. One was engulfed in anger and left while the other stayed and sided with humans.

But more than his arrival, his appearance was the most shocking.

Calling him a human wouldn't be appropriate anymore with the shaded part of his body that has turned into black armor, and a gaze of indifference in his umbra eyes, the term Ancient Human would've been more appropriate.

"Do you know who he is, Lady Lauren?" King Jorik asked, frowning.

With a sudden arrival of an unknown entity inside his reign, the King is rightfully concerned.

Hearing the question through distracted ears, Lady Lauren nodded her head. She knows who is she dealing with, and she also knows that this doesn't seem to be a good situation for the Dark Elf and herself.

Edward coming here is simply bad news, there's no reason for him to be here.

Standing upright like an upstanding statue of a hero, Edward swept his gaze around him.

"Human! For trespassing the border of the sacred tree, stomping your uninvited feet into our holy grounds, don't blame me for not being polite here. I'll have to forcefully escort you out" General Theodas draws his black thick yet intricate bow, fueling it with dark nature energy.

In response to this, the pair of indifferent eyes shifted to General Theodas subtly.

Despite being surrounded by Dark Elves from all sides, he doesn't seem to have a hint of worry, completely insouciant about his supposed tense situation, "I've heard about the Dark Elf coalition with the Silverstar Pack. Ridiculous... Yet I've come to execute, nothing more and nothing less. So all of you better listen to me"

His lips then curled up, smirking subtly as a sign of ridicule at this sight.

A spark of anger ignited inside the Dark Elves' heart.

It was not subtle or coated, Edward's preposterous bearing, belittlingly the Dark Elf is blatant.

King Jorik, watching from above saw the swaying dark nature energy that blisters through General Theodas' body, his eyes turn bloodshot, putting on a face that was almost as if he wanted to eat Edward whole.

Looking at this, King Jorik then shouted, "Theodas! That's enough!"

But despite his shout, he was too late.

"Raargghh-! Don't you think you can come here and mock us you baboon!"

General Theodas roared angrily, dashing in with the arrow pointed at Edward's face. In quick succession, he fired five arrows in the same second that pierces through the air like a bullet through the air.

Swoosh!

Not moving from his spot, Edward's hand burned with dark flames.

Putting his hand coated with the black flames on the way of the arrows, each of the arrows turned into black ash in an instant they touches his hand, evaporating from existence before General Theodas reached him.

Having eighth-rank realm power prior to the First Breath, he's very strong.

Clang!!

Edward's black skin armor clashed against General Theodas' thick armor, producing a loud metallic sound as the two were locked in a struggle. A fight breaks out, and the other Dark Elves wanted to defend their general.

But before they could do anything, a subtle blast of shockwave exploded.

It didn't have a strong pushing force, yet it drained the Dark Elves from their original power.

Anyone that has below seventh-rank realm power got forced to their knees, and in the next second, Edward maneuver his body expertly and landed an uppercut right at General Theodas' chin, sending him away.

Following that, he also swings his leg in a perfect circular motion around him.

Coming from the tip of his foot was a black flame.

A black circular arc of flame shot forward, sending the other Dark Elves that wanted to try him flying away, crashing like bullets to the trees and their homes. In the process of doing this, he doesn't lose his cool at all.

Edward's movement was perfect and elegant, brandishing his immense confidence.

Recovering from the attack with even more anger, General Theodas wanted to resume his fight with Edward. But he was blocked by King Jorik and Lady Lauren, stepping in the way and signaling for him to stop this fight.

"Do you have a death wish, Edward? Do you want to die here?" Lady Lauren asked coldly.

In a fierce manner, she circulates her mana.

Upon seeing this, Edward smiled, "Die here...? I'm sorry to break it to you, but I'm not dying"

"Surely you're not too naive to think like that, Edward. In a moment, Rex will be here. Do you think you would survive against him? If he wanted to, reducing you to nothing but worthless ash, just like the worthless loyalty you have for him to not take his side is not a problem for him" Lady Lauren replied, deliberately using harsh words.

Lady Lauren has absolute confidence in Rex, and this must be put on the table.

As expected, Edward's expression twitched when he heard this.

But he didn't burst and still kept a composed look. It's a little bit more hostile now, however, he's still indifferent overall, "Even if Rex is here, I won't die here. He wouldn't be able to kill me because... Gistella is in the Executor's hand. Kill me and she dies"

Just that statement alone changed Lady Lauren and King Jorik's expressions instantly.

"I'm here as an emissary, Gistella is within our grasp. The Executor is kind and magnanimous, and he wouldn't kill Gistella. So tell Rex that we'll be in touch, we'll be working together from now on" Edward continues, delivering the message from the Executor personally.

Following that, Edward then turns his head to the side again, looking at the other Dark Elves.

"Also, I was told to make a scene. I'll have you all bear with me..."

~

Meanwhile, a moment later.

Rex went over to the city while holding Evelyn's hand, greeting the people that are now under their rule. It was not something that she expected, but this greatly calmed Evelyn's anxious mind a lot.

She felt her soul being healed to be like this with Rex again.

Adorned in a stark rich red royalty cape made of tapestry fabric with a red satin lining inside that he bought from the System for himself and also Adhara, to mask his wounded body and matches their synergy, all eyes inevitably turned towards him.

In a moment, Rex and Evelyn became the center of attention.

Most of them were looking at the pair with admiration, a heaven-sent pair in the public's eye.

Ever since Rex's speech, this is the first time the people saw him again.

But men and women alike were more enthralled by Evelyn's bearing. First was her startling fiery cape, chosen for this specific occasion. Then, there was her air of affable grace that gave contrast to her appearance.

Her appearance was like a goddess, obsession grew, leaving a deep mark in the memories.

Just like what he had asked earlier, Evelyn acted befitting of a Dove of Peace. A figure that the people would seek comfort from, and Rex couldn't lie that she was doing a hell of a good job in putting that air.

Along the way, Evelyn greeted with a smile at the onlookers as they went on.

Some of the people were also starting to look up at Evelyn amiably, hearing the rumors from the first batch of Supernatural residents that it was her that saved them from vicious grasps of the Humming Damned Forest.

In their eyes, Evelyn was as much of a savior as Rex, making a perfect match.

Evelyn and Rex were even surprised that some of the people were too overwhelmed and prostrate on the ground, pledging their loyalty to the two before the others followed, connecting their foreheads to the earth.

Despite thinking that it would take time, it seems Rex was wrong in this part.

His deep impression on the people, especially those who came from Wedron City coupled with Evelyn's graceful figure of a queen-like persona were working so fast and well, enhancing their influence over the people.

Nevertheless, it's a good progression for the city.

Rex and Evelyn checked on the food production of the city and finds them growing well, the floras were growing faster than they could've imagined thanks to the Kingdom Investment Ticket that he used to bolster their food production.

On top of that, Linthia also reported that livestock foods were filled with mana.

Rich in nutrients and energy Linthia said.

If the mutated animals to breed and groom have been decided, then it wouldn't take long before the city's food production becomes stable. A miracle from the System has never ceased to amaze Rex and even the others.

Aside from that, Rex also has given out the Pill of Change and Supernatural Nucleus.

Similar to his plans, he gave Gelmar, Dindora, and Linthia 2 Nucleus of Supernatural and 1 Pill of Change each. Out of precaution, he told them to take the items he gave one by one lest their bodies were stimulated too much.

But in addition to the three of them, he also decided to pay attention to Ugrok and Dyrmir.

Ugrok couldn't use the Nucleus of Supernatural thanks to his pure Cyclops Bloodline, stimulating an evolution wouldn't affect his bloodline so Rex only gave him 1 Pill of Change that would surely help him.

On the other hand, Dyrmir's anatomy was different compared to Ugrok.

A mix between a human and a Cyclop made him available for evolution, and the Nucleus of Supernatural would help him. Rex was excited and had high expectations for Dyrmir, he's a fifth-rank realm despite being so young.

If not for the First Breath, his lightning ability would also shine brightly.

Like the others, he also gained 2 Nucleus of Supernatural and 1 Pill of Change to improve.

Currently, inside his inventory, there are 2 Nucleus of Supernatural and 5 Pill of Change left.

However, bad news came following.

Rex was walking around the city to familiarize himself with his own city as well as create a bond with his people. Surely for them, seeing someone of his standing walking on the street without any formality is an odd side.

Even the mayor has bodyguards when going to places, it's normal.

But if it's someone like Rex, someone who doesn't like pompous appearance too much, someone who is also one of the strongest in the current era, having that kind of display is simply unnecessary for him.

Of course, this doesn't mean he would do this frequently as that will also be bad.

"Lord Rex..."

Glancing at the Awakened that is kneeling in front of him and Evelyn right now, Rex frowns finding that he belongs to the guild underneath Lady Lauren's influence. He then decides to walk to a quieter area, signaling to the Awakened to halt his report and wait until the coast is clear.

Upon reaching the place, he then gestured for the Awakened to tell him.

Finding that the Awakened was silent even though Rex has obviously signaled to tell him what he wants to say, Evelyn smiled softly. It's clear that the Awakened seems afraid, and she decided to ease him through her gentle voice.

"Don't be afraid, it's okay. Even if it's bad news, you are not culpable for bearing the news"

"Y- Yes, my lady"

Pausing for a second to bring his courage, the Awakened then eventually conveyed.

"I was sent here by Madam Lauren to tell Lord Rex that the Dark Elf was attacked, but it was not from the older generations of high-rank Supernaturals. It was the Executor's emissary" the Awakened said, his voice still quite shaky in fear.

Listening to this, Rex frowns while Evelyn mused in confusion.

"Emissary...? Who is it?"

"T- The thing is, he's the Executor's emissary but he has a history with Lord Rex himself"

"Edward..."

Rex's expression instantly darkened while muttering that damned name, he could instantly tell that by the way the Awakened is acting this fearfully. It was then, his voice turns colder, "And...? If he's

an emissary, what message did he bring?"

"E- Edward said to come to say that the Executor... He- He has Lady Gistella..."

Chapter 877 Association Of Weakness

It was in the late afternoon when Rex and Evelyn arrived at the Dark Elf Kingdom.

About half an hour ago, the two received the news of the attack.

Evelyn argued that he shouldn't go to the Dark Elf Kingdom in his state, fearing an ambush that might be placed for him there. Though what she said made sense, Rex didn't heed her and rode Delta to assess the situation.

Since the emissary brought a message, it's definitely not a trap, Rex believed.

Upon demounting from Delta, standing in front of the walls of the Dark Elf Kingdom, he reaches out his hand forward in a troubled way. The sky is obscured by a perpetual veil of swirling black ashes, and a pungent acrid smell blown by the wind stung the nostrils.

Rex becomes more certain, this is surely the work of Edward's black fire.

"What do you feel, Evelyn...?"

"It's him, alright. But it feels a little bit foreign, his mana that is. Like something changed"

Due to his injuries, his senses were not as sharp.

Probably the reason that he didn't sense the attack on the Dark Elf Kingdom is because of that, and he would need to borrow Evelyn's senses for now. A hassle, yet he wanted to know. No, he has to know everything about this.

"But I would say, there's no doubt that this is his doing" Evelyn confirmed.

A fire of trouble could be seen behind Rex's eyes, he stood there with his fists clenched.

Finding both of his fists clenched, and his shoulders trembling, Evelyn realized that Rex is affected by this. Despite his claims, his adamant assurance of indifference, the fact that his previous friend has turned out like this troubles him.

In response, Evelyn approached him and held his hand tightly to appease his emotions.

Looking over to the Dark Elf Kingdom that was in a mess, Evelyn sighed and recounted the last encounter she had with the supposed 'Friend', "I saw him last in the UWO's headquarters. He looks like a mess, probably due to the guilt he has toward you. I treated him coldly, as I should. But I think he has made up his mind now..."

"And you should also make your mind up too, Rex" She added, encouraging him to be strong.

Rex didn't answer, he only looks up and heads inside the kingdom.

Once a vibrant kingdom full of trees and lives now lay in ruins, evidence of the ferocious black flames that had consumed everything. Streets were strewn with burned debris and the cries and coughs of the Dark Elves lingers in the air.

The more he went deeper, the more he started to contemplate.

Where did the Executor gain the information?

How did this happen when even the Supernaturals were not aware of the rebellion?

Why did he choose to attack the Dark Elf Kingdom?

Did he turn Edward into his underling forcefully or was it Edward's free will?

All sorts of questions appeared inside his mind as he traverses through the ruined streets.

Dark Elves that survived the ordeal gazes at the contrast of a pair of red, walking on the street with teary eyes. But their minds were unable to find hope and can only weep for the dead ones and also their destroyed home.

It sent a shiver to Rex's spine as he abruptly stopped in his tracks.

'Her eyes, I can feel her unconfidence...'

Maybe it was due to the burned kingdom or the fact that he was not a good fit for dealing with such a matter. But when he locked eyes with one of the Dark Elf, he could feel the ember of unconfidence growing behind her pupils.

Almost as if her eyes were saying something voiceless that stung Rex's heart.

'What am I hoping for? Even he couldn't beat the Executor...'

That is what Rex grasped from a moment of locking eyes with the innocent Dark Elf.

Something that he hasn't experienced first-hand, the doubt that grew on these Dark Elves would definitely sprout a seed in others. It was a huge mental blow, and at that moment he realized what this meant.

Looking around with a saddened look, Evelyn felt Rex has stopped.

Glancing over her shoulder in response, she finds Rex looking down at the kingdom floor.

It sparks some worry inside of her.

Just when her mouth was about to ask whether he was hurt or not, she suddenly feel Rex's grip becoming stronger, clenching down her hand. It was then, she could see the air around his body start to waver and sway.

No energy came out of him, but the aura around him becomes extremely sharp and dense.

Almost as if his body is burning, steaming the air around him.

<Warning!>

<The user's berserk stat is rapidly increasing!>

<The user's sanity is decreasing!>

Carefully, Evelyn went over to him and hold his shoulder to check on him. But once again, before she can mutter a single word, she was surprised to find Rex's expression was tensed and outright brutal.

<Warning!>

<The user's sanity stat has reached 30%!>

Rex started to feel his blood boiling when he realized what the Executor was trying to deliver.

It's that realization that sparks anger inside of him.

First, he thought that the Executor wanted to flex on him and also wanted something from him in return. But in truth, his assumptions were true yet there's more message than what meets the eye.

Sending Edward here to deliver the message is a symbol of him being in control.

Clearly, the only thing that makes Edward a target is because of the history he has with Rex, and the fact that the Executor also has Gistella is another reason for him having two layers of protection that he could use at any time.

Despite the bad blood against each other, their feud was more than killing each other.

An argument for power needs to be made a point is present.

The Executor is clearly telling him right now through this incident that even without the experience of being weak, it won't matter for him. The weak will always flock to the strong, making the strong even stronger. So there's no reason to experience being weak.

Opposed to a benefit, a tinge of weakness can spark a slide downhill instead.

Having a timespan of weakness will only leave a weak impression on others is the message.

In addition, the damage he caused to the Dark Elf Kingdom is nothing more than an imaginary depiction. To make Rex imagine it clearly, the depiction of what is going to be left of his supposed home when the Executor is done with him.

Taking a moment for himself, he eventually inhales a deep breath.

Maybe due to her desire to understand, Evelyn started to grasp what Rex is thinking.

Glancing around the place she couldn't help but realize the heavy obstacles that Rex needs to go through in order to create a place safe from the war, 'I know that it's hard from the start. But I feel my heart becomes heavier, the burden is very heavy...'

Upon thinking that, Evelyn couldn't help but look at Rex once again.

'If I'm already feeling like this, how would he feels when everyone is relying on him...?'

Just now she started to realize that while she tries to prove herself and help, it was nothing more than her selfish desire. She wanted to do that so she could be viewed favorably, and also feel good about herself.

But this makes her take a moment and ask herself an important question.

'Does Rex tries to make a safe haven for his selfish reason? Or is there something more?'

Evelyn remembered that every time Rex hinted at his own death, almost as if he was planning to die, he always made weird cues and indications that he would only do that when she and the others are safe.

Clearly, she feels like the reason for his behavior is nothing selfish in the least.

'Wait, don't tell me- Is he... afraid...?'

Swoosh...

Upon thinking that, Evelyn's eyes widened while she kept her eyes on Rex.

A gush of wind blew from the side, swaying Rex's black hair in a gentle breeze of solitude.

Evelyn experiences a sudden shift of perspective. She was able to see a different tinge of air behind the overbearing air of anger that swirled around him. Compared to the air of wrath, the one behind it is tender and soft, almost bringing about fragility.

Almost all of the time, she couldn't see through Rex.

There's a layer of fog around him, but the gush of wind seems to blow the fog away.

Now, she could finally peer through the thick fog.

Rex has always been the toughest and the backbone of them all in regarding any situation, he handled everything with fierce determination, and unwavering perseverance that doesn't budge regardless of what hits it.

But this reliable aura makes it foreign to associate him with anything related to weakness.

It was so normal for him to be strong that the word fear doesn't rhyme.

Due to that, Evelyn and even Adhara feel like they were detached and don't understand Rex in these few stressful moments. Simply put, they were too close to Rex to realize that he was not unbreakable but rather is also a living being.

'Think about what happened to the Alpha recently and what you did wrong'

Flunra's voice rings inside her head.

'So that's what he meant, his anger towards me was because of my selfish desire that made him afraid. What was I thinking? How can I not see this sooner...?' Evelyn gloomed, she held her forehead and pulled her red hair back with a crooked smile.

Evelyn ridiculed herself for being dense and heartless.

A couple of stubborn tears traced intricate paths down her face. Now she know, she had hurt him.

Just as she was about to embrace Rex, a sign of apologizing for the pain that she had caused him that made him afraid, she suddenly saw Rex raising his gaze once again and his expression turned back to his indifferent look.

It was the normal look he wears, but this makes Evelyn burst out in tears even more.

Despite the pain, he always keeps a strong front for her and the others.

Even though Rex himself knows that one more heartbreaking incident would probably send him to the gutter, his spirit and mind destroyed, he suppresses it all behind that normal indifferent look of his.

Rex was surprised when he finds Evelyn crying, but he didn't have time to ask.

A Dark Elf was approaching them.

Gazing at the Dark Elf which seems to be a middle-aged male walking towards them, Rex pulls Evelyn and stands in front of her. In a situation like this, anything could happen and it'll be best for him to stand at the front.

But as the Dark Elf got closer, Rex frowns, 'What's wrong with his eyes...?'

Unlike the usual eyes, this Dark Elf has a black haze of energy coming from his eyes.

Maybe his senses were impaired due to his gruesome condition, but it didn't stop Rex from recognizing that this black haze of energy is similar to the ones the Executor has. Due to that, he came to a conclusion.

'He's possessed...'

Rex looks at the Dark Elf that had stopped a couple of steps away from him.

With a lifeless gaze that didn't even fix on Rex who is alert about this situation but weirdly his feet instead, the Dark Elf then suddenly opens his mouth, letting out a monotone whispering voice.

"Imagine it, Royal Black Prince..."

Swoosh...

Unconsciously when he heard that, Rex glances over to the ruined Dark Elf Kingdom.

"Your home, your closed ones, your people... Dargena City has been reduced to ash"

Deg!

Like a huge siren, the sentence wails directly inside his heart.

Rex could then hear the ringing sound followed as if that sentence impaired his hearing sense instantly. In the midst of the sound, he could hear his own heartbeat speeding up like a beating drum.

"Earned strength has weaknesses, emotional connection is a weakness. I am true power"

"Now, do you see it? Do you understand?"

Chapter 878 Ambivalent Sign And Bond

Evelyn was horrified, it seems all of this was only to prove a point.

Decimating most of the Dark Elf Kingdom, a feat that costs the Dark Elves to lose their home which is considered a sacred place of nature, was all nothing but to merely prove a point the Executor has to Rex.

"Fear is a strong emotion. Soon enough, you'll understand my point more than you wanted..."

In a relaxed manner, the Dark Elf said, eyeing Evelyn.

Rex glanced over his shoulder and finds she was terrified, it was shown clearly on her face.

Laughing overbearingly without restraint, having the chance to witness Rex's expression and his inability of retaliating back in this battle of words is a delightful sight, like a savory slab of meat. A sense of triumph and pride swirled inside the Executor, this incident is his win.

"I'll be in contact with you soon, Royal Black Prince. It'll be wise for you to comply..."

It was then, his possession left the Dark Elf.

Swoosh!

Upon taking back his possession, the Dark Elf's eyes turn normal, and fell to the ground.

A sudden silence enveloped the surroundings once again.

The cries and wails of the Dark Elves were muffled and what was left is the Executor's words that keeps on repeating inside Rex's head. Only a moment later that he snapped out of his daze, feeling a touch on his shoulder.

"What does he mean by that? What does he want from you?"

"He wanted me to help him, I believe he wanted to go to the Symposium of Upper Divinities"

Sighing lightly, Rex started walking again towards the burnt great tree.

Along the way he then continues to fill in Evelyn about the situation with the Executor, "It's a place that belonged to the ancient humans. I don't know what he wants to do, but his goal is inside the Symposium of Upper Divinities. Now, he wanted to crush my pride by forcing me to help him reach his goal"

Currently, the awakening of the older generations of Supernatural is a problem for humanity.

High-rank Supernatural races' numbers were bolstered.

Despite the immense attempt done by humans to replenish their weakened numbers due to Rex going berserk back then, there are still shortages of Awakened and Black Hands in general which makes it hard to go on the offensive.

But the goal was to reach the Symposium of Upper Divinities, playing defense is not the way.

It was due to that the Executor will be forcing Rex to help.

"Wouldn't it be bad if we help him reach his goal? There must be something important for him to want to go there, and giving it to him would only be signing our lives away" Evelyn asked again, troubled about the situation.

Rex nodded his head in agreement, "Yes, but what choice do we have?"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn could only shut her mouth. Gistella's life is on the line right now.

Now that she knows what's inside Rex's mind, finally realizing his reasoning and her mistake, she could only look at him from the side in silence. Her view about him changed, 'The fact that Gistella is within the Executor's grasp must be crippling for him, I need to stay by him...'

Evelyn saw Rex covering his mouth with his hand while walking in steady steps.

In her mind, he must be in a mess right now.

But when she was about to hold his hand again, telling him that she would stand by him no matter what lies in the future, she frowned when she catches a glimpse of Rex's mouth that was covered by his hand.

Surprisingly, his mouth turns out to curl into an obvious smile.

Not a gentle one, it was maniacal.

One that was wielded by an elevated psychopath, his efforts to conceal the smile only intensify its horrifying effect. A powerful shiver ran down Evelyn's spine as she witnessed this, leading her to suspect Rex of having a two-faced coin for a visage.

'Did he perhaps has lost it...? No, I've seen that smile before'

Gazing at that smile, she thought that Rex was going insane from the pressure. But he's not.

It was obvious that he was trying to hide this familiar smile of his.

Recalling the time when she has seen that smile appearing, she remembered that it was Rex's vicious smile when his plan to kill someone he really wants dead is working. And the fact that this smile pokes out means he's feeling intense emotion right now.

He was excited!

'Ah- I saw that smile when he was about to kill Wesley! But why is he smiling like that...?'

Considering the situation is dire, a smile like that is odd.

Evelyn frowns for a second, she suspects that Rex is planning something that she doesn't know. The fact that he was smiling like this when he should've been stressed by the situation is completely weird to the core.

Despite her suspicion, she decided to keep silent and followed Rex from the back.

Knowing Rex, it's weird for him to not have a plan.

Upon arriving at the center of the kingdom where the great tree is located that was once brimming with life, Rex didn't walk inside and instead stopped right in front, darting his sharp eyes left and right.

"Someone that is not a Dark Elf is watching us from the right" Evelyn whispered lightly.

Rex nodded his head, he could also somewhat sense it.

Pausing for a second as he controlled his moonlight energy to his right arm, he then turns his right hand into claws in an instant and does a slashing motion to the right, casting the Executor Slash.

Swoosh!

It flew fast and hits a tree branch high up on the tree, slicing through anything it touches.

'Hmm...? No Killing Intent notification?' Rex thought with a frown.

Looking at the direction where the figure was earlier for a couple more seconds, he then averted his attention away, the figure has already disappeared. Entering the great tree, he seeks King Jorik and Lady Lauren that could explain more about this tragedy.

A moment later.

Rex and Evelyn eventually met with King Jorik and Lady Lauren.

Surprisingly, the two of them were not in that bad of a shape. Rex was expecting them to be injured more, and yet they were quite fine if he had to say. Only a couple of burns here and there which are mild considering the two fought Edward.

'If he came here, he should've been at least in the eighth-rank realm'

Upon being surprised by Rex's fast visit, the two started recalling today's tragedy.

Nothing particularly happened before the attack. Suddenly, Edward landed on their grounds.

Edward announced that he had come to deliver a message from the Executor, he wanted them to deliver that message straight to Rex. An overbearing move King Jorik said, belittling the Dark Elf Kingdom openly.

On top of that, the two also convey Edward's appearance.

"I can tell with great certainty that he has been corrupted by the Executor. Last time I checked, he should be at most sixth or seventh-rank realm. But now he has equal power to us, and his appearance is also hardly human" Lady Lauren explains, her eyes could clearly recall that moment of surprise.

The moment when Edward fought General Theodas on equal grounds.

King Jorik also recalled that moment and his expression soured, hating every second of it.

"He's not stronger than us. We managed to hurt him quite badly, but he's very resistant and could take a hit. In fact, he was not aiming to hurt us but instead focus on destroying the kingdom which results in this much damage" He added in regret, failing to protect his kingdom.

Listening to this, Rex nodded his head as he already expected this kind of thing.

While they were talking inside the room about what had happened, the door was knocked before General Theodas wearing armor riddled with burnt spots enters the room, bowing to the people inside in respect.

"General, have you finished calculating the casualties?" King Jorik asked.

In return, General Theodas turn to face him and nodded his head, "We already scoured around and tend to most of the people, but up until now, we only identified only 27 casualties. All of them died because of the collateral damage of the burnt houses and trees"

"Hmmm...? Only 27? I guess that's good" King Jorik mused in surprise.

Compared to the scale of the destruction that destroyed most of the kingdom grounds, he expected the casualties to at least be in the four-digit. But much less four-digit, the casualties don't even reach three-digit.

But before he could leave again after reporting that, Rex stopped him.

"Are you sure about that number, General?"

"Yes, I know that it's surprising but we've already done a thorough search. I'm very positive"

After answering, General Theodas left the room again.

Evelyn, who has been keeping a close eye on Rex saw a flicker of interest in his eyes when General Theodas reported that. He then turns his head towards King Jorik with that newfound light in his eyes, "Forgive me for being blunt, King Jorik. But I must say, why don't you and your people stay

in my city instead of rebuilding in the meantime? I know that it's hard for your people to leave this sacred place"

"But it'll be safer considering the war is only going to get more fierce" he added.

Upon hearing this, King Jorik leaned back in thought.

Finding hesitance in his eyes, Rex then continues to persuade him. The Dark Elf Kingdom is close to Dargena City, thus their territory is not that strategic compared to the Dwarves or the Tigerman Kingdoms.

"We'll still rebuild your kingdom. But in the meantime, it'll act as a military base instead"

No matter how much denial, King Jorik knows that Rex is right.

Even if he wanted to stay in this sacred place, he needs to think of the safety of his people. If he rebuilds the kingdom normally, there's still a high chance that the Undead is going to attack while they were doing that.

Defending against the Undead in a broken kingdom is not a good idea.

"Can you give me time to make a decision? I'll need to discuss this with the other aristocrats"

"Of course, contact me about your decision. For now, I'll take my leave"

Rex has tried to convince him enough, he decided to leave for now as there's nothing more to do here. The attack came too abruptly and there was no time to send reinforcements. If he were to help, his appearance here is helpful enough.

It at least eases the mind of the Dark Elves citizens that he would do something about this.

Even if they were to complain, it would only be unreasonable.

King Jorik requested a reinforcement to anticipate an attack from the Undead. In return, the Silverstar Pack sends Lady Lauren and her people to help. So in the eyes of the citizen, they were not neglected.

This is simply an unavoidable tragedy that caught them off guard.

On top of that, similar to what Evelyn did back in Dargena City, she also did the same here.

Upon leaving the burnt sacred tree to leave, Evelyn stopped and asked Rex to give her half an hour or so to walk around alongside King Jorik's wife, the queen to appease the sadness inside the citizens' hearts.

Rex didn't object to that idea and let her join King Jorik's wife around the kingdom.

Meanwhile, Rex has something in mind.

'Hmmm... that figure must be Edward then, he hasn't left yet. It should be around here. I don't know why I'm doing this or what I'm expecting, surely it's not as what I thought' Rex thought while he traverses to the side where he shot the Executor Slash skill earlier.

It cuts down a couple of medium-sized trees, toppling them to the ground like logs.

For about five minutes, Rex looks around as if he was searching for something. By this time, Edward should've left already, and yet he was still searching, 'Right, there's no way that he'd do that

even after being corrupted by the Executor. It's simply impossible'

Sighing lightly, ridiculing himself for acting like an idiot, he decided to leave.

Due to his injured body, he lost mobility and stumbled.

In the process, he accidentally kicked away the broken tree and send it rolling to the side. Rex cursed inwardly before his body abruptly stopped, he saw something hidden underneath the tree he kicked.

'No way...!' Rex thought, his eyes still staring to his front.

But his attention was fixed to something in the corner of his eyes.

His mind ran wild and his heart raced, he doesn't want to hope for too much. Rex then slowly glanced to the side with heavy hesitance, fixing his eyes on an Awakened's script etched on the ground as if written with molten ink.

It was writing that pulsates with an inner black ember glow, fueled with a familiar energy.

'USR 08'

Upon reading the writing on the ground, Rex gasped and held his breath.

Rex thought that he was reading too much into the situation, considering that the association between them has been destroyed through one fatal mistake. But what he thought was impossible happened.

Gazing at the burning writing intesently, a sudden smirk appeared on his face.

'Well, I'll be damned... I think my suspicion is correct'

Chapter 879 Contrast of Appearance

"Was it not worth it to do that, master...?"

In front of the overbearing castle swirling with profound power from ancient times was the Executor who seems to preparing to go somewhere, he was standing proudly beside Brigitta that seems to still be stuck as his guide.

She looks sickly, almost as if being his guide zapped the life out of her.

Beside him was Edward who had come back from paying a visit to the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Having his mouth curled into a hideous smile reeking with twisted satisfaction, the Executor waved his hand, gesturing that it was fine, "I don't know why you insist on going there the convey the message yourself, but the look on his face is worth seeing. That's the face that anyone that tries to cross me should have, he's learning"

"I'm happy that you consider my selfish request worth it" Edward replied, bowing slightly.

Furthermore, he didn't stop there and continues, "As for my reasoning to insist going there myself, it's nothing complicated. I only want to show that prideful imbecile that I now serve the right ruler, your grandiose should be worshipped to the fullest extent"

While hearing this, the Executor unconsciously lifted his chin slightly in pride.

Liking the soothing praise that came out of Edward's candy mouth, the Executor gave him an acknowledging nod. In his mind, this is how it should be, the world should revolve around him, the true ruler of the world.

'Yes, in this modern era, the throne of the world is rightfully mine' the Executor thought.

Everything should fall into place as he wanted.

Straightening his back once again, Edward then continued his report of his visit.

"Just like she said, the location of Dargena City should be true if he gets to the Dark Elf Kingdom that fast. It's also true that the Dark Elf is allying themselves with the Royal Black Prince as you predicted. I don't want to go as far as trusting Gistella, but the information she provides is accurate"

"Hmph! That lowly prince doesn't have numbers, it's easy to predict what he was doing"

"Yes... Also, I already use the item to send a message to the Witch of Chaos. Judging from her children's desperation, that message will definitely haunt her mind without fail. The Royal Black Prince's harsh treatment will be his downfall"

"Yes, I'll play as nice as need to be until I get what I want. She'll succumb soon"

Remembering the sudden spark of cursed energy during the Emham Forest incident, the Executor smiled realizing that it was a signal sent from one of her children, begging him to help free her from her situation.

It seems like the Royal Black Prince has something over the Witch and forces her to help him.

Obviously, he thought wrong about their coalition at first.

case. It seems her ambition is to rise to the top alone in the era, yet the Royal Black Prince stopped her.

The Executor thought that the Witch is working together with the Royal Black Prince to get back at him, but it seems that was not the case. It seems her ambition is to rise to the top alone in the era, yet the Royal Black Prince stopped her.

Now, she's in a desperate situation and in dire need of help.

'Witch of Chaos... No matter the era, you have never been a candidate for the top. Going against me is your biggest mistake. Now, I'll become the knight in shining armor that would free you from him. And by that time, you'll have no choice but to serve me willingly'

Just thinking about this alone plastered a mischievous smile on the Executor's face.

Bit by bit, his plan started to take shape.

"Are you going somewhere, master? Do you also want me to come with you?"

Finding that Brigitta is strapped in her battle armor and also the fact that the two of them are outside, Edward suspects that the two are going somewhere. It's not normal for the Executor to be outside of the castle like this.

"I need more souls, flesh, and blood to finish my weapon" the Executor replied.

Upon hearing this, Edward frowns.

"Shouldn't we just wait for the Witch to come to us? She'll make the weapon for you"

"The Symposium of Upper Divinities is not a regular place, there are restrictions. Even with my immeasurable power that surpassed your puny mind, it's impossible for me to get near. Hence, I need my weapon. It's not a regular weapon, and it would be better to have the prototype ready before the Witch succumbs"

The Executor replied while making new sets of armor for himself through his chaos element.

Listening to this attentively, Edward nodded his head repeatedly.

Pondering for a moment, Edward then asked again as he heard the talk of the Awakened military personnel that guarded the Executor's castle, "Are you going to the Great Barricade? If it's souls, flesh, and blood you seek, that place has plenty"

"I'm starting to like you more and more, Edward" the Executor replied with a smirk.

Not even replying, Edward already knows the answer. The Great Barricade is the answer.

Many older generations of high-rank Supernaturals are attacking the Great Barricade, and there's no better place other than the Great Barricade which is more appropriate than that place to search for souls, flesh, and blood.

"Stay here, keep an eye on Gistella. John will also be with you" the Executor instructed.

After finishing his preparation, he turns around.

Realizing that he was about to leave and head towards the Great Barricade which would take some time due to the First Breath suppression, Edward bowed respectfully to the profound ancient powerhouse.

"I'll do that. Gistella will not leave my sight, I'll make sure of it" Edward said obediently.

Just like that, the Executor and Brigitta left the castle.

Meanwhile, inside the castle. A woman figure seems to be sitting on her knees inside a room.

Gistella was prisoned inside this room.

It seems to be a hall, a very spacious hall the size of a football field that should be used for a banquet of such and is not that frequently used judging from the very few pieces of furniture on the sides, banal sculptures, and dead stake torches.

Metallic sounds reverberated inside the room whenever Gistella moved.

Since she's still under supervision despite giving accurate information that the Executor asked of her in return for killing Calidora, an artifact called Nexus of the Castle is claspig her wrist tightly right now, preventing her from going anywhere.

Nexus of the Castle is bonded to the castle, it's unbreakable until the caste collapsed.

Despite her situation, Gistella seems to be calm.

Inside the room alongside her was King John who is looking at her with a mundane look, he seems to have his mind elsewhere, and it was only because of the Executor's command that he stayed here to keep a lookout for Gistella.

But when he snapped out of his daze, his eyes focus back on Gistella.

For a brief second there, Gistella's blue eyes, sparkling brighter than the grandest sapphire takes a quick glance at King John, their eyes made contact before she was the one that breaks it off first.

Gistella then flipped her celestial silver hair, each strand like stardust.

Due to the moonlight from outside that seems to be acting as a spotlight for her, her hair that flowed like liquid moonlight shimmers beautifully. It was enchanting, and the sight made King John appreciate the mystifying beauty created by a cross between the Undead and Werewolf.

Acknowledging that she's the most beautiful woman he has ever seen is not a stretch.

"Do you feel something strange?"

A mystical voice, alluring to the core enters King John's ears like melody.

It was Gistella, she was the one that spoke those words.

But instead of looking at King John, she was looking outside of the window serenely.

"Hmmm...?"

"I mean, I lived here, inside the human territory with Rex for some time. I've always praised humans' taste in art and advancement. But now, that feeling is gone. It's tense out there, hollow, almost..."

"Stop talking to me, you're still not in the clear yet"

King John replied with a cold tone, not willing to talk to someone who can't be trusted.

Upon hearing this, Gistella becomes silent again.

Despite that being the case, it didn't last long. A light smile appeared on her face, mystery and uncertainty mingled, creating a somewhat charming yet stubborn symphony that made her even more provocative.

It was the contrast that hits King John.

In appearance, she looks innocent. But her words seem to be rather sensual to the ears.

"Many complained about President Sebrof's time of reign, yet it was during his time that I feel like humans were expressive. Perhaps, I admire him a little..." Gistella mused, her words were light, and King John heard them well.

A complicated look appeared on his face when he heard what Gistella said.

But then, Gistella's eyes widened slightly before she giggled, "Forgive me, I must be rambling because of the night. Forget what I just said, maybe someone like the Executor is needed if humans wanted to protect themselves"

Despite her saying that, it seems King John couldn't quite forget what she said.

'Has humans fallen that far for an outsider like her to feel like that...? Is Sebrof really that great of a leader? No, that can't be, I'm positive that I could lead humanity better than him. But why is she praising him...?'

A series of questions appeared inside King John's head.

King John is certain that the highest seat of power in human territory belongs to him, he's way better than President Sebrof. But Gistella's praise made him doubt whether he was really better.

It was then, Gistella suddenly said, "Maybe if you lead, the situation will be better"

"What do you mean by that?" King John eventually asked back.

Smiling gently, shifting the aura of uncertainty around her into absolute certainty, Gistella made eye contact with King John before she replied, "I feel the same hollowness from you. Just a thought, maybe if you're not shackled, you'll do way better than President Sebrof"

Upon hearing this, a glint of light flashes inside King John's eyes.

Just when he was about to ask something, the door to the room was opened abruptly.

"Come outside, King John. I have something to talk about with you"

Out of nowhere, Edward stepped inside and said that. But in an instant, he frowned when he sensed something is going on between King John and Gistella. It was not evident, yet he could feel it in the air.

"Let's go, she won't go anywhere. It's fine to leave her here"

King John didn't reply.

He only walked outside with steady steps while Edward remained behind for a moment.

Feeling a little bit suspicious, he looks at Gistella with squinted eyes and paused for a moment. It was only half a minute later before he avert his gaze away and exit the room, leaving Gistella alone.

~

A day has passed after the incident at the Dark Elf Kingdom.

Rex has been recuperating throughout the day and managed to heal most of his wounds leaving only a couple of small ones to spare, he managed to regain his strength thanks to Evelyn's Luna energy.

One thing he noticed was that after leaving the Dark Elf Kingdom, Evelyn's attitude changed.

It was evident, she changed over a night.

Upon taking a break from using her Luna energy that was exhausted in repelling the energies that lingers in the wounds, Rex thought that she would be training and increasing her proficiency in controlling her elements.

Due to the First Breath that suppressed the energies, it's a perfect time to train in control.

But instead of doing that, Evelyn instead pampered him from talking with him about banal things such as his favorite food all the way to his future plans when he eventually defeats the Executor.

There was no doubt in her voice, it was almost encouraging for Rex to hear.

Evelyn changed so much that he was perplexed, she was acting more fondly to the point that Rex couldn't believe that he was talking with Evelyn, 'What makes her change this much after visiting the Dark Elf Kingdom? Did King Jorik's wife, the queen say something to her...?'

Chapter 880 Kingdom Quest

It was during noon that Rex is sitting on the throne with a complicated gaze.

A habit of his, sitting on the throne to think feels more comfortable than anything else. Maybe the increase of pressure that was amplified whenever he sat on the throne is the reason for this habit of his.

His mind always works optimally and is the best when on the throne.

Due to the changes in Evelyn's attitude towards him, he felt a little bit better and at ease.

Rex still doesn't know what sparked a change in her attitude, but he really appreciated her effort to ease his mind, especially after the gazes that he received from the Dark Elves that were unconfident of his abilities.

No doubt that she sparked a fresh air inside the castle.

Evelyn started doing a more queen-like role, pampering him with lots of intimate affection.

Currently, she was having a shower in the bed chamber.

On the other hand, Rex is thinking about the demands that the Executor will ask of him.

Despite the confusion that Evelyn felt on how on earth Rex was able to know the Executor's objective, albeit being quite far away, it didn't diminish the fact that he knows for certain that the Executor wanted to reach the Symposium of Upper Divinities.

Achieving that objective means spearing through the older generations of Supernaturals.

'I'll need to talk to them about this...' A sudden notion came to him.

Since he was already tested and acknowledged, the Supernatural Elders will not intervene.

Knowing the deep-rooted feud between Rex and the Executor, the Supernatural Elders have agreed to not intervene in his fight against the Executor. But it's supposed to be natural, there was no loss for them in this deal.

If Rex succeeds then the Executor is gone, and if Rex failed then nothing really changed.

But now that it's becoming problematic, he would need to talk to them.

Obviously, the attack on the Great Barricade is only a parade.

It's an act to ease the hatred that the older generations of Supernatural felt upon awakening. Having been humiliated in the past by the ancient humans, they wouldn't sit still even if the Supernatural Elders were to tell them to not attack the humans.

Venting their anger and gaining back their senses would need time.

But in a way, this also acts as a mighty distraction that would benefit Rex so he didn't mind.

Additionally, he also needs to prepare.

Dargena City lacks the manpower to create an adequate force, it's one of the biggest problems the city has. The fighting force of the city only revolves around Lady Lauren and Daniel, and it's not enough for the upcoming demand.

If he asked the allied forces to help with numbers, that would not end well for them.

Even though the Executor or the human forces in general now are aware that the Silverstar Pack is allied with some Supernatural races, the high-rank Supernatural races were not aware of this fact and it's better this way.

Letting them know about the rebellion will be very bad, and this limits Rex's options.

'I have the Cluster Domain that would help rapidly increase the growth of the lacking manpower, but this still requires more elemental stones, a lot of them. Elemental stones that I don't possess'

'I already send Devo and Amanir to search, however, they need time to find them'

Overall, the entire fighting force of Dargena City only amounts to at most a middle-sized city.

It was also only thanks to the Burton and Hester Families.

Rex knows that in order to confront the scale of war the Executor will require needs more people from his side. In an attempt to solve this problem, he decided to ask the System and was then put into a dilemma.

<Vortex Pit of Elements can be installed into the user's Kingdom for 10 million gold>

Unsurprisingly, the System has a solution for this problem.

A magical facility called Vortex Pit of Elements could generate elemental stones, something that could help the city immensely in the elemental stones supply. It would be an essential facility that would spike the growth of Dargena City to the highest degree.

But it costs so much, Rex needs the gold to learn about the tenth-rank realm.

Despite wanting to help the growth of Dargena City, he couldn't sacrifice his own pursuit.

Rex is the backbone of this city, the peak power that protects the city. If he so much as falls in the category of power, exceeded by other entities, the side effect on the city will be unimaginable. It will be disastrous!

It wouldn't be a stretch to assume that Dargena City would fall if that happened.

Sighing dejectedly, his eyes suddenly flared open again. A notification appeared in his vision.

<Unlike purchasing regular items from the Shop, items to further the user's kingdom have other methods of payment aside from gold. However, it will not involve the user doing it personally but rather needs to be completed by other people under the user's reign>

<Does the user wants to purchase Vortex Pit of Elements by completing a quest?>

'Hmm... is that so? Even if it's done by others, will it be something that would benefit me?'

<Yes. Anything the System issues will always be for the benefit of the user>

'If that's the case, then alright. I'd like to see the quest, show it to me'

<Affirmative.>

<Kingdom Quest - Minor Chaos Inbrid>

Have your pack members travel to the designated location in the continent that is dotted in red to meet with Minor Chaos Inbrid, an elemental mutated animal that has a slight affinity to Chaos. Kill the Minor Chaos Inbrid and bring its carcass back to the user for the quest to be considered complete.

Quest Reward: Vortex Pit of Elements and Optional Selection Box

Reading the quest description, Rex finds it interesting that this kind of quest exists.

'How many pack members can I send?'

<Any amount of pack members, there's no limit for the deployed pack members>

Nodding his head, he then opens the map to see the location of this so-called Minor Chaos Inbrid, a mutated animal that he never knew existed. 'It's far away, near the Demon Territory. It's closer to the Dwarf Kingdom than here'

After checking on the location, he decided to check the Minor Chaos Inbrid.

Only the realm of the mutated animals was shown.

If he wanted more information about the mutated animal then he would need to pay with gold. But that would be contradicting, he decided to take the mission in order to save gold. Spending it for information would be a no-go.

'Early eighth-rank realm prior to the First Breath, quite strong but not that strong'

Rex rubs his chin for a moment, trying to think of who would he send to complete this mission. 'Gistella, Evelyn, and Kyran are out of options. I wanted to send Adhara but the Demon territory... yeah, no. I'll just send those two to complete the quest'

It didn't take long before he decided to send Giana and Prof. K for this mission.

Despite the two of them also having a history with Rex, in truth, he doesn't really care about them nearly as much as the others. Sending them would be the perfect fit, and the two are experienced enough to take down a mere mutated animal.

But as he came to that decision, Evelyn strides into the throne room.

Since she had gone out of the shower, her body is fragrant and she also looks very fresh.

"Rex...? What are you thinking? Do you want to share it with me?"

Evelyn ascend the throne before wrapping her arm around Rex's neck and sat on his lap.

"It's nothing, really. I was only pondering on ways to expedite the growth of our people within the city, particularly the city guards," Rex responded with a composed air. "The Executor would ask us to help him fight the Supernaturals, it necessitates a more robust army than the current one"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn frowns instead, finding his way of thinking weird.

"I know that's important and all, but shouldn't we think of a way to save Gistella...? Why aren't you thinking about that?" Evelyn asked in confusion, she finds it incredibly weird for him to have his priority jumbled like this. "It's almost as if you wanted to help the Executor reach the Symposium or whatever that place is called more than saving Gistella"

"A misunderstanding. Don't worry, I'm also thinking of ways to save Gistella" Rex replied.

No change in his expression, but there was definitely something wrong.

Knowing what Rex is worried about the most now, Evelyn started to be able to read his facial expressions better. Just like now, she could see that he was caught off guard, almost as if he had said something he shouldn't.

But as she was thinking, the two of them snapped their heads to the side.

A city guard, clad in silvery armor which is a product from the factory walked inside politely.

It was not Gelmar, only a regular city guard.

Gelmar, Dindora, and Linthia were stationed inside the Cluster Domain to cultivate and grow stronger. Thanks to the miraculous Energy Crystal, it can alter the energy component inside it as long as the owner which is Rex allows it.

One only needs to infuse the Energy Crystal with their own energy to change its component.

Without absolute authority, this wouldn't be a thing.

Now that Rex has absolute authority over the Cluster Domain, this adaptability of the Energy Crystal was one of the perks he gained. This will allow them to rapidly increase their realm to the acceptable range.

Due to that, the one guarding the front of the castle is this regular city guard.

Visible nervousness could be seen when the city guard keep his head down and kneel on the ground when he reached near enough, even walking closer to the throne makes his legs feel like jelly.

In response to this, Evelyn stands up and stands beside the throne, putting on a bright smile.

Gazing up to the throne, the city guard finds Evelyn's soothing smile and felt his nervousness lessened greatly. Her persona has become a warm energy for the people and has an immediate effect on the citizen.

Rex noticed this and was pleased with the result, this is good for the people.

"Forgive my intrusion, Lord Rex. But I'm here to ask permission for a sudden matter"

"Go ahead"

"I was told that Lady Adhara has come back and is waiting beyond the north gate"

"Hmm...? If that's the case, let her inside. Why do you need to ask for my permission? Adhara is someone from my inner pack, she's important to me. There's no need to ask for my permission to let her in"

Upon finding that Rex is reprimanding him, the city guard lowers his gaze again meekly.

"Forgive me for not being clear. But someone came with her, my Lord"

"Someone...? Who?"

Rex frown when he heard this, the person that came with her should be someone influential or powerful if their presence causes this ruckus, 'Shouldn't she be with Queen Shanaela? Who could possibly she bring back that makes the guards hesitate to open the door for her?'

Just as he thought of that, his eyes flared open sensing a powerful aura.

Swoosh!

Both Rex and Evelyn felt their bodies tense when they got hit by this sudden powerful aura.

It was the sudden appearance that caught them off guard.

Due to their immensely sensitive senses, there were no entities that could sneak up on them. But this aura came really close without them realizing it, and it's probably detected because the person wanted them to sense it.

"This aura, is it a Demon...?" Evelyn mused in surprise.

Upon hearing this, Rex frowned and nodded his head, "Yes, it's a Demon. It's Elder Tilrith..."

Meanwhile, in front of the city's gate.

A bright green portal could be seen rotating with energy, it seems the portal was created through nature energy. The Elves were the ones responsible for this. Comes out from it were Adhara and Elder Tilrith.

On the side, Adhara has a soured expression while Elder Tilrith has a playful one.

"Such a grand city... Even compared to the cities of the ancient humans in the past, this city doesn't lose out. So this is the infamous City of the Royal Black Prince... I'm quite impressed and glad that I came here"

"Try anything, and this city will be where you draw your last breath, Elder Tilrith"

"Darling, let's not be overly oblivious here. It's not good for you. Such denseness might expedite the fading of your feminine charm. It's hardly a surprise that I sensed a void in your aura. But now I know... It appears the Royal Black Prince hasn't graced you with his intimate attention lately..."