

MY SLAYER SYSTEM: RISE TO SUPREMACY

Chapter 411 411: The power of the werewolf slayer!

One of the two werewolves was about to dash forward but Jake shook his head.

"This will get boring soon if only one of you come at me. Instead," Jake said as one of his legs moved back a little, his sword pointed forward and rested on his arm. "Both of you, come at me instead."

"Arrogant!" The speaking werewolf howled as they both dashed towards Jake.

A claw strike was seen heading towards Jake's head but then, he was nowhere to be seen as he appeared behind one of the werewolves.

He swung his sword forward but it was met by a claw which sent a ringing sound in the battlefield.

"I thought you would go flying." Jake smirked as he swiftly pivoted on one foot avoiding a claw strike that almost cleaved his arm off.

"System, activate Rampage!" Jake called out as he ducked avoiding a wild swing to his head before kneeing the werewolf hard in its abdomen sending it skidding with a cough of blood.

{Rampage activated}

'How is this possible? We have durable body, so how come I'm injured?'

Leaping backwards, he avoided a kick to his body before swinging his sword multiple times unleashing several Qi slashes towards the second werewolf.

Spinning around, the werewolf swung its own claws several times in air unleashing visible claw strikes in the air that clashed against the Qi slashes and both attacks cancelled each other out.

"AWHOOO!" A werewolf howled as it appeared behind Jake and swung its claws forward, the air distorted a little bit as a loud bang was heard as the werewolf's claws were heading towards Jake until...

"Step shift." Jake muttered and he suddenly pivoted aside so fast that the werewolf tumbled forward and Jake appeared in front of it again.

Bang!

A deafening bang was heard as Jake's foot smashed into the werewolf's face sending it skidding while it's jaws got dislocated slightly.

"GRRR!" The second werewolf growled as it slammed its furry hands into Jake sending him skidding a bit without incurring any damage to his body.

"I guess having 102 points in endurance stats sure come in handy." Jake's lips curled up in a smirk as he held his sword by the blade and glanced at the two werewolves suddenly surrounding him when...

"Damn it!"

"We are being overwhelmed!"

"Help me!"

"Arghhhhhh!"

Jake heard multiple screams which made him look around the place and could see his men getting overwhelmed. From the hundred men he took along with him, they were only half of them left and over a hundred more enemies.

Peter was still out front barreling through beasts and werewolves alike but his body was now riddled with injuries. Blood trickling down his face and arm but he still didn't give up as he kept going at the enemies.

"I need to help." Jake muttered as he looked around when a flash of black appeared in his face and then he was whacked backwards.

His body tumbled and bounced on the ground a few times before he stabbed his sword into the ground bringing his body to a skidding halt.

Tchk! Jake spit out blood as he slowly rose up to see one of the werewolves appear in front of him in the middle of a swing of its leg but then...

Bang!

Jake caught the leg with a single hand. His eyes glowing with an intense blue colour while he slowly raised his eyes to look at the werewolves.

"My comrades are dying. And as much as I love prolonging my battles, I have to finish this." Jake said as his sword disappeared from view.

'System, activate Strength Surge!'

{Strength Surge activated!}

Right on cue, a tremendous burst of energy spread in Jake's body. The hand which held onto the werewolf's leg began glowing slight yellow while the other werewolf was seen dashing forward.

Yanking his hand forward, the werewolf stumbled as its body smashed into the ground hard.

That was when the second werewolf that was dashing forward appeared and it swung its claws that were clenched into a knuckle out towards Jake who also swung his fist out at the last second to meet it.

Boom!

The two knuckles hit each other, the ground shattered forming an immense and huge crater beneath them, the whole air vibrated heavily as a thunderous bang rang out.

Right on cue, the werewolf's hand shattered like fragile glass leaving it with a single hand.

'Ho... how... how did a werewolf like me lose in a battle of strength?'

The werewolf Jake smashed into the ground tried to move as it held Jake's legs and was slowly standing up when Jake turned around to stare at it in the eyes.

"Stun strike!"

{Stun strike successful}

The werewolf now suddenly stopped moving. No matter how hard it tried, it was unable to move any part of its body as it could only glare at Jake who raised his leg up and with a twist of his hip, he unleashed a swift roundhouse kick that twisted the werewolf's head.

Immediately after, the werewolf's body fell with a sickening thud while the one that had its hand broken felt a slight thump in its heart as it took a slight step back.

'He... he...he is dangerous! He... he is almost like the Alpha! This... this sickening aura radiating off of him...is this the power of the werewolf slayer?!' the werewolf thought as it swiftly turned around and tried to run away.

It took several steps forward in an attempt to run away when...

"Attract!" Jake muttered.

{Attract: This skill allows the user to draw a thing towards him but it is limited to the thing's size.}

{Attract successful}

The system announced and Jake's hands glowed a slight yellow as he held it outward while the fleeing werewolf suddenly felt its body lose control and was unable to move and then...

It's body flew backwards towards Jake at tremendous speed that it broke a few sound barriers and when it was close to Jake, he raised his fist, his muscles bulged and tensed as the sleeves of his shirt tore off immediately.

With a swing of his hand, the whole sound barrier shattered like glass as his fist connected against the werewolf's body tearing a gaping hole through it as its body fell with a sickening thud.

"Woah! I can't believe I'm this strong." Jake muttered as he raised his hands up and down while admiring it. "Who would have believed that I was the same person who struggled against an omega werewolf just two years ago?!" He smirked when...

"Help!"

Looking up, he could see his men still struggling.

"Right! Let's finish this." Jake said as he bolted forward while his sword appeared in his hand mid run and boom...

Jake exploded forward making quick work of the remaining enemy and in just two minutes, the battle was over as Jake just finished felling the last enemy with a smirk on his face.

"Tsk! Show off." Peter scoffed as he walked over, his body riddled with injuries.

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Tring!

{Quest Completed!}

{Rewards will now be distributed}

"Beautiful." Jake muttered as he turned towards the remaining fifty men with him and back at Peter who was glaring at the dead werewolves in anger.

"What next?" Peter asked as he turned back towards Jake.

"Take a few men with you, head towards that fortress and search for anything. If it's clear, we head in there, rest, wash up and wait for news from the others.

I doubt they will find it as easy as this place. So anywhere that's struggling, we go and help them." Jake replied as his eyes glanced back at the system screen hovering in front of him.

"Fair enough." Peter said as he walked over towards the adventurers. "Come on now, time for some exploration!"

And with that, the men all went towards the fortress to see what lay there.

'Now that I have gotten them out of the way, let's see what this system has for me.' Jake thought.

"Display rewards." He ordered.

{Rewards: +40,000 XP, Level up×2, +5 free stat points.}

"Hpmh! The level up reward is quite juicy and so is the XP reward but the better one is the stat points. Too bad I didn't receive any skills. I guess I just have to make do though." Jake muttered as he swiped the rewards screen off.

"Display status screen!"

<Status>

<User: Jake Lucas>

<Level: 26>

<Title: Supreme System User>

<Combat level: Master>

<Skill level: Expert>

<XP level: 152,750/200, 000>

<HP: 90/100>

<Strength: 112>

<Agility:117>

<Endurance: 102>

<Stamina: 102>

<Free stat points: 5>

"Hmph! I'm almost close to leveling up again, that's a good news. Now, where do I allocate these free points?" Jake said as he paced all around the place while staring at his status screen.

"I already have a high enough points in endurance, even an omega werewolf can't harm me. So that stat is out of the question. Stamina is quite useful especially since it's linked to Step shift.

Which is quite useful. But the more I use step shift, the more my stamina reduces. Although, now that I'm this fast, I can easily avoid even an omega werewolf's attack without batting an eyelid. A Beta werewolf, just maybe." Jake muttered as he stroke his chin and he walked over towards the Aeroglide.

And then proceeded to sit on the ramp while still staring at his system screen.

"Currently, my agility is the highest stat I have and that ties back to how fast I am. I could easily avoid multiple attacks and I also have skills that can boost my speed.

So does my strength stat. Even without using Strength Surge, I could easily render those omega werewolves dead but I decided to use it for more flair." Jake chuckled as he remembered the frightened expression of the werewolves.

"Arghh! What stat should I allocate these points too now?! It's quite confusing and hard to choose."

Tring!

"Huh? What's this?! A message from Peter?" Jake mumbled as he slowly rose up and clicked on the message.

{Hey Jake, we found something. Come check it out.}

"Found something? What did the find?" Jake muttered as he looked in the distance at how far the fortress is. "Argh! It's so far! And I'm quite lazy." He said as he rubbed his hair slightly until he remembered something.

"Right! This will have to do." He muttered as he turned towards his system.

<Blink (max): This allows the user to teleport away to any distance he wishes to but he must have been there before to be able to go there. Skill can only be used twice; Cool down:(2hr)>

"Crap! There's a restriction placed on it. I need to have been in that place before but I haven't." Jake cursed in anger. "I guess we just have to run there."

Immediately after he finished speaking, he took a stance like an athlete ready for a race and then with a bang that sounded as if a gun had been shot, he bolted forward.

He became a blur of movement as he ran forward at full speed that some dead beasts' body got blown out of the way anytime he passed through until he finally got inside the fortress.

The moment Jake stepped through the towering obsidian gates, a chilling stillness washed over him.

The interior of the werewolves' fortress was nothing like the savage battlefield outside—it was ancient, primal, and unnervingly quiet.

Dim torches lined the jagged stone walls, casting flickering shadows that danced like restless spirits.

The air was thick with a musky scent of blood, wet fur, and decay, a scent that clung to the nostrils and refused to let go.

Claw marks raked across the stone pillars—some fresh, others faded with time—telling tales of untold rage and dominance.

Massive bones, likely from beasts or unfortunate humans, were stacked in corners or mounted like trophies on the walls.

The stone beneath Jake's boots was cracked and stained dark, as though soaked with centuries of battle and ritual.

In the center of the grand hall stood a raised platform, where a twisted throne made of iron, bones, and sinew loomed.

Behind it, a wall-sized mural, painted in dried blood and ash, depicted a monstrous wolf eclipsing a blood-red moon—likely a tribute to the Alpha or a symbol of prophecy.

The deeper Jake walked, the more the fortress throbbed with an eerie heartbeat, as if the structure itself was alive, pulsing with the collective fury and hunger of every beast that ever called it home.

Then came Peter's voice from deep inside the fortress in a room of some kind.

"Over here slow poke."

Jogging over, Jake went through the door and could see Peter waiting for him in there with a panicked expression.

"What happened? Where are the others and who the hell are you calling slow poke?!" Jake bombarded Peter with questions in an instant.

"They are out exploring, and you are the slow poke, and your first question, look behind me." Peter said as he moved out of the way for Jake to see what he saw.

"What do y..." Jake trailed off as his eyes bulged, an intense aura washed over him as a flickering light in the room lay. "How's this possible?"

Chapter 413 413: Rex Slade's power!

The next team that had been sent out to conquer the werewolves planet was that of Alex and General Paul and they had just landed while preparing the hundred men for battle.

In the distance, the looming fortress of the werewolves lay.

"This is going to bore me soon." Alex yawned as his hands stretched backwards and slightly touched his giant sword.

"We have to take everything slow. I just hope we don't encounter a Beta werewolf here." Paul said as he went through several footages of what was going on outside.

On the walls of the fortress, the werewolves were patrolling and looking straight the human's direction but didn't do anything.

"That's the problem there. I want to encounter a Beta werewolf to see how far I have grown. Can't keep getting overshadowed by Jake." Alex said.

"That there my friend, is called recklessness. Didn't you learn anything during your fight with Blip?" Paul asked as he kept on tapping a few buttons.

"That Beta werewolves were strong? That's old news. So tell me something new. Those beasts are looking straight at us and not attacking, why is that?" Alex asked as he also stared at the display in the room.

"That's because of the camouflage feature Jade had installed for us. They can't see us hence the reason they are not attacking currently." Paul replied when someone walked in the room.

"General Paul, when do we strike?" the man asked. "We have been hovering in the air for five minutes now."

"Give me a minute. I'm trying to study the planet's terrain more." Paul replied without looking up.

The display zoomed back at the planet's ground and they could see that it was covered in meadow grasses that could probably stop at one's ankle.

The sky was clear, almost like Earth's and the grass spread for miles on end.

'I wonder if there are beasts in the grass.' Paul thought as he kept staring at the grass.

"Shall we attack now? I'm getting bored!" Alex asked in frustration.

"When did you turn to an impatient Peter? Go ahead and attack if you want to, don't stress me." Paul retorted angrily.

"Fine! I will do it myself." Alex said as he walked over to the glide's hatch and then slammed a button causing the hatch to open up.

"What are you doing?" Paul asked as he finally looked up to see the hatch opening up.

Turning back around, Alex smirked as the hatch fully opened up. "Taking back what belongs to Alex!"

And then he jumped out without looking back. He was speeding towards the ground hard when the werewolves noticed the falling human and in a flash, they activated some tech on the wall with them.

Flying projectiles began launching at him with immense speed. Seeing this, Alex gulped.

"Okay, maybe I did act foolishly." He muttered as he swiveled around and grabbed his giant sword and then spun around continuously hitting the projectiles away that caused countless explosions as they hit the ground.

And then...

Boom!

Alex landed on the ground causing a small fissure in the ground before standing up to see the iron gates open up and a hundred werewolves ran out.

"Beautiful." Alex smirked as he grabbed his shirt with his hand and tore it off tossing it aside while the werewolves kept on running forward with loud growls.

"Now this will be fun." He said and surrounding his body with Qi, he darted forward with his sword in his hand.

A werewolf leapt forward and was about to slam its claws on him but with a sharp halt, he swiftly turned around and swung his sword forward causing the werewolf to split apart.

Leaping forward, his Qi extended out and a hundred visible shards shot forward smashing into a few dozen werewolves killing them on the spot.

While the remaining ones charged forward at him. A swing of its claws, Alex was sent skidding but without a scratch on him.

Swinging his sword forward, a huge slash of Qi flew out and slammed into four werewolves decimating them at once.

"This is so fun!" Alex roared as another werewolf managed to get behind him, another one in front of him as they both attacked at once.

The werewolf in front of him clashed against his sword sending a reverberating bang in the air while the werewolf behind him slammed its claws hard on his back but surprisingly, a clang was heard as if metal hit steel.

No scratch was seen on Alex's body as he swiftly impaled his sword into the werewolf in front of him before spinning around with a smirk.

"Surprised?! Don't be." He said as his sword flashed in front of the werewolf and its head was seen rolling on the ground with a thud.

But even with all these, Alex was getting overwhelmed. He tried to attack a werewolf, another one got beside him and whacked him away sending him skidding.

Before he could regain his footing, another werewolf leapt towards him and swung its furry foot forward but he managed to grab it with a single hand, his muscles bulging slightly as his Qi ran rampant around his body.

"How dare you filthy beasts think you can touch me? I'm the son of Rex Slade!" Alex roared as he yanked the werewolf from the air, slammed it hard into the ground causing a crater to form beneath the werewolf who coughed out blood.

It's furry form reverting back to normal but before it could Alex grabbed it and swung the werewolf forward causing it to smash into another werewolf that had leapt towards him sending it flying.

"I'... I'm Alex Slade!" Alex roared as fifty Qi swords materialized in the air.

His crimson hair floating above his shoulders as his eyes began glowing slightly with power before he swung his hands down causing the Qi swords to smash into the remaining werewolves obliterating them instantly.

That was how Alex managed to obliterate a hundred omega werewolves that came after him and before he could breathe easy, the gate opened up again with two hundred werewolves dashing forward.

This time, they were a mix of omega and runt werewolves as they growled and charged towards Alex who despite this smiled and gripped his giant sword tighter.

"Bring it on."

"You are just as reckless as your dad." Paul's voice boomed as he walked over with the hundred B rank adventurers behind him.

"You are late." Alex smirked without turning around as his sword roared with fiery yellow Qi.

"No, we are just in time." Paul replied as a hundred Qi swords formed in the air above him. "Fang hunters, destroy!" he said and then swung his hand forward, the Qi swords launching at immense speed, the adventurers dashing forward and so did Alex who was at the forefront.

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"You are just as reckless as your dad." Paul's voice boomed as he walked over with the hundred B rank adventurers behind him.

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In a flash, a terrifying battle occurred on the planet to the extent the grasses were uprooted for miles on end as Paul's swords smashed into the werewolves and annihilated fifty runts while the omega werewolves who were more skillful managed to avoid the swords.

"Face me!" Alex roared as he slammed his sword into a runt tearing its head off before swiveling around and raising his hand up causing a visible Qi wall to rise up and absorb the impact from an omega werewolf.

Spinning around, his sword decimated the werewolf's arm before he planted a kick to the beast sending it skidding back.

"Alex!" An adventurer called out as Alex raised his head to see four werewolves heading towards the man.

In his other hand, a yellow sword was beginning to form and mid shape, he dashed forward while the man raised his shield forward.

With a leap, Alex climbed the shield and he was tossed forward towards the four werewolves and by then, his Qi sword had finished forming as he landed in the werewolves midst.

His knee hitting the grass beneath him pushing it away when one of the werewolves swung its furry leg forward aiming to take Alex's head off.

But he simply raised his metal sword up to clash against the kick blocking it easily before flipping his Qi sword decimating the leg and then jumping up, spinning around and unleashing a flying kick to the werewolf sending it flying back.

While Alex was battling multiple werewolves at once, General Paul was doing the same thing.

After unleashing the hundred Qi swords on the battle, he darted forward moving almost like a blur as any runt that appeared in front of him, he made quick work of them.

A werewolf tried to sneak up on him but he had quickly sensed it and sent a Qi sword flying into the werewolf's head impaling it and causing it to drop down dead.

Before he could move, a claw swiped at his face drawing a slight trickle of blood while he staggered back to see a pair of glowing yellow eyes in front of him.

"Oh?! An omega werewolf." Paul smirked as he used his thumb finger to wipe the blood on his face.

'And it managed to bypass the Qi surrounding my body to cause an injury. Impressive!' Paul thought.

"AWHOOO!" The werewolf howled before charging forward and General Paul did the same as they met in the center with a loud bang, shockwaves spread around as the grass beneath their feet blew off revealing the hard brown ground.

"I'm a General for a reason!" Paul roared as he pivoted to the side, avoiding a wide swing from the werewolf but he didn't attack.

Instead waited for the werewolf to come at him again which it did as it swung its foot towards Paul's head but he simply ducked avoiding it before leaping back with a smile on his face.

This went on for a few seconds before the werewolf suddenly felt its movements slowing down. Looking at its feet, it could see it was wrapped up in a yellow thin whip of some kind.

"I can't be wasting my energy on you, so rather than using brute force, I decided to go for tactics." Paul smirked as he snapped his fingers, the whip moved and the

werewolf's feet were sliced up before a Qi sword from above smashed into its head killing it.

With General Paul and Alex on the field, the battle was going much more smoother as the werewolves fell at rapid pace that the humans hardly suffered any casualties.

When they were done with playing around, Paul and Alex decided to unleash twenty Qi swords at once but it came at a cost.

"Kuh!" Alex coughed as he smirked at the remaining fifty werewolves that were getting ready to charge but stopped to look up at the hundred Qi swords from both Paul and Alex.

"With this, our Qi will get depleted but it's worth it. So do us a favour and perish!" Alex roared as he swung his hands down and so did Paul raining down Qi swords that sliced the werewolves apart.

Their heads had gaping holes in it as they all fell with a sickening thud. So did Alex who had slight scratches on his body and face, Paul had a little more injuries.

His cheeks were bleeding, his arm had claw strikes on it and part of his shirt was ripped but in total, they were all okay.

'Damn it! We lost about twenty men. I'm sure that Jake's team didn't lose this much.' Alex cursed inwardly.

"The rest of you, split up in two and go scout that fortress." General Paul ordered and the men got to work while Paul and Alex rested.

"Damn that was hard!" Alex chuckled as he slowly stood up and stretched a bit before sheathing his sword on his back.

"Yeah! Jake will surely be angry at the amount of men we lost." Paul replied as he looked at the dead twenty men.

"How many men do you think Jake lost?" Alex asked.

"Five, maybe." Paul shrugged as he wiped his bloody face.

"Well, atleast we got the planet." Alex said as he shrugged when one of the adveneturers that had gone inside to scout came running out.

"What's wrong?" Paul asked.

"You both need to see this." The man said.

"See what?!" Alex asked as he stared at the man.

"Just come with me." The man said as he ran back towards the fortress and so did Paul and Alex.

A few moments later, they were in a room and what Alex and Paul saw surprised and shocked them at the same time.

"How...how is this possible? How do they have this?" General Paul asked as a white light was hitting his face.

Chapter 415: Trouble on Earth!

Back on planet Velmora prime, Jake's team had just finished eliminating all the werewolves on the planet and Jake was busy resting up on the Aeroglide's ramp when he received a message from Peter telling him to come over to the fortress.

"What happened? Where are the others and who the hell are you calling slow poke?!" Jake bombarded Peter with questions in an instant.

"They are out exploring, and you are the slow poke, and your first question, look behind me." Peter said as he moved out of the way for Jake to see what he saw.

"What do y..." Jake trailed off as his eyes bulged, an intense aura washed over him as a flickering light in the room lay. "How's this possible?"

Staring right back at Jake, was a portal swirling with ominous white and red colour. He walked closer and moved all around the portal and couldn't see what he was looking for.

"Correct me if I'm wrong," Jake said as he glanced at Peter before turning back to the portal. "Portals do have something they pop out from right? Like a circle of some kind or electronics that activate the portal."

"Yes." Peter replied.

"Then why the hell is this portal floating above the ground without anything activating it. I thought portals couldn't stay active for long as they will be turned off but this, has been on for only heavens knows how long." Jake said.

"And that's the reason I called you over as I'm also confused." Peter sighed.

"Hold on, what if the portal leads back to where the werewolves come from? This could be a trap or something right? What if werewolves start popping out of it?" Jake asked as he eyed the portal.

"And again, that's the reason I called you over. I don't have any idea of what to do." Peter said.

"Should we go in?" Jake asked with a smirk.

"Ahem." Peter coughed a bit then glared at Jake. "Usually you guys are the ones who say this to me but are you crazy Jake?! We don't know where it leads to and you want us to go in?"

"Hey, it's just a suggestion." Jake chuckled.

"Well, that suggestions is dumb as hell." Peter scoffed as he crossed his arms and kept staring at the portal.

"And I don't know if the others are done with their conquest, I would like t..." Jake trailed off as his system flashed in front of him and so did Peter.

"It's a message from General Paul." They both said in unison as they stared at the message.

{We have conquered our planet successfully but we saw a strange portal that isn't connected to anything but floating above the ground.}

"No way! They also encountered the portal?" Peter gasped.

"What if this is on every single planet under the werewolves' grip?" Jake asked as he stared at the system in front of him and then back at the message.

Another system message flashed in front of the duo.

"General Wilfred says they are done conquering their planet and also encountered the same portal." Peter read out when another message flashed again.

"Sophia also says their planet has been conquered and the same portal is there." Jake read out.

"Okay, that means we are right. This portal is on all planets conquered by the werewolves." Peter said.

"I'm still wondering. What if it's like the portal I asked Jade to create for us. The one that links each planet to one another and then back at the base." Jake said as he stroke his chin in thought.

"That could be a possibility. And for freak sake, there's no button to turn this off. What if another wave of werewolves pour out?" Peter asked.

'Hmmm...I haven't even heard from Kate yet. Is she alright? Is their planet not conquered yet?' Jake thought as he stared at his system waiting for a message from her.

Tring! Incoming message.

{Jake, what do we do about this portal?}

"A message from Sophia." Jake muttered as he sighed.

"What's she saying?" Peter asked.

"About what to do with the portal." Jake replied as he fiddled with the system.

"Well, tell her to pipe down. We are still in the middle of deciding on what to do damn it!" Peter screamed in frustration as he paced around the room.

'It has been a few minutes now and no new waves of werewolves are coming out. No message from Kate, nothing. What the hell is going on? What do I do?' Jake screamed in his mind.

"I got it!" Peter's voice suddenly jolted Jake back to his senses.

"Gotten what? What did you get?" Jake asked.

"You have this skill don't you? That one where you can create copies of yourself so they can fight too. Why not create a copy, send it into the portal to figure out what the hell is with this portal!" Peter suggested.

Jake sighed, walked forward and then placed his hands on Peter's shoulders which earned him a raised eyebrow from Peter.

"I always thought you were a fool, a hotheaded butt head, a fighting maniac, a dumb..."

"Enough with the insults and get straight to the point." Peter growled slightly.

"What I'm trying to say is that, that is an amazing suggestions." Jake smiled.

"Is that so hard to say? That you had to add insults." Peter scoffed as Jake smiled and walked towards the portal.

"System, activate cloning." He mumbled under his breath.

{Cloning activated}

Right on cue, a puff of smoke appeared beside Jake and then, an identical copy of him appeared beside him.

"Now, let's ex..." Jake trailed off as his watch was blipping furiously. "Huh? What's going on?!"

Tapping it, Humfree's panicked face appeared in the room as Peter came over from the wall he was leaning on.

"Head General Humfree, what's wrong? Why do you look panicked?" Jake asked as he turned back to look at the portal.

"Jake, there's trouble back here on Earth." Humfree said, his white hair fluttered a bit.

"What do you mean by trouble on Earth? Can you kind of hurry it up? We are in the middle of something." Peter said.

"I'm sure whatever you are all doing is very important but what I want to say, Jake, I want you to think your decision through before you act." Humfree said as Jake's heart began beating faster.

"What happened? Weren't you supposed to be coordinating forces for the war? Did something unexpected happen in the war?" Jake bombarded Humfree with questions.

"Not only did something unexpected happen in the war, this could shake humanity if got out." Humfree gulped loudly.

"Will you spit it out already?!" Peter shouted in frustration before Humfree took in a deep breath.

"Jake, Rivock is dead." Humfree blurted out and silence befell the room with Jake and Peter frozen in shock, mouth agape.

"Hold on," Peter said as he began chuckling in disbelief. "Which Rivock are we talking about? Is it the same one? The same Rivock that's part of the world leaders? The same one that's part of the big four or do we have another one?"

"I'm talking about the same Rivock! The world leader Rivock!" Humfree shouted down the call angrily.

"How the hell is this possible?!" Peter shouted as he grabbed his hair in frustration. "Who could be strong enough to take out a big four like it's nothing? That guy has strength greater than you, he might even be stronger than Jake and you are saying he is dead? How is this possible?!"

"Wh...who killed him?" Jake asked in a stutter.

"He...he got killed by the Alpha. That's right Jake, the Alpha has joined this war." Humfree replied.

"What?!" Jake and Peter exclaimed out in shock.

Chapter 416: I will be back soon.

Jake and Peter were back at Velmora prime and were deciding about what to do about the portals encountered on all the planets that were conquered and under the werewolves' grip.

When Peter finally came up with an idea and Jake tried to execute it when Humfree called with a bad news. He told Jake that Rivock was dead and he was killed by the Alpha werewolf.

"He...he got killed by the Alpha. That's right Jake, the Alpha has joined this war." Humfree replied.

"What?!" Jake and Peter exclaimed out in shock

"Wait a second, how the hell is this possible? The Alpha has joined the war?" Jake asked as he stared at Humfree's holographic display in shock.

"Yes and unfortunately, it's first target was Rivock." Humfree replied.

"The others, how are they? Rex and Bane, do they know?" Jake asked.

"Yes. The war and attack has ended but unfortunately both sides suffered terrible casualties. Gray lost two of his five core members, Andrew is badly injured but the Rave lord is alright just that he lost a bit of men.

Rex lost about five hundred men, and so did Bane. But the biggest hit to humanity is the loss of Rivock Dem." Humfree recounted.

"Wait! Jack, his brother and the rest of the Dem faction, how are they?" Peter asked in a panic.

"Unfortunately, all the three planets under Rivock's grip has been taken over by the werewolves. The faction has been wiped out completely. No sign of Jack or his brother and no sign of Rivock." Humfree replied solemnly.

"Wait, but you just said Rivock is dead. So how is there no signs of him?" Jake asked.

"Yes, he is dead. Because according to Intel, the Alpha werewolf appeared at Rivock's base, the three planets under his grip were attacked by Beta werewolves.

And so he lost everything at once. According to a few survivors, Rivock clashed against the Alpha in a devastating battle that razed down a whole city.

The fight spilled out more into the other parts of the country therefore destroying more than half of Rivock's country until he finally lost and then, the Alpha ate his body up. That was what was recounted to us all by the handful of survivors." Humfree explained.

"Crap! The fight obliterated half Rivock's country? How the hell is that possible?" Peter asked in shock.

"And he still lost. Rivock freaking lost!" Jake cried out in shock.

"So, what do we do now?" Peter asked as he glanced around the room and strode over to a chair before falling on it weakly.

"I really I'm confused this time around." Humfree admitted. "I haven't heard from the other world leaders so I don't know what their decision is."

"The war, did we successfully eliminate all the werewolves that attacked or what?" Jake asked.

"They retreated. But something about this war feels off." Humfree muttered.

"What do you mean?" Peter asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Why launch a simultaneous attack on the others, draw the Alpha out, have him kill a world leader, and not still attack the Fang hunters. Nor did it go after the world leaders. I mean, clearly after the fight with Rivock, it shows that the Alpha is definitely stronger. So why?" Humfree asked.

"You are right, it does sound fishy." Peter muttered as he stroke his chin.

"Rivock's planet, how far is it from the other planets we want to conquer?" Jake asked.

"Actually, it's not really far. But there's one thing though." Humfree replied.

"Which is?" Jake asked.

"Those planets are directly close to a planet of some kind. This planet, is different from the rest. No human whatsoever can enter and hence the world leaders let it be. If a human tries to enter, they die." Humfree added.

"Huh? Doesn't that sound suspicious? You just said that humans are prohibited from entering and the werewolves aren't humans. So doesn't that mean that, that is where they stay?" Peter asked as he shot out from his seat.

"You won't understand this, but Jake will surely understand." Humfree replied as he glanced back at Jake. "Remember what other beings that aren't human?"

"The celestials." Jake muttered with widened eyes.

"Correct. It might not necessarily be a place where the werewolves stay, but more like where a celestial live." Humfree replied.

"What's a celestial?" Peter asked with raised eyebrow.

"And that's why I said only Jake could understand." Humfree said.

"So what's the next step? We aren't sure who or what stays on that planet, and we can't venture into there either. So what can we do?" Jake asked.

"Hold on. I don't know what this celestial talk is all about," Peter said as he interrupted them. "But the more I listen and think, the more I feel like the werewolves hide out is that planet."

"Why do you say that?" Jake asked.

"Think about it. The condition of no humans venturing into the planet, and the fact that it's directly close to the planets under Rivock's grip earlier on. Doesn't it sound quite suspicious?" Peter asked with a raised eyebrow.

"To me, it doesn't." Humfree shrugged.

"Okay, listen to this." Peter said as he walked forward from where he was seated. "The big three knew of this planet right? Yet when they went on their planetary conquest, Rivock took a hold of three planets directly close to that weird planet of some kind.

The Alpha appears, sends werewolves to distract others, went to Rivock, killed him, waged war against those three planets, and now is in control. We don't know whether Jack or Greig are even alive or not. Doesn't all these sound suspicious to you all?"

'The more I listen to Peter speak, the more this uneasy feeling in my chest keeps growing. Why? Why am I suddenly reminded of the time I felt like Rivock was a werewolf? Is he truly a werewolf? Did he betray us? What the hell is going? And what the hell is that planet?!' Jake screamed in his head as he felt a slight headache coming up.

"I don't have any idea of what you are saying, and honestly, it all sounds baseless currently. But right now, Jake's decision is all I'm waiting for right now." Humfree sighed.

Jake didn't reply instantly as he glanced back at the portal behind him, then his clones, then Peter and back at Humfree in front of him.

"I'm not coming back to Earth right now." Jake finally said. "The others can possibly handle anything that comes their way for now. So Peter," He said as he snapped his fingers causing his clone to disappear.

"Leave the adventurers here so as to guard the planet, take the mini Aeroglides and head over to General Paul, rally up those that have conquered the other planets, formulate a plan and an attack strategy on the other planets.

No one should touch those portals until I'm back. Conquer all planets including the one Rivock had under his grip that has been taken by the werewolves. Head General Humfree, take care of the guild."

"Wait, why are you speaking like you aren't coming back again? What's going on?" Peter asked in a panic. "And why did you dispell you clone?"

"Don't worry Peter, I will be back soon before you know it." Jake smiled as he turned towards the portal behind him and smiled.

"Wait, what are you doing?! We don't know what's on the other side!" Peter shouted in a panic as he tried to reach out.

"And that's what I want to find out." Jake replied as he jumped into the portal. Immediately it registered that someone went through, the portal snapped shut.

"Jake!" Peter cried out.

Chapter 417: A fracture!

"Wait, what?!" Alex shouted in anger as he slammed the table in front of him to the extent it crumbled down under his strength. In front of him were all the core members that had gone on the planetary conquest.

Every single one of them gathered on the planet where Alex and General Paul had conquered after Peter sent them all an emergency message to meet up.

"You are saying that Jake jumped into the portal alone? And you were there, you couldn't stop him?" Alex roared in anger.

"How could I stop him? He was too fast damn it! He didn't even consult me before doing that, he just jumped in. So don't freaking blame me." Peter retorted in anger as he also shot out from his seat.

"I shouldn't blame you? Of course I will blame you because you let Jake go into that portal alone. And should I remind you that when the same thing happened with me, you blamed me." Alex retorted back.

"I blamed you because your weak arse allowed Jake push you into the portal so he could stay back and fight against a legendary tier beast. Which I should remind you was way above his level that he almost lost his life!" Peter roared back.

"And I'm also blaming you for being so incompetent that Jake jumped into a portal that only heavens knows where it leads, alone! Who knows, he might encounter dangerous beasts that could easily kill him." Alex shouted.

"And do you think I don't know that?! I would have also jumped in along with him if the portal hadn't snapped shut." Peter said.

"Yeah, and that's because you are too slow that even an intermediate beast is faster than you." Alex shouted.

"Me? Slow? I could best and also wipe the floor with you if I wanted to." Peter roared as his hands were now tightly clenched.

"Wipe the floor with me? How delusional can you be? Have you forgotten who I am? I'm Alex Slade! The son of Rex Slade!" Alex roared as his fiery visual Qi erupted out.

"Spare me please! Every single time you keep bragging with your dad's name. I thought you wanted to make a name for yourself and not live under his shadows. Isn't that why you joined Jake's guild? Isn't that why you joined the Fang hunters?"

But instead you keep crying out Rex's name! Why is that? Because no one knows who the fucking hell you are! They only know you as Rex's son!" Peter shouted.

"I will kill you right here, right now!" Alex roared as he drew his giant blade which blazed with fiery Qi.

"Bring it on!" Peter said as he threw his hands down and his axes slid down his sleeves and settled in his hands.

They were about to clash when...

"Enough of all these!" Kate's voice roared in the room before they could clash.

"Who asked you to interfere?" Alex shot her a menacing glance, his teeth grit.
"Obviously you don't care about Jake and that's why you are comfortably sitting there as if nothing happened."

"I don't care about Jake?" Kate asked as she shot out of her seat. "I have known him longer than you do. I have been with him for years now and you say I don't care about him?"

"Tsk! Obviously you are with him for years because your weak arse aren't strong enough to stand alone. You needed him and that's why you are still here, don't know where to start from." Alex scoffed.

"I will advise you take your words back." Kate said as she grabbed her bow and four Qi arrows appeared on the strings.

"Am I supposed to be scared?" Alex asked with a frown.

"Alright, I have heard enough." Paul said as he stood up and walked towards Alex whacking him on the head hard. "You are all adults now and you still behave like kids?"

"Tell it to this battle maniac!" Peter shouted as he shot Alex an angry look.

"You, keep quiet." Paul roared in anger. "All of you, keep the fuck quiet!"

Hearing the anger in Paul's voice, they all calmed down and settled back in their seats while the General remained standing.

"Do you all believe that whatever Jake encounters, he won't be able to overcome? Is that how little you think of him? Is that how little your trust in him is? We all saw Jake overcoming whatever was thrown at him.

In his first year, he encountered a runt on a beast hunt and he almost died along with some of you in this room. Remember?"

Kate, Peter and Sophia flash backed to when they were still first years and how they had nearly died from encountering a runt werewolf; the lowest tier possible of a werewolf.

How even though they were badly injured, Jake still persevered and fought against it and was almost killed until they had been rescued by sergeant Leo.

"As if that wasn't enough, he almost got killed again by members of the iron fist guild with the leader of the group being a C rank adventurer. Mind you, he was still a freaking first year. He still persevered and managed to come out on top." Paul continued as Peter flashed back again.

"In his second year, he encountered a Beta werewolf; the second in command to the Alpha and nearly died, infact, so many people died. But he managed to chase it.

He saved the academy from an overwhelming amount of beast horde, took over the academy, took it to great heights, fought against a legendary tier beast that was several levels above him and managed to come out on top, went to war against the top three independent guild whose leader was a freaking Beta werewolf.

I was there, he won but in the process went unconscious for weeks. He managed to become a world leader with sheer determination and all these at a very young age! Something that will take years, ten to twenty years to accomplish, he did in two to three and you are afraid that he might die?" Paul asked as a hush befell the room.

"You know," Sunny said as he stood up. "I don't blame you all, you are still kids. And although I haven't been with Jake for as long as most of you have been, I still consider him the son I never did have and although I'm also scared, I know that whatever he would encounter there, he will come out on top. That is who Jake is, that is who the werewolf slayer is!"

"Yeah, so all of you, keep your differences aside and let's formulate an attack strategy against these planets before Jake comes back." Wilfred also added.

"Are we together?" Paul asked in a loud booming voice and the whole room slowly nodded their heads. "Great, let's help Jake finish this before he comes back."

Chapter 418: A strange world!

"Okay, I just realized that, that was quite a dumb thing to do." Jake's voice echoed as he went through a weird sensation after jumping through the portal.

Usually, it takes about three seconds to pop out the other way after jumping through a portal but now, it had been several minutes and all around Jake was just pure white, like a void of some kind.

"I wonder where this portal leads to. I'm quite reckless." Jake muttered.

"Did you just realize that?" Zee asked as it let out a bit of frustrated sigh. "You should have thought this through."

"Yeah I know. Stop adding salt to the inju..." Jake's words hung in his throat as he was forcefully ejected forward with so much force that he went crashing through several trees with so much force that his body created fissures in the ground with each bounce.

"Argh! Curse this damned portal!" Jake cried out as he finally came to a skidding halt.

Standing up, he brushed off the dirt on his body and looked at the destruction caused.

'If this doesn't draw something attention, then I don't know what else will.' Jake sighed inwardly as he glanced up and could see the sun hung like a golden crown in the heavens, its warm rays pouring down through a canvas of endless blue.

A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, carrying the sweet scent of blooming flowers and dew-kissed grass.

The ground beneath him stretched out in soft, vibrant green—lush and springy, as if nature itself had laid out a carpet just for him.

Distant birds sang lazily from the treetops, and somewhere nearby, a small stream whispered its song as it wound through the land.

Everything felt alive... calm, yet brimming with subtle energy. And for a rare moment, Jake allowed himself to breathe it all in.

"Huh? Is it my perception or does this place has a strange aura that's trying to force it's way into me?" Jake muttered as he looked around. "And why does this place look like Earth? It doesn't smell like another planet, but it feels like Earth but with more clear blue sky. Where the hell am I?"

"AWHOOO!"

A loud howl interrupted him as he quickly turned around to see four beasts heading his way. Two were wolves, the remaining two were gorilla type beasts but with four hands on their body.

The wolves moved with menacing intent as they headed towards Jake slowly and causally.

"Huh? Are all these supposed to scare me? Tsk! I'm sure they are just advanced or king tier beasts." Jake muttered in amusement as he quickly turned towards his system.

"System, activate inspect skill."

{Inspect: Beasts'... Error! Error! Error! Beast grading system different! System is trying to adjust!}

"Huh?! Errors?" Jake muttered as the two wolves suddenly lunged at him.

With a swift movement, his Qi surged through his body as he pivoted on one foot and slammed his hands into one of the wolves sending it skidding away from him.

The other wolf tried to sink its fangs in him but he swiftly kicked the ground beneath him and jumped back in time to avoid the attacks.

That was when one of the gorillas appeared behind him and whacked Jake with all four hands sending him crashing back to the ground with a sickening thud.

"Argh! That was painful." Jake said as he quickly rolled away in time because the second gorilla had jumped up and was about to smash into him.

Quickly jumping to his feet, Jake activated his inventory skill and summoned his sword in his hand while glaring at the beasts that were surrounding him slowly.

{Ding! Inspect skill has adjusted to the grading system. Skill can now be cast!}

"Activate inspect skill!" Jake called out as he slowly eyed the beasts.

{Name: Fanged wolves.}

{Level 7 beasts.}

{Abilities: fast and powerful.}

{Name: Magical gorillas.}

{Level 7 beasts.}

{Abilities: Earth.}

"Huh? Levels? Earth? What the hell is this?!" Jake screamed when one of the gorillas appeared beside him, its four arms swung forward and at edge of its knuckles, earth surrounded it and smashed into Jake.

This sent him skidding, blood spraying from his mouth as he glanced up to see the wolves heading towards him. One of them was about to chomp on him but he quickly lifted his sword and pressed it into its jaws.

"This sh..."

Crack!

Shatter!

The legendary tier sword shattered like fragile glass as Jake was whacked again in the face tumbling back and bouncing on the ground creating deep fissures on it as he skidded a bit.

"Kuh Kuh Kuh!" Jake coughed out specks of blood as he slowly stood up. "My sword? How the hell is this possible? Unless they are legendary tier beasts too, they shouldn't have been able to break my sword."

"AWHOOO!"

The two wolves howled at once as they bolted towards Jake along with the gorillas that now shot out rapid spikes of earth towards him but Jake remained unfazed.

"Okay, I have had enough." Jake said. "System, activate Attract!"

{Attract activated!}

Lifting his hands up, the spikes of earth stopped just a few inches away from his face while his eyes glowed slight blue and the beasts were all seen halting as they floated above the ground.

And then, in the next instant, they got smashed into the ground hard causing a shockwave to spread out everywhere hitting the trees and uprooting them from their stumps.

"I know that isn't enough to kill you all." Jake said as twenty Qi swords appeared above the beasts and in a flash, they shot down tearing gaping holes in their heads.

{Ding!}

{Congratulations! Host has defeated beasts.}

{Level up×3, 20,000 XP granted, a new magical skill added.}

"Huh?!" Jake muttered and then his ears picked up sounds in the distance. "People? Humans are here?" He muttered as he slowly picked himself up and bolted forward, away from the forest.

In a minute, he stood in the middle of a town. Beautiful houses lined the sides, a narrow pathway that led to the slummy part of the town.

Carriages could be seen moving around the town with people in it while some humans were seen buying and shopping on the sides.

"Is this a dream? How can humans be on the planet which the portal I found on the werewolves planet brought me to?! Or are they werewolves in the form of humans?" Jake muttered as he slowly looked around.

"Zee, tell me we are both seeing the same thing."

"We are seeing it alright." Zee muttered and that was when, the people suddenly froze.

Someone was seen handing out a piece of paper to another but they froze mid air, carriages stopped in the middle of the street, the howling wind froze, the birds flying above froze, in short, it was as if time stopped and then...

"I don't know who you are," a voice said as somebody materialized in front of Jake.

A silver and blue robe settled on his body nicely, but he pulled the hood on his head. Through the hood, Jake could see a few strands of crimson hair as the person's fierce brown eyes stared hard at him.

"But I will advise you leave here now otherwise," the individual said as sparks of lightning began dancing around his hands. "You will face the wrath of the supreme mage!"

Chapter 419: Let's go have some fun!

"Wait, what the hell do you mean by all the portals snapped shut?" Alex roared in anger at a messenger who was in front of them all.

The core members had been planning their strategies against all the conquered planets under the werewolves grip. Initially, they were to conquer ten planets and they managed to conquer five with Jake's help.

Now, not only has Jake disappeared into an unknown portal, they had more planets to conquer as the werewolves have taken the three planets under Rivock's grip.

Meaning they had to conquer eight planets in total again so they were reestrategizing when a messenger dropped by with an urgent news that all portals on the conquered planets have all snapped shut.

"Crap! This is bad." Sunny mumbled as his heart leapt in fear.

"When did it all snap shut?" Kate asked.

"Approximately, twenty minutes ago." The messenger replied.

"Wait, isn't that the exact same time Jake jumped through that portal?" Sophia asked in shock.

"I'm afraid it is." Peter shuddered.

"So... the portals are all linked together?" Emily asked as she slumped in her seat.

"Not only are they linked together, the key to snapping them shut was for someone to walk into it." Paul muttered.

"Wait, how are we supposed to help Jake? Or how is Jake supposed to head back if all portals are snapped shut?!" Alex asked in worry.

"I don't think there's anything we can do about that right now." Wilfred said. "We just have to wait and see what Jake would do."

"Hold on, doesn't Jake have this skill that teleports him? I mean, he used it after his fight with the legendary tier beast and appeared in the fang hunters' meeting room." Peter said.

"Yes, he had also used the same skill when we were at the iron fist meeting which he used to eliminate all the adventurers in the room." Alex added.

"If what you all are saying is true, then we don't have to worry about Jake coming back. If he hasn't gotten here by now, means he doesn't want to yet. So let's not panic and assume the worst." Wilfred said.

"Yes, in the meantime, let's prepare on the attack plan." Paul said as he sat around the now replaced table after Alex destroyed the previous one.

"So, I was thinking." Paul said. "Since we are now one member short, instead of moving in groups of two, and then divide ourselves in five, let's move in groups of three.

So we will have each teams attacking a planet at the same time. It won't be as fast as before, but it will reduce any possible risk."

"I agree." Wilfred nodded.

"Same here." Peter nodded.

"Of course you will agree, after all you are a weakling and a coward." Alex scoffed.

"Call me a weakling again, and you will have my axe in your mouth." Peter said as he glared back at Alex.

"Guys, not again please." Emily pleaded.

"So what are the teams?" Kate asked.

"Obviously, we can't put Alex and Peter on the same team otherwise, that team would be dead in an instant." Sunny said.

"So, let Peter, Emily and Sunny take about fifty men with them. Alex, Kate and Wilfred on one team." Paul suggested as he looked around the room. "That leaves me, Geo and Sophia on one team. Any objections?"

"It's fine by me." Sunny shrugged.

"I like how you added the different elders on the team." Wilfred chuckled.

"If we are talking about elders, will you count yourself?" Paul chuckled.

"Hey! I'm...actually, I'm not an elder. I'm more like a youngster." Wilfred smirked.

"Okay, I take my words back. You are an oldie." Paul said.

"I'm much younger than you, you know?! Grandpa." Wilfred smirked.

"Grandpa?! How dare you?!" Paul shouted as he shot out of his seat.

"And they call us children." Peter facepalmed himself.

After a few more short arguments, the different teams split off onto three planets so as to conquer them.

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Meanwhile, at the Lunar bastion, the Alpha was seated on his crimson throne while beside him, were more werewolves than before.

His younger brother who was a Beta werewolf, Ulric, two more Beta werewolves and now, another omega werewolf took Dredmar's place.

"Perfect! This is more like it." The Alpha's voice boomed even though he was fully transformed, he could still communicate easily.

"Yeah, I missed everybody." Varian said as he crossed his hands. This was the only werewolf that was not transformed in the room.

"Oh?! Let's also welcome a new Beta werewolf in our midst." Vornak; the Alpha werewolf spoke and a single werewolf stood up and bowed slightly at everybody and then sat back down.

"I'm impressed." Another Beta werewolf spoke, his voice quite menacing. "You managed to become a Beta werewolf in just two years, that's wonderful. It shows your resilience and determination."

"It wasn't easy, but my bloodlust and revenge driven mind pushed me through." The Beta werewolf who had a large scar on its furry face spoke through its large snout.

"Revenge? That's new." The omega werewolf who replaced Dredmar spoke.

"Yes! My revenge and the reason I left humanity and joined you all." The scarred werewolf said.

"Who do you want revenge against? I remember when I wanted to turn you, you were in a dark alleyway slightly naked and looking disheveled. I wanted to ask for your origins but I kinda forgot." Varian said.

"My revenge? It is against that filthy Jake Lucas! The one who ruined my life. The one who took everything from me and went ahead to become a world leader! I hate him, I hate him and want to rip him to shreds!" The scarred werewolf howled in anger as its eyes glowed fierce blue.

"You will have your revenge now." The Alpha said, its snout curled up into a smirk. "And after what happened today, humanity's hope would be shaken. That's why, I want you, Varian go over to Earth and cause havoc."

"Finally! I was starting to get bored of seating in the gloomy room all day. Let's go have some fun." Varian smirked.

Chapter 420: Crossover!

Jake had just stepped into the portal that took him to another world that felt and looked like Earth save for a few differences. He just finished dealing with four beasts that were as strong as legendary tier beasts on his own earth.

Therefore reinforcing how strong he has become since just a few months ago, he nearly died when he encountered a legendary tier beast and now, he dealt with four at once without breaking much of a sweat.

Just when he heard the voices of humans and he walked over, before he could approach anyone, time looked to have froze up and only Jake could move while everything and everybody were left suspended.

"I don't know who you are," a voice said as somebody materialized in front of Jake.

A silver and blue robe settled on his body nicely, but he pulled the hood on his head. Through the hood, Jake could see a few strands of crimson hair as the person's fierce brown eyes stared hard at him.

"But I will advise you leave here now otherwise," the individual said as sparks of lightning began dancing around his hands. "You will face the wrath of the supreme mage!"

"Huh? Who the hell are you threatening?" Jake asked as he took a slight step back to examine the person in front of him. "Look, I don't know who you are or what you are but you can't just threaten the supreme system user like that."

"Supreme System User?" The voice asked in surprise as the lightning crackling around his hands died down.

'Wait! That lightning stuff, that is the same thing I have. The system had granted me some magical abilities or something and lightning was given to me.

Wait a second, I don't sense a system from this individual, so does that mean that he knows how to use magic? Wait, where the hell am I?' Jake screamed in his head.

"It might not be magic though, the system is fond of naming things anyhow so we don't know what power you gained." Zee sighed.

'Wait, aren't you it's creator? Definitely you should know what you created damn it!' Jake roared inwardly.

"Yes, I did create the system. But at this point, it has grown beyond my expectations or what I programmed it as. Example of what I'm saying is when you battled against Gray and it absorbed his own system therefore naming you the supreme system user." Zee explained.

'How can...'

"You just dared to talk back at me? Clearly you are not from around here." The mysterious individual spoke again and then raised his hands in the air.

The wind howled louder and then...

"1, 2, 10, 20, 50...crap! I lost count." Jake muttered as in the sky, countless swords seemingly made from wind materialized in the sky. "I can see that you are not from this universe and one rule of multi-versal travel, never threaten a guardian."

"Hey! Hold on a second. Let's not be hasty." Jake said as he took slight steps back while looking at the wind swords in the sky.

"Uhm Jake, I don't know how you will do it, but calm that dude down or else you will die." Zee urged as Jake could hear him gulping loudly.

"Wh...who are you? And where is this place?" Jake asked with slight sweat forming on his face.

"I answer to no one." The individual calmly said and with a snap of his fingers, the wind swords shot forward at tremendous speed heading towards Jake.

"Crap! System, activate all skills that relates to speed." Jake shouted as he began using his normal speed to try and dodge around.

{Are you sure about this?}

{Yes/ No}

Swoosh!

A sword zoomed past Jake's face drawing blood before lunging into the ground. Kicking up from the ground, he managed to avoid another when one more lunged into his arm.

"Do I look like I'm enjoying this? Yes! Freaking activate them damn it!" Jake cried out as he quickly pivoted on one foot avoiding a wind sword that scratched his face.

{All skills relating to speed activated!}

Immediately after the notification popped up in his face, Jake could feel the speed bubbling up inside him and then...

Bang!

He began moving like a blur avoiding each and every sword causing them to smash into the ground, themselves or the buildings until there was no more swords.

"This is my chance." Jake muttered as he bolted forward towards the mysterious individual as a sword appeared in his hand mid dash.

In a flash, he appeared in front of the individual as he swung his sword forward causing it to slice the air when the individual suddenly disappeared from view.

Causing Jake to stumble forward but he quickly caught himself and then at the right moment, quickly spun around, his sword clashing against the individual's sword.

"Hmm, impressive." The individual said as his hood slipped off from his head. "I love that speed and strength, let's kick it up a notch!"

"What the hell?! Who is this battle maniac?!" Jake cried out as he leapt back just in time to see a lightning arrow wheeze past his face.

Before he could move, the Earth moved and swirled around his feet locking him in place.

"What the hell! I can't move." Jake grumbled as he tried to move his feet when he saw the individual tracing his fingers in the air.

"Fire magic: fireballs!" The individual smirked as a dozen fireballs materialized from nowhere and launched towards Jake at immense speed.

"Crap! System, activate Shield of will!"

{Shield of will activated}

Right on cue, before the fireballs hit Jake, a wall appeared in front of him absorbing the impact of the fireballs.

"Activate Strength Surge!"

{Strength Surge activated!}

Immediately after the notification flashed in his eyes, Jake dragged his feet up and the earth locking him in place shattered as a dangerous glint appeared in his eyes.

"I tried," Jake said in anger. "Because I don't know where this place is, and because I don't know who you are, I decided to tread carefully and give you the respect you deserve. But it's clear you are hotheaded fool!"

Immediately after he finished talking, the air trembled hard as tendrils of darkness enveloped Jake with only his blue eyes staring at the beast who took a step back in fright.

The individual who was slightly intrigued by this, felt his heart thump louder as he looked at the darkness enveloping Jake and after a few seconds, it settled giving him a black darkness filled cloak coating his body.

The cloak wasn't fluttering, instead it stayed frozen in one place as if it wasn't moving at all or time stopped for it.

"Unleash." Jake said calmly and coldly and huge amount of energy spread out hitting the streets.

"Impressive! I knew you were holding back, and so was I." The individual smirked as his body began glowing white slightly, his hair floating above his shoulders and his eyes went pitch white. "Breakthrough!" He called out and a burst of energy spread out.

Lightning was seen shooting out of his eyes and his body hitting the ground beneath his feet.

"For making me breakthrough, I want you to tell me your name. So when I visit your universe, I can pay you your respect." The mysterious individual smirked.

"I'm Jake Lucas, what about you?" Jake spoke coldly and calmly.

"Dawn! Grey Dawn, the Supreme mage." The individual said, his crimson hair fluttering in the wind above his shoulders.

"Well Grey Dawn, you are wrong! I won't be dying today!" Jake roared as he blitzed forward at tremendous speed and so did Grey as they met in the center with a loud bang.

{A/N}

I don't know if my readers from Magus Supremacy are here but for those that don't know, Grey Dawn is a character from my other series titled Magus Supremacy.

Also, he isn't going to play a major role here, he is just making an appearance and since Jake might be in this universe for some time, you all might be seeing him and even get to know him.

For anyone interested about his character, check out Magus Supremacy only on Webnovel and be wowed by this OP character! Let's go👉☐😊