

Full-Moon 961

Chapter 961 The Taste of Ancient War

During Elder Tilrith's brief visit, the two of them sat down and had a little chat.

Rex learned that she came to him wanting to make a deal in exchange for him eradicating the Rastrikan Demons that were filled with outlaws, too stubborn to listen. She passed the task to him by saying that it wouldn't look good to her image as the new ruler.

Eventually, the two establish a deal as Rex also has a favor to ask from her.

Albeit doing it discreetly, Elder Tilrith would try to convince the high-rank Supernaturals races to help with one part of Rex's plan against the Executor. Realistically speaking, if some were not on board, she would make sure that they at least would steer clear from the way.

Calling it a favor, however, is not fitting.

Since what Rex wanted would also benefit the Supernaturals, it's more like a contribution.

But thinking back, he realized that the deal was not what it seemed.

If he's talking about the Demon race as a whole, why would Elder Tilrith eradicating the Rastrikan Demons herself be bad for her reputation as the new ruler? On the contrary, it would only bolster the Demons' respect as Demons respect power.

Although it was not a total loss, as it blends with Rex's issues, he now knows the real reason.

Of course... After the Executor is gone, they will be dealing with me.

Rex realized that the only reason Elder Tilrith was asking him to take care of the Rastrikan Demons was because she wanted to know more about his strength. Since the fight they had only given a small insight, she wanted to gain more information about his combat prowess.

Just like what Rex is trying to do to the Executor right now, she's doing the same to him.

Coming to this realization, Rex smirks, praising her deceit.

Obviously, he had already made it clear to the Supernatural Elders that he wanted the one to kill the Executor to be himself. Due to that, his entire focus was definitely on the Executor, and his alertness against the Supernaturals was lessened.

Elder Tilrith showcased her experience as she took advantage of this without Rex realizing it.

Initially, the plan was to give a fabricated resistance as the Executor's forces pushed towards the Symposium. However, instead of sticking to the plan, she alone or with the help of Elder Nolacula deliberately chooses a perfect battlefield for them and launches a full-scale attack on the human army when they know the Executor requested Rex's assistance with Gistella being at stake.

Knowing that Rex would be forced to fight, Elder Tilrith would be able to gain more insight.

Sweeping his gaze around, Rex's eyes gleamed red.

Despite there being nothing around him except a desert as far as the eyes could see, he could sense a pair of eyes were watching him, a couple of pairs to be exact. While he was forced to fight like this, Elder Tilrith and maybe Elder Nolacula are probably watching the show with a smile on their faces.

"Fine then, I'll also not refrain from using your forces too" Rex mused.

Looking back at the five Vampires blowing a big, crimson war trumpet, Rex thought of a plan.

He couldn't let Elder Tilrith be steering the wheel.

Ngooong!!

A powerful shockwave was created from the menacing sound of the war horns, covering a vast distance and turning the sand below their feet crimson. Obviously, these five Vampires were the Enchanters from the ancient era.

<Warning!>

<The terrain around the user is being influenced by the Troubadour of Blood War!>

<All Vampires inside the range of effect would experience a substantial 50% boost in their physical attributes. Furthermore, the potency of blood spells and skills would be greatly amplified, while any non-vampiric entities caught within the area would suffer from Ichor Blindness>

Rex felt the full brunt of the Enchanters of the ancient Vampires, his vision got impaired.

In an instant, his vision was covered by a thick crimson haze.

Under the effect of the Ichor Blindness, he felt as if the entire world was submerged in a pool of blood, obscuring his vision heavily. He tried to shake it off to no avail, and he was forced to scan his surroundings with his impaired vision.

Soon he found that the blood vessels of the other humans were starting to be see-through.

It comes to a point where blood vessels are all he can see.

On top of that, coming from behind the Vampire Enchanter, emerging from the sand hillocks was the Vampire army that was now already clad in strong armor. All of them started to turn into their monstrous ancient Vampire forms, growling with blood-rotting thirst out of their mouths.

However, Rex was utterly shocked when these Vampires' form and presence started to fade.

All of them blend with the crimson haze and become invisible.

Just then he realized the full effect of the Ichor Blindness was not a joke, it was devastating.

Now, the full-scale blowing wind of ancient war struck him for real.

Even though the war against the Supernaturals during the current era also has events such as this, none of them reached this scale. It also concerned Rex when the effect was applied without the System giving him any notice.

In short, the effect of Ichor Blindness doesn't aim at the mind or soul.

An irresistible effect.

Meanwhile, watching the fight on an elevated cliff from the far distance were two figures.

Precisely as what Rex had anticipated through his extremely sensitive intuition, Elder Tilrith and Elder Nolacula were watching the fight unfold inside the Shifting Realm. Both had their eyes attracted to the desert when they saw the fight was about to start.

Under their calm gazes, the sand turned crimson, marking the Vampire's attack.

"Troubadour of Blood War, that area spell only bring back bad memories" Elder Tilrith mused.

Upon hearing this, Elder Nolacula laughed.

Since ancient times, they had been acquainted and shared their fair share of conflicts. Normally, Demons didn't engage in socializing with other races. However, due to Elder Nolacula's assistance during one of Elder Tilrith's dire moments, she became more tolerant of him.

Elder Nolacula nodded in return, "It's a gift from our God to the Origin"

"It was bestowed to us when the Undeads tried to frame us in order to be given mercy by the Ancient Humans. An area spell that would affect anyone who is not a Vampire, even the Ancient Humans. When affected, their vision will be indistinct and distorted. All will lose the ability to see us Vampires" Elder Nolacula explained, a hint of pride in his tone.

Gazing at the center, where Rex was located, Elder Tilrith smiled mischievously.

Observing the only person she was here for, she then commented, "So what about your assessment of the Royal Black Prince? Are you confident that he wouldn't be able to break free from the binding of this spell?"

"The spell's only weakness is that the Enchanters had to maintain it" Elder Nolacula replied.

His eyes then darted to the side at the five Vampire Enchanters that were still channeling their energies, maintaining the Troubadour of Blood War spell. "He could break free if he takes down the Enchanters, other than that, it's impossible for him to get rid of the effect"

But as he finished saying that, Elder Tilrith pointed forward.

"Is that so...? Then can you explain to me how he's doing that?" She asked with a frown.

Returning his attention to Rex, Elder Nolacula was left speechless.

"Impossible..." He whispered.

Observing Rex as he battled the Vampires, he initially was overwhelmed as the Vampires managed to rag-dolled him around alongside the human army. However, that quickly changed as he began to evade their attacks and retaliate as if he could see them, despite being afflicted by the Ichor Blindness.

Nobody would be able to do something like this.

Elder Nolacula found this impossible because the area spell enclosed the Vampires with perfect invisibility, their entire presence including their scents and energies was hidden, so there was no anchor that Rex could use to dodge their attacks.

However, the impossible was shown to be possible right before his very eyes.

"If it's like this, he might really beat the Executor in due time..." Elder Tilrith whispers lightly.

Meanwhile, back to the battlefield.

Just as the Ichor Blindness effect was about to take hold, the Awakened swiftly dismantled the platform they had created before the army scrambled to form a defensive line and unleashed a barrage of attacks on the five Vampire Enchanters and the incoming Vampire army.

Numerous, differing blasting sounds rang, whistling through the air.

A wide array of advanced military weapons, including rockets, reinforced bullets that glistened with reddish light, armored shells, as well as the spells and skills wielded by the Awakened and the Black Hands, converged and streaked toward their intended targets.

In an instant, a big-scale fight breaks out.

Only the Cessation Knight remained composed at the front line, creating a barricade.

Boom!

Crash!

Boom!

Explosions resounded at the backline of the Vampire army, while the front line was drowned in bullets that were surprisingly able to hurt them bit by bit. Despite their very sturdy skin, the Vampires started to fall.

But the catastrophe didn't start instantly but gradually.

Slowly, the Vampires started to resort to flying to avoid the full brunt of the bullets.

Additionally, the Vampires who were adept in long-range spells retaliated by hurling bombs that erupted into deadly blood spikes or casting targeted spells that twisted the blood within their victims, leading to their implosion.

It was becoming more dire as the Ichor Blindness fully clouded their vision.

Meanwhile, at the most intense part of the battle was Rex followed by Edward and Mavenna.

Forming a fixed battle formation is not ideal for powerful entities such as themselves, it was best for them to cause as much havoc in the enemy's army as possible compared to lessen the burden endured by the others.

Like a ferocious tiger, Rex wrestled against dozens of ancient Vampires.

His sword started accumulating victims, infused with red force and black lightning elements were potent enough to pierce through the ancient Vampire's hard skin. Countless notifications from the System appeared in his vision.

But as he leaped away to create some distance, his back hit something.

Glancing over his shoulder, Rex found Edward who turns out to be covering his back.

In a split second, their eyes locked onto each other before an ancient Vampire lunged at them. Without even glancing at the attacker, both of them instinctively delivered powerful backhands, propelling the ancient Vampire far and creating a deep, vicious scar in the ground.

Rex's hit blasted a shockwave of red force and also electrocuted hundreds along the way.

On the other hand, Edward's shockwave melted hundreds.

"Just like old times, eh...? Different being that we are much stronger now" Edward teased.

Upon hearing this, Rex clicked his tongue in displeasure in annoyance.

After their lighthearted exchange, the Ichor Blindness took hold, and both of their vision were instantly impaired. In the second they were influenced, both of them were immediately pounced and savagely assailed by the ancient Vampires.

Big Vampires grabbed them by the ankles and relentlessly slammed them into the ground.

It kept going again, and again.

Seems like the Vampires didn't appreciate them taking this lightly and punished them.

lightsNovel.com Crash!

A particular Vampire of imposing stature with red short hair hurled Rex into a big rock formation heading their way, forming a crack that split the entire column into two. Gasping for breath, Rex struggled to recover, but the Vampire showed no mercy, pressing the attack fiercely.

Blasting blood energy to its back, the Vampire dashed and kned Rex right on his sternum.

Boom!

It was so powerful that the entire rock formations collapsed.

Rex burst through the entire rock formation and rolled over, he could feel a couple of his bones crack from that attack, showing that the Vampire was by no means a weak one. He then quickly raised his gaze as the Vampire still wanted to press on.

Just then, a smirk appeared on Rex's face as he raised his arm to block the Vampire's swipe.

Bam!

Evidently, the Vampire was surprised by this.

Due to the Ichor Blindness, Rex shouldn't be able to sense him much less block his attack.

However, the Vampire doesn't know that Rex has the System.

Despite his vision and senses being impaired, unable to see the Vampire who was attacking him, Rex could still see the stats floating beside them and use that to pinpoint the location of the attacker.

"My turn now..."

Chapter 962 An Innocent Kid

It was true that the Ichor Blindness had the power to impair his vision, transforming all non-vampire entities in the vicinity into a crimson distortion. It was also true that the Vampires' presence was erased, undetected by the ordinary senses.

However, Rex has a seventh sense that was an accidental benefit of the System.

Caught off guard earlier, he was battered by the Vampires.

Unfortunately for the opposers, Rex's ingenious solution to counter the Troubadour of Blood War's influence didn't take long to manifest. All he needed to do was to scan their stats, and he did exactly that, telling the System to scan all of the entities within his vision.

Due to that, several stats materialized, orbiting the invisible Vampires.

He now could tell where their location would be without the need to see them directly.

Rex was able to block the incoming attack because of this.

Subsequently, he channeled his energy and unleashed a surge of black lightning mana into the earth, invoking the Black Field Orko spell, spewing a network of writing black lightning tentacles that surged forth from the ground, lancing toward the Vampire before him.

Intending to leap back to dodge, Rex caught the Vampire's wrist and held him in place.

Like an iron grip, the Vampire couldn't move away.

Blitz!

All of his limbs were ensnared by the black lightning tentacles, subjecting him to a searing electrical shock that left his entire body wracked with agonizing stiffness. Gritting his teeth, he shot a glare at Rex, still surprised that Rex was able to anticipate his earlier attack.

Oblivious to the glare, Rex stood up and infused his sword heavily with powers.

Blitz!

He infused his black lightning and red force at the same time.

Pulling nothing back, he swung the sword, aiming to cut the Vampire into two perfect slices.

In retaliation, a blood-energy shockwave exploded from within.

Surprisingly enough, the shockwave effectively dispersed the Black Field Orko spell, turning them back into essences of mana gain. In quick succession, he then chanted an incantation, liquefying his body into a fluid form, using it as a defensive measure against the impending sword strike.

Splash!

Upon receiving the strike, the Vampire backed away before turning back to normal.

Gazing at Rex, a deepening frown etched on his face.

"How did you break free?" the Vampire, the commanding general of the entire army asked in bewilderment. It was the first time he saw something like this. "Out Enchanters' spell is absolute, the Ichor Blindness is absolute, so how did you break free?"

Right before the attack, the Vampire general already marked the troublesome entities.

Aside from Rex who was obviously a force to be reckoned with, he also marked Edward and Mavenna who were battling on the other side of the battlefield. Vampire captains under him have banded together to attack Edward and Mavenna.

Crucial individuals of the enemy should be taken out first.

On the other hand, the Vampire general aimed at Rex alone, thinking that it would be easy.

But his expectation was crushed instantly when this happened.

"Who told you I broke free?" Rex replied, his eyes were still shrouded completely in crimson.

Merely the gaze of his eyes revealed that the Enchanters' spell, the Troubadour of Blood War, still clung to him. However, he somehow managed to fix his stare in the general direction of the Vampire general, albeit not right in the eyes.

It was obvious that he still couldn't see properly.

Additionally, the panging feeling in his head kept him from fully attune to the fight.

"Who are you...?" the Vampire general eventually asked.

From the beginning, there was something peculiar about Rex. Other human soldiers within the army seemed to despise him, casting disdainful glares and disapproving looks in his direction. Moreover, there was an enigmatic aura surrounding him.

An aura that piqued the curiosity of the Vampire general regarding his true identity.

In his point of view, Rex is anything other than normal.

Upon hearing this, Rex maintained his composure and slowly lifted his chin, projecting an air of arrogant confidence in preparation for what he was about to say. Then, in a voice both measured and powerful, he declared, "Me...? I am Rex Silverstar"

The Vampire general had his eyes widened when he heard this.

Rex's voice was light, but his answer was loud when it reached the Vampire general's ears.

Just as he said that something unexpected happened.

With a bright lightning strike from the uncontrollable weather above, twelve more Vampires suddenly surrounded him from all sides, pinning him in the center like prey. All of them boast thick blood energy, showing that they are the captains.

Although the situation made Rex look like the prey, in truth, it was the complete opposite.

Contrary to Rex who has his gaze calm, the Vampires were inflicted with alert and their hands were slightly trembling. It was not Rex who was the prey, but these Vampires were his prey in this battlefield.

Even the name alone attracts the twelve Vampire captains to help the Vampire general.

Nobody who lived in the new era hasn't heard the name Rex Silverstar.

"You... You are the next threat after the Executor. I, Kurt Morelli will make sure that you die here, in order to secure the future of our younger generations" the Vampire general, Kurt declared and promised overbearingly.

In return, Rex only smiled, "I see. Come then, I'll welcome all of you to try!"

Meanwhile, in the other region of the Shifting Realm.

Similar to Rex and Edward's situation, the army faced staggering losses due to the capricious nature of the Shifting Realm. It was hard to predict the danger of the terrain, and they would need to constantly be on the alert to not be blasted by a stray lightning strike or snowstorm.

However, the army hasn't faced the Demon army yet.

Ryze and Brigitta were still leading at the very front, warily sweeping their gazes around.

Both of them and the army they led had already taken down a couple of small skirmishes from the Demons, but most of them were spawned Demons. It was also random, these skirmishes couldn't be used to locate the main Demon army.

Due to that, they pushed onward, hoping for the slightest clue.

While sitting on a reinforced tank coursing through the snowy terrain, Brigitta glanced over.

A peculiar look in her eyes as she gazed at Ryze.

"I heard that there's a commotion back in the UWO main office, resulting in several people dying from being burned, I guess that was your doing?" Brigitta suddenly asked, she heard from her associates about a breakout not too long ago.

Upon hearing this, Ryze's body tensed a little, being forced to remember that day.

Brigitta squinted her eyes when she saw this reaction, "As far as I'm concerned, you are just a kid who gained the power of a Heavenly Dragonman, so I never thought that you would have the balls to escape and go back to the traitor Rex. Even though we are quite generous for not treating you like a criminal or putting any charges on you despite being affiliated directly with him, you decided to pay us back with betrayal"

"Even killing those innocent people, aren't you a young killer?" She added in a mocking tone.

Albeit he wanted to ignore her remarks, it's hard.

Pausing briefly, Ryze then uttered, "I told them to leave me alone, I didn't mean to kill them..."

Despite the remorse, Brigitta kept gazing at him in disgust.

Obviously, she knew that Edward and Ryze were trained thanks to Sebrof's command.

But now, that turns out to be the wrong move.

Not only did Ryze have no gratitude for the lenience he gained, but he even killed some people in his attempt to reconcile with Rex. Humanity has trained a living abomination, and now, he was standing on the other side with the traitor.

Upon seeing the disgusted gaze he was receiving, he tried to keep a straight face.

Even though he really wanted to rebuke, as it was not entirely his fault, with those people attacking him relentlessly, he did a great job of hiding those emotions from Brigitta. However, this made her continue, "Let's say that the blood in your hands is really an accident, why did you choose to side with him? Is it because you are a Heavenly Dragonman now and feel detached from humanity? Are you fine being with someone who has killed countless innocent human lives?"

Having reached his limit, Ryze shouted back in anger, "Rex is not a bad person!"

"Not a bad person...?" Brigitta chuckled.

In a second, her face contorted hideously as she positioned her body to face Ryze. "In case you forgot, what he did has left a mark in Ratmawati City. Countless people died. Not a bad person? Try saying that to the people that have lost their entire families because of him being unable to suppress his wrath for the better good"

Ryze's expression darkens when he hears this.

He couldn't rebut the fact that there were people who suffered from collateral damage.

All of them did nothing wrong, and yet, they were also affected.

Silence enveloped the two of them as the reinforced tank advanced slowly, the cold wind of the snowy terrain brushing Ryze's body as if depicting the ultimate chill that those people were feeling when they lost their close ones.

It must be an emotional pain beyond imagining.

One moment, they were there, but in the next, all of them were gone forever.

With a watchful eye on Ryze's reaction, Brigitta spoke again, her voice earnest, "Help me help humanity, don't let the justice in you die. Rex is unpredictable and dangerous, his very being is cursed, bringing nothing but ruin to all he touches."

"You know who the real bad person is, you know I'm right" She added lastly.

Another silence happened again.

But this time, it was longer than the first, Ryze had his face down all this time in thought.

"Yes, you're right..." He suddenly said, voicing out his thoughts.

Upon hearing this, Brigitta couldn't conceal her smile. It was already a part of her plan to convert Ryze to do whatever she wanted, there was no way she would let a chance like this slip away from her hands.

'He's nothing but a kid, his innocence is easily exploited' Brigitta pondered with a sly smile.

But then, Ryze pressed on, his voice firm, "You're right that Rex killed countless innocent people in his rampage back then. You're right that he's dangerous. You're right that he's far from good and is a bad person... However, don't mistake my stance. I know the full story, and your words won't sway me"

"What...?" Brigitta was taken aback, not expecting this response.

Compared to earlier, Ryze's gaze looked resolute and sharp, not looking like the gaze of a kid, "You see, Rex hinted to me earlier. He hinted that I was still a kid with incredible power. Now I know that he said that, expecting something like this to happen..."

It was only then that Brigitta snapped out of her trance, her frown deepening.

"Rex rescued me from slavery, adopted me, and even helped me make the power of the Heavenly Dragonman my own. Despite my past mistakes, disappointing him severely, he accepted me back. Maybe for you, he's evil, but for me... he's the kindest person I've ever known" Ryze passionately expressed, drawing a direct line between him and Brigitta or humanity in general.

"He's a killer! Do you really think that kind of person is good for you?" Brigitta rebutted.

For the first time, Ryze smiled sardonically.

His reptilian eyes glowed as he looked at Brigitta in contempt, a perfect copy of what Rex's face would look like when he had sealed his triumph. "A killer? His parents were killed, and you wanted him to stay calm for the better good?" He chuckled in ridicule. "If anything, those lives that were killed by Rex, it was the product of what all of you sowed"

"In other words, their deaths were your responsibility. So don't act like you're good..."

Chapter 963 For the Future

His words sent Brigitta into a heavy silence as she was not expecting this at all.

It was a common secret that Ryze, despite having the appearance of a draconic adult, was nothing more than an innocent teen. Surely, he's not used to this kind of situation, and could easily be swayed through words, stroking at his innocence.

An indecisive teen, especially since he chose Edward and now reconciled with Rex again.

But as it turns out, he was not easily swayed.

Even the way he spoke earlier showed a cerebral hint, a trait a teen like him shouldn't have.

Not wanting to continue the manipulative conversation further, Ryze went down from the moving reinforced tank and went to another on the left. He knew that the more he talked with Brigitta, the more she would try to influence him, and he didn't want that.

'I should've known that Rex already prepared him when he's bringing that kid here...'

Despite her attempt, Brigitta failed miserably.

She should've known that if Rex had brought Ryze here, he must be exceedingly confident and well-prepared. Now, she was worried that Ryze would tell her attempt to Rex, a highly likely scenario, that she hadn't thought through earlier.

Then again, she didn't think that she would fail, so that's her fault entirely.

'No, I'll be fine. The Executor is not going to let Rex do anything to me' Brigitta pondered.

However, she now looked at Ryze in a new light, poising him as also a threat.

Glancing over her shoulder and casting a contemplative gaze back toward the camp's direction, a deep furrow creased her brow, and a puzzling thought lingered in her mind. 'The Executor... What is his true plan? Rex is here, we're on our own turf with the advantage. It would be unrealistic to not eliminate him now, or at least try. So why hasn't he done that already? Why is he treating Rex as an honored guest?'

Initially, she thought that the Executor was setting up a trap for Rex and taking him out.

But it doesn't appear to be like that.

If she was the Executor, then she would've taken him out right now and saved the trouble.

Upon pondering about the situation, Brigitta could only sigh lightly, she wasn't the one in charge so there was nothing she could do about this. 'I really can't see through him. But I really hope what you're doing is the right thing, Executor'

Meanwhile, back to the desert region.

<Level up!>

Despite having consistent trouble trying to level up, he at last managed to increase his level.

Rex was still battling against the juiced-up Vampires.

On the periphery of his vision, he could see Edward and Mavenna fighting their own battles.

Inexplicably, even while affected by the Ichor Blindness, Edward displayed an uncanny ability to react and evade the Vampires' assaults as if he could see albeit reacting slower compared to the

normal. But it was evident that he was also suffering from the Ichor Blindness, judging from his crimson-invaded eyes.

Additionally, his unique armor instinctively shielded him from most attacks.

He was doing great despite the circumstances.

Edward mostly helped the right flank of the army from the Vampires and the changing terrain, as it was the army that suffered the most, shooting blindly with the hope of being able to hit something.

On the other hand, Mavenna was surprisingly doing very well on her own.

Rex was utterly surprised as he cast a glance at her.

Around her was a thick pinkish demonic energy that summoned a thin, pink thorn to whoever tried to lay a hand on her, turning her into an actual rose. Those who were stabbed by the thorns weren't hurt but experienced a drastic change in under ten seconds.

Contrary to pressing their assault on Mavenna harder, these Vampires stopped abruptly.

In ten seconds, they turned and attacked their own comrades.

Mavenna could alter their minds and turn them against each other without much difficulty.

Seems like I was too lenient, I need to be careful around her.

Finding that Mavenna was even more capable than he initially thought, he decided to keep his guard when around her. She was appointed as his personal assistant here, and he's now sure that it was because of a reason.

Seeing that Kurt was right before him, Rex didn't evade.

Instead of evading, he pushed his forehead towards Kurt's fist and cut the punch short.

Bam!

Despite his inability to see, he relied on his understanding of the patterns and movements he had observed during their fight. As a result, he predicted Kurt's punch and made the punch lack the momentum and power it could have generated under normal circumstances.

Compared to causing harm to Rex, it harmed Kurt's fist more.

Like a blur, three Vampire captains surrounded him and circulated their blood energies.

Much like the Werewolves from the current era, the ancient Vampires relied more on their imposing physical attributes, boasting large, muscular bodies reminiscent of bats. Rather than relying on weapons, they shrouded their formidable thirty-centimeter claws in blood energy, enhancing their already overpowering force.

Swish!

BAM!

In quick succession, the three Vampire captains' swipe hit their targets.

Each swipe lands on Rex's face, guts, and back respectively, blasting a strong shockwave.

However, their vampiric eyes widened when Rex didn't budge from his spot.

Knowing that they were confronting one of the strongest entities in the new era, the three Vampire captains intensified their attacks, pushing their muscles and energies to their absolute limits. Also, they made efforts to infiltrate and manipulate the very blood flowing within Rex's veins.

Earlier, despite hardly doing damage, the Vampire captains still caused some damage.

The three of them could at least assist Kurt in his fight.

However, now, no matter how much they tried, Rex's expression is still composed.

Nothing they do works on him anymore.

It was only then that they realized that Rex had somehow gotten strong.

Compared to earlier, the gap between them was too far for them to cause any damage.

<Notice! The user's stats have been boosted in response to the approaching Hare Moon!>

Rex smiled, realizing his physical stats had reached a level where the Vampire captains couldn't harm him. Now, their attacks were inconsequential. Seizing the opportunity, he swiftly made his move, his claws flashing in a fraction of a second.

Following that, the Vampire captains' heads were decapitated, killing them instantly.

"I suggest you retreat, this is not a fight you want" Rex suggested.

Despite the absence of consequences for killing these Vampires, some of them were not real, blood homunculi, and with Elder Nolacula seemingly in agreement, Kurt and the other Vampire captains were real and he didn't want to kill them all.

It gives him little to no benefit, so he gives them a chance.

But from the looks of it, Kurt has taken his suggestion as nothing more than an insult.

"I am Kurt Marcelli, the unyielding general of the Sanguis Legion, a force that has never tarnished the reputation of our predecessors and the Origin," Kurt declared, his vicious blood energy blazing. "No matter the cost, even if it means expending every drop of my energy and enduring death multiple times, I will ensure the future of our king by killing you here!"

Kaboom!!

Rex was pushed back as a powerful shockwave exploded from Kurt's body.

He executed a nimble somersault, skillfully riding the shockwave before swiftly regaining his footing. His gaze locked onto Kurt, who appeared to be preparing for his final, decisive strike, putting everything on the line to end this fight once and for all.

Almost instantly, his gleaming red eyes become even darker.

Sinister blood energy flowed inside his body rapidly, circulating to the breaking point.

Furthermore, the spectacle of his unwavering resolve captured the focus of the five Enchanters who were still upholding the Troubadour of Blood War spell. On instinct, they channeled their last reserves of energy into Kurt, amplifying his already formidable power to a completely new height

A sudden change happened as the five Enchanters gave their powers to Kurt.

His energy experienced a massive change to be exact.

Compared to his earlier display, when his blood energy had flared around his body like a blazing fire, it now surged with even greater intensity, reaching a density that extended his formidable aura to envelop a vast ten-meter radius around him.

It was a manifestation of power from the ancient time.

Vicious cracks started to appear across his body, and blood seeped out unnaturally.

Rex who has regained a bit of his vision, witnessed Kurt's body being drenched by his own blood, turning his pale, armored skin into crimson-colored. His body also grew even larger, the ground around him began to crack, and when it reached its peak, he screeched powerfully.

Following that, the strings of blood energy that the five Enchanters shot at him changed.

Under Rex's gaze, it trans-morphed into a circle-shaped formation.

System, what is that?

<Akin to the Hellgate Ruination ultimate ability of the Demons, the Vampire also has their own. Instead of an ultimate ability, the Vampire harnessed a devious enhancement spell called Ruinous Formation that would amplify even their regular spells into devastating spells>

Reading the notification, Rex nodded and quickly smiled.

In respect to Kurt who was fighting for his people's future, Rex turned into his Werewolf form.

Suggesting for Kurt to stand down and walk away as he initially planned would be an insult, thus he decided to bear the attack with his Werewolf form, and honor Kurt's determination by killing him in this battle.

Doing anything other than that would only be a disrespect for Kurt.

Crack!

Rex's body started to make bone-cracking sounds before he fully transformed.

His Werewolf form was now unveiled, presented bare for the Vampires to witness, and with a swift leap, he repositioned himself to a strategic vantage point. He readied himself to bear the brunt of Kurt's impending attack whilst a sly grin formed on his face.

Obviously, his mind concocted a plan to make use of this situation.

It should be a ranged attack, this will do.

Clap!

Out of sheer excitement for the result, Rex slammed his hands together in anticipation.

Following that, he activated his Berserk Curse skill, forming a red crescent moon symbol on his forehead, and also the Extreme State skill. His power rose to a terrifying degree, being able to bear Kurt's rushing energy way better now.

Kurt gritted his teeth and forced himself to channel his overwhelming energy.

"Graaarggh!" He screamed as the overwhelming energy was simply too hard to control.

However, through grit and determination, he managed to light up the formation behind him and stretched both of his hands forward. Due to the sheer volume of the blood energy he amassed, the

channeling as it coursed from his heart into his arms could be seen visible from the outside of his skin.

It was only then that his eyes flared open, "Ruinous Blood Spell, Total Annihilation!!!"

SWOOSH!

Kaboom!

Almost in an instant, a blood-red bolt was released from Kurt's outstretched hands.

Moving at a speed that broke the sound barrier and beyond, the bolt sucked all the life force of anything that nears its path, even hurting the Vampires around and killing lost humans that were still continuing the battle.

Even Rex could feel the power of the bolt that tears anything that got in its way.

Just as the bolt drew nearer, an irresistible force ensnared him, anchoring him in place and leaving him vulnerable to the impending impact. If it was earlier, Rex would've confronted this attack head-on to pay homage to Kurt and evoke an overwhelming sense of helplessness in his enemies.

Anyone would feel dread if their strongest attack could be fended off easily by Rex.

However, he refrained from doing that.

Instead, he focuses on freeing himself from the ensnarement and dodging the attack.

Despite proving hard to do so, a surge of red force and black lightning is enough to help him leap to the side, enabling him to evade the bolt by a hair's length. The projectile streaked past him, disappearing swiftly over the distant horizon.

Coincidentally, the direction where the bolt was heading was the main camp itself.

But it was a deliberate action, Rex planned this, "Now, let's see what you got, Executor..."

Chapter 964 Still Above and Beyond

Rex puts his all into dodging the attack, his movement is motivated by a plan inside his head.

It was always his trait to take an attack head-on.

Many would think that this unique trait of his would be the end of him one day and is outright stupid, as the safer way of approaching this would be to dodge an attack that has a chance to hurt him, no matter how small that chance would be.

But Rex knew that he would only break through his limit if he was under immense pressure.

His potential only shines when there's a huge pressure threatening him.

Additionally, this trait would allow him to gauge the very limit of his current capabilities.

Unlike normal people or even Awakened that was vulnerable to long-term damages they sustained in a battle, Rex has no such problem as his regenerative capability would always heal him back to normal as long as he has sufficient strength.

Due to that, this kind of trait is fine for him but definitely not suitable for the majority.

Observing this from afar, Elder Nolacula and Tilrith were also surprised.

"Ah...? His evasion of that strike caught me by surprise" Elder Tilrith mused in shock.

Elder Nolacula nodded, a perplexed expression on his face as he observed Rex gracefully evading the bolt fired by Kurt. "Weird... If it was like last time, he would have taken such an attack head-on. Although the attack is not that bad and is quite strong, it shouldn't have been enough to incapacitate him, especially with the Hare Moon approaching so closely"

Both Elders were intrigued by this weird behavior.

Despite not knowing Rex closely, their impression of him is not someone who would do this.

Much like when Rex faced off against the Storm Prince, who was determined to end his life, he opted to take the full force of the Storm Prince's attack rather than evade it, even though dodging might have increased his chance of survival.

He decided to fend off the attack to get his point across.

For the two Elders, it was probably Rex's pride of not wanting to back down to any attack.

So seeing him dodging Kurt's attack is quite surprising.

It was only then that Elder Tilrith's eyes flashed and she quickly darted to the right.

Swish!

Kaboom!!

Slicing through the air faster than sound itself, Kurt's bolt emitted a sharp, piercing whistle that irritated the ears. It detonated in the distance with a colossal explosion, giving birth to a crimson dome that showered the area within with a macabre rain of blood.

Upon seeing this, Elder Tilrith's eyes widened, "Wait, that is the..."

Realizing the reasoning behind Rex dodging that attack, a smile crept on her face.

Meanwhile, Rex straightened his back and cracked his neck lightly.

From the start, he doesn't have any intention of taking Kurt's powerful and last attack.

Even though Kurt's attack, amplified by the five Enchanters managed to gather a surprising amount of energy to the point that Rex could feel the pressure pressing against his skin, it was not the power that made him decide to dodge.

Instead, he had something in mind that would be perfect for this moment.

However, his decision angered Kurt.

"Coward! If you had an ounce of honor, you would have taken that attack or used an attack of your own to block it! Dodging it is a mockery of my resolve!" Kurt's furious roar carried the weight of his emotions and power, he put everything in that attack.

Rex's choice to evade the attack was a blatant disregard for Kurt's determination.

In response to this, Rex only picked his ears.

Upon seeing this, Kurt's anger reached its boiling point, fueled by the apparent absence of honor in the modern era. He was determined to charge at Rex once more and make him face the consequences of his disrespectful act.

People in the past had honor, adjusting to their opponents, and disrespect is unacceptable.

But then, Rex raised his gaze and looked at Kurt directly.

A smile graced his face as he pointed to his back with his thumb, pointing at something on the horizon. "I don't think you have the luxury of concerning yourself with me or matters of honor anymore. Your opponent now isn't me, it's him..."

Kurt's eyebrows creased when he heard this, and his eyes instinctively darted to the horizon.

Suddenly, a dark figure could be seen flying in the sky.

Ngoong!

Just the mere sight of this dark figure sent shivers down the spines of the ancient Vampires, even Kurt's face portrayed sheer terror. Moreover, the aura radiating from the distant dark figure was intense enough to sear their eyes directly.

Akin to looking at the sun directly, none of them were able to see the dark figure for too long.

However, most of them stood their ground and readied themselves.

Pure determination in their eyes.

Of course, the dark figure is none other than the Executor himself, his fury was evident.

Across his body was small sharp blood fragments, piercing his skin.

Upon seeing this, Rex smiled as it was his plan all along to make the attack land on the Executor. He even boosted the bolt from earlier with his black lightning to make it even stronger and faster without anyone realizing it.

Elder Nolacula and Tilrith gathered their armies to test his power.

Due to that, Rex has a brilliant idea to use their army to test the Executor's power like this.

System, I know you're always in tune, but focus on the Executor.

<Affirmative>

Come on, show me more glimpses of your true might. I've already cataloged all the skills that you used in our first encounter. Now, use something different, or better yet, use something that I could steal from you.

Rex turned to look at the Executor with expectant eyes.

He wanted to know about the Executor more and also gain a skill if that's possible.

In the distance, hovering above the encampment that was struck by Kurt's bolt, the Executor radiated his purplish energy outward and immediately vanquished the blood rain resulting from Kurt's attack earlier.

Despite the combination of might from Kurt and the five Enchanters, it was nothing for him.

Sweeping his gaze to the battlefield, he instantly had his eyes on Kurt.

Among the ancient Vampires clashing on the battlefield, Kurt stood out as the mightiest, and the Executor deduced that the attack must have come from him. Consequently, his gaze fixed upon Kurt, brimming with overwhelming killing intent.

No words came out of the Executor's mouth.

However, it was almost as if he was roaring in anger, everyone's ears started to ring fiercely.

His killing intent was so thick that Kurt's entire matter froze in place.

Scrutinizing the situation from the sidelines, Rex pivoted his body to face sideways and kept his unwavering focus locked onto the Executor. Obviously, he was watching every subtle action the Executor took, hoping for some kind of insight into his power.

But it didn't last long as his attention was drawn back to Kurt.

It was the wailing gasps that pulled his attention.

"Raargh... Harrggh... Haakhh!" Kurt started to breathe heavily, he felt pain across his body.

While enduring the sudden and unexplained pain, Kurt raised his hand to examine it. To his shock, he witnessed the blood coursing through his veins—the life essence of the victims he had claimed—now moving in the opposite direction, surging uncontrollably and causing his power to spiral into a wild, uncontrollable frenzy.

Under the onlookers' terrified gazes, Kurt started to bleed profusely.

Every hole in his body started bleeding, and the pain he felt only climbed higher and higher.

His eyes, his nose, his ears, and his mouth were all bleeding.

Many that were unlucky enough to see this happening were absolutely horrified, Rex included as the Executor did nothing but lock his gaze onto Kurt which somehow managed to cause this kind of extreme reaction.

Just with a gaze, he was able to kill Kurt slowly and painfully.

System, is this a spell?

<Yes, the Executor is using a Chaos Spell to Kurt>

<Since the Chaos Spell is incompatible in any way with the user, it couldn't be analyzed>

Rex's expression soured as he delved into the notification.

If it's a Chaos Spell then it wouldn't be compatible with him, as he lacked an affinity for the Chaos elements. Also, the spell the Executor was using couldn't be altered by the System into anything that suits him either, leaving him clueless.

But he did see that a portion of the blood energy infused in Kurt's attack was bounced back.

Although he doesn't know the Chaos spell used, it must be a reflection spell.

Kurt fell to his knees in under a minute, the pain becoming unbearable.

His body began to shake, blood drenching his entire being.

As opposed to stopping, the bleeding becomes more violent until he crumbles to the ground.

Looking at Kurt's state as he was rendered completely helpless with nothing but a glare, Rex frowned before he turned to look at the Executor once more. However, he found that the Executor now has his attention on him.

Both of them locked their eyes for a few seconds before Rex noticed something.

He touched his ears before his frown deepened.

A trace of blood could be seen on his fingers, it seemed his ears were bleeding somehow.

Upon seeing the traces of blood with slightly widened eyes, he reluctantly redirected his gaze back to the Executor again and found him grinning wickedly. A grin that conveyed a multitude of cryptic messages echoing in Rex's thoughts.

Seems like the Executor knew what Rex was doing and decided to entertain him.

In short, he was showing Rex that he was still above and beyond.

Rex could only clench his fists as he thought that his power was already nearing the Executor, but it seemed he still had a long way to go, or at least needed a substantial boost to actually be able to match the Executor in power.

He had a couple of things in mind and still believed that he would reach the Executor's level.

But he would need to be really trained vigorously.

Choosing not to scan the Executor's stats was the right thing to do. I'm still behind. But no matter, I can make up for it by further developing my curse. While I have faith in its potential sufficiency, I'll need to have a contingency plan as well, just in case.

Witnessing the Executor's power again made him act even more cautious.

However, the fight between them wouldn't be too long now, so he needs to also be quick.

Night.

lightsNovel.com After the Executor's display of power, the ancient Vampire's forces were scattered.

Since Kurt was killed by Rex after being rendered useless by the Executor, the entire forces retreated to other regions of the Shifting Realm, and the human forces decided to run after them, killing a considerable amount until they were forced to pull back.

With the night quickly approaching, the Shifting Realm becomes even more dangerous.

So their fight would have to resume tomorrow.

Inside his own space, Rex was massaging his throbbing forehead with Ryze sitting on the side, unable to get a wink of rest and remaining tense throughout the entire day from being alert in this place, surrounded by enemies.

"Relax, nothing will happen, at least not now" Rex assured, but it was close to futile.

But he couldn't do anything more as the throb was killing him.

Just like the System explained to him earlier, the effect from the approaching Hare Moon will get stronger in the night until it arrives. He was now breathing heavily, and the caress of lust starting to reach his neck already.

Rubbing his flushed face, he glanced to the side and saw Mavenna sitting gracefully.

She shot a smile at Rex when she realized that he was looking at her.

Even though his mind was occupied with nothing but the Executor, the alluring sight of Mavenna pulled on the strings of his lust, as she was a Succubus and was devilishly attractive that no sane man would not be tempted by her even though she was a Demon.

However, this temptation was quadrupled thanks to the approaching of Hare Moon.

Realizing that this would be more troublesome, Rex stood up.

I need to get out of here before I make a mistake, I'll go get some fresh air to cool down.

Deciding that he would be too tempted and might end up doing something he regretted, he stepped outside. However, the moment he went out, his eyes instantly darted to the right when he saw a familiar figure, walking in the distance.

Upon seeing this figure, Rex's expression lit up, "Gistella!"

Chapter 965 Overwhelming Effect

Ratmawati City.

A brush of calming air of the night envelopes the entire place, alleviating the tension for a bit.

It was a hectic couple of months for the inhabitants of the city with the tragedy that razed half of their beloved city to smithereens and also the sudden shift of power by the Executor overtaking the throne forcefully, bringing along the SCO with him.

But recently, they realized the army has been taking more of the offensive.

Most of them were relieved by this as it seemed, things would get better if this kept going.

Furthermore, the fact that the Elpida Alliance made their appearance within the city instilled a profound sense of security among the people. In the eyes of the common folk, the Elpida Alliance resembled a deity-like organization, capable of bearing the burdens of the entire human race.

Due to that, they were starting to be welcoming of the Executor more than before.

On the other hand, the UWO has been silent.

Ever since the rise of the Executor, the UWO has inexplicably retreated to the background, a puzzling shift to the masses given their prior role as the primary regulators and enforcers of Ratmawati City and its affiliated entities.

Some of the people asked questions regarding the situation of the politics.

None got any answer back.

However, the curiosity from the people was expected, they didn't know anything specific.

Most of them only stem their knowledge about the Executor from the public statement by King John who announced the shift in the seats of power. Aside from a few individuals who had the proximity of witnessing the Executor's creating his own castle in the second sector, the rest remained unaware of his origin and appearance.

It was the first time that even the media was in the dark.

All of the media were monopolized by the UWO, so all of them kept their mouth shut.

Meanwhile, inside the UWO main office, there was a meeting being held.

President Sebrof, accompanied by eight ninth-rank realm Awakened from other major cities, convened within a meeting room that was completely dark, none of the lights were turned on and also fortified with multiple spells and barriers, ensuring the utmost secrecy.

A select few trusted individuals were inside with them.

One of them was surprisingly an important member of the SCO, the black messenger.

Despite the meeting being definitely about the secret plan that the UWO had to face against the Executor and also the SCO, the black messenger was present, and it seemed he was the honored guest in this meeting.

"Black Messenger, please tell the others what you have told me" President Sebrof opened.

Upon hearing this, the Black Messenger nodded.

Rising gracefully from his seat, he cast a sweeping gaze upon the assembled dignitaries, each of whom was now intently focused on him. He cleared his throat before speaking, "As many of you are aware already, the Executor's method successfully lured one of Rex's pack members, Gistella. I am the one who implemented it, and I can confirm it"

"We already know about this, get to the point" One of the Awakened intervened hastily.

Pausing for a second to look at the hasty Awakened, the Black Messenger sighed before he continued, "But what you do not know is that Gistella wasn't influenced by the Executor's method, she acted like she was influenced with the intention of a meeting with the Executor. I managed to eavesdrop and found out about this thanks to Edward who was also curious about the matter"

Like a wildfire, the news pummeled the others' expressions.

It was their plan to break into the castle and rescue Gistella in order to contact Rex.

Despite knowing that rescuing Gistella wouldn't fully make amends with Rex, it was a crucial step in persuading him to join forces against the Executor. Collaborating would significantly enhance their odds of winning against this ancient Human.

Seeing their reaction, the Black Messenger said, "But, I think I also saw someone else..."

"Now that I've discovered Gistella was pretending, it makes me question who the true weak link might be. I initially overlooked it, but in hindsight, I believe I saw a glimpse of the true weakest link back then, and it's someone many of you are familiar with" He added with a hinting tone.

Just this alone intrigued the others, their minds wondering who it might be.

Soon, the Black Messenger then uttered, "It's Giana"

"Giana...?" Lady Aurora gasped in shock, her eyes widening as she knew what this meant.

Engaging in a firm gaze with Lady Aurora, the Black Messenger gave a confirming nod to her, as her assumption was correct. "Yes, it's Giana, you heard me right. She has been transformed into a Werewolf by Rex and is now part of his pack"

It was a piece of devastating news for them as another ninth-rank realm Awakened fell.

However, President Sebrof quickly took the room over.

"Yes, Giana is not a human anymore. But this is not an entirely bad thing for us. We now know who to contact to reach for Rex which is our main priority right now" He explained, giving a sliver of hope to the others as this was not a complete loss on their part.

Upon hearing this, Cyrus then stood up from the corner, watching the meeting unfold.

Gaining the attention of everyone in the room, he said, "My contact from the military also told me that Rex has made an appearance on the battlefield. It was now certain that the Executor knew the location of Rex's base"

"Black Messenger, could we rely on you to get that information?" President Sebrof asked.

Receiving this responsibility, the Black Messenger was pressured.

Even the information he gets from Gistella is possible only thanks to Edward who was able to conceal them from the Executor's senses, so doing it on his own to get the location of Rex's base is definitely going to be very hard.

One wrong move and the Executor would hang him.

'I could ask King John, but I need to be smart about this' the Black Messenger pondered.

Soon, although a bit hesitant, he accepted the burden with a nod.

Having addressed these new insights, the meeting concluded, leaving a myriad of thoughts swirling in their minds. But instinctively, all of them were gripped by the impending finality, the final showdown, and they could only hope that they would be equal to the challenge that lay ahead of them.

Knowing their enemy was the Executor, the challenge ahead is definitely great.

...

Dargena City.

Just as Rex wanted, the entire city was on high alert for any approaching dangers.

City guards numbers had quadrupled, patrolling the streets with heightened vigilance, prepared for any possibility that an unseen enemy had already breached the city's protective barriers without being detected.

Gelmar, Dindora, and Linthia were also among them.

Each oversaw a specific sector of the city, responsible for maintaining peace and order with their teams of city guards, and all of them did quite well. Furthermore, they managed a rotation system for training both city guards under their command and themselves.

Additionally, there was a curfew that prohibited anyone from leaving their house at night.

It would be easier to regulate this way.

Surprisingly enough, Adhara and Evelyn were nowhere to be seen after the sky darkened.

Unbeknownst to the captains and also the people of the city, both of them were cramped inside the castle. Exquisite moans and gasping could be heard coming from a particular bed chamber, sounds that were capable of making anyone's face reddened in embarrassment.

"Mmmh... Do it harder! I want it harder!"

"Me too, don't forget about me— Ahh!"

Both Adhara and Evelyn were engaged in an erotic act inside the main bed chamber.

Not a gentle one either, but a fiery one.

Despite having to take turns for the shaft that they desperately needed to be shoved into them, the other that would need to wait reached out for Rex's hand, begging him to use his fingers as the sensation of lust was unbearable.

It was their first time to feel such an intense amount of lust.

Evelyn, in particular, was the one suffering the most as she was the Luna of the pack.

This was her area, and thus she suffered more from this effect.

Until just moments ago, the two of them had dismissed Rex's warnings about the impending Hare Moon's potent influence as being dramatic. He even created a clone of himself with his Lunar elements so that the two of them wouldn't need to suffer from needing to hold back until he came back from his matters with the Executor.

But it was natural for them to think this way.

After all, despite the fact that the Hare Moon was set to grace the skies tomorrow, the afternoon had already settled in, and they had yet to feel its anticipated effects. While a subtle increase in lust coursed within them, it was not that overwhelming.

Then comes the first streak of the night that changed everything.

Evelyn and Adhara instantly felt a drastic change that caught them completely off guard.

Just when the moon appeared in the sky, the two of them instantly dropped to their knees and felt the inside of their heaven's gate blazing violently like being burned from the inside, and also itchy beyond comprehension.

Both of them were in dire need of something to scrape their insides.

It took only a minute before the two of them jumped to Rex's lunar clone in the bed chamber.

That was three hours ago from now.

Adhara and Evelyn haven't let go of Rex ever since, the three of them have been engaged in sexual intercourse non-stop ever since. Even Rex was surprised to see them this hungry, the burning desire could be seen directly through their fiery eyes.

Because of the lust, their elements were uncontrollable, causing their eyes to flicker.

Despite wanting to stop, their bodies betrayed their intentions and kept wanting more.

When one was being pumped, the other wasn't idle.

Evelyn or Adhara suck and lick every part of Rex's body as if it was the sweetest thing the two has ever tasted. But if it's not enough, the two then invaded Rex's mouth with her tongue boldly, savoring his taste into their entire being.

Soon enough, the three eventually dropped in exhaustion.

Only when the two were completely covered in sweat, their faces were flushed, and their breathing came in ragged gasps as they lay on the soaked bed that the two were finally satisfied, and able to regain control over their bodies again.

Even though the sensation was still there, it was now bearable.

Looking at the ceiling with an exhausted and disheveled expression, Evelyn moaned and pushed herself up, concern etched on her face, "I can't believe that it was the effect was this strong. It really feels like my body is being driven by someone else and I could only watch from the backseat"

"Y- Yes... Rex couldn't prepare something for us because of the Executor" Adhara replied.

But then, the two suddenly realized something.

Realizing that the effect was so potent that the two couldn't control themselves, even for a little bit, their ragged breathing suddenly stopped as they exchanged a meaningful look with each other in silence.

Adhara and Evelyn were exactly thinking about the same thing.

If the effect was this potent, then even they had some doubts that Rex could endure this.

"He said that he would be fine, so he must be fine, right...?" Evelyn mused.

Upon hearing this, Adhara also gulped with a pale face, "I don't know, but he should be okay"

...

Meanwhile, back to the encampment.

For a brief second, Rex saw Gistella walking in the far distance before disappearing.

Even from afar, he would recognize her silhouette instantly so he's sure that it was Gistella that he just saw. He would need to talk to her and see if she could help him alleviate this overwhelming effect from the Hare Moon if it's possible.

But when he took the turn, he only saw people walking around vigilantly.

Gistella was nowhere to be seen.

"Arggh...!"

It was at that moment that he suddenly felt a violent headache which prompted him to clutch his head, and also a ringing sound that deafened his ears. He leans on piles of boxes while trying his best to endure this pain.

Unbeknownst to him, there was a figure keeping tabs on him from the darkness.

And seeing him like this etched a smile on the figure's face.

Chapter 966 Mistaken Identity

Rex rested for a moment as he waited for the painful headache to pass.

He tried opening his eyes but found that his vision was blurry, and the longer he kept his eyes open, the more the world started to spin. It bears a resemblance to being sick, but the worst aspect about this was the heightened surge of his libido.

It continues to steadily intensify the deeper the night progresses.

At this point, it's very likely to reach the point that he would jump any woman he saw.

Just the thought of that alone is troubling for him.

Not only he would become even more hated by the entire Human race if he did that, but he also knew that he couldn't control his power when he was drowned in lust. He feared that the unfortunate woman would die if that happened.

Damn it! System, is there really nothing to lessen this effect?!

<Hare Moon is also known as the Moon of Birth, a time when Werewolves would instinctively be forced to breed and increase their numbers. It affects Werewolves beyond normal, and thus, it couldn't be lessened except through having sexual intercourse>

<It's advised to have sexual intercourse with anyone to alleviate the effect>

Reading the notification, Rex cursed even more as that was not an option that he could take.

Before it got worse, he would need to take countermeasures.

Rex gazed skywards before his expression turned troubled, finding the night was still young.

Not even midnight yet and the effect is already overwhelming. At this rate, I need to go find a secluded place and be chained there until the night is over. Ryze, I need his help... I need to go back first.

Just as he was about to take a step, he stumbled and abruptly stopped again.

He was fuming with anger right now.

Nothing seems to be aligning in his favor. He had no time for cultivating his cursed source, the Executor had summoned him at the worst time, Gistella had vanished, and now he had to deal with the effect of the Hare Moon.

It's safe to say that this was the most frustrating moment he has ever had.

When he was about to force himself to make his way back, an unexpected presence slipped under his arm, offering assistance in his walk. Rex was initially surprised, but his expression instantly blossomed as he recognized the figure.

Gistella! She came out of nowhere and helped him.

Rex's eyes flashed in excitement, seeing her to be in good shape, and not hurt anywhere.

"Gistella...? How did you get behind me" He asked, slightly confused.

Judging from her direction from earlier, she should have come from the front, but she came from the back instead which was quite odd. But he didn't think too much about it, he was too dizzy to think and only glad that he had the chance to meet with her.

In return, Gistella smiled stiffly, almost as if she was surprised by something.

However, she soon snapped from her trance and whispered, "Come with me, I know you're not in a good condition. It's dangerous to be in the open like this, especially in your state, so don't make any noise and follow me"

Although Rex could hardly make sense of what was happening, he decided to comply.

Soon enough, the two slowly made their way back to Rex's quarter.

"Hmm... Your scent is different" Rex chimed, closing his nose to sniff her neck. "Did you use something to mask your scent from me? Why would you do that? Don't you know that I was worried that I couldn't contact you through the Eyes of the Pack skill of mine?"

Upon hearing this, Gistella pulled her neck as she was ticklish.

Due to Rex sniffing her neck so closely, the two of them stumbled and fell to the ground.

"I didn't remember you being this clumsy" Rex teased, seemingly drunk.

But this was all because of the effect of the Hare Moon that made him like this.

Looking at Rex who was acting uncharacteristically, Gistella sighed as she didn't expect him to be like this. However, she knew that it was because of the approaching full moon, "Sir Rex, I'm not Gistella! Please snap out of it, we need to quickly go back before anyone sees you like this"

In truth, the person Rex thought was Gistella was none other than Mavenna.

Mavenna whispered, clumsily trying to help Rex stand up.

Earlier, she could tell that something was odd about Rex the moment the night came, so she decided to tail him from behind in case something transpired. Unsurprisingly, she saw Rex was having difficulty walking back.

Only then that she decide to help.

Although Rex was doing great in hiding it, that facade breaks when he wants to go out.

"I need to bring him to Ryze, he might be able to help"

Mavenna uttered softly with a troubled look as she helped Rex up, but she found that it was hard to move him when he was actively trying to pull her down to the ground with him. His strength is not a laughing matter, he's very strong.

Additionally, his condition made him unrestrained in using his strength.

.com "Wait! Stop! Okay, I'll help you but I'll do it in your quarter, can we get there first?" She asked.

Noticing Rex's growing vulnerability to the overpowering lust within him, his naughty hand teasingly tracing Mavenna's supple body, she decided to retort to have a conversation with him, much like a mother who reasoned with a child—reluctant to end their favorite game, offering a tempting promise.

"Of course, if we want to do this, we need to be in a quiet place" Rex replied with a firm nod.

Upon hearing this, Mavenna smiled as this would help them reach back faster.

It was then that the two continued back.

But when the quarter was already in their vision, Mavenna suddenly felt a strong push from the side. She got plunged into another quarter and fell into a room, the armory it seems, judging from the neatly placed weapons and armor.

"Oww..." She groaned, dazed from the sudden push.

Just when she traced her eyes back to the entrance, she saw Rex stepping inside.

His eyes were now glowing completely with a blue hue.

Compared to his usual light blue Alpha aura, this one is a deeper, more intense shade of blue as he confidently sheds his clothes and closes the distance between himself and Mavenna with wide strides.

"W- Wait a minute, we're close, your quarters are just around the corner!" Mavenna mused.

However, it doesn't seem that Rex heard what she said.

Giving no chance to react, Rex swiftly lunged at her with incredible speed.

In the next second, Mavenna was surprised when she found Rex pressing his body against her on the ground, he was already in between her legs. Following that, Rex leaned in for a kiss which was completely unexpected.

For a moment there, the sound of them kissing could be heard.

A few muffled rambling soldiers outside were also present, acting as a background sound.

Not stopping at that, Rex boldly intruded his tongue into her mouth.

Amid a whirlwind of sensations, the taste of Mavenna's mouth, distinct from Gistella's, became a mere detail for Rex. His senses were overwhelmed by a burning lust, blurring the lines between pleasure and desire, rendering him incapable of distinguishing between them.

Despite her efforts to break free, she was pinned down, incapable of going anywhere.

'This is bad...' Mavenna pondered, locked underneath Rex.

Obviously, this was a bad situation to be in, even more so was the fact that the outfit the Executor forced her to wear showed so much skin, and this provided easy access for Rex to do whatever he wanted.

But Mavenna wasn't going to give up this early as her eyes glowed with a pinkish hue.

Despite still locked in the kiss, she wiggled and managed to put a leg between them.

It provides enough room for her to break free.

Mavenna's eyes glistened before she managed to land a rising knee with her other leg right on Rex's chin, sending him stumbling back. In the next second, she rolled backward and regained her footing again.

Looking at Rex, it seemed that knee doesn't faze him at all.

"Sir Rex, it's Mavenna! Gistella is with the Executor, remember?" Mavenna exclaimed.

However, rather than heeding her words, Rex only looked at her with a blank stare before his lips curled into a sly smile. "Are we playing rough, now? Well, I'm all in for a little rough play myself, so I'll follow your lead"

Upon hearing this, Mavenna's face dropped as this would be way worse than before.

In retaliation, she reached out her hand and chanted a demonic spell.

Mavenna used one of her strongest spells, summoning a small formation that fired a couple of pinkish thorns, seething with demonic energy. Slicing the air, it took a moment before they hit Rex's body, intending to pierce him.

Just then, her eyes widened seeing the sharp ends of the thorns were bent upon impact.

She was speechless as her spell couldn't do anything to Rex.

But she soon realized that with the Hare Moon approaching, his power was heightened even more, and thus he became so strong that even her spell wasn't able to scratch him. Now, she was in a pickle with no way out.

'I want to tell him something, but I can't do that if he's like this' Mavenna bit her lower lip.

No matter how much she tried, it wouldn't reach Rex.

Aside from the influence of the Hare Moon, her voice is not impactful enough to snap Rex out of his situation as she's simply a stranger. Thus, she could only sigh, 'No other choice, I'll need to give him what he wants so he can calm down'

Instead of waiting for Rex to engage, she quickly knelt on the ground.

"Come here, but don't play rough on me, okay?" Mavenna said, her voice was soothing.

Fearing that the consequences of Rex's rough play might result in harm, given the vast power gap between them, she decided to persuade him to abandon the notion of rough play, as that would only lead to a more perilous situation.

Thankfully enough, Rex's rising aura ceased before he approached closer.

Mavenna's face was already at his crotch level, a perfect position, and she decided to be the one to engage in the intimate act as if it were the other way around, then she would lose control and couldn't lead this situation.

Reaching for his pants, she pulled the zipper and took Rex's erect manhood out.

Her eyes widened at this unfamiliar sight.

'I should've listened to Aunt Demetrea and learned about this kind of thing, but my kind has to be very careful in doing this or an unwanted effect would be triggered' Mavenna thought, her eyes glued onto the thing, shadowing her face.

Despite not feeling it before, the sight of Rex's manhood stunned her entire body.

Even her private part is experiencing a heavy water crisis.

Hesitantly, Mavenna gulped harshly before reaching her small hand to grab Rex's shaft. She needed both hands to properly grab it, and she could instantly feel the pulsating blood inside, depicting the excitement that Rex was feeling at this current moment.

Like an electric shock, the sensation stiffens Mavenna's entire body, and her eyes gleamed.

Something dormant inside of her was awakened.

Just when the tension was reaching its limit, and Mavenna was on the verge of submitting herself to the desire to taste Rex's manhood, the veil of the entrance was opened and a figure stepped in who was instantly surprised at the sight.

He saw Rex facing away with Mavenna on her knees with sultry eyes.

"Rex...?" the figure called.

Upon hearing this, Rex turned to look over his shoulder, the dark blue hue in his eyes slowly fading. His eyes widened as he snapped out of his daze, and found himself gazing at Ryze, who wore a look of disbelief.

It was then, he felt a weird, yet pleasurable sensation on his lower part.

He instinctively turned to face forward.

At the sight of Mavenna holding his pleasure stick, his eyes widened even more. He hadn't expected to witness this scene in a million years, but then again, he could only attribute it to the relentless influence of the Hare Moon.

Shit, I think I blacked out.

Chapter 967 Take Me When You Leave

Caught in a weird situation, the three of them were stunned for a second.

When the reality of his predicament dawned on Rex, he hastily retreated back and put his manhood away. Cursing silently within the confines of his thoughts, he found himself in a very familiar hard-to-explain situation, similar to when it was the Violet Moon.

Back then, it was Rosie. Now, it was Mavenna.

Rex scanned Mavenna and sighed in relief, finding that he hadn't made the mistake yet.

"Are you okay...?" He asked with a soft tone.

He feared that he forced himself to Mavenna in the brief moment he lost consciousness.

Despite Mavenna being a Succubus, her reaction doesn't indicate that she is used to this kind of thing. It was because of that, Rex felt guilty for what he had done, especially if Mavenna got some kind of trauma from him when she was already in a problematic situation, badly treated by the Executor.

A long pause happened with Mavenna's eyes fixed in place.

She doesn't seem to be listening.

Following the direction of her gaze, Rex became acutely aware of her lingering focus on his crotch. In an attempt to draw her attention back to reality, he cleared his throat. Only then that she blink, snapping out of her reverie, and realize that her mind was still on what was happening earlier.

lightsNovel.com With a reddening complexion, she averted her gaze away.

Mavenna tidied her very disheveled clothes before standing up with the help of Rex.

Her clothes were showing so much of her skin that it caused Rex, who had regained his composure, to swallow hard. Mavenna's captivating allure was irresistible to any man, even the holiest monk would find it impossible to avert his gaze from her womanly curves.

"Don't worry, I'm okay. It was partially my fault too" Mavenna replied with a smile.

As she was the one who promised the drunken Rex to help relieve himself from his lust, it was also her fault that things spiraled out of control like this. If only she had attempted a different method to bring him back to his senses, they might not have found themselves in this predicament.

Nevertheless, both were at fault, and they decided to forget about it.

Rex then turned to Ryze who was still stuck at the entrance, still frozen like a statue.

"I can explain, but for now, I need you to follow me" Rex said while massaging his forehead.

Although he was not as influenced as he was earlier by the Hare Moon, the sensation still lingered. He knew he had to isolate himself from others for the night, returning only when the sun had risen and the Hare Moon's influence had waned.

But as he was about to leave the armory, Mavenna held his hand from the back.

Initially, Rex was worried that she might request something.

Since it was obvious that her lust was awakened, fiery desire in her sultry eyes that were burning with passionate gaze, it was natural for him to think of that. However, it became clear she wasn't seeking such intimacy.

"Sir Rex, I have something to tell you," Mavenna said, her voice hesitant.

At the sound of this, Rex stopped and frowned, pivoting his body around again to face her.

Exchanging meaningful looks, he went and engraved a rune on the walls.

Rex also gestured for Ryze to get inside in order to avoid the prying eyes of others outside.

When the both of them had their attentions fixed on Mavenna, she continued, "I don't know how to say this, and I know how this looks, but I'm asking you to believe me. Gistella... I suggest you don't seek for her right now"

"Hmm...?" Instantly, Rex's expression darkens. "What do you mean by that?"

"Don't get me wrong! I saw the Executor talking with her a couple of times" Mavenna added.

Upon these words, Rex closed the distance between them in a quick stride, his fingers firmly gripping Mavenna's shoulders. His intense gaze bored into her eyes, urgency dripping in his voice, "Where did you see her? Don't withhold anything from me, I need to see her right now!" He pressed, his tone demanding.

"I saw her days before you got here, so I don't where she is now" Mavenna replied truthfully.

Even if Rex tortured her right now, she doesn't know where Gistella is.

Observing Mavenna's eyes to see if she was lying or not, Rex found that she didn't lie and this made him slump his shoulders dejectedly. He was worried about Gistella's well-being, especially when he couldn't contact or smell her scent around the encampment.

"So, what do you mean by what you said?" Rex eventually asked.

He was looking at Mavenna with clear suspicion as he trusted Gistella with all his heart.

Out of the others, Gistella is probably the most loyal to him.

No matter what the Executor says or does, he's confident that she would not break.

"Like I said, I saw her talking with the Executor, and I heard your name is being brought. In my perspective, they were planning something against you" Mavenna explained, she was quite certain about this.

But in return, Rex suddenly chuckled in ridicule, he couldn't believe what he was hearing.

It was obvious that he didn't believe her one bit.

Ceasing his hearty chuckle, he gazed at Mavenna and raised an eyebrow, "Gistella is an important member of my pack, so what you said is a big allegation to her. Do you have any proof that she was plotting against me?"

"Well- I..." Mavenna stutters, she doesn't have any proof to back her claim.

Since she only overheard their conversation, it was obvious that she didn't have any proof.

However, she quickly gritted her teeth as she was not lying, "Please, Sir Rex, you have to believe me! I heard it with my own ears! Maybe it's not going to be today, but I'm sure that the Executor is going to bring Gistella to you at some point"

Upon hearing this, Rex paused for a second, keeping his gaze locked on her.

In hindsight, she doesn't seem to be lying.

No cues of lying were caught by his eyes, and this somehow made him believe her.

But Gistella wouldn't do anything like that. I trust her completely, which is why I chose to send her here instead of Evelyn or Adhara. Unlike the two of them, Gistella is the only one who can maintain her composure in the presence of the Executor, apart from Flunra. I am certain she wouldn't take any actions that could put me in jeopardy.

"Why are you telling me this?" Rex asked, wanting to know her motivation.

Simply enough, Mavenna replied with a firm tone, "I want you to take me when you leave"

"You want to run away from the Executor?" Rex asked again.

Mavenna nodded her head, she was treated like a slave here, and it scarred her soul as it brought back memories of the past that she wanted to forget. If she kept being here, then the level of humiliation would only increase, knowing the Executor's personality.

Due to that, she wanted an escape route, and Rex was the best chance she had.

<Sudden Quest!>

A lost Rosadonna Succubus is asking the user to help her escape the place, escape from the Executor's grasp lest she would be humiliated even more. Help her escape and bring her back to Dargena City!

Rewards: 300 Billion Exp and 2 vials of Rosadonna's Tears.

Upon seeing the notification from the System, Rex was surprised as this was quite odd.

In his experience using the System, the Sudden Quest only appeared when he, himself, or his pack members were in trouble, or he needed to achieve something substantial. He has never seen the System respond to a request from someone.

Something is different with Mavenna, and this is the first clue he gets.

Now that the System is responding to Mavenna, then she must have something that I need.

Rex focused back on Mavenna before he eventually nodded, pivoting his body around, "I will help you escape this place if that's what you want," He opened, his voice firm. "But regarding Gistella, I'm sorry, but I can't trust you"

"I trust Gistella more than you, so don't talk about this to me again" He added warningly.

Obviously, he wasn't going to trust Mavenna.

As far as she was concerned, she was a pet that was owned by the Executor.

Placing faith in her words, despite their apparent persuasiveness, felt akin to trusting a rabid dog that had been nursed back to health. It might appear calm at one moment but could reveal its true nature and bite when least expected.

He would trust nobody from the Executor's side for now.

A moment later.

Ignoring the fact that the Executor or even Edward might detect their departure from the encampment, Rex and Ryze ventured into a nearby forest. Both soon discovered a secluded spot that Rex intended to use as a resting place for the night.

Even though he had a feeling that he wouldn't get a wink of rest.

"I understand that you might be confused right now, seeing what you saw, but it's not what it seems. It's the Hare Moon's influence that affected me, and because of that, you ended up seeing me in an embarrassing situation like that" Rex explained, noticing Ryze's odd silence along the way.

But he was probably still shocked, seeing that he was engaging that with Mavenna.

He probably felt conflicted, being close to Evelyn and Adhara.

Upon hearing this, his eyes regained some light, "The Hare Moon's influence?"

"Yes, I'm a Werewolf, and the Hare Moon amplifies my lust" Rex replied again with a firm nod.

Now that the misunderstanding has been clarified, Ryze chained Rex with the same chain he used back when he was restraining himself from going berserk. Both of them then sat on the cold ground in silence.

Rex was still lamenting his mistake, he didn't know the Hare Moon would be this strong.

Eugh... I promised them that I would be fine, and turns out I'm not.

Just the night he spent in the Executor's encampment and he already broke his promise. He didn't go all the way thankfully, but nevertheless, it's still a mistake that he made. But then again, Adhara and Evelyn don't need to know.

Suddenly, Rex paused and turned to look at Ryze who was sitting on the side.

He's not going to tell them, right...?

The next day.

Exactly like he had anticipated, he didn't have a wink of sleep as the feline lust only became stronger and peaked right at midnight. It stayed at its zenith for hours until the sun came up, and he could finally breathe in relief again.

He tried to sleep to pass the time, but it was simply impossible.

With the mounting lust inside of him, he became even more feral and struggled to break free.

Thankfully, Ryze was there to help restrain himself.

Knowing of the impending danger as Rex started losing control, even before the arrival of the Hare Moon, Ryze did exactly as he was told and used his claws to wound Rex. This will force his power to focus on the regeneration of his injuries.

It's a way Rex told him to do to make him exhausted.

Since his body was weakened by the chains, Ryze was able to injure him quite easily.

When dawn came, Rex came back to his senses and learned how effective the method was from Ryze as he wasn't able to move from his spot and felt extremely exhausted. But a couple of vials from the System helped him rejuvenate his exhaustion.

Following that, he also noticed a surprising sight.

He was surprised to find that the chains were cracking under his struggling might last night.

It was clear now that he had gotten way stronger from the last time.

Upon making their way back to the encampment, they saw armies were already preparing themselves for another go to the Shifting Realm, taking out the remaining Supernaturals that were hiding there and adopting a hit-and-run strategy.

Both of them met Edward there, and it was obvious that he knew that they had gone out.

Especially with the look he had on his face right now.

Chapter 968 Siphon of Paranoia

Despite knowing that Edward is aware, Rex doesn't care.

He has other things in mind.

It would be a lie if he said that what Mavenna said to him didn't trouble his mind, he became more worried about Gistella. He feared that she might get corrupted by the Executor like Edward did which would be very troublesome.

Knowing that the Executor was acknowledged as a rival by the System, he was paranoid.

Rex feared that the Executor might have a way to do that.

Moreover, the real problem would come this night, when the actual Hare Moon appeared.

Even though he was confident in his ability to withstand the Hare Moon's influence, believing that he was stronger now and would definitely have an easier time resisting the Full Moon, all such notions had been mercilessly erased from his mind.

Last night made it clear that he couldn't do anything against the Hare Moon's influence.

Staying here until the Hare Moon comes will be detrimental.

If he remained here when the Hare Moon ascended, he knew, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that he'd succumb to temptation and reenact the mistake he had narrowly avoided last night with Mavenna. He doesn't want that to happen, not when he has already made a promise.

But is finishing before the night even possible?

Rex frowned at the thought of this question, he was searching for a way to go back today.

However, in order to do that, he would need to end the battle early.

I don't think that's possible, not without the help of Elder Nolacula and Elder Tilrith.

Aside from babysitting, Ryze had another thing to do last night.

Since Rex didn't have a wink of rest last night, he spent the small times when he was not heavily influenced by the Hare Moon to think of a solution for this predicament. He would need to do something big if he wanted to go back to Dargena City.

In addition, Rex still hasn't got the time to talk with King John.

Just like always, time had never been on his side, and he was now suffering from confusion.

Rex instructed Ryze to scout the outskirts of the Shifting Realm alone.

Most of the time, the Executor confined himself indoors. Thus, if Ryze had gone with caution, he would've avoided arousing the Executor's attention. But that doesn't mean he's safe, he still had to ensure that he wasn't being trailed by Edward or Brigitta, as that would jeopardize Rex's grand plan.

His mission is to find Elder Nolacula or Elder Tilrith.

And finding them was easy enough as the two were already expecting to be searched.

...

Last night, Ryze left Rex behind after making sure he was fine to embark on his mission.

He stopped in the far east when he sensed two figures in the darkness.

Soon enough, he witnessed the earth liquefied, giving birth to a substantial cavity just ten meters away—a gateway reminiscent of an entrance to the underworld. From its depths emerged a bewitching Demoness, radiating a charisma that surpassed any figure Ryze had ever encountered in his life.

The Demoness is not like Mavenna, this one is even older and exudes a sharp demonic aura.

One look is enough to tell Ryze that this is Elder Tilrith.

"Do you not realize the potential danger of a child wandering in the stillness of the night?"

Elder Tilrith mused gracefully, her demonic eyes laid on Ryze.

Upon hearing this, Ryze felt a surge of irritation.

In the past few days, it seemed everyone regarded him as nothing but a mere child, a label that was thrust onto him. He couldn't fathom how they perceived him as such, considering his appearance was far from youth.

He even tried to put on a mature look, but that was obviously not working.

Just as he poised to respond, a second voice chimed from the side. In stark contrast to Elder Tilrith's graceful and mellifluous tone, this newcomer's spooky voice sent shivers down the spine, and also a sensation of pulling to the blood coursing inside his body.

"I sense your quest to search for us. Speak, what message from Rex do you bring?"

Ryze glanced to the side and found Elder Nolacula.

Like an actual bat, he perched upside down on a tree branch, his vampiric eyes aglow in the encompassing darkness of the night. This was the first time for Ryze to meet with Elder Nolacula, and he could tell instantly that he was very strong and ancient.

For their first encounter, Elder Nolacula's appearance already leaves an indelible impression.

"Rex wants the two of you to pull your forces back" Ryze declared.

Elder Tilrith and Nolacula had their eyes flashed peculiarly, both weren't surprised by this request. "You already established a great resistance for the entire Supernaturals, and the Executor wouldn't suspect anything if your forces retreated right now. Thus, pull your forces back to avoid more casualties"

Despite saying this, Ryze has no idea what this is all about.

He was only told by Rex to say these exact words when he met with both Elders.

Upon hearing this, both Elders paused for a second.

Ryze was completely awkward as he doesn't know the context so he also doesn't know what the two Elders were thinking right now. Both were only staring at him silently, and this made him even more uncomfortable.

But then, Elder Tilrith broke the silence, "I'm afraid that we can't do that"

"Convey back to Rex that the current circumstances pose insurmountable challenges. While I understand the pressure of the approaching Hare Moon tomorrow night, he must navigate a solution without escalating our involvement. Withdrawing our forces at this juncture is fraught with complications and far-reaching implications" She added calmly.

Elder Nolacula also nodded in agreement, being on the same page as Elder Tilrith.

Both of them rejected the request quickly.

"It's not possible, our forces already know that they were fighting a suicide mission. None of them would listen if we called them back. Also, Rex is wrong, the Executor would be suspicious if we pull our forces back right now" Elder Nolacula said, shrugging his shoulders.

Remembering what Calidora did, he was quite certain about this.

Calidora's act made the entire army that he assembled fired up, thinking that their sacrifice would mean infinitely more to secure the future of the entire Vampire race. All of them are already in tune with a suicide mindset, and couldn't be budge.

Looking at Ryze intently, he added a final, "We can't help him, kid. Tell that to Rex"

...

Despite not gaining the help he wanted, Rex was not going to give up.

It has never been his style to give him.

A flash of determination appeared in his eyes as he gazed into the Shifting Realm, he found that finishing the battle before night came was going to be impossible, but he already had something that might help him in achieving that.

Believe it or not, it was thanks to Ryze that he gained this information.

In a surprising turn, when Elder Tilrith and Nolacula stated that they wouldn't help, Rzye astutely pivoted and countered them by asking the whereabouts of their forces in the Shifting Realm so that the fight would go faster.

Judging from their answer, Ryze found that both Elders don't care about their underlings.

Due to that, he shot them with an irrefutable question.

Since their reasoning was that they couldn't help because pulling the forces would cause a great number of things, Ryze deduced that they wouldn't mind exposing their own forces' whereabouts so that there wouldn't be wasted time in searching for them.

Upon being given that question, the Elders were slightly amused.

Both couldn't help but praise Ryze's immense courage to ask them such a risky question.

However, that risky question bore fruit, and Ryze got what he wanted.

"It would've been literally impossible without you managing to think of asking them that. Since they were adamant about not helping by pulling back their forces, you found a loophole and took advantage of it. Good job, Ryze" Rex praised, casting a glance at him.

Shocked by the sudden praise, Ryze smiled brightly and replied, "Yes, leave it to me!"

Following that, the army marched into the Shifting Realm again.

Having experienced the unforgiving battlefield conditions yesterday, the army now exhibits remarkable resilience. Virtually no casualties resulted from environmental challenges, and this led to possessing more numbers when facing the forces of the Supernaturals.

Compared to yesterday, Rex is now paired with Brigitta.

Ryze suddenly requested this change, saying that it would help disorientate the enemy.

But this was definitely caused by the banter he had with Brigitta.

lightsNovel.com Although he doesn't know what had happened exactly, Rex could tell that he has some animosity with Brigitta, and decided to comply. Speaking of animosity, there was also an awkward air between him and Mavenna.

It was mostly because of her accusing Gistella of plotting against him.

He doesn't like that one bit.

Even then, the quest aside, he would still fulfill his promise and take her back with him.

Armed with critical intelligence on the Supernaturals' forces, knowing their whereabouts, Rex and the army he led managed to anticipate their skirmishes, swiftly dismantling them with a bone-chilling efficiency.

Knowing the enemy's location, Rex was able to predict their ambushes.

One thing that he needs to be careful is that he couldn't be too obvious about knowing.

However, when his own reputation was known as the person who could make the impossible, possible, alongside a mysterious air that always shrouded his entire name and being, it was not a hard thing to do for him to not be obvious.

None of them suspects a thing, even Brigitta was clueless as to how they were doing so well.

With the newfound confidence, the army charged forward vigorously.

Moments later.

Slash!

Channeling the Force Beam skill and imbuing it into his sword, Rex deftly pierced the final Blue Demon, who knelt on the thick blanket of snow. He did so with such nonchalance that prompted the dying Blue Demon to make a final attempt to at least scratch him.

Leaving something in its last breaths.

But that didn't work, his swiping attack got blocked by the red force perfectly.

Even Rex didn't spare the Blue Demon a glance.

After dispatching the Blue Demon, he turned his gaze skyward. He moved the clouds out of the way and found the encroaching night, a mere half-hour distant. With two more places yet to conquer, the realization set in that the impending nightfall would foil before he could finish the battle.

It was a very bad thing for him, and the moment it was dark, then he would lose control.

What do I do...?

Rex pondered with a deepening frown before his eyes shifted to the side.

He made eye contact with Mavenna who also had finished her fight. She already told him earlier that she would volunteer to pleasure him, letting him ejaculate the excess of lust a couple of times so that he could endure the Hare Moon's influence better.

Mavenna still insisted that the Executor would try and do something.

Had not for Brigitta giving a suspicious look, Mavenna would've tried to convince Rex more.

Should I let her? What if what she said is true?

Because of the constant reminder and the genuine expression Mavenna was wearing when she was trying to convince him, Rex became even more doubtful, but he couldn't think of anything the Executor would make Gistella do to harm him.

Gistella would never do anything outrageous, he believed it dearly.

But what if she would?

But what if she was corrupted?

But what if she has actual resentment for Calidora?

Countless thoughts swarmed Rex's mind, he was now undecided on what he should believe.

Due to the overwhelming paranoia that was caused by Mavenna, Rex eventually gritted his teeth and his eyes bulged with fierce determination. He was going to trust Gistella, if he didn't, then he would've disrespected her for trusting a stranger like Mavenna.

Swish...

In that instant, Rex's body gleamed with insurmountable power.

No, I will make it. I'm going to destroy the rest of the Supernaturals in under 30 minutes!

Under Brigitta's, Mavenna's, and the others' gazes, Rex's entire being burned with intense aura before he quickly darted into a direction, destroying the sound barrier and zoomed into the distance and quickly disappearing from their sights.

Chapter 969 Keeping His Promise

Blasting forward with a fierce determined look, Rex wasted no time and headed to the last two Demon bases that he would need to destroy before ending this fight. He needs to do this or else the Executor wouldn't let him go.

Earlier he wanted to keep low-key, but now is not the time for him to do that.

Like a bullet, he planted his foot firmly and dashed even faster.

Boom!

Rex exerted everything that he had and even activated his Banished Dark Moon, King Mark.

With the help of the kingly energy of the Banished Dark Moon, he becomes greatly faster than before. A dash from him broke the sound barrier a hundred times over, he became an actual bullet as he zoomed through the vast snowy plain.

He doesn't care if there's an obstacle blocking his path, he would not stop and burst through.

From his front, he could see a hail of sharp icicles heading towards him.

While the desert landscape boasted erratic, mobile rock formations causing havoc, the snowy expanse of the Shifting Realm harbored relentless blizzards. These were not typical blizzards either, but rather tempests composed of razor-sharp icicles swirling with deadly grace, able to claim the life of anyone unfortunate enough to cross their path.

Even the reinforced tanks' hard armor was not able to block the blizzard for too long.

All because of the First Breath's effect.

On top of restarting the energy of the entire world, the First Breath also transformed the earth into a stronger space that would be able to sustain tenth-rank realm power or even beyond that.

Prior to the First Breath, a battle between ninth-rank realms was already deadly enough.

Usually, their battle leaves a very bad scar on earth.

So if the earth were to remain the same while the energy of the world expanded, clashes between powerhouses could spell the destruction of the entire world. However, as balance is inherent in all aspects, the world concurrently fortifies itself to accommodate higher powers.

Channeling his energy to his right arm, he made a swinging motion to his front.

Rex's firm movement blasted a shockwave to his front.

It was potent enough to disperse the icicles heading towards him from the front with ease.

But even then, the icicles showed some kind of resistance.

Had Rex not invoked his King Mark, he would've been incapable of dispersing the icicles, putting him in a very bad spot. Much akin to being hit by the rock formations earlier, the impact left him wounded, extracting a pained grunt from his lips.

Considering his ability to destroy even mountains, causing him harm is quite surprising.

Upon dispersing the icicles, he carved a hole in the approaching blizzard.

He didn't slow down or even hesitate to penetrate through that hole and continued onward.

Despite the interference of senses inside the blizzard, Rex was extremely alert.

Using the System, he spotted the Blue Demons around him.

All of them were concealed, burying themselves under the thick snow and hiding their aura, only detected by the System that triggered multiple stats interfaces from them. Had the army gone through this blizzard, they would've been ambushed.

Even the thought of the severe casualties would definitely give Brigitta a headache.

It would be a massacre.

Fortunately for them, Rex decided to take over this matter himself.

Swoosh!

Particles of lightning swirled from the center of his chest to his outstretched right arm as he ascended into the sky. His claws elongated under his will, reaching the length of a ruler, and the emanating red force created a palpable buzz in the surrounding air of his arm.

He was amassing great strength that even the white sphere in the sky reacted.

It envelops its subtle energy around Rex, trying to suppress him.

Obviously, he easily surpassed the limit of the First Breath and began being slapped by the backlash. But he ignored the suppression entirely, widening his eyes fiercely, and swung down with everything he got.

Brak!

Surprisingly, the ground was shattered by his strike.

Even though it has become more durable thanks to the First Breath, his claws penetrated through and created a vast crack. His strike's force travels like wildfire underground, propelling the hiding Blue Demons upwards.

All of them were now exposed, vulnerable to attacks.

Rex's red eyes darted viciously, seeing that at least 2 dozen Blue Demons got forced out.

Nodding firmly, he then made a circular motion with his claws.

With a circular motion, a crimson energy cut through the air, augmented by the extension of his black lightning, carving through the Blue Demons that were forced out. He did it with uncanny efficiency, his movement didn't slow down at all.

Many notifications appeared in his vision, showing that his kill count was rising rapidly.

On the other hand, the army was left behind.

Despite suffering some damage from the ceaseless fight against the Blue Demons earlier, the army could still fight, but it seemed there was no need. From their spot, they could already see some sparks and flashes in the distance.

Showcasing his power, Rex attacked the Blue Demons alone, giving everything he had.

Brigitta also realized that the demonic energy was decreasing rapidly.

It was obvious that Rex had killed many Demons in the process, she didn't know what had come to him to suddenly do something like this when he was fine earlier, but she was glad that the army didn't need to continue anymore.

Even if the Shifting Realm falls, there are still some obstacles to reaching the Symposium.

The Executor knew that, and thus, he remained inactive.

In hindsight, Brigitta assumed that the Executor was conserving his power meticulously.

As long as the army managed to handle the opposing force competently, there was no necessity for him to come out and waste his energy. His intervention would be reserved exclusively for instances where the Supernatural Elders appeared.

None of them are weak enough to be taken out by the army.

Even if the army expanded everything they had, without an adequate Awakened, it's futile.

"Split up the army" Brigitta instructed an Awakened beside her with a commanding voice. "Those who are still capable of fighting, march them to the desert landscape to reinforce Edward. While those who were too injured to continue, send them back"

"What about the remaining Demons? We still have ground to cover" the Awakened asked.

Gazing at the horizon, Brigitta shook her head, "He will take care of it"

Just like that, instead of going onward to follow Rex's path, the army heeded Brigitta's direct command and reinforced Edward. It's quite clear that there was nothing they could do more in this place as Rex is already taking care of the matter.

However, contrary to the others, one of them deviates from the rest.

Brigitta gazed to the side and found Mavenna tying her hair into a bun with a small dagger.

Looking at the snowstorm Rex had previously traversed, now looming dangerously close, vividly showcasing the destruction it brought to the ground, she gracefully assumed a lowered stance, with her core as the anchor.

A soft pinkish energy emanated from her form.

Compared to before, the potent pinkish energy now carries an intense, alluring aroma.

It didn't take long before her energy manifested into a rose-like appearance, encasing her entire body and shielding her from the environment. Putting a serious countenance, she blitzes forward, heading straight to the snowstorm.

Surprisingly enough, Mavenna met resistance but managed to pierce through.

"Did she get stronger? But how?" Brigitta uttered inwardly.

Even though she had been there from the time the Executor took Mavenna during his battle in front of the Great Barricade, she didn't remember Mavenna's energy having this fragrant scent, and also this dense.

Obviously, she changed, it was almost as if she had gotten stronger overnight.

About twenty minutes later.

Rex takes an offensive stance with his sword to the side of his face, held with both hands and uses a spell that turns his body into sparks of lightning. Closing the gap between him and the Blue Demons before him in an instant, they were taken aback.

"Stop him! Use everything to stop him!" the last standing Enchanter shouted desperately.

Upon hearing this, his two bodyguards basted blue fire at Rex.

Boom!!

His energy is supposed to be strong enough to block the blue fire.

But similar to the Vampires, the Demons' enchanters also have a spell to amplify them.

From the battles against these ancient Supernaturals, he gleaned a revelation.

In every war, their Enchanters possessed distinct methodologies to enhance their forces' powers that is outright a terrifying boost. Compared to the enchanters in the new era, their techniques are significantly more potent.

Ancient Enchanters were so much more advanced than the enhancements provided by the Enchanters in the new era, which was already strong. Their abilities were so strong that the latter pale in comparison. In the Blue Demons' case, it boosted their demonic energy and is unable to be dispelled.

Under their intense blue fire, Rex was slowed down a bit but eventually prevailed.

Swish!

Rex managed to skewer the two bodyguards, the ones that were hiding from plain vision, in an instant with his sword. Coughing blood, their faces were that of shock but undoubtedly contained no fear. It was clear to him that their motivation here was not to win, which is why they were not afraid to die.

With a swift motion, he ripped their bodies into pieces before going for the Enchanter.

Despite his best effort, the Enchanter was too slow.

Tilting his head, putting on an indifferent front, Rex crushed the Enchanter's neck.

Crack!

After doing that, he quickly stabbed his sword downwards as his calm front disappeared.

He breathed heavily as he exerted so much energy to do this.

Although he was practically invisible with his power aside from the Supernatural Elder-level power, fighting these ancient Blue Demons was tiring. Some were excessively hard to kill, reviving multiple times before eventually dying.

Despite his nigh-perfect fighting style, he also suffered injuries here and there.

It makes the right side of his outfit drenched in his blood.

"Okay, it's done. Now, I'll request for Gistella from him" Rex mused tiredly.

Just as he was about to turn and head back, he stopped in his tracks as he could feel the fatigue eating him alive from the inside. He was too injured and exhausted, in addition, the influence of the Hare Moon slowly came back again.

Despite giving it his all, he was not on time, he finished slightly above half an hour.

Mostly because the distance between them is far.

Crippled under the fatigue, Rex clicked his tongue in annoyance and kneeled on the ground while both hands are still on the handle of the sword. He decided to rest for a couple of minutes before heading back to the encampment to confront the Executor.

Additionally, he also already made a decision.

Instead of going back to Dargena City, he would go to the heart of the Vampire Kingdom.

He would seek Calidora, this couldn't be dragged anymore.

With him giving the victory to the Executor in the Shifting Realm very fast thanks to the pressure from the Hare Moon, the time has grown shorter for Rex again, and he has no choice but to go to Calidora to do what he needs to do.

But even then, he frowned finding that the influence of the Hare Moon is even harsher.

Almost instantly, his throat dried out, and the hunger for lust reappeared.

However, since he had already experienced the sensation already, he managed to endure the influence better now. He calmly regulated his breathing, and right around this time, he sensed a figure on the side approaching him.

In reflex, he gripped his sword tighter and swung to his back, aiming at the figure.

"Wait! It's me!" the figure exclaimed.

Rex stopped his attack in the nick of time when he realized that it was Mavenna.

Lowering his sword, he groaned lightly and averted his gaze away as viewing Mavenna would only serve to make his pain worse. "Are you still going to keep being stubborn? If you're like this when you meet the Executor, what do you think will happen?"

lightsNovel.com "Don't lecture me, I know already. But I can't do it with you" Rex sighed exhaustedly.

He knew that being in this state would be very bad.

But he already promised, what else could he do except keep his promise?

At this point, his longing to meet with Gistella intensified, as with her, he didn't need to hold back. Disregarding Mavenna's apprehensive gaze, wary of potential exploitation by the Executor if he remained in this state, Rex rose and strode past her.

"Let's just go back before the night gets darker..." He mused, limping away in pain.

Chapter 970 Cornered on the Wall

Huff...

Huff...

Returning proved more arduous for Rex than his earlier journey here, the toll of the Hare Moon was increasing with each step. He was suffering, and the dense snow only made it worse for him, an additional obstacle from the environment.

It came to the point that each bit of moment to his head stung him like a needle.

The Full Moon has never ceased to be a problem for him.

Even though I'm a Royal Black Prince, the Full Moon is still a substantial event. It's the nature of Werewolves. Just what threshold I would need to reach in order to completely disregard the Full Moons?

<Gaining the King Marks of all Full Moons would make the user immune to their effects>

Yeah, right. It was a lot of effort when I still couldn't get the third one.

Sighing to himself, Rex continued onward.

He made it a mile from where he was, already using the sword as a cane to support himself.

Moreover, Rex tried asking Devo whether he could change the weather so that there were fewer problems along the way, but it didn't work. Despite trying his hardest, Devo couldn't influence the weather produced by the Shifting Realm.

It's not that he can't, but he couldn't properly grasp the weather here.

Almost as if they were not weather but spells instead.

"Bear it with me. Don't worry, I'll keep my distance properly" Mavenna came from behind.

Opposed to touching Rex directly, which would only make it worse, she did something else entirely. Under his surprised gaze, Mavenna spread her two pairs of wings to either side and with one chant, took them off like a piece of equipment.

In hindsight, the pair of wings were completely different than those Rex had ever seen.

Usually, Demon wings were layered with skin.

But the ones that Mavenna has were almost like angel wings, covered with majestic, long, and pink feathers. Simply calling it beautiful is an understatement, the wings were akin to being made from the purest essence of demonic energy.

Rex almost had his eyes poked out when he saw this.

Additionally, the wings were also mystifyingly aglow, shimmering like the soft blush of dawn.

Since when did wings could be taken off like that? Are they not real wings?

Finding that the two pairs of wings were able to be taken off with a light incantation, Rex frowned as he didn't know about this. Even the wings that he possessed from his Gladiator Form weren't able to be taken off like that, despite being made by the mix of spirit energy and mana.

Before he could ask, Mavenna already went over to his back and placed the wings on him.

<Wings of Impurity has been equipped!>

<Demonic energy is not in possession! Failed to integrate with the Wings of Impurity>

"Just use this," Mavenna said, stamping the wings to Rex's back with magic. "Since you're not a Demon, the wings wouldn't acknowledge you. You wouldn't gain any of its bonuses, but you would still be able to fly although the wings only retain 50% of their original speed"

Upon hearing this, Rex snapped out of his daze and looked to his back.

He saw four wings adorning his back, and they were like additional limbs for him.

Stunned momentarily, Rex cautiously tested the movement of the wings, discovering that they responded as effortlessly as his own hands. He was still stupified by this, and the wings were quite heavy for him, but this must be attributed to the incompatibility between him and the Wings of Impurity.

Mavenna saw the look of shock on Rex's face, and she found it rather weird.

"You seem surprised, haven't you seen this before?" She asked.

Rex turned his attention to her and nodded his head, "Of course I'm surprised, I've never seen something like this. From all the Demons I've faced, none of them have wings like you, much less take off their wings like this"

Listening to his honesty, Mavenna chuckled in amusement.

"In a fight, we don't take these off because of the provided enhancements" She replied.

Without even needing to ask, Rex definitely only faced Demons during a fight, and naturally, these Demons wouldn't take their wings off like this. Taking it off would mean weakening themselves, so it's natural for Rex to be surprised by this.

Even seeing Demon Wings was a rare sight for him.

Only recently, against the Enchanters from earlier, he saw actual Demonic Wings.

Looking at the wings tenderly, Mavenna explained, "It's similar to an elemental weapon for the Awakened, but these wings were exclusive only for us older ones. Mainly Blue Demons, Succubus, and Incubus have these wings as the wings would make them stronger"

"Red Demons took a different path, an ultimate ability called Hellgate Ruination" She added.

.com Just from Mavenna's explanation alone, Rex managed to gain another information about the ancient Demons and also deduce that the Red Demons have the Hellgate Ruination ability, much like a Pneuma Spell for Awakened instead of wings.

Both come from the same race, but their source and path of power are completely different.

Nodding in affirmation, the two continued back.

Compared to earlier, they managed to cover the same amount of distance with less time.

With the help of the Wings of Impurity, he glided just above the ground, way faster than his pace earlier. Even when confronted by a snowstorm, a relentless force akin to a freight train, the Wings of Impurity prevailed, ultimately helping Rex persevere through the tempest with a touch of challenge.

In a moment, the edge of the Shifting Realm could be seen, indicating that they were near.

Along the way, they didn't encounter the army.

However, Rex assumed that the army had already gone back or heads to help Edward's side.

"Knowing that the Hare Moon is coming, why didn't your Luna come?" Mavenna suddenly asked, her eyes glanced over at the morphing full moon and pondered about a question that she found quite odd.

Rex almost instantly answered, "And have her bear the risk of meeting the Executor? No"

"I don't think you think about this enough, your way is not the best way to come here. It's the Hare Moon, your Luna has also gotten stronger. Going through with the meeting without your Luna would only make it worse for you" She replied, disagreeing with Rex's method.

Despite the Luna coming here is dangerous, the method he took is more dangerous.

Even Rex agrees with that in his heart.

But there's one factor that Mavenna didn't include, it was because she doesn't know him.

At the very least, going here myself will only put me in danger.

More than anything, he would willingly place himself in danger to shield others rather than subject them to danger. Gistella, however, presented a unique circumstance. He reluctantly made her do this as her role is very essential.

Upon reaching back to the encampment, it was regrettably already dark.

He already rushed here as fast as he could.

Rex lifted his gaze skyward, discovering the initial harbinger of the Hare Moon—a bluish aura entwined around the moon, like a serpent poised to envelop the entire celestial sphere, cloaking it in its ethereal color that rejuvenates and also burns Werewolves that were graced directly by its light.

<The Hare Moon has arrived!>

<All of the user's stats have been graced by its power and were substantially increased!>

<Warning! An intense amount of lust will be spiked throughout the duration!>

Expecting this kind of effect even before the Hare Moon arrived, he clenched his jaw and endured the increasing lust inside of him. Surprisingly, this time, Rex was able to hold on way better even though the influence was even stronger.

He, himself didn't even know where all of this willpower came from.

Maybe, the prospect of meeting with the Executor made him so alert that this happened.

Nevertheless, he was extremely grateful.

With veins pulsating visibly around his neck and body, brutal wounds etched across his form, a mix of his and his enemies' blood saturating his uniform, and the strong bluish aura oozing from his being, he strode back into the encampment.

Instantly, he became the focal point of the others' attention.

His appearance bespoke the conclusion of the fierce battle against the Supernaturals.

Rex was greeted by the sight of the entire encampment getting ready.

Seems like the news of the Supernaturals barricading the Shifting Realm has already been taken care of reached here, and the main army, fifty thousand strong can now continue their journey to the destination.

Currently, Rex already gave back the wings to Mavenna when the two were near before.

Had he not, then more would have their attention pulled to him.

In a quiet enclave, Rex halted momentarily, casting a contemplative gaze toward Mavenna on the side. A couple of seconds later, he spoke, "If you want to leave with me, wait in my quarter. Also, is it possible for me to ask you a favor?"

"Yes, I'll help you as long as you bring me out of here" Mavenna nodded and whispered.

Following that, Rex gazed at her intensely before he approached her.

Observing the impassive expression on Rex's face as he advanced, Mavenna felt a growing unease, involuntarily retreating back step by step. Her involuntary retreat came to an abrupt halt as her back met a wall, leaving her with no avenue for escape.

Mavenna was sandwiched between Rex and the wall, and she held her breath in response.

"S- Sir Rex...? Is it already too hard to hold back?" She asked, bashfully.

"I'm fine for now, don't worry" Rex assured, shaking his head to dismiss her concern. Placing his hand on the wall directly beside Mavenna's right cheek, he continued, "Before I tell you what the favor I seek, I would need your trust. So, Mavenna, do you swear absolute loyalty to me and obedience to every word I utter?"

Upon hearing this, Mavenna raised her gaze and locked eyes with Rex.

She saw the intensity of his gaze piercing through her eyes.

Perhaps it was the position they were in or even the words flowing from Rex's lips, but his charisma at this moment soared to unprecedented heights, compelling Mavenna to utter words without even realizing it herself.

Almost like being hypnotized by his manliness, her head tilted up and down to nod.

"Yes, I swear..." She replied.

Nodding his head in affirmation, Rex eventually told her to be the one meeting King John.

Logically speaking, when Mavenna listened to his request, she was extremely hesitant as she feared King John would report her to the Executor if he knew that she was doing Rex a favor, they were close and on the same side after all.

But Rex assured her that it wouldn't happen, he already had a plan to trap King John.

No chance that King John would report it to the Executor.

At the end of the hearing, Mavenna bit her lower lip, her forehead creased in contemplation.

"Are you really sure this is going to work?" She asked again, still hesitating.

Upon hearing this, Rex smiled and pivoted his body around to face away, "I told you to obey every word that I said earlier, didn't I? You swore to me, so why do you need to hesitate like this?" He asked, with a playful tone.

"Okay, I'll do it" Mavenna resigned, there's no need for her to sweat if it's already like this.

In the aftermath of her words, her eyes widened abruptly as a warm breath caressed the skin around her neck. It was at that moment she became aware of Rex's proximity, his face so close to her neck, and his nose lightly grazing her skin, instigating an electrifying surge of excitement throughout her entire body.

While doing this, he didn't say anything, keeping Mavenna on the edge of uncertainty.

Mavenna doesn't know what he was doing.

Is the Hare Moon overwhelming him? Or is her scent attracting him? She doesn't know.

But soon, Rex took one last inhale before he pulled away, fixing his gaze back to Mavenna who didn't know what she was supposed to do. "I'm sorry, but I really need this before meeting the Executor. I'll get going then"

After saying that, Rex turned around and left Mavenna, still rooted in her spot.