

## Full-Moon 881

Chapter 881 Diplomatic Relationship

Adhara was triggered by this comment, she was evidently furious.

Already grappling with the strained relationship with Rex, such a comment from an outsider struck Adhara hard, a heavy blow to her chest. Compounded by the knowledge that Elder Tilrith is powered by the sin of lust made the comment spicier.

"If you ever require assistance in arousing the Royal Black Prince, I'm willing to offer my aid"

"I- I won't need your help"

"Very well, if such is your stance. I merely present my concern for you"

While the two waited for the gate to open, Elder Tilrith gazes up at the sky-high city walls.

A flicker of surprise danced within her eyes as they settled upon the city walls. An air of unease enveloped her, for a peculiar realization had taken root in her mind, 'If it were any ordinary city walls, my power would've at least cracked it,' she mused. "Yet this one remains impervious"

Despite only announcing her presence earlier, her demonic energy is dense enough.

Barriers made of any energy are weakened during the First Breath, even more than the weakening of living beings' energies. So the fact that the city walls were not damaged is not because of a barrier.

It must be the materials that built it that are sturdy.

'What remarkable materials were used to build this wall...? So strong' Elder Tilrith mused.

Soon enough, the gate slowly opened.

Elder Tilrith could see the paved road leading to the hill where the ruler's abode is built in the far distance, the place where Rex lives. "Lord Rex has granted permission, you may enter" the city guard said to Adhara.

Upon hearing this, Adhara sighed in relief finding that Rex already woke up.

If he was still unconscious, she was about to decline Elder Tilrith and forced her to leave.

Nodding her head, she then leads Elder Tilrith inside.

"Hmmm... I'm not here to cause trouble, there's no need to evacuate the city like this"

"Surely you don't expect us to be careless like that"

In response, Elder Tilrith giggled as she finds this amusing. It would be foolish to believe her.

Coursing through the expanse of the city, having the time to sightsee, Elder Tilrith found herself underwhelmed. Despite its reputation as an emerging force in the new era, the surroundings failed to impress her.

It was more tailored to the inclinations of humans.

No pompous display of power, only filled with regular aesthetic buildings and skyscrapers.

Finding the city quite banal for her, biased to the holy grandeur of racial taste, Elder Tilrith's eyes widened when she suddenly felt an enormous aura and a peculiar scent when she arrived at the foothill.

It was something that she hasn't sensed for quite some time, perhaps hundreds of years.

She was quite dubious whether her senses were correct or not.

But this plastered a frown on her face as she sped up in climbing the hill, eager to reach the top and see for herself. Eventually, she finds herself in front of the castle gate, guarded by more city guards expecting her arrival.

However, instead of focusing on the guards, Elder Tilrith's eyes are fixed on a figure.

A figure came to view, causing her demonic eyes to flare in astonishment. It was the last entity she anticipated to encounter here. A surprise beyond her expectations, the berserker of the past, addicted by its relentless thirst for battle.

"Cyclop...? You're a Cyclop!" Elder Tilrith pointed and exclaimed.

Ugrok stands towering beside the castle gate with both of his arms crossed menacingly.

Beside him is a mighty club with sculpted horrifying disfigured faces on the tip. It's a weapon produced from the forgery using the mutated trees of Humming Damned Forest as materials, a weapon befitting him.

Despite the quality may not be exceptional, the product is still quite satisfying.

Gazing at Elder Tilrith, Ugrok's eyes flickered.

It's been quite some time since he has seen a Demoness in the flesh, he was mostly cramped inside the Cluster Domain and only saw Emham Forest and its inhabitants. And yet, he lacked any reaction.

"Rex is waiting inside, don't mind Ugrok" Ugrok replied shortly.

Elder Tilrith remained stunned, Cyclops should have perished in the ancient era.

However, one of them is standing right in front of her. Furthermore, his build and oozing physical dominance show that he's pure-blooded. The Cyclops race lived on, and he's under Rex's rule to boast.

Surely, this is a display of power, a view that Elder Tilrith was forced to see.

Cyclops were likely unknown or foreign to the modern era, yet she was aware that the race comprised feral and destructive individuals. Lacking in civilians much like the Demon race, and stood as rivals in power to both the Demon and Angel races.

Prizing fighting more than anything is the factor that leads to their downfall.

In terms of raw power, strength, and ferociousness, the Cyclops race will crush the other races without a sweat. Out the Supernatural races, they didn't rely on armor or defensive abilities, focusing everything they had on offense.

If not for their laughable wits, they will definitely survive.

A powerhouse like that, if groomed, would be a deadly addition to any Kingdom.

Elder Tilrith composed herself by steadying her breathing.

Casting one last look at Ugrok, she then followed Adhara into the castle to meet with Rex.

With determined strides, she entered, her footfalls resounding against the plush royal red carpet. Before her stood the absolute ruler of this domain, a figure known by many as the Abomination Incarnate, the One with Lethal Claws, or the Supernatural Reaper.

Rex is sitting on his majestic throne with the same red cape, crossing his legs lordly.

It was a pleasant surprise to be visited by Elder Tilrith.

"Departing your domain so soon, Elder Tilrith, I daresay such a hasty departure may not bode well for your influence over the Demon Kingdom" Rex initiated the conversation, subtly probing her intentions behind this personal visit.

Upon hearing this, Elder Tilrith puts on her devilishly charming smile.

A smile full of her demonic charm that could enthrall anything. But unfortunately for her, inside the castle is Rex's absolute control. Without the presence of cursed energy, he's basically invincible here.

"Worry not, Royal Black Prince. I assure you, I'm perfectly poised in command." She replied.

Suddenly, Evelyn descends from the throne politely.

Fixing her eyes on Adhara, she approached her and held her hands with a light smile, pulling Adhara away gently, "I believe you are tired from your journey. Come with me, I'll make ready your bed chamber"

Adhara's brow furrowed, noticing that Evelyn's demeanor held unexpected gentleness.

"But I still need to report to Rex..."

"Later. For now, come with me to the side"

Despite wanting to stay, she was pulled to the side, leaving Rex and Elder Tilrith alone.

When the two of them disappeared into the hallway, Rex then opens his mouth again as he eyes Elder Tilrith sharply, "I hope that you know that coming here is a very dangerous move, and the reason for coming here is worth it"

As the two figures vanished into the hallway, Rex's voice resounded once more, his gaze fixed on Elder Tilrith with piercing intensity. "I hope you are aware that your presence here carries great peril, and I trust the purpose behind it justifies the risk"

"Is that so...? But I don't feel threatened by being here" Elder Tilrith smiled and said playfully.

Upon saying that, her eyes suddenly widened for a second.

Swoosh!

Crash!!

A sudden strong breeze of red energy flew past an inch away from her face.

Following that, the crimson energy rents the royal red carpet asunder, its destructive force imprinting a cavernous mark upon the wall. It was so fast that Elder Tilrith couldn't react, her normally swift reflexes strangely dulled in the face of this onslaught.

Rex flicked his finger and cast the Brutal Impulse as if it was nothing.

Despite the suppression from the First Breath, he could use Brutal Impulse simply because of being inside the castle and also having sufficient mastery thanks to training like a madman inside the Banished Realm.

In addition, he could pressure Elder Tilrith using the castle, fixing her on the spot.

Anything inside the castle can be influenced by him.

Elder Tilrith's haze shattered abruptly as she instinctively brought her fingers to her cheek. The brutal Impulse had etched a gash across her cheek, its impact opening a path for her vibrant purple blood to trickle down her face.

"I find myself compelled to acknowledge the danger of this situation, Lord Rex"

"Your recognition is quite reassuring, Elder Tilrith"

"Nevertheless, even amidst this danger, as fate would have it, I've ventured here without a trace of malice. I trust you've already discerned my sincerity, no... my true intent"

Although he was skeptical of Elder Tilrith, it's true that she has no malice.

If she had even the tiniest sliver of malice towards him that she hides within, then the System would've noticed that and issued a Killing Intent quest. But since there's not, she must've come here for diplomatic reasons.

"So, Elder Tilrith, what brings you here?"

"A surprisingly modest purpose, in truth. I harbor a desire, a whisper of a request, in return for the secrets I hold"

"Is that so...? If this request holds benefit for me, I am receptive. If I had to be honest, the direction of our conversations are taking is starting to intrigue me, Elder Tilrith. I'm starting to take a liking to this relationship of ours, and I sincerely hope you represent all Demons"

"Yes indeed, it holds the potential, were it not for one minor problem. One that, perhaps, the mighty Royal Black Prince's expertise could aid in resolving"

...

Meanwhile, on the other side of the castle.

Evelyn brought Adhara to the dining room before she lets go of her hand.

Despite leaving the castle for a brief moment, Adhara was surprised to find that there are many changes about Evelyn. It seems something happened when Adhara was away which spark this kind of change in her.

A question appeared in her mind, but before she can ask, Evelyn opens her mouth first.

"He's afraid..."

"Hmmm...? What are you talking about?"

"Rex is afraid of losing us, that's the root of his anger. We intend to go to the Emham Forest to help despite knowing the Executor is present, and our attempt to disobey him... Unintentionally, we hurt him, exacerbating his fears"

Upon hearing this, Adhara was perplexed for a second.

It was weird for her, she didn't quite believe what Evelyn is saying, "Rex will never be afra-"

Just as she was about to answer, she stopped, her eyes widened when she remembered that the emotional aura that Rex is emanating lately has been greyish-blue color. She thought that it was worry at first.

But she didn't pay enough attention that beneath that worry, fear was present.

"Not that Rex wanted to abandon us, but he was trying to teach us" Evelyn turns around.

Gazing at Adhara tenderly in her eyes, she then continues, "Rex is trying to teach us the feeling that he had already experienced countless times, it was so crippling to the point that experiencing it one more time will destroy him. The feeling of losing someone..."

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While this is happening, at the same time, the Great Barricade is still seized.

It doesn't matter whether it's day or night, the older generations of Supernatural races have inexhaustible stamina, attacking the protective barrier without any sign of stopping. Such tenacity is unheard of.

But their attempt didn't come as futile, there's a weakness in the protective barrier.

Although the Great Barricade is quite tall and the protective barrier even taller, there's a limit to how high that barrier could get. Many Supernaturals realized this, and the ones that could fly started to fly higher.

On the other hand, the ground troops also didn't sit still.

Small demons started to gather close together before another demon entrapped them inside a huge demonic ball. Inside fits two dozen small demons, and the demon that made the ball threw the ball high up to the sky with one powerful swing.

Focusing on this strategy, some of the demonic balls managed to go over the barrier.

Military men, Awakened, and Black Hands were starting to be on-guard finding that small demons started falling from the sky and Supernaturals that could fly also started to penetrate through.

It was a tactic that has never been used before, and there was no real counter to it.

"Open fire! Awakened, create a barrier on top of us!"

"Those who can fly, intercept the flying Supernaturals! We can't let them get far!!!"

Just like that, the Great Barricade was starting to be overrun. It was time for the real fight to begin, and the grotesque and savage Supernaturals were already licking their lips, anticipating the flesh of humans.

One breach is all it takes for them to hit the humans with the full brunt of their hatred.

## Chapter 882 Deep-Rooted Hatred

Like a surge of shadow from the deepest part of the hellish domain, the Supernaturals that realized the weakness of the Great Barricade started to flap their wings, swarming up like a pack of bees.

It was about time that their effort is starting to pay off.

Almost instantaneously, the Supernaturals reach the top of the Great Barricade.

Some managed to fly over the protective barrier and landed on the walls while others got thrown there. A fight soon breaks out in the sky and on the walls, the thrilling growls of the Supernaturals vibrate the air.

Each of them was galvanized strongly upon managing to land on the walls.

Nobody thought that the night would be any different for the Supernaturals. However, they were dead wrong as Demons and Vampires started their onslaught on the walls, causing as much chaos as possible.

Also, it was not only the eyes and heart that were tested.

The thundering sound of the turrets on the wall was booming in the ears, filling the silence of the night. Massive projectiles fired into the sky, causing the sky to explode multiple times over, sending the flying Supernaturals crashing away.

In addition, the ancient stench brought by these Supernaturals is distracting.

"Turrets! Focused your fire on the Demon 1! It's preparing to move!"

One of the military men saw Demon 1, a code name they gave for the strong Demon at the back of the swarm was about to move. Its massive and fat humanoid body, two tall sharp horns, and also humongous wings that also acted as a cape shows the dominant power it possesses.

Upon hearing this command, the turrets, and artilleries started focusing fire on Demon 1.

Countless bombardments hit Demon 1 directly and yet they only managed to push it a couple of steps back. It was then, a vicious smile appeared on its face before, showing the deep malicious intent it possesses.

Its eyes shimmer with a red bright glow before Demon 1 started to charge forward.

"Lord Irragon is joining! Conquest and Opulence are in sight!"

"Raahh! Eternal Victory is ours!"

"For our Insatiable Lord of Greed! Unleash the ravenous flames of our desires!!"

Some of the captains and commanders that were on the walls heard this battle cry and take a quick glance below while still fighting. But then, their eyes bear witness to Lord Irragon alongside the thousands of Supernaturals charging forward with extreme motivation.

Lord Irragon has stimulated the morale of the Supernaturals, increasing it to the limit.

It was a horrifying sight to behold.

On top of the sheer excitement and numbers that made the air around them sharp and overbearing, the Demons amongst this army started to glow with a yellow light. Not only their bodies but also their eyes.

Fueled with the power of the Greed, they become even more feral and unrestrained.

Kaboom!!

Likewise, the flying Demons also gained this extraordinary enhancement and started focusing their attacks on the turrets and artilleries. Knowing that these advanced sorceries are the reason the army was pushed back.

Completely ignoring the Black Hands and Awakened that were attacking them.

Due to their hard skin that acted like strong carapaces, the attacks from Awakened and Black Hands could only send them spiraling away. Depending on the power of the attack, they would come back and launch another attack.

In an instant, everything started to look extremely bleak for the humans.

Just then, a couple of Black Hands came from behind the Great Barricade and climbed the wall. About six of them came, and their eyes were fixed and sturdy even facing the dire situation in front of them.

One of the flying Demons saw them, and in reflex fired a big fireball from its mouth.

Swoosh!

Upon seeing the incoming fireball the size of a medium-sized abode, the Black Hand at the very front, holding the handle of a big saber on his back sped up and clashed against the fireball heads on.

Surprisingly, the man pierces through unscathed, almost as if his body is made of diamond.

Caught off guard by this, the flying Demon descend down like an eagle.

But despite its vicious attempt of wanting to rip the man to pieces with its lethal claws, the man unsheathed his saber and did one slashing motion. It was fast, faster than the Demon's eyes.

Nothing happened for a solid second, yet the Demon halted in its tracks.

As the man got closer to the Demon, there was no change in his facial expressions. He did not even glance at the monster, focusing not on the Demon but fixed ahead instead. However, without warning, when he reached right in front of the Demon, its body was sliced in half cleanly.

It simply got sliced cleanly, separating into two parts before the man passes through it.

Some of the onlookers has their eyes widened when they saw this.

The man was able to penetrate through the Demon's carapaces and sliced it in half!

A fearsome feat that none was able to accomplish.

Even a volley of bombardment only managed to do little to nothing to the Supernatural army.

Despite not knowing anything about the older generations of Supernatural races, modern humans quickly learned that their defensive capabilities are paramount. It was hard to kill them, their bodies were akin to a shell.

But not for these six Black Hands, they were the chosen ones.

Just like that these six people in black robes started to help reinforce the walls, fighting off the Supernaturals that managed to reach the walls effectively. Others' blades and guns were deflected by the Supernaturals' naturally tough skin, yet their blades are not.

Meanwhile, Lord Irragon is still charging forward.

An immense amount of demonic energy has already gathered, swirling around like a tornado.

Like a raging rhino that has gone berserk, Lord Irragon flapped its humongous wings that were not able to lift its body but could still increase its speed. Facing down, Lord Irragon also pointed its horns forward before the muscles on its legs bulged.

Out of nowhere, Lord Irragon leaped toward the protective barrier.

Under its strength, the ground beneath its feet cracked wide as Lord Irragon takes off.

Swoosh!

Powerful rays of yellow energy started to concentrate on the tip of its horns, the dense demonic energy depicted a sensation that they could pierce through anything. Lord Irragon also aimed high on the protective barrier, knowing that the higher the barrier, the weaker it gets.

If he hit the protective barrier high enough, it will definitely break apart.

Fearing for Lord Irragon's strength, the Awakened and Black Hands didn't stand idle.

Doing a patriotic feat without a hint of fear in their eyes, many of them started jumping down from the walls and standing in Lord Irragon's way, trying to do whatever they can to stop its advancement.

Be it casting a spell or even using their bodies as a body shield, it doesn't matter.

However, their attempt was futile, their bodies exploded when they touch the yellow energy.

Upon seeing this, Lord Irragon was drowned in laughter.

Not once in his life that he even thought that this kind of thing will happen, life always finds a way to surprise anyone. If someone told Lord Irragon in the past that Demons are going to be superior to humans, surely that would result in a burst of loud laughter.

It was impossible, and yet the thing he thought was impossible is happening.

"Puny humans, It's still surreal that humans have gotten this weak. Time has been cruel..."

Focusing back on his attack, the yellow glowing horns, Lord Irragon thrust his head forward like a spear. In an instant, a loud crashing sound can then be heard, rippling through the air powerfully.

A huge smile appeared on Lord Irragon's face when he heard this.

But then, Lord Irragon realized that something, it doesn't seem that its horns hit the barrier.



"An Archdemon of Greed, how unsightly"

Out of nowhere, an arrogant voice suddenly creeps into the ears.

Lord Irragon wanted to see the person who said that and managed to stop its momentum, yet moving from this position proves to be hard. Both of Lord Irragon's horns were gripped tightly to the point of actual pain.

Shockingly, Lord Irragon got lifted and thrown back to the ground.

CRASH!!

Being thrown back down like a bullet, the ground exploded and created a huge crater.

All of the charging Supernaturals stopped abruptly and raise their gazes when they witnessed the powerful Lord Irragon get slammed back down to the ground, it shocked them to the core.

It was then their eyes bulged when they saw a black figure descending from the sky.

Crawling on the figure's skin is immense pride and arrogance, moving gracefully in a god-like manner with oozing dark energy coming out of his body. The Supernaturals know this figure too well to not recognize him.

It was the Executor...

Just when the tide was about to shift in their direction, the Executor spoiled their victory.

Taking over the Great Barricade and rampage through the cities of humans was already in sight, however, the Executor has other plans seeing that he takes the time himself to personally come here.

Landing on the ground gracefully, the Executor scours his eyes through the Supernaturals.

Smirking mockingly, he then whipped his arm.

Swoosh!

Under the gazes of the onlookers, a basic black spear with a deep purple spearhead, taller than the Executor himself appeared. It should be extraordinary since the Executor is wielding it, yet there's no special feeling about the black spear.

But the Supernaturals didn't care about the spear and fixed their eyes on the Executor.

Deep-rooted hatred could be seen burning their eyes.

Contrary to what the humans on the walls that were excited at the sight of the Executor thought, the older generations of Supernaturals were not intimidated and were instead becoming even more berserk.

Just the sight of the Executor alone made their vision dyed in red color.

Not one of the Supernaturals didn't experience a flash of gruesome memories of the war in ancient eras where their friends, families, and people were absolutely enslaved, tortured, and killed for the amusement of the Executors.

It triggered ancient anger inside of them, fueling the fire that shouldn't have blazed.

Lord Irragon stands back on his feet once again.

Standing towering in front of the Supernatural army that was itching to rip the Executor apart, Lord Irragon slowly raises its gaze to glare at the Executor with its yellow glowing eyes that depict the same anger.

A chilling silence enveloped the entire battlefield, increasing the tension to the limit.

Even the sound of their beating hearts could be heard in their ears, that's how silent the battlefield has become when the Executor arrived. In a brief moment, Lord Irragon then pointed at the sky.

Swish!

CLANG!!

Out of nowhere, a big demonic bastard sword fell from the sky.

Reaching out his hand to hold the big demonic bastard sword, Lord Irragon then opens his mouth, "By the witness of my lineage, with blood-soaked words and fervent devotion, I offer myself to eternal damnation..."

Lord Irragon started chanting, and his energy started climbing higher and higher.

"What is that demon trying to do?" Brigitta asked in horror.

Seeing the sudden enormous increase in energy, she could feel her own skin crawl in fear.

The Executor couldn't hide his smile as he know exactly what Lord Irragon is doing. A devilish smile appeared on his face, he seems to be excited, "It's a ritual to erase oneself from existence, asking permission from the ancestors to convey that pleads to the Demon Origin. Essentially, sacrificing its life and existence in return for power"

Upon hearing this, Brigitta gasped in shock.

For Lord Irragon to have no hesitation in erasing their own existence, the hatred must be very deep. The Executor must've done something so heinous that the price of Lord Irragon's life and existence is nothing as long as vengeance is accomplished.

"Lord of the Devils, hear my prayer, and assist me as a vessel of devastation!!"

Swish...

KABOOM!!

Chapter 883 Mere Slaves

Meanwhile, somewhere in sector 2 of Ratmawati City

"The Executor has left with Brigitta, the castle is unprotected. Should we move now?"

A woman clad in seamless intricate white armor said through the intercom, reporting to the person on the other side about the situation. Her deep sapphire eyes gazed at the Executor's castle, guarded by Awakened and Black Hands.

It has become the most-guarded place in all of Ratmawati City, hard to break through.

Despite the fearsome military vehicles roaming around, platoons of guards posted everywhere and some even circling around, the woman doesn't seem to be intimidated as she and the associate beside her are not someone regular.

"Aurora, try breaking in. Find out the defensive mechanisms of the castle"

Listening to the command, Aurora glanced at her associate and nodded her head.

Focusing her attention back on the castle, Aurora gathers arcane energy to the tip of her index finger. She then bent down to touch the ground with her finger, infusing the ground with her ice arcane mana.

"Great Magic, Fleeting Ice Steps"

A bluish chilled air appeared on the ground before in the next second, it flew to the side.

Swish!

"Hmm...? What's that?"

"Go check that out, make sure no civilians are near the castle"

"Yes, Sir!"

Heeding the captain's orders, the two squads swiftly advanced toward the source of an abrupt swishing sound emanating from the front. It seems to be heading to a partially constructed building.

If it was a civilian, then it will be a perilous situation that needed immediate resolution.

Ever since the Executor's castle was built here, three to four miles around has been turned into a restricted ground for civilians to enter. As the Executor is unhinged, being near will be extremely dangerous.

Aurora who managed to divert their attention moved closer to the castle.

Upon passing the military line that surrounded the castle, a couple more squads could be seen on their left. It was then, her associate makes a move, casting a flash from his eyes that instantly immobilized the squad of Awakened.

One look is all it takes for the man to knock them unconscious.

Clearly, Aurora and her associates are way above their league, in the ninth-rank realm.

Breaking into a castle like this should be extremely easy for them. However, the restriction from the First Breath limits their spell options, and they couldn't use more advanced ones to get inside.

It has been going smoothly, and yet, problems seem to come their way.

Bang!

Nearing the castle walls, Aurora and her associate wanted to jump over it but got blocked.

Turns out, there was an invisible barrier protecting the castle.

Knowing that this is the Executor's castle, the two were not surprised but what caught them off guard was the fact that the sound of them colliding with the barrier was thunderous, it was amplified by the barrier.

In an instant, the siren was rung, and the entire guards were notified of their presence.

"Well, shit. That's one annoying feature"

Not minding the man's curses, Aurora extended her finger toward the barrier once more. With a delicate touch, she set off another resounding bang that echoed across miles, the castle's intricate mechanisms works its wondrous again.

"Aurora, we need to retreat or we're going to be surrounded"

"No, we need more information. Let's try attacking it together, test its durability"

Meanwhile, inside the Executor's castle.

Upon hearing the resounding bang from the outside, Edward and King John were alerted and soon realize that someone is trying to break into the castle. In response, the two quickly head out to check.

"Edward, what about Gistella?"

"Leave her alone, it's not like she can do anything with the restraints on"

Deciding that it was impossible for her to do anything, the two sped up and leave the castle.

It's important to find out the situation outside first.

Oblivious, Gistella has her eyes closed while sitting in silence. But when she heard the commotion from the spacious room she was in, she opened her crystal blue eyes and darted her eyes to the unglazed window.

"Someone is trying to break into the Executor's castle? They must be really brave..."

Not paying attention to the ruckus outside of the castle, Gistella sat in a meditative position before a spark of weird bronze energy flashed from her body. It didn't stay for too long, as it disappeared in the same second it appeared.

Even then, Gistella still kept her eyes closed, seemingly in focus.

Within the castle's confines, there was only Gistella as King John and Edward's departure left her in isolation. Yet suddenly, the door at the room's far end swung open by itself, almost as if there was a specter opening it.

But in the next second, the door closes once again.

As if it was by her will, Gistella's lips weirdly curled into a faint smile upon the door closing.

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Meanwhile, on the Great Barricade.

Carrying out the command that was given by the Executor himself, Sir Denzel and a couple more has been fighting on the battlefield for hours and hours to no end. No rest was allowed for them in the midst of the battle.

It was hard enough for them as the Supernaturals' stamina is insane.

In the initial stages, Sir Denzel efficiently cleaved through numerous Supernaturals, bolstering the human kill count. However, the tide shifted instantly when the Vampires unleashed their war tree, the Blood Bunya and the Undead manipulated the terrain into a macabre tableau of death.

Due to that, the regular Vampires and Undeads become even more durable.

A strike from Sir Denzel that should've cut through them finds it hard to take them down, he needs to actively aim for the less armored part of their bodies to take them down. Even then, that doesn't guarantee their deaths.

If not deep enough then the Supernaturals will rise back up again thanks to the energies.

But thankfully, one Cessation Knight captain that held a peculiar sword to counter these changes was present and leveled the battlefield. Even then, the sword could only cleanse hardly enough ground for the humans.

Clang!

Crash!

Sir Denzel got knocked back after clashing against the two Elders.

One is a Vampire that blocked his strong attack bare-handed, while the other is a Death Knight from the Undead race. Killing them proves to be hard, each has their own way of defending themselves.

A guarding blood that swirled around like a shield is the Vampire Elder's forte.

Furthermore, the Undead Elder channeled his necrotic energy into his bones and armor, fortifying his body to an even greater degree of strength and resilience. Sir Denzel's every strike merely elicited sparks, leaving scarcely a mark on the unyielding armor.

'It's hardly been a day but I'm already tired...' Sir Denzel thought with a frown.

Having to live years as a ninth-rank realm Awakened, he had long erased the sensation of fatigue. Now, gasping for breath, his body ached from the wounds endured during the battle which is troubling for him.

Compared to the two Elders, they don't seem to be as fatigued as him.

Shifting his attention to the side, where battles ensued between the two forces, Sir Denzel becomes even more troubled finding that the other Vampire Elder that is being occupied by the stronger Awakened and Black Hands were starting to gain the upper hand.

Obviously, they couldn't keep this up any longer. It's starting to look bad.

'I tried cutting down the Blood Bunya, but they are protecting it tightly. I tried to overpower the death energy in the ground, but that burnt my hand... this is really bad' Sir Denzel thought, his eyes becoming hazy.

As he was trying to think of a way, the ground suddenly rumbled, and he almost fell.

All of the entities on the battlefield glanced to the left instinctively.

Sir Denzel was included as he could feel a burst of energy coming from the other side of the Great Barricade, and this extreme power could only come from one entity, "Is it the Executor...? Why did he come to the Great Barricade?"

Realizing that he was fighting, he quickly focuses back on the two Elders.

Expecting the two Elders to take advantage of his momentary divert in attention, Sir Denzel was surprised to find that the two Elders were grinding their teeth while eyeing the source of the blast viciously.

Both didn't even pay attention to Sir Denzel, and this provides a perfect chance.

"Great Spell, Incinerator Bullet!"

Bang!

Kaboom!

Sir Denzel fired two shots that exploded upon hitting the two Elders, knocking the two of them away across the desolate ground. Not stopping at that, he leaped at the Vampire Elder and raised his heated sword.

Its blade was steaming strongly with arcane fire mana, "Ultimate Spell, Emberlance Thrust!"

Swish!

Upon seeing the tip of his sword piercing the Vampire Elder right through the neck, Sir Denzel was excited especially seeing that the Elder coughed a mouthful of blood, glaring at him with malice.

Wanting to finish at least one, Sir Denzel twists his steaming sword for the kill.

But out of nowhere, a surge of blood energy filled the Elder Vampire's body. In one smooth motion, he grab the sword and crushed it with his bare hand, shattering the blade into a million fragments.

Despite his surprise, Sir Denzel jumped back to prepare himself for the Elder's rampage.

Although that is what he expected, the Vampire Elder only spat blood to the ground before he quickly dashed to the side, heading towards the blast of energy from earlier. It simply caught Sir Denzel off guard.

"Sir Denzel! I think they are all retreating!"

From the back, another Awakened report snapped him out of his daze.

Glancing around the battlefield, Sir Denzel gasped in shock when he saw that the entire Supernatural army started sprinting towards the source of the blast earlier, dropping what they were doing instantly.

Even when they were attacked, they ignore it and keeps on charging away.

"I don't know why they do that, but this is perfect for us! We could now secure the spots"

Many of the Awakened rejoiced, the battle could be considered their victory.

However, Sir Denzel's unwavering gaze remained locked onto the source of the blast from earlier, the one that was caused by the Executor. His mind churned with a compelling question at the sight of this, 'What kind of heinous act did the Executor does in the past to have incited such a large-scale vehement response...?' To be able to birthed hatred of this scale, what did he do...?

Just the presence of the Executor alone could make an entire army abandon their reason.

Not one of the Supernaturals responded any other way.

Sir Denzel's brows furrowed in response, a chill of realization sending shivers across his skin. His fists clenched with an intensity born from a deeper understanding that produces a somber thought, echoing within him.

'Has our world always been entrapped by the cycle of hatred all long...?'

~

On the other side of the Great Barricade, a massacre was happening.

Despite the ultimate rage that the Supernatural bore towards him, sacrificing themselves to the Origin for power to avenge their fallen relatives and comrades in the past, the Executor butchered them all.

It was an unsightly sight that terrifies even the forces of his own.

Although the constant war between humans and Supernaturals has been going on for years, the two sides also learned about each other. For humans, one thing they learned is that Supernaturals also have emotions.

Sympathy and empathy were present in them, no matter how grotesque they look.

Unconsciously, humans on the walls that were watching this slaughter resonate with the anger that these older generations of Supernaturals depicted. It was akin to the rage a veteran would have.

Watching the Executor butchering while mocking them, there was no honor here.

If not mocking, he only laughs maniacally.

Every blood that he shed using his black normal spear that somehow was able to pierce through the Supernaturals' tough defense was gathered into a sphere of blood above the battlefield, akin to a bloody eye.

On top of that, there were two other spheres besides the bloody sphere.

Gathering the corpses of the fallen Supernaturals was a black sphere, and the white sphere beside it sucked the soul out of the dead Supernaturals. Natural ways of death were robbed from them by the Executor.

CLANG!

"I'll say this again, animals! All of you that died in the past should be grateful!"

"All Supernaturals should consider themselves fortunate when their lives were taken or used by us, humans! It's the pinnacle of honor your feeble existence could ever attain. To satiate human desires, that is what you are always worth! Let me reiterate once more..."

"No matter the era, you amount to nothing beyond mere SLAVES!!"

"HAHAHA~!"

Chapter 884 Growth Of Predicament And Plan

Inside the Humming Damned Forest, a man seems to be hunting cursed creatures.

But unlike a mere hunter, his attire was too regal and grandiose.

Ever since his conversation with Elder Tilrith last night, Rex has been inside the forest to hunt as many cursed creatures as he can and put them inside the Jar of Malice where their cursed energy will be amplified for him to absorb later.

Growl!

Sensing malice from above, he brandished his sword, cutting a cursed squirrel into two.

<Killed a mid-sixth rank cursed creature, obtained 9,000,000 Exp!>

Due to the red force that was covering his body, the squirrel's blood didn't reach him.

After killing the cursed squirrel leaping at him from a tree, he then raises the sword in his hand that is shimmering with red hue before nodding his head in acknowledgment. 'Not bad, it hasn't even shown any sign of breaking yet'

Earlier this morning, he heard that the first batch of weapons was made.

Rex decided to try one out and he was not disappointed.

Under Dindora's supervision alongside permission from Adhara, the people that have decided to contribute to work in the forgery managed to produce their very first batch of weapons made of Red Prudian that he supplied.

For simplicity, it will be called the first version of Prudian Arms.

<Prudian Sword - Imperfect>

A deep-red sword that has remarkable metal composition, granting an ethereal lightness without compromising on its resolute strength. Its edge, curved and hone to perfection, is capable of cleaving through even the most impervious obstacles.

Properties: +7,000 Strength and Agility stats, and Heat Resonance

Imperfections of the sword exist due to the inexperienced blacksmiths, and it's fine.

Having to use the sword for hours and hours already, it doesn't seem like it was about to break any time soon. Rex doesn't mind this for the first batch, this will at least help strengthen his army.

But the product is too high-quality, and weaker guards wouldn't be able to wield it.

Despite not being made by any mana, moonlight energy instead, the Red Prudian materials still contain some resemblance of mana. It contains heat energy, and this made those weaker than the sixth-rank realm unable to wield it.

Currently, the blacksmiths were trying to figure out to lower the product quality.

In addition, some of the strong Awakened were the ones axing down the trees for materials.

Aside from weapons and armor that the forgery needs to produce, farming tools also needed to be made to make farming more effective. Humming Damned Forest provided a great place to get materials to make those tools.

Swoosh!

Opening the Jar of Malice the size of his hand, it shot energy that pulverized the squirrel.

Upon turning it into cursed energy, the jar absorbed it all.



"Royal Black Prince, you need to hurry up. It's been set, and we don't know how many chances we would get before the Executor realized" Appearing like a spectral, the Witch of Chaos manifested beside him.

Not even glancing at the Witch, Rex shrugged, "Then help me rather than nagging, Witch"

"I already told you, the only way I could help you is if I could stimulate the Eternal Curse inside of you. The Eternal Curse is a two-headed coin, that Vampire, Princess Calidora needs to be close with you. But she's not here now is she?" the Witch said for the third time this day.

Certainly, hearing her say that over and over again annoyed Rex a bit.

Rex still ponders her sudden departure back, and it has been stuck in his mind ever since.

But then again, there was nothing he could do.

Just before he passes out, he already specifically told Calidora to stay until he wakes up. In truth, at that time, Rex even finds it unnecessary to tell her that, expecting her to always be with him to win his attention.

However, he was wrong. She left when he was unconscious.

'She's making me crazy...'

Even the thought of Calidora alone makes his head throb, she was a lost cause, an enigma that couldn't be understood. Rex thought that he already grasped her motives, yet she does the complete opposite.

Massaging his forehead, he then sighs, "Can't you at least gather the cursed creatures?"

Remaining silent, the Witch instead moved her hands in a pattern of chants.

A vortex of cursed energy materialized around her, coalescing into a crystalline core. Soon enough, a maroon crystal took shape in front of the Witch before she gently planted it into the ground with a light motion of her hand.

Upon being planted in the ground, the crystal started pulsing in the surroundings.

It was akin to a beating heart.

Granting Rex's request to gather the cursed creatures, the Witch then turns around as her body gradually becomes translucent, "If you're done, take it out and give it back to me. Also, make sure to not wait until that jar is full and absorb the cursed energy. It'll tear your curse source if you're overwhelmed with cursed energy"

On the other hand, Rex looks around sensing many movements in the surroundings.

Seems like the crystal is taking its effect.

Just before she completely vanished once again into her Cursed Zone once again, she continues with a grim tone, reminding Rex of the stake of his predicament. "Remember, the Executor is unhinged. His ego is fragile. If he finds out before you reached the appropriate epiphany, then you can already imagine what would happen to her"

But instead of being pressured, Rex smile mischievously as he chuckled.

"Don't worry about that, the deception of the mind is a powerful thing. He won't realize it"

Pausing for a moment, the Witch eyed Rex from behind.

'I know that he's the best bet to defeat the Executor right now, even more so than the other awakened Supernatural Elders but... he scares me. Not only does he have power, but he also has the enigmatic wits to boast'

'Maybe I'll need to talk with the others, he's the next threat after the Executor...'

Upon thinking that, the Witch vanished from the spot.

Oblivious to her vision as she could only eye him from the back, Rex has a deranged smile on his face. His eyes remained fixed on the edge of his vision, a chilling glint in them, as if converting a silent message to the Witch.

'A grave mistake, Witch. An utterly... grave... mistake...'

<Killing Intent!>

The Witch of Chaos has harbored a malevolent intent toward the user! No being should dare cast their tainted desires upon the chosen bearer of invincibility. It falls upon the user's shoulders to ensure that those who transgress face severe retribution. Kill the Witch of Chaos or mete out a penalty equivalent or surpassing death itself!

Rex was not expecting a killing intent notification to appear.

As he readied himself to confront the encroaching cursed creatures lured by the crystal's pulsating allure, his mind was an empty canvas, dedicated solely to the impending battle. However, amidst his singular focus, a sole notification appeared.

It surprised him for a second before he quickly collected himself.

Despite not knowing what makes the Witch bore killing intent, it must happen right now.

Maybe something that he said earlier made the Witch want to change the dynamic of their mutually beneficial relationship into something else, a relationship where one stabs the other after reaching their goals.

But he has no high expectations for her, so he was ready for something like this to happen.

Growl!

Feeling a sense of elation inside of him, Rex charged forward.

Dozens of cursed creatures below the fifth epiphany came towards him, baring their damned claws and fangs from all sides. It doesn't faze Rex, he has always been attacked from all sides and this much is nothing.

Harnessing his red force, he managed to kill four of them with one powerful swing.

<Killed a mid-sixth rank cursed creature, obtained 8,750,000 Exp!>

<Killed an early-sixth-rank cursed creature, obtained 5,000,000 Exp!>

<Killed a mid-sixth rank cursed creature...>

<Killed an early-sixth...>

In addition, the remaining ones that were about to reach him has their hopes crushed when a sudden weight pressed down on their bodies. Alpha Bearing was activated, pinning the cursed creatures on the ground.

Not one of them was able to reach Rex, he was too powerful for them.

Rex could then leisurely kill them one by one easily and puts them into the Jar of Malice.

Although it was quite easy for him to do, as it was only the body that got suppressed by the First Breath, not the mind, the cursed creatures were still able to offer him a little surprise due to the uniqueness of their energies.

'The First Breath suppressed everything, beings and energy alike, right...?'

<Yes, the First Breath is a powerful suppression tool for the world>

'If that's the case, why are these cursed creatures only got weakened slightly?'

<Cursed creatures, or cursed energy is a unique power separated from the structural power of the world. It contains different properties and can be manipulated infinitely to do a myriad of things. Thus, even the First Breath couldn't properly suppress it>

'I know that they are unique, but not to this extent'

Shaking his head in aghast, Rex then glanced to the side as he sensed someone nearby.

"Flunra..."

"Yes, my Lord"

One call is all that he needs to instantly appeared from thin air.

Rex turns around to glance over at Flunra who was kneeling behind him, he then puts the Jar of Malice back into his inventory and asked with a raised brow, "I'm curious, have you told Adhara or Evelyn about our plans?"

"No, my Lord. Until you deemed it, I will not say anything" Flunra denied swiftly.

Upon hearing this Rex nodded his head.

Flunra's loyalty and strength have already been tested, but this situation also served as a litmus test for the extent of Rex's influence over him. And it seems, his influence prevails in the end as expected.

But by observing his response and countenance, it seems something happened.

It was quite apparent that an event had transpired while Rex is unconscious, 'I guess it was Evelyn that causes him to be like this. But just to be sure... System, between me and the Luna, which one has more influence over the pack members?'

<In a normal Werewolf pack, the Alpha has the most Authority Influence over the pack>

<Bit influence other than Authority Influence, the Luna triumphs over the Alpha as the pearl of the pack. Social influence, emotional influence, psychological influence, generational influence, and even religious influence has the Luna as their center>

'Okay, if it's my pack? Considering the authority you induced on the pack members?'

<Considering the System's influence over the user's pack members, the nature of the pack hasn't shifted much. In simpler terms, the Alpha has 40% influence over 60% of the Luna if she wields it correctly>

'Huh... is that so...?' Rex thought in surprise.

At the very least, he thought that he would have the upper hand in this pack dynamic.

However, his assumption proved incorrect.

The Lunar's influence remained paramount due to her position within the pack and the potency of her energy to influence. 'This makes it even more impressive. Enduring Evelyn's influence... As expected, Flunra's mental fortitude is very strong'

Nodding his head in acknowledgment secretly, Rex then averted his gaze away.

"How is the Slave Mark going? Have you cracked it yet?"

"It's harder than I thought, the Slave Mark is quite intricate and detailed. Ancient human magus proves to be quite intelligent, the Slave Mark is very difficult to copy much less tweaked"

"Okay, I'll meet you at night here. Keep hiding so that the others wouldn't be suspicious"

"Yes, my Lord"

Waving his hand lightly, Flunra then disappeared once again.

Rex's gaze turned towards Dargena City, his expression pensive. The thoughts of Adhara and Evelyn lingered in his mind. "Should Flunra return, they would undoubtedly ask questions on how Gistella got kidnapped. Both have shown signs of changing, but I still can't tell them. Revealing this now might trigger unnecessary reactions"

"For now, let's have Flunra stay out of the city" he thought before he started hunting again.

## Chapter 885 Presence In The City

Approximately an hour later, Rex retrieved back the crystal when the Jar of Malice's interior begins to show signs of glow with vibrant intensity, deeming it sufficient. Despite not being fully fueled, he decided to heed the Witch's warning.

It's true that the Witch wanted to kill him, but he reckoned that she will not try it now.

Doing it now would be foolish of her.

Rex knows that the Executor knows too much about her due to coming from the past and that in itself was a threat to her. Her plan, if she has already devised one, is to use him to take down the Executor first before making her move.

Oblivious to her, Rex saw right through and is already aware of her scheme.

Most of the past enemies that he already defeated made the mistake of triggering a quest from the System, which he was forced to complete. But it was not their fault, the System is completely unknown by anyone.

If they hadn't, there might be a chance that Rex wouldn't deal with them the hard way.

'Hmm... now that I think about it, the Executor hasn't triggered any quests from the System'

While he was returning back from his hunt, he came to a realization.

Despite the heavy feud between them, there's no quest triggered against the Executor. No killing intent quest, no sudden quest, and even no berserk quest, the connection between them is perfectly clean.

Assuming that this might be a coincidence is the easy way out, quite meaningless.

'What if it's not a coincidence...? What if the Executor knows about the System? Of course, I admit at that time, I couldn't afford to be angry or I'll lose focus and die so triggering a berserk quest is impossible when I'm not that angry. But I find it hard to pass this as a coincidence for the other quests'

It was a new view that he hasn't really thought about.

Rex knows now that the System has a creator indirectly, a higher power that comes from a plane beyond his comprehension. Additionally, the creator shouldn't come from the ancient era. It's hard to imagine someone that could create the System exist at that time.

The Lunirich Gods were a problem back at that time.

Due to that, it's very unlikely that the creator is amongst the beings in the ancient era.

From the System's point of view, much like the Executor, the Lunirich Gods which were god-like entities were considered nothing but a stepping stone for him to reach absolute invincibility.

Buying that logic, the creator must be way stronger than even Gods.

So that made Rex conclude that the creator wasn't from the ancient era, but rather, the System itself likely existed back then. It was highly probably, and the Executor seemed to possess knowledge of the System from its previous wielder during that era.

It would explain how he could maneuver over the quests issued by the System.

'If that's really the case, he must not want to trigger any quests and the potential side effects they might bring. Knowing that doing so would only strengthen me further, he must really be meticulous'

On top of making him aware, this conclusion also helps him gain a crucial clue.

Assuming that the Executor really knows about the System intimately, yet the Witch which is a power dating back to the era doesn't, judging from her reckless killing intent, then surely the wielder of the System is someone close to the Executor.

'Maybe this Supreme One is the wielder...? I don't know'

Rex eventually shakes his head, deciding to put it at the back of his mind for now.

Speeding up to reach back to the city, he didn't head straight to the castle.

Despite needing to absorb the cursed energy and increase his cursed source to the eighth or ninth epiphany as soon as possible, there are things he, as a leader must do in such times to keep the peace.

In the early stages of creating a big city, his presence would need to be dominant.

Having shown that he was a different leader that would bring them to a new light of safety, the people already respected and love him. But that is only his first impression and needs to be developed further into a permanent one.

Especially, considering the war that was about to occur in the near future is approaching.

Rex made his way to visit the factory first before going back.

Making sure that he could be seen walking the street, he made his way onward.

Approaching the expansive factory building, a lengthy rectangular structure teeming with various machinery and bustling workers working to correct their faults, he made his way inside before being greeted by the sight of working people.

Soon, a young Elf spotted him and hurriedly rushes over.

Rex noticed this as Gelmar's son, Aimer whose face is smeared with red spots.

Engaged in factory work, consistently handling materials, the buildup of Red Prudian dust, soot, and grease contributed to those red spots on his face. But those only made it evident that this young Elf is working hard.

"Lord Rex... I'm sorry for greeting you like this. Do you want me to call for the manager?"

"No, I was only looking around"

Upon hearing Rex's name being called, the workers stopped to take a look.

It was then a sudden hush fell over the workers as they were taken aback by his unexpected arrival. Rex's wry smile curved his lips as he raised a hand in a reassuring gesture, summoning the Prudian Sword from his inventory, "Carry on with your tasks, please. I merely wished to express my appreciation for the sword you all crafted. I'm quite satisfied with them"

Rex waved the Prudian Sword that is still sturdy despite being used and covered in blood.

Stimulating the rune, the blade then glowed, dispersing the blood away.

Gazing at the glowing sword, its brilliance radiating from a finely honed edge, the atmosphere among the factory workers undergoes an immediate shift. A compliment of this nature goes a long way in gaining their hearts.

All of the factory workers gave a look and a smile to each other.

The unexpected compliment they gained from Rex was more impactful than anticipated. In return, they all bowed towards him with teeming smiles, swearing to work even harder in their hearts.

"We are grateful for your kind words, Lord Rex!"

Each one of them expressed their gratitude for being acknowledged for their work.

Rex could tell that they were working very hard to make amendments to the safety they were provided, their exhausted faces make it evident. So praising them for their efforts is the least he could do.

Glancing back to Aimer, he then asked, "Why don't you take me around?"

"Gladly, my Lord" Aimer bowed and comply.

Striding around the factory was a fresh sight for him, the view of many people working inside is refreshing to see. Despite already being here when he supplies the rune blueprints for these workers to use, the sight is completely different.

Now he could see the machines were actually being used.

It was also important to note that the materials used for each product are extremely efficient.

Initially, Rex thought that the materials wouldn't be sufficient to accommodate the influx of people flocking to join his city. However, it seems he was wrong. The abundance of Red Prudian coupled with the efficiency of the machines ensures enough supply for the army.

'At this point, I don't need to buy more Red Prudian' Rex thought, nodding his head.

While he was thinking, Aimer seems to be stealing glances at him.

But it seems Rex wasn't aware as he was fixed inside his mind until Aimer muster enough courage to force out what he has in mind, "Lord Rex... I want to personally thank you for taking me and Father into your city, giving us a place to live"

"No need to thank me, you are my people now" Rex smiled politely in return.

Upon seeing Rex smiling at him, Aimer was flushed as he didn't expect his Lord to be cheap in a smile when he was fierce during the speech. "Father has been through a lot, I'm glad that he now has busyness to handle his grief. Mother died not too long ago in the forest, and Father is hurting inside but he's good at hiding his feelings"

"Is that so...?" Rex utters silently, pondering for a moment about something.

Stopping abruptly, he then holds up the Prudian Sword.

Aimer also stopped and looks back at him, but before he could question, Rex beats him to it, "Pay close attention to the edge of this sword, can your eyes see anything odd? Something subtle but sticks out?"

Caught off guard, Aimer quickly inspected the sword closely with probing eyes.

It was then, he caught something at the edge of the sword and conveyed his findings, "A good sword, it's sturdy and sharp. But If I have to say something, I think I can see a slight wavering in the blade's edges, too faint for anyone to notice from a glance"

"Good, that's right. There's a slight unevenness, an irregularity along the edge"

Rex nodded his head in affirmation before he walks up to the side, nearing a steel pole of a machine, "It's a minor imperfection, it doesn't affect the sword's overall strength and functionality. However..."

Clang!

Suddenly, he hits the sword against the steel pole lightly.

Observing the blade closely, Aimer detected an unusual quality but couldn't quite pinpoint its nature. "When it makes contact with something hard, the sword resonates, sending vibrations

throughout its length. Hit hard enough and it will even vibrate to the hilt. It doesn't trouble me, but others might find their hands strained with repeated and forceful impacts" Rex remarked, attempting to explain the blade's irregularity.

Earlier when he was hunting, he notice this peculiarity.

But this could happen even in traditional blacksmiths, not just in modern weapon factories

Having learned intensely about a myriad of weaponry during his time training in the military, he knows his fair share even with swords. "A-Ah... I- I'll quickly tell the others about this, my Lord. No matter what, we'll not repeat this mistake"

Upon hearing Aimer panicking, Rex chuckled and waved his hand reassuringly.

"I'm not mad, it's natural for this imperfection to happen. What I'm trying to say is that how about a challenge for you?" Rex mused, a smile on his face. "If you could create a sword without this imperfection, how about I'll give you a better material to make a gift for your father?"

Aimer was caught off guard by this sudden challenge, he was stunned momentarily.

"Seems like your father needs cheering up, and I'm simply giving you an opportunity"

"Yes! I'll take that challenge, my Lord!"

Not even wasting a single second after the information is registered inside his head, Aimer quickly accepted the challenge. If he could make a special sword for his Father, then that would make his and his father's day.

It will be a perfect moment to help ease the pain their little family felt.

Rex nodded his head in affirmation, "Good, bring it instantly to me when you're finished"

A moment later.

Gaining a perfect opportunity to lift up his father's mood, Aimer waved his hand excitedly as he watches Rex walks away from the factory. Surely, something like this would be more memorable for Gelmar.

'I already planned on giving him and the others weapons, so this is good...'

Since the three were going to be his future generals, their weapons would be special to depict their higher hierarchy. Given from him would be fine, but if he could make Aimer make it for Gelmar, then that would be even better.

Arriving inside the throne room, he finds Adhara waiting for him.

"Is it true that Elder Tilrith wanted us to take care of the Rastrikan Demons...?"

"Yes, they were uncontrollable. Her authority will be affected if she let them run rampant. But I'm still thinking about it, the Rastrikan Demons seem to be too much to handle for the current us"

"If that's the case, then accept her request. The Dwarves are expecting an attack from them"

"Hmmm...?"

Rex stopped and turns his body towards her when he heard this.



Gaining his attention, Adhara then nodded her head firmly showing that she was not joking around, "I'd say you don't need to think about it because the Rastrikan Demons are already our problem"

## Chapter 886 Conquering And Sadistic Nature

<Sudden Quest!>

Receiving the news of an imminent Rastrikan Demon attack on the Dwarf Kingdom, one of the user's vassals, the user must stop their plans and ensure they don't succeed. Much like the pack members, the user bears the responsibility for protecting them. Invincibility signifies being impervious to defeat across all endeavors, not only individual prowess.

Time Limit: 3 Days

Quest Reward: 200 Billion Exp, Rastrikan Demon Core per demons killed, Sin of Wrath Rune, and Sin of Envy Rune.

Learning of the attack, a sudden quest was triggered.

Rex reads through the quest that beckons him to stop the Rastrikan Demon's attack and couldn't help but smirk a little, the quest reward that he would gain from completing the quest intrigued him greatly.

Sin of Wrath and Envy Runes would be the prize of this sudden quest.

Albeit not knowing what would these two runes represent, the hope that this rune would grant the power of both sins to the branded target is a delightful thought. For instance, if the Sin of Envy rune was branded to Adhara, her elemental prowess will skyrocket.

It's also worth mentioning the Rastrikan Demon Core that he would gain.

Back when he was still fighting the Demons in Beah City, he was rewarded Demon Cores from the System which gave him quite a boost in physical stats. A very great reward during that stage of his journey.

Now he couldn't help but wonder how much the Rastrikan Demon Core would grant him.

Moreover, if he killed enough Rastrikan Demons, he could distribute it to the core players of his forces. Lady Lauren, Daniel, Ugrok, and the others would certainly be benefitted by this the most.

'A perfect quest, I'll need to make sure to kill lots of them' Rex thought evilly.

Even though the System told him to only stop their attack, he wouldn't exactly only do that.

Having permission from Elder Tilrith, he wouldn't hesitate.

Rex would plan on wiping the entire Rastrikan Demon if he could, and that would bolster the demon cores that he would gain which would eventually lead to his forces becoming stronger than ever.

If such an opportunity appeared, hesitating would be foolish of him.

Striding onward to the throne with a pondering evil smile on his face, Adhara followed from behind as she hasn't gained a clear answer from him. If he's on board, then she would notify the Dwarf King about this.

"If you say so, then okay... We'll take care of the Rastrikan Demons" Rex mused dominantly.

Upon hearing this, Adhara's eyes flash.

Since Rex has decided to take care of the Rastrikan Demons, she then explained what she has learned from the Dwarf King. It was insightful, knowing the fact that the Rastrikan Demons have a fearsome reputation as well as the fact the Dwarves and Elves have no elders.

Nevertheless, a fearsome reputation gave no surprises.

In addition, everything started to become clearer now with this new information.

Rex finds it natural for the Dwarves and the Elves which also include the Dark Elves decided to join him rather easily, the fact that they have no elders means they were going to be susceptible to a dangerous situation during the World Awakening.

'But that doesn't matter, I also need their numbers'

Despite being used as a shelter by those races, he doesn't seem to mind it at all.

"Dwarf King and Queen Shanaela have already assessed the Rastrikan Demons to be at their peak strength during the First Breath, given their focus on physical attributes within the Demon Race. I think we should fortify our defenses and counter them with ranged attacks" Adhara propose, outlining a battle strategy.

However, she saw Rex's lips curled into a peculiar smile in return.

Perhaps Adhara remains cautious, with a primary concern for safety, leading her to adopt a conservative approach. But Rex has a different perspective, he sees an opportunity in the formidable reputation of the Rastrikan Demons that he can exploit.

"If we play it like that, we'll be playing in their field of expertise" Rex replied and leans back.

Upon hearing this, Adhara frowned but soon realized what he meant.

Gesturing expressively with his hands, Rex then continues, "Considering the Rastrikan Demons' usurping and sadistic nature, as you've described earlier, letting them take the initiative to attack will only be a disadvantage for us as they excel in precisely that"

"So you're saying that we should be the one attacking them?" Adhara asked to make sure.

Rex nodded his head firmly, his eyes shimmering with sharpness.

Oftentimes, a reputable enemy is easier to predict than a completely unknown enemy.

An army that is entirely focused on attacking others all their lives would have that attitude ingrained inside their blood deeply that when it comes to defending, they would adopt the same attitude which would become their downfall.

If it's as predicted, then Rex's forces already won before the battle even started.

"For now, we need to know their location. Go and tell the Dwarves and Elves to send scouting parties to search for them. I predicted the Rastrikan Demons are two to three days away, so make sure to find them before then" Rex commanded with an authoritative tone.

Upon hearing this, Adhara bowed slightly in affirmation.

Instead of leaving at once to do as she was told, Adhara didn't move from her spot. She steals glances at Rex a couple of times, it seems she has something more to say. But she was rather hesitant to say it.

"If you have something to say, then say it, Adhara" Rex said, slightly confused.

Adhara would normally say what she has on her mind, so it's weird seeing her like this. Pausing briefly, she then takes a deep breath before she replied with a subtle tone, "I was told by Evelyn about you..."

"Hmm...?" Rex's brows furrowed in confusion, but he instantly realized what she meant.

Just before Adhara could continue what she was saying, he already raised his hand and intervenes, "I know what you are about to say but it's better that I bear the beatings. I have many methods to survive, and you do not, so there's no point in asking me to give room and not worry about you"

"What...?" Adhara mused in confusion. 'I was not going to say that though'

Finding that she was confused by his answer, Rex tilts his head.

But this made Adhara quickly reply with a wry smile on her face, "Y- Yes... I'll be careful from now on. Going inside the Emham Forest knowing that the Executor is near it is reckless of me, I won't do it again"

Upon hearing this, Rex nodded his head, he was relieved the two realized their mistake.

Adhara then suddenly asked, "Say... C- Can I offer this task to someone else?"

"Not that I don't want to do it or anything like that, but it's just that... I haven't gotten the time to be with you after you wake up, and you know I'm also worried about you" Adhara quickly corrected, she seems to yearn for being with him for a bit.

In a way, it's quite understandable for her to be like this.

Since Rex has been unconscious for days, she hasn't had the time to meet with him. And when he regained back his consciousness, she was also away dealing with the problem with the other allied forces.

Obviously, that would frustrate her more than a little bit.

Rex looks at her whilst sitting on the throne leisurely for a couple of seconds, he then squinted his eyes, feeling dubious whether this thought was purely from herself or not.

Knowing the situation right now, it's unlike her to be acting like this.

But then again, she might sense that Evelyn is getting closer to him so this happens.

If he gauged Adhara's jealous personality, that would definitely trouble her. However, for some reason, Rex feels like she was influenced to say this more than her own jealousy, there's anger inside of her too.

Due to that, he decided to take a wild guess, "Did Elder Tilrith say something to you?"

Upon hearing this, Adhara widened his eyes.

"Y- Yes..."

She decided to be truthful albeit a little embarrassing for her to say, it was even more embarrassing when Rex seems to read her like an open book. But she can't lie that what Elder Tilrith said didn't bother her.

Rex sighs when he heard this, "I don't think it's time for something like that, Adhara..."

"If we dealt with the Rastrikan Demons already, maybe we could spend more time together. But for now, can I ask you to focus on the task at hand? I still need you to perform as the Female Alpha" He added, deciding that this would have to wait.

Adhara pinched her own hand when she heard this.

For some reason, she feels a burn in her chest but she eventually nodded her head.

"Then, I'll take my leave..."

"Okay, convey my message. Tomorrow, I'm going to be there"

Upon her figure disappearing from the throne room, Rex could only sigh lightly before he stood up and heads back to an empty room where he would not be disturbed. It's time for him to absorb the cursed energy from the Jar of Malice.

He would need to hurry up even more now that tomorrow he would need to leave.

Dealing with the Rastrikan Demons would definitely need his personal help, and he also needs to be there so that he could exploit their fearsome reputation. It would make his presence more prominent in the Supernatural world.

Sitting in a meditative position, he then summoned the Jar of Malice.

Putting it in front of him, he then instructed the System to make it easier to keep track.

'System, calculate the cursed energy inside the Jar of Malice and made it into absorption percentage so I could keep track of how much is inside left. I need to finish absorbing it by night'

<Affirmative, calculating the cursed energy...>

~

Meanwhile, somewhere inside the Supernatural territory.

A group of teen-sized humanoid creatures with translucent wings that were similar to that of butterflies could be seen fleeing in fright, their expressions were completely pale as they occasionally looked back in crisis of the impending horror.

Some of them have lost their limbs, creating a trail of blood on the ground.

Just one look of their fair skin and ageless face, eternally youthful is enough to tell that these humanoid creatures were fairies. Dark fairies to be exact, those that hide from the sun and only come out at night.

Growl!

Out of nowhere, gruesome laughter, a cacophony of wicked mirth resonates from the back.

Upon hearing this laughter makes these fairies' hearts tightened with dread, they were absolutely terrified as they remembered the merciless onslaught their small city was susceptible to earlier that came suddenly.

But out of nowhere, three fairies got struck by razor-sharp claws.

"Kyaarggh!"

Each of the three fairies yelped in pain having their flesh and bone torn completely.

A crimson spray of fresh blood came out of their severed limbs, and their hope of surviving sank into oblivion at the sight of wicked grins etched upon the visages of a demonic creature that has already set its eyes on its poor victims.

"Wait! I'm a civilian! I swore to my Origin of no bloodshed!"

"Spare us! We are not a part of this!"

Most of the fairies pleaded, knowing that outrunning this demon was nothing but futile.

Competing in physical attributes against this monstrous demon that originates from the most vicious part of hell is foolish. However, these fairies didn't realize that begging for their lives for the demons is even more foolish.

Not a hint of mercy could be seen in its red seething eyes that know only malice and gore.

In the face of such a monster, the fairies burst into tears.

"Relish the taste of despair... Beg me more! Cry more! Scream more! Your pain, our pleasure!"

Sparing not one of them, civilians that were incapable of defending themselves due to their promise to the Origin, the demon started mauling the fairies with sadistic laughter. A spark of intoxication could be seen in its eyes.

Almost as if the blood of its victims acted like wine that made the demon go crazy.

## Chapter 887 Kicked Out

From the time Adhara left until past midnight, Rex has been cultivating his curse source.

Unlike cultivating mana and reaching a higher realm, the process of binding and fortifying cursed energy into his cursed source is more painful and slower. A snail's speed compared to absorbing mana.

It felt as though he was a builder, breaking his own body, and reconstructing it back.

Most cursed creatures that have a cursed source would be painstakingly slow in becoming stronger, the curse that empowers them dictates that speed heavily, similar to the affinity to an element for an Awakened.

Rex has a very strong curse empowering him, the Eternal Curse.

The Unbinding Cursed Technique that he used to unlock his curse source allows him to completely connect with the Eternal Curse, providing a wide pathway for cursed energy circulation equivalent to eleventh-epiphany and greatly increases the speed of absorbing cursed energy.

However, circulating the cursed energy is still rather slow, and one mistake would be costly.

But with the aid of a few focus elixirs, he adapted to it quickly.

Sensing another burst of cursed energy from within him, pushing a subtle gush to the surroundings, Rex slowly opens his eyes and blinked a couple of times to adjust to the room he was in.

<Jar of Malice content: 86%/100%>

<Fourth-epiphany process: 2%/100%>

"Only the third epiphany, this is not fast enough" Rex uttered softly.

Despite his focused meditation, he wasn't even able to absorb a quarter of the Jar of Malice.

It's rough, reaching the ninth or even eighth epiphany would be a difficult climb.

"At this point, I really need Calidora. But how could I get her? Coming to the Vampire Kingdom and asking to meet with her? Elder Nolacula would definitely take notice of my needs for her if I do that" Rex ponders aloud before sighing lightly.

Rex massaged his forehead, he couldn't get Calidora's presence out of his head.

More so now that he realized the chances of him achieving the necessary cursed epiphany is quite low without her help, and this puts him in a predicament. "Whatever. If I see no chance of achieving it, I'll have to suck it up and visit the Vampire Kingdom personally"

Shaking his head, he stands up and left the room.

Nearing the time of his meeting with Flunra, he decided to end his training session for now.

As he courses through the silent hallway with only the sound of his muffled footsteps, Rex pauses when he saw a door on the left. It was Kyran's door, and he decided to check on him and see how he progresses.

Knocking on the door lightly, he entered and finds Naela sleeping.

Naela is sitting on a chair beside the bed with her head cradling on top of Kyran's stomach.

Taking a closer look at Kyran, he finds that he was looking fresh, almost as if he was not in a coma. "It seems like she's taking care of him very well..." Rex commented softly, acknowledging Naela's efforts.

It seems the Dark Elves take fate seriously for Naela to be this diligent and caring.

"Well, if she's doing this much, I need to at least try something"

Rex reaches out his hand and feels Kyran's forehead, scanning his body with the System.

<Calculating the time until waking up...>

<Time until waking up: 96 Years 283 Days>

Upon seeing the notifications from the System, his eyes flared in surprise finding that it was already reduced by more than three years. Once again, Calidora's presence flashed inside his mind.

Despite not being here, she still supplies her blood energy to Kyran.

Pausing for a second to ponder, Rex then takes a seat on a plushy sofa before he steadies his breathing. Settling the thoughts in his mind for a minute, he then eventually whispers.

"Countess, can you hear me...?"

"Yes, I can"

An astral voice replies back from the void, it was the Countess from another dimension.

"Do you know intimately about the other Lunirich Gods?"

"I am but another facet of their essence, yes, I am well-acquainted"

"In that case, what are your impressions of the Ice and Snow Lunirich God?"

"Cold, indolent, and supremely arrogant. One who shuns the burdens of interaction"

Rex could only frown when he heard this, it seems the probability is going to be very low.

But even then, he would need to try to somehow make this work. If he wanted to do that then he would need to know about the Ice and Snow Lunirich God, his interaction with it must be planned carefully.

"What do you think the probability will be for me to gain a favor from that Lunirich God?"

"Practically close to nil"

Hearing this only makes Rex sighs dejectedly, the Countess is not confident.

Initially, he assumed the Ice and Snow Lunirich God wouldn't harbor significant grievances, given it wasn't among those who assailed him a couple of nights ago. However, it became apparent that its personality is a hindrance in this situation.

The Ice and Snow Lunirich God didn't attack him just because it was too unbothered.

"Do you have any idea what I could offer?"

"Her champion is still in hibernation, waking the Princess up would delight her"

"That would only make things worst for me"

"No, the Princess of Ice and Snow doesn't get along with the Storm Prince"

Upon hearing this Rex's eyes flashes before he eventually decided to go with it.

Naturally, he intended to attempt his own methods first before extending the ultimate offer of awakening the Princess of Ice and Snow. Doing so would enhance its perceived value, and increases the tendency of the Ice and Snow Lunirich God to accept his offer.

If he played it extremely right, he might gain his third King Mark from her.

'System, use the Confide of Ice item...'

<Affirmative, teleporting the user to the realm of Ice and Snow Moon>

Rex started to feel sleepy after the notification, and he lets the sleepiness drowns him.

Moments later, he could feel his mind being pulled away.

All remained cloaked in inexplicable darkness, but soon his body began to shiver uncontrollably as a bitterly cold wind swept across his skin, freezing his nerves. It had been a considerable amount of time since he last experienced such an intense sensation of cold.

Werewolves are very warm and resistant to cold air, but this pierced beyond that.

Gradually, he regained the ability to open his eyes, only to find himself standing on a frozen expanse with a relentless snowstorm raining from the sky and blanketing the surroundings. Much like the desolate Banished realm, this place offered nothing in sight except for a solitary hill at its center.

In addition, a sense of suppression is also present here.

Despite his powerful bloodline and strength, his presence seems to be being rejected here.

Rex gazes at the horizon and finds the shining Ice and Snow Full Moon above the solitary hill, the source of all the energy inside this realm, 'Just like Kaiser, she must be on the hill' he mused to himself before he began tracing onward.

Since this is not a Trial, there were no obstacles along the way.

Upon reaching the foot of the hill, he looks up strugglingly as the suppression increases.

Although time works differently here, he doesn't want to waste his time being here and unhesitantly transformed into his Werewolf form before he started clawing his way up to the hill to meet with the ruler of this place.

Iseldra of the Frost Heart, that is her name.

Reaching the flat top of the hill, Rex pull himself up with quite a bit of a struggle.

Stronger than the fierce cold wind below, the snowstorm on the hill was even harsher, and the force of the cold wind is even strong. It takes a huge amount of his strength to actually stand at the top of the hill.

Fixing his eyes to his front, he saw a figure sitting on a huge ice throne.

"Hmm...? Iseldra takes the form of a human?"

Catching Rex completely off guard, Iseldra didn't assume the form of a Werewolf like Kaiser. Instead, she transformed into a humanoid figure with silvery hair and a torso resembling dark blue ice and limbs akin to a fair maiden with the most exquisite smooth skin.

Ice spikes can also be seen adorning her hair, back, and thighs.

Each served as a reminder of her dominion over the frozen elements, a pinnacle of power.

Defying the expectations of her appearance, there was one feature that couldn't be overlooked, a magnificent red crystal shimmering in her chest. This fiery gem stood out as a stark contrast to her otherwise cold and wintry domain.

Overall, Iseldra is a sight to behold.



"No, Iseldra possesses an ever-adaptive form. She's indifferent but held herself in very high regard, maintaining an aura of utmost reality. To all who lay eyes upon her, she manifests as the embodiment of the beauty and allure that the person held"

Upon hearing this, Rex couldn't help but cough awkwardly a little.

Based on what he heard, then that means the figure that Iseldra is taking is his dream figure.

'It's like she's the fusion of the three of them combined. Her appearance reminded me of Adhara, Evelyn, Gistella, and... that's not right' Rex thought wryly, surely he could've guessed that she has that kind of ability from this resemblance alone.

Soon enough, sensing a mysterious presence, Iseldra slowly opens her eyes.

A pair of deep blue eyes appeared from behind her eyelids.

Iseldra's eyes gleamed like the cerulean depths of the untouched ocean as she shifted to look at Rex who was standing before her, but she soon tilts her head when she sensed another presence inside his body.

"Countess...?" A melodic voice seeped out of her mouth but she then frowned.

Realizing that Iseldra notices that he has the Countess within him, he decided that he needs to say something right now. It would've been bad if he couldn't intrigue Iseldra with his first few words.

But before he could even mutter anything, a tight force gripped his body.

Gazing down, he finds an astral projection of a blue hand grabbing his body firmly. In the next second, Iseldra's eyes glisten with a peculiar light before she whispers lightly, "You don't belong here, mortal..."

Upon saying that, Rex got pushed hard before his vision started to spin.

Just before he could realize what had happened, his eyes jolted awake once again.

"Heughhk!"

Rex panted heavily while clutching his chest, he looks around and finds that he was back inside Kyran's bed chamber once again showing that he utterly failed. He couldn't even let a single word out before he got kicked out.

"Damn it, she didn't even let me say anything!"

Feeling annoyed that a valuable item was wasted because of Iseldra's arrogant demeanor, Rex stormed out of the bed chamber. It was when the door was closed, Naela woke up due to the loud noise.

Looking at the door, she tilted her head in confusion, "Was someone here?"

Meanwhile, on the balcony of the castle.

Evelyn is looking down at the city whilst feeling the night breeze swaying her fiery hair, she finds comfort in seeing some of the people outside and doing about their daily normal lives without worry.

It was a luxury that she couldn't afford too much, and in truth, she missed having that.

Back in Ratmawati City, she lived free of worries like that.

"Then again, I couldn't picture myself living without Rex. So I'm more than willing to give up those luxuries for always be beside him" Evelyn mused inwardly, closing her eyes with a smile to take in the moment.

Just as she did that, her eyes jolted open when her Luna energy suddenly burst out.

Out of her control, the Luna energy inside of her came out and swirled around her stubbornly. Despite her attempt to suppress it, the Luna energy didn't listen and does its own thing.

Evelyn was confused, she didn't know what was happening.

Suddenly, the Luna energy that swirled around shoot into the sky. It feels like her breath was taken away, and it was not a pleasant feeling. After a portion of the Luna energy shoots to the sky, she stumbles and fell to the ground.

Grabbing her chest while panting, her eyes widened as she felt a sense of loss inside of her.

"D- Did my Luna energy get weaker...?"

Chapter 888 Plummeting Sanity

A sense of emptiness appeared inside of her.

Evelyn didn't understand what had happened that made her Luna energy go rampant like that, and it was even more troubling that she could feel it decreasing in quantity almost as if a portion of them left her.

Like if there's some kind of magnet out there that attracted the Luna energy out of her.

"Did Rex do something to me...?" She uttered questioningly.

But it was at that moment, she saw Rex coming out of the castle from above.

Rex didn't make a rush anywhere and steadily walked through the bridge, heading towards the gate of the castle. In the process, he takes out some kind of carcass from thin air from his hunt and throws it down the bridge to feed the snake creature below.

Judging from his nonchalant movement, Evelyn doubts that he did something to her.

'It doesn't seem like he did anything significant to me, then what makes my Luna energy go crazy like earlier?' Evelyn pondered inside her head. She has never sensed something like that, and worst of all she also feels troubled by it despite wanting to think nothing of it.

She feels that if she ignores this, something bad is going to happen.

Almost as if he was also feeling the sensation, Rex's steps come to a halt nearing the exit.

Glancing over his shoulders and meeting Evelyn's gaze on the balcony above, Rex offered a wave and a smile. "I'll be going out for a short while," he informed her. "No need to wait up, I'll head directly to help Adhara afterward"

"Okay! Be safe!" Evelyn replied with a wave and also a smile back.

Upon bidding his farewell, Rex turns around to leave with Evelyn's eyes still stuck on him.

Hesitating for a bit on what to do about what had happened earlier, she eventually decided to be truthful later when he came back. "Maybe I should tell him about everything like I used to. Now that our relationship got better, I think that's the best way"

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Rex stopped right in front of the gate with a frown.

<Warning! The Luna's power has been weakened!>

<It's advised to keep a close bond to the pack members more than extraneous entities>

<Affection to other entities will have grievous consequences for the pack>

<The user's sanity stat has been decreased by 20%>

'What...? How did this happen?'

Rex was surprised by the sudden appearance of these notifications, he was also confused.

Back then, he remembered that when his pack member was stagnant, he lost sanity stat too which was a way for the System to beckon him to add more pack members. But affection has never been brought up before.

Even then, he was spending most of his time with the others.

Finding that the System has to advise him to keep a close bond with the others is weird.

Grabbing his throbbing head from the direct impact of the decrease in sanity stat, he tries pondering about the matter. Now, his sanity stat sits at 39%. Lately, it has been on the increase and almost reached 60%.

During his time outside the human territory, his sanity stat never went back above 60%.

It's a good development for him.

However, another problem struck as his sanity stat was hit by a nasty 20% decrease.

Rex also couldn't ignore this considering the decrease was quite harsh. Back then, the decrease was only 5% but now, it is 20% which is 4 times the usual amount. Due to that, he scans the notifications a couple of times trying to comprehend them.

A bit later, he tried asking the System for an answer but he didn't receive anything back.

Seems like the System wants him to figure this out on his own.

'Extraneous entities... If the System is talking about affection with extraneous entities, is it referring to Calidora? But I need her, she's essential for the plan. Even if I want to forget her, it's not going to be easy'

'But then again, what affection? My relationship with her is even less than platonic'

Rex was engrossed entirely inside his head.

Despite there being a towering figure standing beside him and having its eyes fixed on his, he doesn't seem to be aware. He remained oblivious to its presence until the figure extended a hand. Only then did Rex's reflexes kick in.

In a flash, he grabbed the approaching thing and quickly slammed it down to the ground.

Only when a grunt can be heard that he snap out of his daze.

Looking down at the figure that he slammed to the ground and put in an armlock out of instinct, Rex snapped out of his daze when he realized that it was Ugrok, "Ugrok...? Don't sneak up on me like that. Also, why are you still here?"

"Ugrok didn't sneak, you are too occupied and don't realize Ugrok is here!" Ugrok defended.

Rex smiled wryly and let him go when he heard this.

It was obvious that he was the one at fault here, he was too preoccupied by his thoughts that he didn't realize Ugrok was beside him. Clearing his throat awkwardly, he decided to change the subject.

"Why don't you come with me? I'll need your help with something"

"Where...?"

"Just come with me, you'll see later"

Since there's a fight lying ahead, Ugrok is definitely needed on the battlefield.

Gauging the strength of the Rastrikan Demons from their reputation, he needs to at least expect a couple of ninth-rank realm entities amongst them. If he wanted to defeat them then he would need to be wary of that.

Aside from her image, there must be another reason for Elder Tilrith to ask him for a favor.

One that he suspects is that the Rastrikan Demons are very strong.

Knowing that Rex is an expert in close-quarter combat from the fight with the Supernatural Elders as well as possessing the enhanced version of Red Force, she must believe that he would be a perfect match for the Rastrikan Demons who excel at a physical battle.

With his big body and strength, Ugrok will be a good distraction in a fight.

Rex would definitely need it then.

But instead of following him from behind, Ugrok didn't move from his spot. He then replied in his rough gravelly voice, "If Rex is asking Ugrok to fight, then Ugrok can't follow you. Ugrok can't fight, Ugrok doesn't want to fight"

"Hmm...?" Rex stopped and turned around with a frown.

Gazing at Ugrok's eyes, it seemed that he was serious about what he just said.

If he's not willing to fight, it's going to be a huge loss.

Rex and the city would lose a crucial asset if he didn't want to fight, and that's not good.

During the time Elder Tilrith paid a visit, he told the guards on the wall to report her reaction towards Ugrok. And sure enough, she was surprised by the sight of Ugrok and seemed to be quite wary of him.

Indeed, her reaction solidified the Cyclops' dominant presence in the ancient era.

Rex decided to groom Ugrok because of that.

Ugrok will be a very crucial asset to his forces, but his unwillingness is going to be trouble.

Fixing his unwavering gaze, Ugrok then replied, his tone seeming determined to keep the words he was about to say, "Ugrok swore to not join the war between Humans and Supernaturals. Fighting never resolves anything, it only creates more fighting"

Listening to this, Rex pauses for a second before he sighs dejectedly.

'I heard that Dyrmir also got hurt during the fight in Emham Forest, that might insinuate him to become like this again' Rex scratches the back of his head, forgetting that Ugrok has a different view on this.

Although he could try to convince Ugrok, it would need a bit of finesse.

Since he sounds serious, it's not going to be easy to convince him otherwise. But then again, the Cyclops race was also said to be exterminated due to their barbaric fighting thirst that runs in their blood.

It makes sense for him to be determined to not join the war again.

"Okay then, I'll respect your decision" Rex waved his hand.

Turning around once more to face away, he then continues, "You have your own reasons for not wanting to join the war, so it's fine. But someone close to me once said that those with power can't just stop and hide, I want you to know that, Ugrok"

Upon hearing this, Ugrok remained silent.

"At the very least, if the city gets attacked, you need to defend it. Can you do that?"

"Ugrok will fight if that happens"

Rex nodded his head in affirmation before he waved his hand, he started descending the hill and left Ugrok behind, "I'll convert him later, he needs to at least serve my cause. I couldn't afford to lose him..."

A moment later, he takes a deserted street across the city.

In the momentary silence, his mind was brought back to earlier when Evelyn surprised him.

Due to realizing her mistake, she changes completely, and she even surprises him with a cooked meal that she made herself. A pleasant surprise and Rex was thankful for what she did for him.

Now that he thought about it, that act makes his sanity stat jump.

"I should've known that such gestures mean the most to me. Even back in Faraday University, with all the enemies I had back then that wanted to kill me, I think my sanity stat hasn't been as worse as now" Rex mused to himself, his steps echoed through the empty street.

But upon pondering about this, he gazes up into the broken night sky with a serene gaze.

Many cues of the World Awakening are still decorating the sky.

However, it's still as beautiful as ever, the view of the night sky has never ceased to amaze the eyes of the wake people who couldn't dwell in the dream world. It was the best time to ponder about most things in life.

One such thing that came to mind in Rex's mind is a single person, "Mother..."

Despite the hectic days that seemed unending, his mother was always present inside his mind. Mrs. Greene has always been the kind mother who would cook and adore him with motherly affection.

It was because of her that Evelyn's surprise became effective.

Her surprise makes him remember Mrs. Greene, the only light he has in his dark times.

Rex keeps on striding onward while his mind travels back to that unforgettable night when his real parents died, and yet, he clenched his fists tightly. Not that he still has a hatred for that night, but he couldn't remember his real parents' faces.

Thanks to his hectic life, he succumbs to the passage of time and forgets.

Gripping his fists with intensity, he strained to recall their faces, but his efforts proved futile. Rex longed to conjure even a hint of their smiles or the glimmer in their eyes, but alas, it remained beyond his reach, leaving him increasingly frustrated.

<Treaty of Infernal Physique side effect has been inflicted!>

<The user has been weakened temporarily until the requirement has been met!>

<All stats have been reduced greatly!>

<Infernal Weakening of the Abaddon has been inflicted on the user! The user will suffer an amplified effect of all attacks from wicked entities!>

<In order to revert the weakening effect, the user must consume 2,000 wicked entities within three to four days. Only then will the user revert to normal again, and gain a Pseudo-Infernal Physique>

<Warning! The user's sanity stat is nearing 20%!>

<Falling below 20% sanity stat will result in a berserk state>

Thud!

Upon seeing the notifications, Rex stopped and tried to steady his breathing.

Consumed by overwhelming guilt for his inability to recall his real parents' faces, his sanity stat began to plummet at an alarming rate, with ominous consequences should it deteriorate past the threshold.

Additionally, he was also surprised by the weakening that he received from the backlash.

'I forgot about that item that I used. Eurghh... I feel dizzy...'

Rex takes a break, trying to clear his mind of the thoughts of his parents and his situation.

It has been five minutes, but he still has his eyes closed.

Oblivious to him, there was someone behind him who saw him standing idly like this with his trembling body. Worried, the person approaches him and holds his shoulder before Rex turns to look at the person.

But the person gasped when she saw his red eyes were glaring and sharp.

He tries to forget about his parents for a moment knowing that it would've been bad, however, it's easier said than done as he got consumed with intense blood thirst. His mind was devoured by the lethal presence of bloodlust.

"Rex...?"

Chapter 889 On The Receiving End (1)

Since her arrival here, Liliya has been seeking a chance to talk with Rex.

Alas, it was difficult to meet with him and have a meaningful conversation, especially given his unexplained absence without any sign of coming out of the castle for over a week. Despite Prof. K's efforts to convince her that he's not a totally bad person, she still wanted to see for herself.

Overall, she wanted to know about his vision of the future of the war of the world.

Luckily this night, she waited a little bit longer.

It bore fruit as she saw Rex descending from the hill and walking on an empty street.

Following him closely behind while pondering what she was going to say, she braced herself to talk with him but was confronted with an unexpected situation, the sight of Rex consumed in a sea of bloodlust.

"Rex...?"

Upon seeing his glaring red eyes, Liliya unconsciously stepped back.

Having his mind deteriorated, Rex slowly turned towards her with a baritone low growl.

"What's wrong with you? Snap out of it!"

Liliya tries to call out to him in the hope that he will regain back his senses.

But that proved to be a futile attempt, he started approaching her steadily while his body gradually bulged. His presence becomes more massive, it's unclear whether it's his body that grew bigger or due to the fear Liliya is experiencing right now.

Knowing that the situation is dangerous, she turns around and makes a run for it.

However, she abruptly stopped in her tracks.

Just before she could run away, Rex already blocked her way again, his movement was faster than her eyes could perceive. It was horrifyingly fast, yet she could only step back in defeat finding this natural.

If Rex could contend for the seat of power in this world, then she has no chance to escape.

"Please! Rex! It's me, Liliya!"

"Grrgh... Li- Liliya?"

Upon hearing Rex calling out her name, Liliya's eyes flickered with hope.

However, instantly after that, she saw him stumble due to a migraine inside his head before his expression went back to a vicious one. It seems he was in there, but he was trapped by the bloodlust plucking the sanity of his mind.

Lowering his stance slightly, Liliya's expression was drained from all colors.

It seemed like he was about to pounce, and there was no chance for her to defend herself.

Growl!

Rex unleashed a growl before the muscles in his legs surged, propelling him forward with clawed hands ready to tear her apart. However, in that critical moment, a figure tackled him from behind.



Crash!

Whipping her neck to the side, Liliya realized that it was a woman, Evelyn.

But there were some changes to her.

Contrary to her usual appearance, she was now adorned in a mystifying white dress, her hair transformed from blazing red into silky white strands. It was her Luna form, exuding a vibrant purple energy, and it marked Liliya's first encounter with this manifestation of hers.

Sending him crashing away, Evelyn quickly made a distance between them.

"Liliya! What happened?!"

"I don't know, he suddenly becomes like that. I haven't even said anything!"

A moment before when Evelyn intended to return back inside the castle, a fiery sensation seared through her chest suddenly, her focus instantly turned to the city where she sensed that Rex was facing some sort of difficulty.

Due to that, she decided to check and found him attacking Liliya.

Rex stood back up and looked at them viciously, he still hadn't turned back to normal.

Upon seeing the look, Evelyn's brows dipped into a frown.

Having witnessed his frenzied states on previous occasions and even playing a pivotal role in soothing him as the Luna, she couldn't mistake that familiar look. 'He was perfectly fine earlier, what could've triggered this sudden change?'

'Does this have to do with my weakening...?' Evelyn pondered inwardly.

Not allowing a chance to ponder the unfolding situation, Rex dashed forward once more, enveloped in a crackling shroud of black lightning and crimson force, making him even faster, closing the gap between them in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, Evelyn's eyes widened finding Rex was already right in front of her.

A concentration of energy then manifests and cloaks his claws.

Clang!

Responding to the attack automatically, the Luna energy that her body emanates blocked his powerful attack like a sturdy shield. It reacted due to the fact that it was the Alpha that attacked her, which it recognized at odd automatically.

Gauging the power he musters, it seems he was actually trying to hurt Evelyn.

For a brief second, Evelyn felt her heart skipped a beat.

'T- This is really dangerous!'

Despite having seen Rex becoming frenzied, he has never been actively attacking the others.

Most of the time his frenzy was directed at the enemies that made him angry, Evelyn and the others have never been on the receiving end, they always acted more like a preventer in those scenarios when Rex lost it.

But this time, Evelyn was at the receiving end of his bloodlust.

Also, knowing the power that he possesses only serves to intensify the beating of her heart.

Swoosh!

Discovering his initial assault was blocked by the Luna energy, Rex pressed on relentlessly. He executed a swift, spinning motion, infusing his body with a surge of red force, delivering a devastating kick that sent Evelyn hurtling to the side.

She crashes into a nearby building with a bone-rattling impact.

If not for the material of the buildings in Dargena City, the building would've been destroyed.

However, a big crack only appeared on the building wall.

Rex then turned his gleaming red eyes back to Liliya who was still rooted in her spot, he then charged again but found the purple energy binding his legs before it swirled up and shackled his entire body in place.

Roar!!

A mighty roar escaped his mouth, his strength started to gradually increase.

Not a precious second to spare, Evelyn swiftly rebounded from the assault, launching herself back into the fray. She closed in on Rex, seizing his face with both of her hands. Her eyes were ablaze with a radiant and intense shade of purple, locking onto Rex's red eyes.

"Rex! Wake up! You're in the city, regain control!"

Evelyn tries to overwhelm his mind in an attempt to help him escape the bloodlust.

Deciding to help, Liliya pointed her hand toward Evelyn and put an enhancing mark on her.

But that proves to have little effect the next second.

Sensing the overwhelming pressure of the Luna energy constricting him, Rex swiftly transformed into his Werewolf form. At that moment, Evelyn watched as her own Luna energy stretched to its limit before she was compelled to retreat.

Roar!

Blitz!

Casting the blizzing cry skill, he managed to break free from the shackle.

It was then another figure landed behind Rex.

Ugrok who sensed the commotion came and saw the fight, he quickly hugged Rex's body from the back to restrain him. Not knowing what had happened to cause this, he decided to do what he thought was right.

During that moment, some of the others also came.

Linthia, Dindora, and Gelmar who seemed to have come back from training arrived.

"Gelmar! Gather the guards and establish a secure perimeter around this vicinity. Ensure no onlookers witness this incident, not even a glimpse of it!" Evelyn quickly instructed, her tone was resolute and demanding.

Upon hearing this, Gelmar nodded his head, "Yes, my Lady"

Once Gelmar departed to carry out his instructions, her focus then shifted to the two others who stood there quaking in their boots. They were gripped by terror as they beheld Rex, his eyes blazing a menacing crimson that emitted a disturbing amount of killing intent.

One that could only be developed through killing an unimaginable amount of living beings.

"Linthia, Dindora, help me subdue Lord Rex!"

Despite feeling their throat becoming dry at the prospect of fighting lord Rex, the very person that even the likes of Kings and Queens need to regard with the utmost respect, the two forced themselves to get ready to help Evelyn.

Evelyn knew that this could escalate, and they needed to move fast.

For now, the rampaging Rex remains within a threshold where he can still be subdued and brought back to his senses. However, with every passing second, the opportunity to do so diminishes, risking a potential catastrophe.

'If he activates even one of his King Mark, it's going to be over...'

Back to the fight, Ugrok was still restraining Rex with his burly and bigger body.

However, he realized that he had overestimated his own physical strength compared to Rex. A red crescent moon mark appeared on his forehead which instantly changed the course of the fight entirely.

Enhanced by the power of the berserker's curse, Rex overpowers Ugrok easily.

Roar!!

In an instant, he manages to break free.

Rex didn't stop there and quickly grasped Ugrok by the head before throwing him away.

Crash!

A painful grunt escaped Ugrok's mouth as his body slammed onto a nearby building to the left, cracking the side of the building. Before anyone could react, Rex already shot like a bullet and landed a drop kick at Ugrok, blasting him through the wall.

Boom!

Growl!

Both of them blasted onto the other street on the other block.

Fortuitously, they found themselves on another abandoned street, far removed from the crowd that was primarily congregating in the city's northern quarters. Dargena City is quite massive, and it was a blessing in this instance.

If there are people here then it's going to get ugly really quick.

Dashing into the hole in the building, the others quickly follow after to help Ugrok.

Upon reaching the other street, Dindora suppressed the fear and dread she was feeling for having to fight someone as strong as Rex and slammed her hands to the ground powerfully, infusing a gush of nature energy.

A flash of green energy radiated from her eyes as she chanted a spell.

"Guardians of Nature!"

Crack!

Suddenly, a green formation appeared on the ground with the sway of a powerful wind.

Rex scans his eyes around and finds nature projections in the shape of a guardian of nature that appeared around him and throws their viney ropes towards him, trying to restrain his limbs from moving anywhere.

Maneuvering quickly, Rex avoided these ropes skillfully.

But the spell from Dindora acted as a perfect distraction for Linthia to help out from the side.

Seizing the opportunity while Rex remained distracted, Linthia took a moment to steady her breath. Her eyes then shimmered with ominous dark energy as she thrust her hand forward, casting a spell from a safe range, capitalizing on this fleeting moment.

"Spirit Binding! Paralyze!"

Swoosh!

Harnessing the power of her evolved bloodline, Linthia tries to bind the spirit inside of Rex.

But in the next second, her eyes widened.

"Eh...?"

Linthia could feel the binding she cast wrapped around Rex's spirit, however, she suddenly felt an excruciating pain being transferred to her. It made her entire body gradually fall and curl on the ground as her internal organs were shaken.

"Huaargh!"

A disturbing amount of blood gushed out of her mouth suddenly.

Upon grazing the periphery of Rex's spirit, an overwhelming backlash struck Linthia, forcing her to this state in sheer shock. Blood trickled from her eyes and ears, a testament to the sheer, impervious strength of the spirit she tried to influence.

Despite already being considerably stronger, she was still no match for lord Rex.

"Hargh... Hargh..." Linthia breathed heavily. "His spirit is too strong, I can't help..."

On the other hand, whilst the nature projections kept attacking, Ugrok, Evelyn, and Linthia also tried their hardest to get close and restrain him. But none of them managed to get even remotely close to him.

No matter the openings, they were completely outclassed by Rex.

Evelyn has already used her elemental prowess on top of her Luna form, the others also used their all in this fight, and yet, it was not enough. No matter the tricks or strategies they used, Rex's combat abilities and knowledge far surpassed them.

Rex didn't even cast a single skill and he still obliterates them.

Like flowing water, he could change offense and defense perfectly. Even though he was in this state of mind, he was still an expert. It was almost as if his body did this automatically.

Blitz!!

Kaboom!

Descending from the sky was a powerful black lightning strike that smoked the entire place. When the smoke receded, everyone was either lying or kneeling on the ground in pain with Rex standing at the center.

His eyes then flash with red light as he intends to continue his onslaught.

Just as he was on the verge of executing his next move, a figure descended from the sky, touching down directly before him. It was a figure that rekindled a spark of hope in Evelyn's eyes as she saw no notion of winning earlier.

But now she can, with this figure, they might be able to pull it off.

Standing with an imposing aura was Flunra, his primeval aura clashed against Rex fiercely.

"How about you stop right there, Lord Rex..."

Chapter 890 On The Receiving End (2)

Sensing the spike in energy inside the city, Flunra quickly came back.

Despite being told to not come back to the city until the situation regarding Evelyn and Adhara has calmed down, he had to inspect the situation when the spike in energy was caused by Rex himself.

It was even more troubling when he sensed Evelyn, the Luna seemed to be fighting him.

At first, he thought that it was a basic quarrel between the two.

But it was clearly not when he realized that Evelyn and the others seemed to be in trouble, attempting to stop Rex who had a murderous light behind his eyes. Having no other choice, he had to step in.

Like an imposing wall, he stood a distance away from Rex unwaveringly.

"F- Flunra!"

Catching sight of him, Evelyn exclaimed excitedly.

She felt extremely relieved to have him here. It was obvious that she alone and the others wouldn't be able to subdue Rex, the fight is gradually going downhill. Even though they tried their best, the gap between them is still so far.

In fact, Evelyn thought they were doing far better against Rex than she anticipated.

Almost as if he was not in top condition.

However, she was troubled to find that her Luna energy couldn't penetrate through at all.

"What happened here? How did he become like that?"

"Maybe it was because of me, my Luna energy suddenly got weakened earlier"

"Weakened...? How is that possible?"

Flunra was surprised, he found it impossible for her Luna energy to be weakened.

Living for thousands of years already, he has never heard of such a thing happening in the ancient era. This is the first for him, and it doesn't make any sense to him no matter how much he thought about it.

A sudden drop of Luna energy is not a thing, the Luna will always be the Luna.

But he decided to put that in the back of his mind for now.

Shifting his focus back to the berserk Rex who is already sizing him up, looking at him up and down like a slab of meat, akin to a predator eyeing its prey, Flunra quickly engraved a couple of ancient runes on his body.

In the way he sees it, a fight is unavoidable.

Upon engraving the ancient runes, he could feel a surge of energy inside of him.

Liliya who was prostrating on all four on the ground, panting heavily saw Flunra's back and decided to point her hand toward him. It was then that the mark on her face glowed with a subtle hue as she used her power.

"Enhancing Mark..."

Swish!

Glancing over his shoulders, Flunra could feel the heat on his right back.

A different energy strengthens his body.

On the other hand, Linthia also does the same thing. Since she wasn't able to help much thanks to Rex's sturdy spirit, she would at least help Flunra who would need to fight Rex closely while the others try to find openings.

It was only him that could act in this role, the others were too weak.

"Fighter Spirit..."

Under the influence of the spell, he could feel his mind's clarity and focus were amplified.

Flunra then stepped forward before he transformed into his Werewolf form.

Swoosh!

Like a torrent, his body absorbed the moonlight energy that lingers in the night air, pushing his power up again for a bit. But at that moment, he also saw Rex's body start sucking moonlight energy the same.

A frown appeared on his face when Rex did it way better than him.

"On me!"

With no time to spare, he surged ahead at incredible speed. His foot crashed down upon the ground heavily, a thunderous stomp that propelled him forward, claws bared, ready to clash fiercely with the berserk Rex.

In response, Rex also smiled menacingly seeing a prey trying to retaliate.

Clang!

Locking in a relentless power struggle, they gazed at each other with unwavering intensity before unleashing a volley of vicious blows. Each strike sliced through the air, a visual testament to the formidable power they wielded.

Flunra with the enhancements managed to match Rex's physical prowess evenly.

However, he was not on even grounds in fighting technique.

Moving expertly like flowing water, Rex faked a slash before he went down and did a leg sweep that caught Flunra off guard. Smiling fiercely, he then pulled his claws back intending to stab Flunra's abdomen.

But it was then a thick vine wrapped around his arm suddenly, stopping his attack mid-track.

Dindora managed to react fast enough and intervened.

Glancing over his shoulder, Rex glared at Dindora which strikes fear into her. However, Evelyn and Ugrok manage to use this distraction to attack him from behind, finding that this is the perfect opportunity for them.

Rex glanced over his shoulder and bore his glare into Dindora, striking fear into her heart. Unbeknownst to him, this momentary distraction provided the perfect opportunity for Evelyn and Ugrok to launch a surprise attack from behind.

"Fire Demoness Art, Blazing Destroyer!"

"Ground Splinter!"

In such a situation, there's no way Rex would be able to dodge their attacks.

However, in that second, he managed to raise his arms and block their attacks cleanly.

Bam!

Both Evelyn's fiery hand was infused with intense spirit energy alongside Ugrok's club was stopped in their tracks. It was at this moment that the two realized clearly that Rex was way stronger than them.

Even without his king mark, he handled them pretty easily.

Rex leaped and grabbed the two on their necks, he then spun his body and threw them away.

Crash!

Like projectiles from the barrel of a canon, the two crash through one building and into another, forcing blood to climb out of their throats, spilling forth in a violent torrent. It effectively takes them out of the fight for a moment.

In that instant, Flunra came leaping and tackled Rex from the air.

As they plummeted from the sky, they battled fiercely for the advantageous position. In the fleeting moment, Flunra seized the opportunity, landing a series of claw strikes that left shallow scratches across Rex's body.

But a solid punch to the face makes him dizzy for a brief second.

Just before he could realize what was going on, he was already positioned at the bottom.

'Argh... His hits are heavy, I can't focus!'

Rex clamped Flunra's face in a vice-like grip with his claws, then forcefully slammed him into the ground with immense power. Flunra skidded across the street, propelled by the force of their fall.

In a defiant act of retaliation, he engraved an ancient rune onto Rex's arm.

Crash!

It greatly weakens him for a moment which allows him to kick Rex away back into the air.

Out of nowhere, a massive red portal appeared in the sky.

Evelyn whose silver hair dances and swirls with violent deep scarlet fire channels as much spirit energy and mana, her spirit already appeared behind her as a few words of chant escaped her mouth.

"Pneuma Spell, Call for Flames of Hell..."

Unable to escape the trajectory of the red portal, Rex was forced to create a force barrier.

However, Flunra draws a rune and deactivates the force barrier.

Swoosh!!

Rex was instantly consumed by a raging sea of dark crimson flames, belched forth from the red portal. The searing heat radiated, saturating the surroundings with its blistering intensity. It resembled a fiery cascade descending from the heavens, scorching the very earth upon impact.

While this spell continued, Flunra leaped and landed beside her and coughed blood.

"Evelyn- don't hesitate. Attack him as if you're aiming to kill him"

"Krggh... How could I do that?"

"Remember, he's way stronger than you. Even if you try your very best, he'll not die"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn lets out a resolute grunt, her form ablaze with even more intensity as she pours every ounce of her strength into this attack. Unconsciously, she found herself instinctively restraining.



She doesn't want to harm Rex despite his condition.

But that was stupid of her, she wouldn't be able to finish this unless she really tried.

A resolute grunt escaped her mouth when she decided to put everything she had into this attack, the fire around her body blazes violently. She infuses mana and spirit energy to the point of exhaustion, fueling the fiery cascade with even more power.

It was clear that she was giving it her all as her arms began to shake.

"Keep going, I'll deal the final blow"

Flunra went down to one knee before he closed his eyes, he ignored the blood seeping out of his torn shoulder from being bitten by Rex earlier and calmed his breathing, he would need to land the finishing blow.

'Even with this much, it's not going to be enough...'

Gradually, his aura started to climb higher as he prepared to pour everything he had.

Drawing blood from his torn shoulder, he then carved a combination of ancient runes around his ankle and another rune that would enhance his speed greatly. It didn't take long for him to feel the effect.

Raising his head, he fixated his eyes on the cascade of flames.

As he expected, a silhouette appeared to be standing at the center of the devastating spell.

It was clear that Rex wouldn't be dropping down with only this much, the fact that he could fight against the Supernatural Elders and come out alive means that he was a formidable opponent to them.

Exhaling lightly, Flunra then takes one wide step before his body vanishes suddenly.

On the side, Evelyn was surprised by this sight.

Not only had Flunra vanished entirely from her field of vision, but his aura had become so faint that she could barely sense his presence even though she was actively trying to search for him.

But it was natural as Flunra had entered the twilight dimension.

Flunra borrowed the power of Isobel the Void Walker and entered the twilight dimension. This is the only attack that he could muster which has a chance of hurting Rex, he decided to gamble everything with this.

Like a streak of a shadow, he sprints quickly inside the twilight dimension.

Instead of heading towards the fiery cascade, Flunra kept running in a circle and sped up.

'The twilight dimension operates differently compared to the normal dimension. Inside, one's speed is amplified multiple times. If I accelerate enough, pushing myself to the utmost limits, and then reemerge for the decisive strike, it could offer an optimal chance to inflict substantial damage to Rex'

Nodding his head firmly, he pushes himself to reach his top speed.

Upon achieving the top speed which even made his moving legs a blur, Flunra takes a sharp turn and heads towards the fiery cascade. It was then that he came out of the twilight dimension and headed straight to the center.

Swoosh!

Evelyn could see him reappearing for a brief second before disappearing again.

It was not that he went back to the twilight dimension, but he was moving faster than her eyes could see, breaking the sound barrier with a loud banging sound. She could tell that he was heading straight at Rex, judging by the hole that he tore in the fiery cascade.

Cloaking his claws with moonlight energy, he thrust it forward aiming at Rex's chest.

Splash!

Boom!

Flunra smiled when he found that his attack managed to pierce right through Rex's red force barrier as well as his sturdy skin, his claws blasted on the back alongside the crimson blood that was forced to come out.

Not stopping at that, he then maneuvered over and wrapped his arm around Rex's neck.

At that moment, he managed to pin Rex on the ground.

"Now!! Come and restrain him right now!!" Flunra roared finding that he wouldn't last.

Snapping out of their dazes, the others instantly jumped in to help.

Dindora was the first one as she instantly summoned multiple vines and wrapped them around Rex's entire body, piercing through his limbs in an attempt to restrain him. In addition, Ugrok also comes from the side and holds both of Rex's arms from the back.

Furthermore, Liliya also dashed in and put her hand over Rex's chest.

The mark on her face emitted a radiant glow as she etched several weakening marks directly onto Rex. Employing indirect methods from a distance had proven ineffective against him, so she resorted to direct engraving for lasting effect.

Under their relentless effort, Rex was restrained as he struggled.

His body becomes warm from the amount of red force he was trying to use to break free.

Knowing that the window of opportunity is closing the longer this fight gets, Evelyn quickly landed right in front of him before her Luna energy burst once again, seeping into Rex's body, forcing him to calm down.

"Rex, wake up! Snap out of it! It's me, Evelyn!"

Growl!

Despite her effort, it's still not working which made her expression turns pale.

"Flunra, it's not working! I told you my Luna energy is weakened!"

"Try it again, it's impossible for your Luna energy to be weakened!"

Gritting her teeth, Evelyn strained to infuse her Luna energy into Rex's body. But then, a sizzling sound reaches her ears. Instinctively, she raised her gaze before her expression drained from all color.

Evelyn witnessed the red crescent moon mark on Rex's forehead gradually becoming whole.

"We're in trouble... H- He's activating his king mark!!"