

Full-Moon 531

Chapter 531 Battle Under The Waxing Gibbous Moon (1)

The waxing gibbous moon brightly lights up the sky with sparkling stars as its ornaments.

In the Werewolf world, the gibbous moon is a sign of terror as it represents the coming full moon that will make them berserk and unable to quench their thirst. But for the Royal Families, it is a sign of strife as it's the moon just before the full moon where they are the strongest.

During many instances in the radical era, the Werewolf race was saved by the full moon many times.

Back then Werewolves would only wage war when the gibbous moon already reaches at least 70 to 80 percent, it was known by many Werewolves as a fairytale that dropped down from generation to generation.

Nobody knows the real reason anymore as the reason has been wiped by the age of time.

It was in fact the Werewolf Origin that made these rules as back then the full moon only made them stronger, not berserk. Fighting nearing the full moon is preferred as when the full moon arrives, they will triumph over their enemies.

That fairytale was not just some old sayings, but an actual tactic used during the Radical Era.

As far as the approaching full moon, lady luck is also on their side whenever they fought during the gibbous moon. But now an unforetold predicament happened when lady luck was uncertain of two sides, it was a fight between two opposing Werewolf packs.

Just before their campaign into human territory, Arnulf finds that the gibbous moon is not filled.

It was still about 50% pretty far from the requirement of the rules given by the Werewolf Origin himself, but since it's already a long time he decided to ignore it for once. Reigning in power for a moment is a pleasure that he seeks after all.

But how he regretted that right now, Arnulf completely regretted not heeding the Origin's rule.

Across the plain stood the opposing side that blocks him and the other Werewolves behind him to reach the ninth rank Awakened that they will use to feed Zegrath, the Dark Prince. It's not Awakened that stood against them, but another pack of Werewolves.

Led by the Royal Black Prince, the opposing side is already quite strong already.

Even with the presence of the Royal Black Prince the Betas behind him already feel heavily suppressed, but now two additional sacred beings appeared right before his eyes pushing his side to the corner.

Royal Luna and the Anti-Werewolf.

Back during the Radical Era, one brought cheerfully and joy as an additional queen of the Werewolves while the other is a damned creature that must be killed or hunted down to not cause a ruckus in the Werewolf territory.

They are beings of high standing, and now he needs to face all of them at once.

"CLOSE YOUR EYES AND CLENCH YOUR TEETH!"

Adhara stepped a foot in front while simultaneously opening her wide frame, she then roared menacingly that is followed by the charging inwardly white energy that exploded. It expands a couple of miles before finally dispersing away.

ROAR!!

It breezes past Rex and the others that are protected by Evelyn's purple energy.

Even though some of the white energy of the White Omicron manages to pierce through the purple energy from Evelyn a bit, it's not a problem for Rex and Evelyn. Only Kyran is slightly affected despite having to drink an elixir before coming here.

On the other hand, Arnulf and his pack of Werewolves suffered greatly from that.

Growl!

Roarr!!

Many of the Betas just like what happened back during Adhara and Gistella's fight have their eyes burst into meat paste, and they all fall to the ground unable to move with their body bleeding all over.

As expected, four of them are still standing despite being greatly influenced by Adhara's bearing.

Those four all have the bearing of an Alpha, Rex can sense it.

But upon laying his eyes on the Werewolf just beside Arnulf, Rex's eyes bulged realizing that Ruston is also amongst them. He was the one responsible for killing his parents back during the Supernatural Emergence.

Just looking at Ruston alone sparks relentless anger inside of him.

With bleeding eyes that have their veins turn red, Zegrath looks at the Royal Black Prince before his eyes widen. A Werewolf can remember a scent for the rest of their lives if they have somekind of history with them.

Killing a family is one of the powerful motivations, but Zegrath remembered the scent differently.

It was not too long ago that he fought with this Royal Black Prince but not in this state, back then both of them are fighting over a mutated plant blessed by the Dark Moon, and also they were still very weak.

But now their reunion once again brought a surprise for Zegrath, he remembered Rex clearly.

"YOU BASTARD!! YOU'RE THE ROYAL BLACK PRINCE?!!!"

Zegrath roared angrily catching all of the others' attention to him, it was so loud that it rumbled the entire ground as his eyes burned with dark energy. It's a roar filled with hatred.

Upon hearing this, Rex shifted his gaze to Zegrath who is growling angrily.

<Zegrath>

Race: High Werewolf - Candidate of the Dark Prince

Power: Seventh Rank(Peak) - Perfect Devour

Mental: 2361

Strength: 5821

Agility: 4707

Endurance: 6311

Intelligence: 3700

Seeing the name of the Werewolf that just roared at him as if that Werewolf knows him, Rex widens his eyes realizing the Werewolf that he thought smelled and looked familiar. It was the Werewolf he fought in Zrolis City.

'I remember this scent, don't tell me... that Omega Werewolf turned into a Prince?!'

Trying his best to hold his claws that wanted to tear Zegrath and Ruston right now, he decided to scan Ruston and Ian first to gauge their strength. It's better to have a clear picture of their strength.

<Ruston Teinar>

Race: Ancient High Werewolf

Power: Eighth Rank(Early) - True Alpha

Mental: 4676

Strength: 15030

Agility: 12350

Endurance: 13100

Intelligence: 0

Upon seeing the very high stat of Ruston that reaches a ridiculous level, Rex gritted his teeth knowing that it's not possible for him to compete against Ruston alone. It pisses him off but there's Adhara here, with her power he can definitely beat Ruston down.

But when he was about to scan the other Alpha aside from Arnulf, his body moved on its own.

Knowing that the killer of his parents is right in front of his eyes, Rex can't hold the desire to tear him up much longer. With a burst of his Dual Elemental mana, a man of lightning came out of his shadow emitting thunderous black lightning.

It was Devo bearing the full might of the mid-Ultimate rank element.

Rex bared his fangs before he looks up to the night sky and howled powerfully, he uses the Silverstar Howl skill to spike their power and also spark the others to howl alongside him.

Aoooouu!!!

Just like being possessed by a fiend, Rex's eyes glow red even brighter like a demon.

Through telepathy he commanded the others to assign them to each target before with bulging muscles inside his legs, Rex activates his Flash skill and blitzed straight towards Ruston which was surprising for Rex to aim at him.

Burning his claws with the Claw of Tormentor skill, he clawed Ruston's head.

Having the same inhuman reflex as Rex and also greater perception as a higher rank Werewolf, Ruston is able to deflect the attack but feels the force kept increasing as Rex imbued red force into his attack.

Boom!!

Under immense pressure, Ruston got flung away slamming to the ground a couple of times.

Arnulf who saw this wanted to help Ruston but suddenly he sensed an ominous aura coming from his back, he quickly turns around and finds Adhara there already aiming at him with her halo white eyes.

Cloaking his claws with moonlight energy, Arnulf tries to claw her but was caught in surprise.

"Hmmm...?!"

Even with his thousands of years of experience from way back during the Radical Era, Adhara's ability that can shift through physical things catches him off guard as Adhara manages to land a solid scratch on his chest.

Looking down to his chest, Arnulf growls angrily seeing three burning claw marks on his chest.

On the other side of the battlefield, Zegrath wanted to help Ruston in order to take down the Royal Black Prince first that is the leader of this pack of Werewolves that has a devastating line-up of Werewolves.

With a swift movement, Zegrath dashes in all four heading toward Rex.

Rex is entangled with Ruston in a gruesome brawl clawing each other like there's no tomorrow, this makes it a perfect time for Zegrath to dive in and help but then suddenly,

BLITZ!!

Zegrath was forced to leap to the side to avoid a black lightning strike.

There's a figure in the sky that is blitzing with black lightning looking down as if a lightning god looking down on a mere mortal, it was Devo that was tasked by Rex to occupy Zegrath until he was done with Ruston.

Out of all of the Alphas, Zegrath is the weakest despite being the Dark Prince.

Aside from that, Adhara's presence alone puts a heavy toll on his power as his own body is busy healing the wound inflicted by Adhara's presence. It doesn't affect him as much as the others, but it's still a hindrance for him.

"Dark Prince, your opponent will be me. Devoratar Tridan!"

"Get out of the way you damned Spirit, I have no time to deal with you!"

"Hmph!"

Gathering lightning mana from the sky, the entire ground below Zegrath started to turn black as Devo chanted a spell, "Black Field Orko..."

Blitz!

Hundreds of black lightning tentacles sprouted from the ground trying to grasp Zegrath that is dodging and parrying them, his body is moving so fast that it was surprising that every black lightning tentacle got parried or dodged by him.

Although it's impressive, this spell alone puts Zegrath exactly where Devo wanted.

Of the myriad of lightning spells that Rex possesses, this one is the most troublesome to deal with especially since Rex's intelligence stat has raised tremendously. Devo and Rex resonate with each other so he's always as strong as Rex.

"Damn you!!!", Zegrath roared while still dealing with the black lightning tentacles.

Meanwhile just outside the Black Field Orko spell, Ian saw the fight breaking out before his gaze went to Evelyn that is standing far without moving a muscle. Since she's the Lune, she can't fight anyone lest the effect she brings gets deactivated.

Giving a nasty grin, Ian immediately dashes at Evelyn at full speed.

The blue energy that his body gives off is bone-chilling cold which travels through the air like icicles, he smacked his lips in delight as he has never seen such a Werewolf that has taken a form of a human.

On top of that, the purple energy is enticing in every way possible.

"Royal Luna, you're mine!!!"

Just as he roared that out loud, his senses suddenly picked up a presence that he can't really pinpoint where the presence is hiding. It's like the present is hiding in the void or inside his shadow. Ignoring his senses, Ian kept charging at Luna covering the ground rapidly.

But when he was about to reach Evelyn, an Azure-furred Werewolf jumps out of the shadow below Ian before thrusting a spear intending to stab his head from below.

It's a decisive attack without any hesitation, Ian jumped and tilts his head to dodge the spear.

After dodging the spear almost with a perfect movement, Ian then kicks the Azure Werewolf sending him crashing away near Evelyn before landing on the ground with a heavy thud.

"Werewolf using a spear? Now that's just mockery"

"It won't be a mockery when the tip of this spear impaled your head"

"Our experience is widely vast, your movement is still sluggish. Do you really think you can beat me just using your superior bloodline of an Azure Werewolf?"

Swoosh!!

A dark spirit appeared on Kyran's back as he prepares himself for a fight.

Despite the vast difference between their strength as Ian is an eighth-rank Werewolf while he himself is at most seventh rank, Adhara is just on the other side fighting against Arnulf. Her presence weakened Ian very much from having a weak bloodline.

Seeing the wounds that dyed his black furs with blood alongside his bleeding eyes, Kyran gives Ian a slight smirk which is perceived as a nasty taunt by Ian is feeling his entire body weaken from Adhara's presence.

"Let's find out!!"

ROAR!!

Ian roared angrily bearing the entirety of his aura before lunging at Kyran.

CLANG!

Meanwhile, on Rex's side of the field.

Because of the initial clash both of them are now fighting way further away than the others, their entire body is covered with many open wounds that kept regenerating rapidly.

Rex bites Ruston's arm using his Absolute Predominance Fangs.

"Raarghh!"

Without wasting even a second after getting bit, Ruston activates his red aura that makes the blood inside his entire body boiling hot forcing Rex to pull back before clawing him right on his face. Rex got flung away crashing onto the ground with nasty claw marks on his face.

Unlike the other wounds, this one is healing slowly which indicates that Ruston used a skill there.

"I'm surprised that the Royal Black Prince aimed me first instead of the Dark Prince, should I be honored by this?"

Ruston said straightening his body with a taunting smile.

Although he has seen Rex back then inside the Delarosa Family's territory alongside Arnulf, he didn't do anything that might be able to spark the anger from Rex. So seeing that Rex is aiming at him so brutally, he's quite curious about the reason.

"You should be, I'm going to tear and shred you to pieces with my claws!"

Rex roared back with his eyes filled with bloodthirsty remembering that night when his parents were killed by Ruston so coldly without a care for the little him that is watching from the side.

It has become a nightmare throughout his life, and now is the time to end it once and for all.

"I reckon that I have never done anything to you, so I'm really curious. The way you're acting... why do I get this honor of being aimed by you?"

"YOU KILLED MY PARENTS!!!"

Upon hearing this, Ruston was stunned for a second before a grin blooms on his face.

"Parents...? Oh, now that you said that I was confused as to why your scent is a bit familiar. It's vague but I always wondered why you're familiar when I have never met you until recently"

Raising his gaze to meet with Rex's, Ruston remembered that night.

Since it's the only time he has gone berserk in the human settlement, Ruston instantly knows that Rex is the kid that he almost killed back then before being called by King Baralt. It's the only kid that he didn't kill because of King Baralt's howl.

"It's been fifteen to sixteen years, am I right? I remembered you, I can still hear your whimpers from the closet. But weird... I don't remember your parents"

Hearing Ruston talk so casually of his parents, Rex clenched his fists with a grim expression.

Of course, Ruston can see this expression clearly which puts a smile on his face, he then continued, "Hmmm I wonder why is that...? Probably because your parents are a nobody. They can't protect themselves, and are even unable to protect their only son"

Krk!

The sound of Rex grinding his teeth with a grim expression can be heard.

"I'm starting to lose faith in the Lunirich, why do they choose such a low-quality Royal Black Prince that was birthed from... human trash that I can't even remember!"

"YOU!!!!!"

Chapter 532 Battle Under The Waxing Gibbous Moon (2)

"YOU!!!"

Rex shouted at the top of his lungs with a voice filled with anger and hatred that were pushed to the utmost limit, he has just opened up about his real parents recently but the Werewolf that killed them which he wanted to kill the most just mocked his dead parents.

The anger that he's feeling right now reaches the utmost limit, surpassing anything he has ever felt.

It was the angriest he has ever felt in his entire life but somehow he has perfect control over it, there was no knocking on the door that can be heard inside his head. His other side of him didn't come out, it didn't even respond.

As if even the other side of him trusts that he can bring the punishment Ruston deserved.

Surprisingly, Rex feels extremely calm despite the erupting anger inside of him. It comes as a shock to him, his body reacted as natural as a person being angry but his mind is surprisingly very clear. Rex is vividly fixated on one objective only, and that is killing Ruston.

<Super Berserk Quest has been initiated!>

<Mockery of the Beloved>

Due to Ruston, the Werewolf that killed the user's real parents has just mocked the user's real parents the user's berserk stat has reached the utmost limit. Do everything the user can to kill Ruston, failure to make amend and kill Ruston will result in instant death.

Quest Reward will be calculated by the harder the user kills Ruston.

Upon the initiation of the Super Berserk Quest, Rex's body exploded with rampaging energy.

KABOOM!

Everything around him exploded alongside the mixed aura that is shooting up to the sky, he pours out everything that he can without restraint. Rex didn't care anymore and he let loose everything that he possesses, every ounce of strength that his body can handle.

Red aura, dual Elemental mana, moonlight energy, and even mythical energy.

The sudden burst peel the ground around him bringing the utmost pressure coming from a Royal Black Prince, even his horns slowly got covered with moonlight energy in response to the anger inside of him that is forcing his power to erupt.

Eyes filled with excitement, Ruston marvels at the show of the Royal Black Prince's strength.

But then out of nowhere, the sky rumbled as the gibbous moon slowly got covered by a blanket of thunderclouds and the entire place even started to rain heavily. It happened in a blink of an eye, the rain came very suddenly showing that it was under the influence of mana.

Rex's eyes slowly start to blitz with sky-black lightning as he gazes at Ruston sharply.

In the next second,

BLITZ!

Upon getting hit by a very thick sky black lightning strike, Rex's body disappears from the place sparking surprised eyes of Ruston to look around warily. Ruston has lived quite a long time for a human's lifespan, but he has never seen a Werewolf with lightning abilities.

Only Rex, the Royal Black Prince of the current time can use lightning abilities as a Werewolf.

Just being entrapped in a formation that draws dozens of black lightning strikes that kept on descending from the sky, Ruston finds himself unable to find any gap to escape the entanglement. But one shouldn't underestimate him as he's a Werewolf that has very sharp senses.

Swoosh!

A cold wind brushes his back, Ruston twists his body and finds Rex dashing at him.

With nothing but his claws, Ruston parried Rex's advancement rather easily as he already sensed Rex the moment his real body came out of the black lightning strikes. Ruston smirks while still clashing, both of them are only separated by their claws but to his surprise,

Slash!

"Raawrgh!"

Ruston finds himself being slashed by something on his back, it caught him by surprise.

Looking back to his front where Rex should've been, he saw that Rex's entire body slowly turns into lunar light before he finally dispersed into nothingness, 'An illusion...? But I can't sense the difference between them!'

"Raarwrgh!"

With his merciless killing intent, Rex kept attacking Ruston from all sides.

Every time Ruston parried the supposedly Rex, another Rex suddenly appears and attacks him from the other side forcing him to suffer a deadly sizzling slash. It kept going relentlessly. If seen from the outside, one can only see Ruston being attacked by many blitzing black lightning strikes.

Rex's movement is very fast that if normal people were to see his battle, then they will see nothing.

It was a very high-paced battle where Ruston kept getting slashed again and again. At first, the regeneration keeps pace with Rex's slash but the longer they fight the slower Ruston's regeneration becomes.

Since he's the one inflicting those injuries, Rex can see this change with his own eyes.

But knowing that he will be in trouble if he stayed inside the entanglement of black lightning strikes, Ruston's body sizzles with dark energy before his eyes also slowly turn the same. Now his perception has been amplified a couple of times.

Rex's swift movement becomes slower compared to before, and he can finally see the two Rexs.

Blitz!

Blitz!

With his new height of perception, Ruston's eyes followed the pattern of the black lightning strikes trying to find a perfect gap for him to take advantage of. It seems Rex knows this, he leaped out of the black lightning strikes while activating the Claw of Tormentor skill.

It should work again, the tactic. But when Rex is nearing Ruston's back, he felt something ominous.

Realizing that something is off, Rex wanted to avert his trajectory but Ruston suddenly moved unnaturally fast and when he blinked Ruston is already arrived in front of him simultaneously ignoring the illusion that he sent first.

"You're not the only one with a skill, my Prince..."

STAB!

"Haarghh!", Rex vomited a mouthful of blood as he saw his chest being pierced by Ruston's claws, the thunderclouds immediately dispersed once again erasing the trace of rain that just appeared a moment ago.

Propelling back like a jet, Rex crashes onto the ground with Ruston still stabbing his chest.

Rex gripped Ruston's arm while looking at him with bloodthirst, but Rex received a reply nothing more than a grin from his real parents' killer, "It doesn't matter if you're chosen by the Origin, or Lunirich, my judgment will still be your demise. Just like what I did to your parents..."

"My judgment cleanse the world from their sin of existence!"

Like throwing a dead corpse, Ruston held Rex by the pierced chest before throwing him away.

While flying in the sky from the throw, Rex looks down at his chest with blood blurted out of his mouth. In terms of strength, Ruston is still stronger than him despite the weakening effect brought by Adhara's presence.

It irritates him but killing Ruston is possible but needs gruesome work put down.

Having other strong Werewolves waiting for him such as Arnulf, Ian, and Zegrath, being too hurt from fighting Ruston will not be a good decision. The others are occupying them right now, but they won't really win.

Adhara fighting Ian or Zegrath, she will win but she's fighting the strongest of them all.

Even many others are scared of Arnulf and she's capable of holding out against such a Werewolf thanks to her bloodline as an Anti-Werewolf, no matter what Arnulf does he will always put himself at risk if he went against Adhara.

Fighting such an opponent, Rex needs to plan their matchup to their advantage.

Crash!

Rex crashes onto a mile away from his previous battlefield before slowly standing up with a hole in his chest, he was about to get up alongside Ruston landing a couple of steps from his wearing his usual smirks.

In just a moment's pause, both of them clash once again.

Meanwhile, Adhara is fighting desperately against Arnulf that is way stronger than she was.

It wouldn't even be an understatement if she will die almost instantly if she doesn't have an Anti-Werewolf bloodline, that bloodline alone puts heavy pressure on Arnulf who is brawling with her.

Ruston, a couple of miles away can still even feel Adhara's presence and get weakened by it.

Now imagine standing right beside the source of the weakening presence that instills fears into every sense of a Werewolf. On top of that, every time he tries to attack Adhara some of the attacks are reflected back at him.

Adhara's fur alone is harmful, and her blood is even more toxic than the furs.

Clang!

Growling in pain for clashing against Adhara's claws, Arnulf glares at her with his animalistic eyes, "Do you know what we did to your kind, Anti-Werewolf back during my era...?"

....

"We chopped you into pieces and seal your body in a repeated hellish dimension for eternity!"

"It's not your era anymore, that won't happen to me!"

Swoosh!

With swift steps, Adhara dashes at Arnulf with full might intending to slice his throat. Arnulf reacted by swiping Adhara with his claws but just like before, his claws went through her body before Adhara's claws suddenly shifted and slash his face again.

Unlike the other that has their wounds healed, again and again, Arnulf doesn't have that luxury.

Arnulf's entire body is drenched in his blood that is refusing to regenerate from having been slashed by Adhara, it's starting to take a toll on him despite his ridiculous amount of strength. When Arnulf was about to do something, his eyes suddenly caught something.

It was a shadow of Rex dashing away followed by Ruston that tries to catch after him.

A moment before,

Rex separated again from Ruston with heavy injuries all over his body, he's starting to lose strength, and using some of his backup moves will just result in him being weaker. He still has Arnulf to think about.

But then suddenly, his eyes widened remembering something.

Unconsciously Rex turns his head to the side where Zegrath is still being held back by Devo and his relentless amount of black lightning tentacles, 'Wait... I need to kill Zegrath first!', with his eyes lit up, Rex prepares to catch Zegrath off guard.

Fortunately for Zegrath, Ruston saw through his intention and immediately attacked.

Lunging forward like a ghastly shadow of the night, Ruston slashed Rex across his face forcing a painful growl out of his mouth before slashing across his body with his other claws. It was sudden, and Rex's attention was still on Zegrath.

Despite his superior regenerating ability, Rex finds these wounds very hard to heal.

Out of his time being a Werewolf he has never reached this kind of state, now he knows that his regenerating ability will get weaker and weaker the more wounds he got inflicted with.

It's not the endless amount of regeneration that he initially thought.

With how many wounds he suffered without reaching this exhausted state of his regenerating ability, it's natural for Rex to think that his regenerating ability has no limits. But everything turns out to not be that simple.

Rex growls in pain when Ruston tore his shoulder with his razor-sharp teeth.

Blood started leaking out of his mouth profusely finding that he was very hurt from that consecutive attack. Instead of backing down from the fight, Rex opens his mouth exposing his fangs cloaked with dark energy.

Activating his Absolute Predominance Fangs, he then bites Ruston back on his shoulder.

Growl!

Unlike the bite that Ruston did which produce a stinging pain, the bite coming from Rex also produce a stinging pain but it kept on increasing by the second. It forces Ruston to kick Rex back in retaliation.

Looking at his shoulder, Ruston finds dark energy infiltrating his insides.

"Dark Moonlight... Isn't he birthed during the Blood Moon? How can he already use Dark Moonlight energy?!"

Ruston raises his gaze to see Rex again but finds him already dashing away at full speed, and with the direction of the sprint, it seems he's heading to Zegrath that is having difficulty fighting Devo. Without wasting time, Ruston lets out a howl to alert the others.

As planned, the howl reaches the other Werewolves as they glanced in his direction.

Kyran who has his right arm broken beyond measure alongside his regenerating ability being slow saw Ian suddenly stop, he then glances in the direction of the howl that comes from Ruston.

Squinting his eyes, Ian who is only slightly wounded saw Rex heading straight to Zegrath.

"Protect the Prince!!"

But with the distance between Ian, Arnulf, and even Ruston, they don't have a chance to intercept Rex when they also have an opponent of their own. It made them go crazy as they activated all of their strength to dash at the unsuspecting Zegrath.

Rex moved very fast as he puts everything he has to dash at Zegrath.

In a split second, Rex's power and senses got spiked in a blink of an eye when he activated both the Berserker's Curse skill and Extreme State that pushes his senses to the utmost limit. Additionally, the Extreme State allows Rex to see the opponent's weakness.

With his red eyes, Rex saw the beating heart of Zegrath through his fur and skin.

Cloaking his claws with Claw of the Tormentor skill, Rex activated his Flash spell to increase his sudden burst of speed heading to Zegrath that has just gotten out of the black lightning tentacles entanglement.

Zegrath was about to attack Devo but his eyes dilated seeing the approaching figure.

It was so fast that he can't even register what he was seeing until Rex already arrived right in front of his face, he was absolutely petrified seeing the mounting aura coming from Rex, "Grr...?!"

"I'll be taking your life first, fake Dark Prince!"

Rex said with a devious smile with wounds covering his entire body before jabbing his claws.

SPLAT!

Chapter 533 Accept Your Weakness

It's still very hard to win, not with the four Alphas still standing strong.

Ruston and Ian are the ones that are suppressed more by Adhara's presence, they both neither have the sufficient strength or bloodline to resist the Proxy of the White Omicron. But even so, beating the two of them will still need a tremendous amount of effort.

Despite loathing himself for saying this, there's not one picture of the others winning.

No matter if it's Adhara, Devo, or even Kyran, they can't win against their opponent. Their strength is only able to keep them occupied for as long as possible, it's close to impossible for them to win against their paired opponent and change the tide of the fight.

Each one of the opposing sides is an eighth rank Werewolves, all of them are Alphas.

Standing in the vicinity of Adhara's presence weakens them but that was it, they have become sluggish and hurting but they're very much still can fight. It's more because Adhara hasn't reached their equal yet, or much more complex than that.

Adhara might not be able to fully exert the dominance of the White Omicron.

But nevertheless, her presence here is very much needed for the others to hold on to an equal stand against the Alphas. Kyran specifically needed this very much as he's having the most trouble fighting Ian who being near him alone feels like a chilling cold stabbing Kyran's bones.

It was just a fraction of a second, but Rex has completely analyzed the battlefield.

The system helped with the scanning of his side to gauge their rough approximate time before getting overwhelmed, and it's not long. Aside from him, Evelyn is also watching the fight from the side and finds the same conclusion as Rex.

Not one of their side can even have a decent hope of changing the tide of the fight.

'Everything is on my back, I need to do something before it's too late. And it seems I miscalculated because of rage, I need to kill Zegrath first to change the tide of the battle to my side...'

Upon confirming his decision, Rex activates his Absolute Predominance Fangs.

Growl!

Ruston was forced back from getting his shoulder bitten by Rex, the dark energy infiltrates his insides and it even manages to make him dazed a little bit. But a subtle glow of a rune can be seen on his back that is covered by furs, it was a rune carved directly by Arnulf.

It's the rune to help resist the suppression of a Prince, and it seems it worked on Rex's skill too.

But when he raised his gaze to keep on pressuring Rex, he saw Rex already sprinted away with his eyes fixated on Zegrath that is completely occupied with fighting Devo and his relentless amount of sky-black lightning spells.

Aoooouuu!!

With a brief reverberating howl, Ruston rushes to catch up to Rex.

Responding to Ruston's howl of help, Ian and Arnulf also saw Rex heading towards Zegrath like a hungry beast. Not stopping at that, his speed suddenly becomes even faster as a red crescent moon symbol appeared on his forehead.

Arnulf realized that skill instantly, he knows of it as the trait skill of the Teinar Family.

Berserker's Curse...

It pushes the caster's power to the utmost bodily limit but has the downside of negating a Werewolf's regenerating ability. But regenerating ability is not important right now, Rex is attacking Zegrath like a beast with the intent to kill.

While looking at this, Arnulf is still dodging Adhara's relentless attack.

Despite having an era longer experience than the other Werewolves, fighting while analyzing the situation is still the hardest task on the battlefield. Anyone will find it close to impossible, but not for Arnulf the Special.

Smearing blood on his claws, Arnulf dodges Adhara's swipe before carving a rune in the void.

The blood-red claws that are completely covered with his own blood dance in the air creating a rune that is circle-shaped and stacked with the symbol of a cross and an infinity at the same time. From afar, Arnulf manages to create a red blood barrier in the nick of time before Rex's deadly claws reach Zegrath.

Like a spark of red lightning, the barrier blitzes around and absorbs as much moonlight energy.

Rex saw this all happening right before his claws reaches Zegrath, he gritted his teeth knowing that destroying the barrier would be tremendously hard even with his current strength. Gritting his teeth

so hard that he started to bleed, and coupled with his eyes turning bloodshot he pushes his claws stronger.

Feeling the call from Rex, Devo ceased his spells and instantly went back to Rex's shadow.

"I'll be taking your life first, fake Dark Prince!"

CLANG!!

KABOOM!!

Devastating resonating shockwaves kept blasting to the surroundings as Rex's claws connected with the red barrier made by Arnulf in the nick of time. Slowly his arms started to bulge with spirit energy so massive that it created a mist, Rex pour all of his strength into that final slash.

It's a huge risk that he's taking, but if he succeeds then the battle will definitely be over.

KABOOM!

Ruston who is about to reach for Rex got blown away before stepping on the ground powerfully, he looks up at the clash before tightening the muscles all over his body. If anyone touches his body then they will feel as if they were touching a rock.

With a slow pace, he takes one step at a time fighting through the huge pressure.

'What is that lousy Prince trying to do? Is he insane?! Draining his energy like this will make him quicker to be out of strength, there must be something he's trying to do!'

Glaring at Rex's back, Ruston clenches his jaw before pushing on.

Although he doesn't know what Rex is planning by attacking Zegrath, he doesn't want Rex to succeed. The lineup of his pack alone is already devastatingly terrifying, so anything more than that will spill their doom.

Even with all sorts of energy imbued into his claws, Rex realized that he can't pierce through.

Zegrath is already come back to his senses and also contributes his energy greatly to the red barrier, it makes the red barrier even stronger than even Rex can't really penetrate with all his strength.

'Amanir!! Lend me your strength, and I'll give you the Light Ego!'

[Hmph! You're asking my help after suppressing me?]

[It's an item that can give 3000 years' worth of spirit energy, you don't want it?]

[What...? You're lying]

[Then how can you explain my dense spirit energy? Do you really think I'm that strong?]

Under the persuasion of Devo, Amanir fell silent for a moment. It was a couple of seconds that feels like an eternity for Rex that kept drilling the red barrier, he needs every ounce of his strength to make this happen.

Everything that he can muster, he needs all of it to pierce through this red barrier.

[Fine, I'll never talk to you or help you again if you lied!]

After Amanir is finally convinced of helping Rex despite a transactional relationship, a surge of new spirit energy crawls on Rex's arm before strengthening his claws. The friction of light spirit energy can be seen and it increased the penetration of his claws.

KABOOM!!

On the other side of the battlefield, Adhara kept harassing Arnulf without stopping.

Seeing that Ruston is inching closer to Rex step by step, she can't let Arnulf even try to approach Rex since he might be able to reach Rex even faster than Ruston. In fact, Adhara knows that Arnulf will reach Rex faster if she lifts the pressure off of him.

Even the red barrier alone helps Zegrath immensely, so she can't let Arnulf near.

On Kyran's side of the battlefield, he's also holding back Ian that is trying to find a way to help Zegrath but got blocked by Kyran. Grinding his teeth in anger, Ian feels the urgency to help Ruston as the power coming from Rex's claws is climbing higher and higher.

But not just Ian that is in a crisis, Kyran saw the look on Evelyn's face.

Getting a glance in Rex's direction he finds that Rex is struggling to break the red barrier, it will need more than himself to shatter that red barrier. Evelyn glances at Kyran asking through her eyes if he can help with literally anything.

Kyran wrecked his brain and finds one thing that can help, his Pneuma Spell Piercing Black.

With his eyes burning with determination, he went into the shadow before reappearing just below Ian who has his attention fixed on Rex and Zegrath. Because of that, Kyran manages to land an uppercut slash that left a nasty scar crossing Ian's left eye.

It angers Ian even more as he was caught off guard by a disgrace Werewolf like Kyran.

Although at a glance Kyran is only trying to catch Ian by surprise, he has another motive in mind. Upon clawing Ian with an uppercut slash, Kyran positioned his spear with the aim of the red barrier blocking Rex's way.

Making use of his very sensitive senses, Kyran's eyes fixated on the point of contact.

"Shurbaa, pour everything we have in this one strike... we're going to throw the deadliest attack we've ever thrown before!"

Upon saying that, a weird cackle can be heard inside Kyran's voice.

But as if Shurbaa resonates with the desire Kyran is feeling right now, the desire to help Rex, the tip of his black spear started swirling with dark mana that is getting heavier by the second. Kyran and Shurbaa pour everything into the tip of the spear with a bulging arm.

"Pneuma Spell! Piercing Black!!"

SWOOSH!!

Like an arrow straight from the darkness, the black spear spins in the air destructively.

Even while the black spear spins in the air with swirling dark spirit energy that twirls around the black spear like a snake, more and more dark energy gathered on the black spear turning the tip into a very sharp point filled with dark spirit energy.

It heads and travels like a black jet heading towards Rex and Zegrath.

Rex saw the incoming black spear and use some of his energy to reduce the pressure generated from the clash of his claws and the red barrier. With his help, the black spear stabs onto the point of contact of the red barrier helping Rex to tear through the barrier.

If it weren't for her unable to fight, Evelyn would've jumped down too and helped.

The same goes for Adhara that is stalling Arnulf that is getting angrier by the second from being blocked by Adhara, she's doing very well in blocking Arnulf's movement to the point that he's focusing on attacking Adhara again.

Saying that this clash is the most powerful struggle he has ever experienced is an understatement.

'System, do you have anything that can help in this?!'

<Calculating options...>

<Completed!>

<There was nothing that can help the user in this scenario>

Upon receiving the dull answer coming from the system, Rex gritted his teeth as he can feel that if he can just pour a little bit more power then the red barrier would've broken. Even now he can feel the red barrier bending inwards.

"You make a wrong move, Royal Black Prince. After this ended, you're the one that's going to die!"

"Accept your weakness, Royal Black Prince..."

From the inside of the red barrier, Zegrath commented seeing that Rex has run out of power and options to kill just from his expression alone. It's a gamble that he was doing right now, and it seems Rex took the wrong gamble.

Despite the frustration as Zegrath is so near yet so far at the same time, Rex gritted his teeth.

Even though he has tried to pour out everything, he can't really do anything more than this. Deep down he knew that he can't pierce this red barrier, he has made a huge mistake for trying to kill Zegrath first knowing that Arnulf is here.

'A-Am I going to die...?!'

A flash of his very dark and bleak life crosses his eyes as he realized that he's at his peak.

Nothing can top the peak he's on right now as he's fighting against the Werewolf race that he's so dearly hated. This is the peak of his life, not one experience he had can topple this one over. But as his life kept blinking through his eyes, he finds himself in complete darkness.

It's a familiar place, Rex looks around and instantly realized where he's in right now.

Rex remembered this place as a moment before he lost control of his entire body, the steering wheel of his consciousness is right in his hand. He's sitting in the spotlight but unlike before, there's someone sitting in front of him.

Without needing another look, he recognized the one sitting in front of him as his little self.

"Are you going to take control again?"

A soft mutter escapes Rex's mouth as he knows that he has put in his all.

But even if this other self of him switched with him and takes control, Rex doubts that his other self can do anything in the situation he's in. Even the system can't propose a solution, much less his other self who is only filled with hatred.

"No, I'm not..."

Surprisingly, his other self replied contrary to Rex's expectation.

"Then is it the end of my life? Are you going to take me to hell?"

"I'm here to remind you..."

Rex raises one of his eyebrows in confusion before his little self pointed to the darkness on his right. Turning his gaze to the darkness, he saw two figures coming out of the darkness that can't help but makes his eyes watery.

Yes, watery. Filled an endless amount of emotions that can only be explained through tears.

It was his real parents, they both are holding each other looking at him with such bright smiles. Rex looks at them dearly, but in the next second, a towering dark figure that can't be mistaken as other than a Werewolf stands behind them.

"Look at him..."

"He's right in front of you, standing proudly. Arrogant despite what he's done"

"We are powerless back then but not right now, we are gifted with unimaginable power. There are no excuses right now, it's either we take him out or..."

"That thing will rob the bright smiles from you again"

Rex's world started spinning as he clenched his fists tightly, the sound echoed in his ears.

"Search inside you, there's more into your power. We are a Werewolf, our strength lies within our anger"

"Don't repeat the same mistake again..."

"Don't let him off trampling again..."

"Don't let your parents down again..."

"More importantly...Don't be weak!"

Upon hearing the last echoing words coming from his little self, something inside of him started erupting endlessly. It was his buried anger that he kept all this while, Rex opens his eyes with newfound anger that is like a bottomless pit.

Even Zegrath can feel the changes in Rex's bearing almost instantly. It's like he becomes a completely different person than before.

"Rrrgghh!!"

"RAARGHH!!!"

Rex's power started climbing higher and higher like a rocket taking off into the sky, he pushes his claws forward bending the red barrier inwardly even deeper as his blood started pumping and boiling to a whole new level.

Completely breaking his power limit, his eyes started bleeding and so is his mouth.

"I-Impossible..."

"H-How did you get this kind of power?! You're not this strong!!!"

Zegrath roared as his body slowly let out a pale aura showing the fear that he was currently experiencing, he can't believe that the exhausted Rex suddenly burst with power completely out of nowhere.

"RAARGHH!! I AM NOT WEAK!!!"

CRASH!!

BLITZ!!

It happened in a fraction of a second, and every other Alpha that witnessed this widened their eyes.

Rex's claws fueled with the bottomless anger that he has sealed away for all these years tear through the red barrier and pierce through everything it landed, fresh blood soaked his entire body as he can feel the restraint in his claws is gone.

With the heart destroyed, Rex raises Zegrath's weak body and held it into the sky.

Every inch of his body is bleeding profusely but Rex still standing strong with his arm raised to the sky, it awed the others watching this but then suddenly a phenomenon happened in the sky. A burst of dark energy that covered the entire sky exploded from Zegrath's body before a figure appeared.

It was a phantom equipped with a black tiara and a glowing white half-crescent moon symbol.

Something, a beautiful entity that is the embodiment of darkness itself. Something that puts terror into Arnulf's face upon laying his eyes on the black phantom floating in the sky like in water.

<Banished Dark Moon Quest - Final>

<Kill the Dark Prince: 1/1>

Chapter 534 Pushed Into The Corner

<Banished Dark Moon Quest - Final>

<Kill the Dark Prince: 1/1>

From the desperate situation that is not able to be shifted if he didn't take any risk, Rex steeled himself to face the obstacle that lies in front of him. In an instant, he knows exactly what risk he needed to take, and that is to finish the blessing from the Countess of the Dark Luniric.

It's the only thing that he can think of right now to get out of this sticky situation.

The blessing given by the Countess of the Dark Luniric is the only thing he can rely on right now, one of the components to finish the blessing quest is to kill Zegrath who is the current Dark Prince. Even now Rex still can't believe that Zegrath turns out to be the other prince, the Dark Prince.

Zegrath becoming a Dark Prince is a terrifying coincidence if he thinks about it.

Aside from the weirdness of Zegrath turning into a Dark Prince despite being an Omega, it also seems like He turned into the Dark Prince way before Rex can even tap the Royal Black Prince bloodline.

Exactly how he's chosen as the Dark Prince is unknown, but Rex can't deny that Zegrath is a Prince.

The leaking mythical aura that is identical to what Rex himself is emitting shows that Zegrath is also a prince. Although the mythical aura is not as dense as the one that he emits, it's still a mythical aura belonging to a Prince.

Rex takes the huge risk of exerting all of his power into one last strike.

Nothing in his entire life can topple the power he can muster at that extreme moment, even right now he can feel his entire body screaming at him to rest as he already exerted power way beyond his bodily limit.

The risk he took pays off when he raises his gaze weakly to see Zegrath's corpse.

It was an instant death that Rex didn't really want since Zegrath does not deserve to have a swift and painless death, but he just needs to be thankful that he managed to squeeze enough strength to pierce through the red barrier made by Arnulf.

Everything can end up differently if he's not able to break the red barrier.

But that turn of events didn't happen as he managed to kill Zegrath, striking his heart and destroying it putting an instant kill to any normal Werewolf. Although Zegrath is not a normal Werewolf, the berserk energy inside Rex's claws shuts down his entire body.

Just like a fire that lit up a forest, the energy spread so fast and killed Zegrath instantly.

Rex slowly looks back to the onlookers that have their eyes glued onto him, some express relief while some express an absolute shock as they saw the corpse of the Dark Prince that they served. In their eyes, Zegrath is their hope in ascension.

Not only would they live a proud life, but they also will become stronger by sticking to the Prince.

If they helped and made Zegrath from a nobody into someone that can sit on the throne, an endless amount of joy will fall naturally to them but that hope and dreams got wiped away when they saw Zegrath's lifeless bulging eyes.

Even through his eyes alone, one can see that he didn't realize that he was about to die.

Zegrath can't even perceive what happened that fast and his dying stiff face shows that. Rex's claws stab through his chest and crushed his heart, fresh blood drenched Rex's entire body. Feeling the exhilaration dwelling inside of him, Rex looks up to the sky and roared triumphantly.

ROAR!!

It shakes the entire ground as it was a roar filled with pride and even anger at the same time.

Standing with the deceased Dark Prince stabbed by his arm, Rex's overbearing presence travels through the surroundings as if it also declares his triumphant win of him against the Dark Prince. Even Giana who is recuperating from the attack heard this roar.

While still on the foot of the mountain, she looks up and saw the small dots in front of her.

Giana is still a ninth-rank Awakened and she saw the Werewolf that Rex turned into lifting a corpse of another Werewolf, she unconsciously held her breath as she witnessed the triumphant roar coming from the supposedly rising star of humanity.

"So strong... he can even take down that Werewolf despite the protection from the Alphas..."

On top of that, the appearance of the black phantom above him shocks the surrounding.

Although a second before the place is filled with the sound of battles, it's completely silent now.

Not one of them manage to mutter any words upon witnessing the arrival of the black phantom, she was akin to the embodiment of darkness and the wife of terror. There's not one aura coming from her, but this makes her even more terrifying.

With her blackhole eyes, the black phantom swept her gaze across the battlefield.

But soon her eyes landed on Rex that has killed the Dark Prince, there was a subtle smile that appeared on her beautiful darkness-covered face. It shows that she's pleased but then her eyes caught the sight of Arnulf.

Using this distraction, Arnulf recovers the first as he started to move.

Dashing violently without pulling back his strength at all, Arnulf clawed Adhara that is dazed from the appearance of the black phantom. She managed to raise her arm to block but she got sent crashing a mile away.

Arnulf took care of Adhara ignoring the pain from hitting her body.

Glancing back to the black phantom once more, there's a hideous expression on Arnulf's face.

Drawing another rune shaped like a crescent moon in the void, Arnulf glares at the black phantom. There's a hint of resentment in his eyes as he looks at the black phantom, and then Rex.

Unlike the others that look to be awed upon seeing the appearance of the black phantom, Arnulf didn't waver and kept walking forward despite the fear in his eyes. Even Rex can see a bleak aura coming out of Arnulf which shows that he's really scared.

"By the name of the Origin, I command the banished to go back into the void!"

Shatter!

After he finished the rune, it glows dark red and its energy is directed to the black phantom.

It was a wave of devastatingly powerful energy that even Rex was surprised to feel, that kind of energy is way stronger than even a ninth-rank realm! Something so powerful shouldn't exist in the mortal plane, but all of that energy attacked the black phantom.

Rex was surprised when he heard the Countess scream in her pain-filled voice.

The scream that comes out of her mouth is not human-like instead, it's astral but slowly turns diabolical as it went on. It hurts everyone's ear from simply hearing her scream as black chains start to appear around the Countess' limbs.

While witnessing this, Rex clenched his jaw as she was the only hope he has.

But Arnulf seems to know the identity of the Countess of the Dark Luniric and is even capable of carving a rune that can suppress her, even her entire being started fading once again upon getting hit by the energy coming from the dark red rune.

"Royal Black Prince!! How dare you stoop so low?!"

Hearing the roar of anger from Arnulf, Rex glanced at him with a frown.

Despite being blessed by the Countess of the Dark Luniric, Rex doesn't really know that much about her and only knows that she's an entity that shouldn't be here in this realm. But in a desperate fight such as this, nothing is forbidden.

Rex looks at the blessing quest searching for an answer,

<Break the Black Shackle imprisoning the Countess of the Dark Luniric: 0/1>

It was the other component that he needs to finish in order to complete the quest. The Black Shackle should be the chains wrapping on the Countess' limbs, it's obvious but Rex doesn't know how to break them.

On top of that, the rune created by Arnulf is activating the black shackle's power.

'System, how can I break the Black Shackle?! Please don't leave me in the dust like before!'

With his only hope to get the answer from the system, Rex quickly asked while keeping his eyes on Arnulf that is inching closer with immense killing intent as if he has done something forbidden. Something taboo to the Werewolves.

But before he can even read the reply from the system, his eyes dilated.

Arnulf didn't waste any time and lunges forward like a crazy animalistic maniac, the killing intent started leaking out of him at the cause of Zegrath's death and the appearance of the black phantom.

Despite his hurting body from overexerting himself, Rex's eyes flash with battle intent.

Even though his body is bloodied all over he didn't deactivate his Berserker's Curse skill and kept it on, his claws clashed against Arnulf's claws as they both locked their arms together while glaring at each other. Ferocious growls escape both of their muzzles as they are locked in a power struggle.

"I've watched countless deaths of Princes through my times, but none has wicked motives like you!"

"I do everything to win, anything I can..."

"But this crosses the line, the Origin has forbidden us to converse much less working together with the banished Lunirich you fool!!!"

BAM!

Rex got kneed on the gut before getting a hammer fist across his face sending him crashing away, every hit he received felt like a portion of his soul got knocked away. Blood drooled out of his mouth as his eyes glared at Arnulf that is already jumping up into the sky.

With the hurting Countess of the Dark Lunirich behind him, Arnulf's body glows brightly.

Just like the well-known shaman of the Werewolf race that can use moonlight-induced spells, Arnulf's body got covered with moonlight energy enhancing his strength almost identical to Rex's Pure Brace of Moonlight.

Expressing every inch of power, Arnulf landed a nasty punch caving Rex's stomach inward.

It was so powerful that the ground is also caved inwards following the curve of Rex's body, everything in the vicinity got completely destroyed by the shockwave of moonlight energy. While clenching his teeth so hard, Rex read the system's notification.

<Only the Royal Black Prince can destroy the Black Shackle>

<In order to break the Black Shackle, the user only needs to imbue enough energy into them>

Upon reading the notification from the system Rex's body rejuvenated with power once more, knowing the way he becomes even more motivated pushing his body way past the limit even more.

But as if he's possessed by a demon, Rex kicks Arnulf away before standing up.

Looking up to the hurting Countess of the Dark Lunirich, Rex gathered every energy that he can muster before condensing them into a steady stream of energy using his very high control of energy and directing it to the Black Shackle.

Gritting his teeth, Rex falls to his knees while keeping the stream of energy steady.

'Come on.... break!'

Rex fixated his eyes on the Black Shackle hoping that it would break soon enough, but even when his energy was about to be depleted he finds the Black Shackle only got a small dent from his stream of energy.

It completely fatigued his body leaving him in the open.

Kyran that is getting slammed to the ground by Ian saw Rex falling to his knees for a split second, his eyes widened before he spat a mouthful of blood feeling his entire back crack from that slam.

The same goes for Adhara that is slowly standing up weakly with wounds all over.

Glancing to the side she finds that Evelyn was about to move from her spot intending to help Rex that has already fallen to his knees, Adhara wanted to force her body to move but from taking a step she falls to the ground once again.

Her body is refusing to move, she slowly gazes up while lying on the ground face-first.

Despite her try Evelyn finally moved from her spot feeling that Rex would be needing her help, but her movement is not fast enough compared to Ruston that is already sprawling toward Rex with all four intending to kill.

Rex who is trying to break the Black Shackle is oblivious to this, his senses are already dull.

"R-REX!!"

"REX!!"

Both Evelyn and Adhara shouted at the same time attracting Rex's attention, it was just a split second but this allowed Rex to see Ruston that is already sprinting at him at full speed.

From the distance between them, it will only take a second for Ruston to arrive.

Rex gritted his teeth as his eyes turn bloodshot, he immediately commands the system through his screaming mind, 'System, use the Invincible item!!'

KABOOM!!

With the command from Rex, the system instantly uses the Invincible Item blasting a ridiculous amount of energy straight to Ruston that almost has his claws reaching the neck. It came at the exact time when the claws are less than an inch away.

Upon the powerful energy blast, Ruston was sent rolling on the ground.

The only reason he managed to stop was that he planted his claws into the ground, but when he raises his eyes again he can't help but shudder in fear as Rex has completely changed form. Now his entire body is covered with markings.

Both very dark red lines started from his horns before encompassing his entire body.

It was devastatingly powerful that even Ruston can't help but widen his eyes finding that this level of energy is even stronger than any Werewolf that he has ever seen before, the energy he's feeling right now even surpassed King Baralt at his full power.

Rex stands with dark red smoke hovering over his body alongside the red steaming markings.

Every inch of his skin cracked and created red markings, both opening of the dark red lines connected back at Rex's forehead where a weird mark can be seen. It was a full moon with two sides of color, black and red, something that has never been seen before even throughout the thousand years of Ruston's life.

The devastating energy nourishes his entire body like an endless sea being poured directly at him.

With the full might of the Invincible item exposed, Ruston felt his throat dry upon witnessing the mark on Rex's forehead that is the source of this immense power, "D-Double King Mark?!"

On the other side, Arnulf also felt this terrifying energy.

"This level of energy... it already reaches the mid or even peak of tenth rank, impossible..."

Chapter 535 New King

King Mark...

Any Werewolf would've instantly known the term, King Mark. It's the mark or sign of a Werewolf reaching the highest degree of the race hierarchy, it's the sign of strength, wisdom, and standing. Even the most-hated Werewolf would be respected and revered if it has King Mark.

Only the ones that are accepted can harness a King Mark, only Werewolves at the very top.

12 King Marks are recorded since ancient times revering to each Full Moon.

Out of the 12 King Marks that a particular Werewolf can hope or dream to achieve, four of them stand out as the ones stronger than the others. Blood Moon, Super Moon, Dark Moon, and Yule Moon. Time has recorded the might of these King Mark bearers.

With their variety of powers, they managed to earn the respect of the Supernatural Race.

Just like the Archdemons of the Demon Race, the Heavenly Dragonman of the Dragonman Race, the entities bearing King Mark are well respected in every land they stood on. It's the only thing that can unite the Werewolf race filled with resentment in this era.

King Baralt possesses a King Mark, and he's accepted as the King of the Scarlet Banes Kingdom.

If it weren't for the King Mark that shows that he's worthy of being the leader, King Baralt wouldn't be able to ascend to the throne rather easily. But with the King Mark at hand, everything went on smoothly.

Arnulf has been the guardian of the Dark Prince ever since the end of the Radical Era.

Being close with the Dark Prince he has the ultimate honor as a member of the Werewolf race, this of course leads to him knowing many things that regular Werewolves don't know about. Amongst others, he's the most aware of these King Marks.

Despite knowing it all, Arnulf can't believe what he was seeing right now.

Having personally seen the previous Royal Black Prince, Arnulf knows the power that possessing multiple King Marks is the trait of the Royal Black Prince. But even still, looking at the dual King Mark on Rex's forehead shocks him.

"This level of energy... it already reaches the mid or even peak of the tenth rank, impossible..."

With a clenched jaw, Arnulf is in a state of disbelief.

The word 'How' keep ringing inside his head like an unending bell that is being rung just beside his ears repeatedly, it was not possible to achieve this kind of state in such a short amount of time. Arnulf refused to believe it, but his eyes are convincing him.

"It's too fast, it shouldn't be possible! There's no sign of his acceptance too, this not right!"

Remembering that the previous Royal Black Prince needed a hundred years just to be accepted by two full moons, Arnulf doesn't want to believe what he was seeing. It's utter nonsense, but his senses hardened through the ancient years of his life have never failed him before.

It definitely won't fail him now, the energy coming from Rex is real. It surpasses the ninth rank.

Even Ian who was witnessing this happening with his own eyes widened his eyes in absolute terror, the power Rex emitted surpassed King Baralt's power which shouldn't be allowed at this time, "The world is not ready, but how can he reaches the tenth rank already?!"

Unknown to all of them, the demeanor of power was nothing but a facade.

Despite being a facade the energy coming from Rex's body is definitely real, the feeling of invincibility down at him again caressing his ego to take on the whole world. If he possesses this kind of power, then he can definitely take down the entire world by himself.

It was simply intoxicating, and it was all because of one special item given by the system.

Invincible item...

Rex can gain this item only through completely a Berserk Quest, it's an item that can draw out the full potential of his body to the utmost limit disregarding any shackles that might bound him to achieve that state.

Having the Royal Black Prince bloodline, his potential limit is not the ninth-rank realm anymore.

Back when he used the Invincible item to save himself from the Shapeshifter that tries to want to kill him, the Invincible item also gives him the Blood Moon King Mark but it was maxed at the ninth-rank realm. Now that's not the case.

Without even needing to look at his forehead, Rex can feel to different energy coursing inside.

They were like two completely different energies that nourishes his body and filled it with power, and both energies worked perfectly along each other without any friction or restraint at all. It's a work of art, something that is devastatingly hard to achieve.

Rex doesn't know the process, but achieving this kind of harmony surely requires sacrifice.

It's only thanks to the Invincible Item that he can feel directly this kind of power, but just like the one before, this item is only a defensive mechanism given by the system. It's only able to block but not attack.

Although he was threatened by Ruston's advancement before, Rex has another plan in his mind.

Looking up to the fading Countess of the Dark Luniric being pulled away by the Black Shackle, Rex smirks confidently. With a flash of his fierce eyes, the steady stream sent by him to destroy the Black Shackle becomes even more powerful.

Despite not having any attack properties, the energy from the Invincible Item is real.

Rex has already thought of this in a fraction of a second when he saw Ruston lunging at him from behind, it's quick thinking of his and it seems it's going to work judging from the stream of energy getting thicker and more robust.

BOOM!!

Dark and Red Moonlight energy enters the stream of energy amplifying the density of the energy.

It travels lightning fast as it immediately imbued the Black Shackle with overflowing energy that even the Black Shackle can't contain properly, it started to heat up turning orange slowly from black.

Upon looking at this, Arnulf realized that the energy stream is too much for the Black Shackle.

"ROYAL BLACK PRINCE!! DON'T DO IT!! DON'T BREAK THE SHACKLE OF THE BANISHED COUNTESS!", with a desperate roar that reverberated to the surrounding, Arnulf tries to make Rex stop but his roar falls into deaf ears.

Rex didn't care about what he was saying one bit and just focus on the task at hand.

Out of nowhere, the Countess of the Dark Luniric started regaining her appearance with the Black Shackle losing its power from the powerful stream of energy that is equivalent to an energy beam of a tenth-rank realm being.

Just like a devil glancing down at a puny baby, Arnulf's throat went dry.

Even Ian and Ruston that doesn't experience it first-hand felt the overwhelming fear that they are feeling right now, the Countess looks down with her blackhole eyes at Arnulf but her expression now contains an emotion.

It was wrath, she bore anger towards Arnulf for activating the Black Shackle.

"We'll retreat! Stop this at once and we'll retreat! Just don't break the Black Shackle, the Origin will damn us if you do that!! You're the Royal Black Prince, honor the tradition of your direct superior, direct God!", Arnulf kept trying to persuade Rex for stopping the energy stream.

Arnulf tries to fight the force and approached Rex desperately.

With the moonlight energy amplifying his physical prowess and also creating a translucent shield in front of him, Arnulf becomes way stronger and able to resist the force but walking forward is a different equation.

p Taking one step requires his full power, it's simply impossible to approach.

But replying with nothing but an evil smirk, Rex glances at Arnulf with a ridiculing expression.

"I think you have the wrong idea about me Arnulf, you only know my name and bloodline. I never consider myself as one of you and to hell the Werewolf Origin. If the Origin came and confront me himself then I'll kill him too!!"

Declaring fiercely, Rex gazes at the Countess before putting the last ditch of his energy.

SWOOSH!!

A spark of Dark and Red moonlight energy traverses powerfully before they destroy the Black Shackle into pieces. A powerful gush of Dark Moonlight started gathering at the Countess like a vacuum, and the world started to shake strongly.

Evelyn is the only one from Rex's side that witnessed this terrifying phenomenon.

With their bodies damaged beyond measure by their opponents that are ruthless in every way possible, Adhara went unconscious from overexerting herself while Kyran can only lie on the ground.

In an instant, the Countess opens her mouth and roared like a devilish being.

A black soundwave travels through the surroundings but Evelyn got goosebumps as the roar is silent, she can't hear anything at all from that roar as if she becomes deaf or the world has been silenced. Not one of them can hear her roar.

Everyone but Rex...

Rex can hear the maniacal roar that makes him fall onto his knees once more.

It's like the roar ignited something within him and the Dual King Mark on his forehead started to burn vigorously, Rex felt like his mind is being torched from the inside and the skin on his forehead started to burn.

Under the others' gazes, the black side of the King Mark engulfed the red part.

Soon Rex's King Mark completely turns black with its edges glowing with white light that amplifies the black color of the King Mark, it's a perfected King Mark belonging to the Dark Full Moon. But Arnulf finds the King Mark strange, it has a purplish hue to it.

ROARR!!

A deafening roar escapes Rex's mouth as he spread his arms wide apart.

The Countess of the Dark Luniric shifted her gaze from glaring at Arnulf back to Rex, she then turns into energy before she completely went inside of the King Mark on Rex's forehead. It puts Rex in agony as he stumbles around while holding his head.

It's a painful process but his eyes can vaguely read the notification from the system.

<Break the Black Shackle imprisoning the Countess of the Dark Luniric: 1/1>

<Congratulation on finishing the Banished Dark Moon Quest!>

<Countess of the Dark Luniric has begun engraving the King Mark of the Banished Dark Moon!>

With the notifications from the system, Rex composed himself but the pain overreached the limit of his pain tolerance as the energy within him starting to go on a rampage. Everything gathers into a mark on his forehead that is slowly being perfected and glowing.

Upon the last dip of energy flow into his forehead, "RAARGHHH!!!!!"

KABOOM!

Evelyn already saw this explosion coming as she managed to reach for Adhara and Kyran in time and covers them with her body, it was a devastating explosion that even overcome the explosion of a nuke but this is an explosion of pure Dark Moonlight energy.

It completely covered dozens of miles in the rampaging black purplish energy.

Forests that are fought by the explosion got wiped off of the face of the earth, Mountains got leveled, and rivers went dry. It all happened while the ground is shaking, everything that the Dark Moonlight energy touches turn into nothing.

But when the energy touches Evelyn, it shifted in direction and passes by her.

She noticed the energy doesn't touch her and the others much less hurt them, and this made her look back with a smile. It seems Rex is still in control despite his energy being berserk like this.

SWOOSH!

When the explosion ended, Evelyn saw the plain turns oblivious of anything.

It turns completely into dead ground with nothing except scorched ground. Arnulf and the others are heavily hurt from the explosion, Ruston and Ian were the ones influenced the most as half of their bodies were torched.

Half of their bodies were nothing but burnt flesh with poking bones.

Despite their regenerating ability, they are unable to heal half of their bodies. The wounds are permanent as the power of the Dark Moonlight energy is too powerful to resist, Arnulf stands back up before gazing at the center of the place.

But out of nowhere he saw the entire sky covered by black clouds.

A crack in the middle of the black clouds shows the Dark Full Moon glowing brightly, it's not even the time for the Dark Full Moon yet but the scenery shows otherwise. It's a phenomenon that is well-known in the Werewolf race.

"Night of King Parturition...", Arnulf mutters with a hint of confusion and helplessness.

Even Ruston that is closer to Arnulf heard his mutter and instantly recognize the bearing of this night, every Werewolf knows Night of King Parturition, "It's the night birthing a new Werewolf accepted by the Full Moon..."

"It's the night where a King is being birthed"

While he realizing the night, Ruston finds black spots falling from the sky.

It looks like snowflakes but soon realized that it was black purplish ash, they were then attracted to a heavy growl coming from the middle of the destroyed place. There's a Werewolf there that has many of these black purplish black ashes surrounding him.

But the true eye-catching trait was the mark on his forehead, it was a King Mark.

Rex forces his body to stand up before his purple eyes gaze at the remaining survivors, black purplish energy swirls around his body like a snake with the Dark Moonlight descending down from the sky directly lighting his entire body like the light from heaven.

Looking down at the black purplish mark around his body, Rex smirks deviously.

<The user has been accepted by the Countess of the Dark Luniric and obtained the Banished King Mark!>

<Congratulation on achieving the huge leap toward the path to Invincibility!>

Chapter 536 Response To The New King And One Remaining Slot

Such a massive phenomenon marked the entire sky with the fulfillment power of the moon, the energy is so massive that it directly fueled the gibbous moon into the Dark Full Moon. It's a phenomenon that can be seen from literally anywhere.

It's a huge-scale phenomenon that directly changed the current moon.

People inside the human territory even in Ratmawati City which is hundreds of miles away, and even the Supernaturals inside the strongholds marvel at the sky changing with the dark purplish energy shooting up into the sky.

But not just them, even the entirety of the Supernaturals can see the moon changing.

The Vampire kingdom is the closest one to the source of this massive projectile of energy shooting into the sky, each of the notorious Vampires that are very prideful as well as powerful shivers upon being hit by the breeze of the cold energy.

Queen Nezera walks to the balcony of her castle feeling the ominous cold wind.

Despite her slow and steady graceful steps, there's a bead of cold sweat running down the side of her face upon feeling the energy that filled the night air. She walks out before looking up at the sky finding that the moon has turned into Dark Full Moon.

It was not the time yet, but Queen Nezera instantly realized this phenomenon.

"Night of Parturition..."

Soft mumbles escape her mouth as she looks up to the sky. Knocking sounds can be heard coming from the door to her chamber, a Vampire clad in royal armor walks in before kneeling on the ground with one knee.

"My Queen, I've received a report about princess Calidora"

Upon hearing her daughter's name being brought up, Queen Nezera turns to face the Vampire with her eyes glowing purple, "Tell me about the report, did her company get attacked by humans? Speak!"

"I can't say for sure my queen, but rest assured. Princess Calidora got teleported out by the earring"

Feeling relieved that Calidora is not in any danger, she looks back at the sky before she asks the kneeling Vampire, "Bring news to the Royal Vampires to fortify our border defenses, I want them to be alert in these uncertain days"

"Does this have something to do with the Night of Parturition?"

"Yes, a new King has been birthed. War will soon follow..."

Meanwhile, in another part of the Supernatural territory. A meeting is undergoing.

It was under the lush huge trees with leaves completely made of blood the meeting takes place, and from the appearance of the ones present in the meeting, it seems this is a meeting of the Vampires and the Demons.

But their meeting was stopped as both monstrous figures look up to the sky.

"Hoo... the Royal Black Prince seems to be in a hurry after your declaration, Azen"

"Living amongst humans seems to be his prized possession"

The one sitting on a seat made completely of bones and skulls is a red demon that has a scorching sharp aura, having two tails and sharp pointy edges across his body making this demon look menacing. Added that he's the one sitting, it seems he's a higher rank demon.

On the side is a blue demon holding a black spear, it's the demon that attacked Rex before.

"Are you not worried King Saruth? Just a moment now his energy reaches the tenth rank, and his progress can even triumph over the geniuses in our race. I believe that he's a huge threat that we need to take care of as soon as possible"

Sitting across King Saruth is a Vampire with a royal skull crest on his chest.

With the blood energy coming from his devious red eyes, it's clear that this Vampire is on par with King Saruth in terms of energy showing that he's a ninth-rank Supernatural too. It's none other than King Solomon.

Despite the seriousness of the matter, King Saruth chuckled proudly.

"No need to worry King Solomon, soon enough the Royal Black Prince will find himself unable to hide his identity and get kicked from the human territory. When that happened, then he's going to be in our game"

King Saruth smirks deviously while supporting his chin with his fist.

The demeanor that he's wearing shows that he doesn't feel bothered by the rise of the new King at all, it shows the ultimate confidence that he had over the matters at hand. Only the strongest of the strong can have this kind of demeanor.

Many that wear this kind of demeanor died for not having the power to back it up.

But that doesn't apply to the King of Hell, the ruler of the demon race that stood even above the Archdemons. Sitting at the throne of the Demon is no small feat, it's bloodied as Demons worship power above all else.

"I know you're even more prideful than me, but I suggest strengthening your border"

"I am prideful but I am not foolish, you don't have to tell me that..."

The Scarlet Banes Kingdom, the Werewolf King castle.

Upon feeling the massive energy coming from human territory direction, King Baralt can't stand sitting on his throne as he stood up abruptly under the gaze of Hallac that already expected such a response from King Baralt.

While still standing idly beside the throne, Hallac shifted his eyes to the floor calmly.

"It seems we know one of the Oust Werewolves aiming for your throne, King Baralt..."

King Baralt's wrathful eyes glared at Hallac before the super moon King Mark appeared on his forehead glowing blue, lines and markings started to decorate his entire body before he turns his head away and jumped out of the open window.

Clawing his way roughly, he climbs the castle and stands at the highest peak of the conical top.

Looking at the Dark Full Moon that majestically lit up in the night sky announcing the news to all of those who saw it about the new King, King Baralt's body exploded with Super Moon energy shooting up to the sky as he roared loudly.

It was he's taunting God for putting such a spectacle in his reign as the King of Werewolf.

Shockwaves reverberated in the sky from King Baralt's energy challenging the Dark Full Moon, it was a show of strength that from the normal person's eyes looks like natural aurora that boasts its beauty.

But wondering too close to this supposed aurora will erase a normal person from existence.

Despite his power amplified with the Super Moon King Mark, the Dark Full Moon kept majestically brimming with energy. King Baralt knew that he can't do anything to the Night of Parturition but it was a way for him to let out his erupting anger, to show that he was not afraid.

Every Werewolf looks in the roar direction hearing King Baralt's response to the new King.

Many of them have complex expressions on their faces as this is not something that a lower-rank Werewolf like them can meddle with, this is the event of two ultimate beings that has already been accepted by one of the Full Moon.

Amongst the perplexed Werewolves, some started grinning upon witnessing the Dark Full Moon.

"It seems siding with the Dark Prince is right, Arnulf is always blessed to survive. Our Alpha is right to choose his side rather than King Baralt's side"

"That's Arnulf the Special for you"

"Long live the Dark Prince!"

Different sides of the Werewolf territory gave different responses to the Night of Parturition, this clearly shows that the entire race has been split into two. One that beliefs in the old ways while the other wanted to embrace the new era.

The era of the new Werewolves, the young ones will definitely take over the old.

Back to the destroyed desolate plain that is the source of this Night of Parturition of the Dark Full Moon, Rex looks at his own body overflowing with energy that comes from the King Mark on the middle of the forehead.

It was intoxicating and it also excites him, the power he held currently is scary.

Rex raises his gaze before sweeping his eyes to the battlefield that hardly has anything left, his purple eyes then landed on the only figure left standing in front of him. It was Arnulf that can't believe what just happened right in front of his eyes.

Even though he has never really pleaded, he decided to plead before.

Breaking the Countess of the Dark Lunirich from the Black Shackle is a taboo and a huge mistake, he even prepares to sacrifice today's victory for another day but Rex treats it as a mere joke and destroys the Black Shackle anyway.

"What have you done..."

Arnulf mutters silently while looking at the remnants of the Black Shackle that is fading away.

"You have no idea what you've done, you emancipate the Countess of the Dark Luniric from the shackle made directly by the Origin... Do you really want to start a destruction?!"

Glancing at Arnulf briefly, Rex's body moved lightly.

But before Arnulf can even do anything Rex already arrived in front of him. Towering over Arnulf with his two horns pulsating with the Dark Full Moon energy, Rex looks down on Arnulf as if he was looking at an insect, "Haven't you realized yet? I yearn for the Werewolf race destruction"

Upon hearing this, Arnulf jumps back creating a distance between them.

Just like what Rex did before, he appeared right in front of Arnulf before he can even lift his head.

Every time Arnulf tries to create distance between them, Rex always appeared in front of him and did nothing but look with his purple eyes that are unnatural for a Werewolf. It was taken as mockery by Arnulf.

Knowing that he's completely outclassed, he decided to pull everything he got.

"I've seen Princes like you in action, I've seen Princes like you flaunt power, and I've seen Princes like you die with my own eyes. They call me Arnulf the Special, and it's not without a reason you spoiled Prince!!!"

KABOOM!

An explosion of moonlight energy exploded from Arnulf's body sending a powerful shockwave.

While this is all happening Evelyn already took the injured Adhara and Kyran a bit further away from the fight, but she got pushed and stumbled over because of the explosion that exploded from Arnulf's body.

Glancing back, Evelyn finds Arnulf started levitating into the air as if he has wings.

Rex stood on his spot stone-cold without even moving a muscle, the explosion of moonlight energy from Arnulf before didn't do anything to him at all. Even the moonlight energy itself didn't touch his skin, almost as if there was a barrier but there was clearly not.

Drawing yet another room in the void with his own blood, Arnulf laughs maniacally.

"Inside the Radical Era we didn't only fight other races, but we also fight amongst ourselves. Don't underestimate me even when you got the King Mark, it's nothing in front of Arnulf the Special! Ancient Art, Moonlight Suppression!"

BOOM!!

Out of nowhere a vacuum of moonlight was instantly created acting like a whirlpool or vortex.

The ground beneath Rex cracked as the moonlight energy inside his body and around him becomes ten or even a hundred times heavier, it was so powerful that Evelyn and the others are unable to move their body even a bit.

Because of the sudden vacuum, they feel like gravity is pulling them to the ground.

It has a very wide radius of effect that even encompasses Giana who is still under the destroyed mountain crippled, she should've also been pressed down but weirdly enough she's not. It seems only those who have relation to the moonlight energy can be affected by this.

Upon using the powerful rune, Arnulf's laugh becomes even more diabolical.

"Can you feel it?! Can you even move?! Feel the power of the ancient time spoiled Prince!!"

Even though the confident mockery that comes from Arnulf's mouth Rex didn't heed any of it as he didn't even bother to look up to the sky, he just stood there with an emotionless expression while being pressed down.

Rex looks at the ground before he slowly raises his hand to point at Arnulf.

This little move alone shocks Arnulf to the core as he can't believe that Rex can still move despite the art he cast, he pointed at Arnulf before shifting his piercing purple eyes to see the frightened old Werewolf.

"Down..."

BOOM!!

Out of nowhere, Arnulf felt a heavy suppressing force that launches him to the ground.

Arnulf was put on his knees with widening eyes finding that he was the one being suppressed instead, the confidence he was feeling vanished instantly as he looks to the ground in absolute shock. Soon two feet swept into his vision as Rex arrived in front of him.

Looking up strugglingly, Arnulf wanted to say something but then suddenly,

Splurt!!

Without even seeing Rex moving, Arnulf's throat suddenly got destroyed crippling his ability to talk. It was a power that he has never seen before even with his mass experiences, which is a feat on its own since Arnulf has lived longer than anyone around.

"Arnulf the Special, you have just awakened and instantly create endless trouble for me."

Upon hearing this, Arnulf despite his destroyed throat still tries to mutter something before exposing his grin that has not even the slightest fear in it. Even in front of death, Arnulf didn't waver at all and without a doubt, he just cursed Rex just now despite being unable to mutter any word.

Rex kept a cold expression on his face as he looks down at the helpless Arnulf.

"I've had enough of you but killing you instantly will be too kind and a waste of experience..."

This alone makes Arnulf can't help but frown as he was expecting a slow and painful death but surely ended up with him dying, his expression then turns pale seeing Rex's grin with the black ashes adding the fierce look of him.

"Silverstar Family has one remaining slot..."

"As a sign of torture and a way to atone for your sins, I will force you to work for my pack!"

Chapter 537 Issue Of Trust

"...I will force you to work for my pack!"

Rex's eyes glistened with purple energy from the King Mark as he declared that he was going to make the prideful Arnulf one of his pack members, it should be a heavy penalty worst than death for someone as prideful as Arnulf.

Anyone that lived a life as long as Arnulf will inevitably develop a huge ego.

Surviving countless battles that can even shred a normal Werewolf into little pieces is surely an achievement in itself, and it was shown clearly from how Arnulf acted despite the Dark Prince beside him before.

Sure, he's at the rank still lower than the Dark Prince, Zegrath.

But how he's leading Zegrath and the other Werewolves he brought, coupled with the way he fought with an insurmountable amount of pride shows the arrogance he developed through the years of his life.

While declaring the words Rex said earlier, he emphasizes the word 'For'.

It's a subtle hint but Arnulf himself instantly knows what he meant by that. There will be no redemption for him even if survived the ordeal, his time under the Silverstar Pack will become a strainful and gruesome endless of work.

Rex could've just used the word 'with', but he didn't use that just to emphasize this.

An endless work with the suppression from Rex that will have an even greater impact on himself when he was forced to join the Silverstar Pack is more like hell, Arnulf rather dies than become like that and it's clearly stated in his unwilling expression.

Knowing exactly what Rex is going to do, Arnulf clenched his jaw strongly.

Out of all those who he converts to join the Silverstar Pack, he has never really forced anyone of them. At least they didn't fight back this unwillingly. Adhara, Kyran, Evelyn, and Gistella, none of them resist joining his pack.

In addition to that, they also don't know how Rex can turn them into Werewolves.

From Arnulf clenching his jaw shows that he knows that in order to force him into the Silverstar Pack Rex needed to feed Arnulf his blood, but this is already expected from the oldest Werewolf around.

Showing a gruesome smirk, Rex grabbed Arnulf's muzzle while staring right into his soul.

Despite wanting to say something the crushed throat that was caused by Rex earlier didn't heal even the slightest bit, the black purplish energy from the King Mark is too strong even for someone like Arnulf that is terrifying in his own way.

Knowledge can be a terrifying weapon, and Arnulf shows that in real life.

From tracking down Rex's whereabouts from nothing but a howl, using the Vampire powers to hurt a ninth-rank Awakened, finding the entrance Rex used on the Great Barricade. and even the myriads of abilities he uses from ancient times.

Although it's hard to confess, Rex can definitely use his knowledge.

It's another reason why he decided to force Arnulf into his pack, it will be his punishment, and also has the knowledge that is already ripe and dwelling inside of his brain waiting to be used. Rex knows that the system should know much more than Arnulf, but there's a flaw with the system.

Not that it costs gold to gain the information, Rex doesn't mind that at all.

But the huge flaw was that Rex needs to know something a bit to gain further knowledge of it, while Arnulf can simply digress words on top of his head which will help deal with the Supernatural problem he's dealing with currently.

'No matter what, I need to get him into the Silverstar Pack'

Rex confirms his intention before grabbing Arnulf's muzzle, he then wanted to brand Arnulf with a rune that was recommended by the system's shop. It's a double effect rune that is quite perfect for Arnulf and the situation he's in.

<Rune of Compliance and Weakened Will>

The rune will take effect when the branded target and the leader target have been set. Upon completion, the rune will weaken the will of the branded target by weakening 50% Mental Stat of the target's mental stat every time the leader target deems so. But alongside this effect, the branded target will have the same amount of increase of the deducted Mental Stat added to the Endurance stat.

Without a doubt, this rune is the perfect fit for Arnulf.

It will help him in suppressing Arnulf with his Alpha's aura easier, and the added Endurance stat can also be amplified and be used in many scenarios that require a strong shield. Even thinking about what he will use Arnulf for brings a smile to his face.

But of course Arnulf knows this, he uses this momentary remiss to carve a rune.

Exposing a ridiculing smile towards Rex that just caught the small rune created by Arnulf, a vacuum in dimension was created just on their side. It sucked Arnulf's body into the other part of the vacuum and disappeared from the place.

Rex looks at the void with a straight expression before lowering his arm.

Using yet another of those runes that Arnulf likes to use very much he managed to flee the scene into another dimension it seems, the rippling effect of the vacuum is still there dissipating slowly. Without much thought, Rex touches the ripple.

<Scanning...>

While waiting for the system's scan, it seems the others have recovered slightly.

Evelyn leading Adhara and Kyran approaches him from the back while also looking at the ripple, they saw how Arnulf got sucked by the vacuum and eels his way out of Rex's grasp proving yet again that he has abilities that are out of reach from the current Werewolf Race.

Seeing the new form, they all are a little bit awed by him.

It's the first time seeing this kind of form and even sensing this dense energy coming from an individual being, the energy coming from Rex is very thick but at the same time calm. It's not violent but calm as water, it almost feels like Rex has full control over it.

King Mark is the most eye-catching as it's pulsating energy across Rex's body.

Even the pulsing black purplish energy coming from the King Mark travels visibly to his horns, it's like a beating heart that is in sync with Rex's calm breathing that doesn't seem tired at all. Obtaining the King Mark cleanses him of the fatigue he's going through before.

Just like any ninth-rank Awakened, he seems to have an endless amount of energy.

If Giana doesn't get poisoned by the sinister creature before then she can keep fighting for as long as the battle continues, the terrifying part of a ninth-rank Awakened is their ability to keep on relentlessly fighting.

Black ashes are also worth mentioning as it only appears around Rex like snowflakes.

Rex has a relationship with these black ashes materializing from absolutely nothing like a thunderstorm and rain, wherever he goes or moves the black ashes follow like his best friend.

For Rex to show this kind of energy and calmness, he definitely reaches a new height of power.

Snapping out of their dazes, they then focus on the matters at hand.

"Did he manage to escape...? I was hoping that this will be over"

Having seen the ability Arnulf uses from afar, Evelyn knows how deadly that Werewolf can be.

It's like opening a surprise box that can literally contain anything as long as it fits. Fighting Arnulf is very similar to that, they don't know what he will use next with the variety of abilities in his arsenal.

Flying is impossible for a Werewolf, but Arnulf has shown that he can if he wanted to.

"W-We need to find him... we can't let him escape"

Adhara who has fought against Arnulf directly mutters with heavy breaths, she's already back in her human form as she has already way past her limit in using her Werewolf form. If she used it anymore she can feel that something bad will happen to her.

Because of this feeling, she realized that she was still far from mastering her Werewolf form.

Since she has also experienced directly fighting against Arnulf that can somehow still able to outwit her ability to shift through objects, Adhara also has the most impactful impression of how dangerous Arnulf can be.

Letting him flee right now is like asking for huge trouble in the future.

Arnulf has been actively helping Zegrath and even actively messing with Rex, but if he decided to hide then it might be near impossible to find him with god knows what more abilities he has. It's definitely going to be close to impossible.

Instead of replying to their concerns, Rex only takes out a couple of elixirs from the inventory.

"Each of you drinks one and gives the remaining to the Awakened that can still be saved, it's only been a day but they have contributed greatly in stalling the Werewolves in pursuit of Giana. It's the least we could do for their effort"

Upon hearing this the others nodded their heads and chugged an elixir.

Looking back at the other part of the destroyed plain they saw Awakened lying on the ground. But they are not only gathered in one place, some of them are scattered across the plain. Of course, the ones that have their bodies cut into two or have visible severe damage will be checked the last. The possibility of them being alive is small after all.

As the others left to help the Awakened, Evelyn stayed behind a little bit longer.

"What are you going to do"

"Finding Arnulf of course..."

Rex's purple eyes glisten subtly as he looks at the leftover ripples left behind, it's not the obvious ripple that Arnulf got sucked into but small ripples that lead in a direction to his front. It's like a track left behind by something.

Without a doubt, it's the track left behind by Arnulf that is running away.

'So he went into another dimension and use that dimension to escape, it's an escape pocket dimension. It should be an escape plan used by the Werewolves during ancient times, Twilight Dimension...'

But shifting his gaze elsewhere, Rex also realized that the other two has gone missing.

'They escaped huh... but with the power coursing inside of me, I doubt that I can't find them in a bit. Ruston, you're dying today right after I kill Arnulf that needed to be taken care of as soon as possible'

Just as Rex was about to follow the track, he sensed someone approaching.

It was Giana that came from the rumbled mountain direction with her legs completely blue, it's somewhat hard to look at just how grotesque her legs have turned into. But looking at her expression, Rex realized that there was an even greater problem.

"What kind of creature manages to hurt you?"

Upon hearing the monstrous Werewolf that has an energy that surpasses even hers asks her, Giana stutters a bit scrambling for words before she replied, "A creature called Blood Infant, summoned by the Blood Devourer"

Rex nodded his head while still facing Giana that is looking at him up and down.

There was a choking silence covering them as Giana is still in disbelief while looking at Rex's current form right now, she was definitely surprised that the person she sometimes praised turned out to be a Werewolf.

"S-Since when..."

Raising his eyebrows, Rex can only sigh helplessly, "Way before the Supernatural finds the way to turn humans into Supernaturals if that's what you're asking for, I'm no threat, Giana...", with their equal power, Rex surrenders the formalities.

It didn't bother Giana more than his form though as she kept looking at him in disbelief.

Despite the hatred that she bores for the Supernatural she can't deny that Rex has just saved her from the Werewolves' pursuit and even kill the Dark Prince, it's a feat that is worth the praise of humanity for decades.

Something that has never been achieved by any of his peers, a great contribution to humanity.

"Before the Supernatural Emergence?"

"After I almost died during my time serving in the military"

Without hiding anything, Rex decided to tell the truth as this is the first time his secret is known to someone as influential as Giana. It's going to be catastrophic if she misunderstands him and decided to stand against him.

Although it's wrong, there's a thought of killing Giana right here.

Since the others can be silenced by him by also turning them into Werewolves, Rex is not that bothered by them knowing his secret. But now Giana knows it, and he can't possibly turn her into a Werewolf for Arnulf as well as her own strong will.

But taking her out right here right now which he's more than capable of has consequences.

Right now humanity only has 3 ninth-rank Awakened from the death of one ninth-rank Awakened back when the Great Barricade is attacked and breached, including him there are four ninth-rank equivalent beings to stand against the Supernatural.

On the other hand, Supernaturals have six ninth-rank realm beings.

The King of each race has the power of a ninth-rank realm excluding the Demon Race which has two ninth-rank realm beings, one of them being the King while the other is the blue Archdemon that attacked Rex before.

If Rex decided to kill Giana right now, he will be weakening humanity's force.

Even without that consequences, he doesn't know if he can kill a ninth-rank Awakened despite having the power to do so. It's a big deal after all and he doesn't really want to do that. But then Giana's eyes flickered snapping Rex back from his thoughts.

Showing a serious expression, Giana then takes a deep breath before her gaze turns sharp.

"Can I trust you, Rex...? Or should I say the new Dark Prince?"

Chapter 538 Effort For Trust

"...should I say the new Dark Prince?"

With nothing in their surrounding that can block the breeze of cold wind from the night, the bone-chilling breeze can be felt directly through their skins. It's also somewhat amplified by the strong eye contact between the both of them.

Knowing the rising star of humanity directly, this kind of news feels like a trainwreck.

Giana has a newfound hope for humanity with such a strong genius in their arsenal, but to think that the so-called strong genius that she had put hope into turns out to be a Werewolf has never crossed her mind even once.

Something that shocking shouldn't be happening, but the proof is right in front of her.

Rex in his Werewolf form that has finally turned into the peak of a Werewolf existence stands in front of her exposing his full figure, the black ashes, and King Mark shows the inhuman side of him that will make anyone feel a hint of crisis.

If known by the public, they definitely will feel undecided about the name Rex Silverstar.

Becoming the strongest youngsters amongst his peers and helped humanity in many endeavors through untraced methods, Giana can't help but feel the thin line between them starting to get blurry.

Upon seeing their intense eye contact overflowing with silence, Evelyn started to sweat a little.

"Lady Giana, you're still alive right now because of the person you're accusing. Isn't that enough to prove that he's on our side? This is simply an act driven by emotion, use your logic on this"

Giana glances at Evelyn that defended Rex before she smiles in ridicule.

Looking up and down at Evelyn that is still in her Royal Luna form emitting such intense energy of a Supernatural, Giana has nothing but scorn for Evelyn that turns out to also be a Supernatural. It was clearly seen through her expression that doesn't have the friendliness of her before.

"It's not very believable coming from you now, does it? I'm thinking very clearly right now..."

Evelyn clenched her jaw finding nothing to refute what Giana said. In her eyes, Evelyn looks like the underling of the new Dark Prince. Any form of defense coming from her will prove nothing, it contributes nothing at all.

When she was about to refute, Rex raises his arms signaling for her to stop.

Rex kept looking directly at Giana's eyes convincingly despite the clear suspicion in her eyes, he pause for a couple of seconds before finally opening his mouth, "I know how we look and I also understand your position, but despite your suspicion, it doesn't change the fact that I helped humanity numerous time"

"At least you could give us a chance to prove ourselves before coming to a conclusion"

Although it's a hard truth to swallow, Rex knows that whatever they say right now will not help in convincing Giana. He understands her point of view greatly. If he were in her position, he would also be suspicious.

In addition to that, Rex gave crucial information that comes from thin air.

Despite in reality he knows such information from his endeavor alongside the help from the system, nobody knows the existence of the system, and of course, this makes Giana completely suspicious of him.

"And how are you going to prove your innocence in this?"

Squinting her eyes sharply, Giana asks knowing that most answers will not convince her.

Rex went silent for a moment thinking of a possible solution to prove himself and the others of their innocence, a proof that will convince Giana that they're not an infiltrator sent by the Supernaturals to sabotage from within.

With his quick wit, he catches a plausible solution. It's possible now with his current power.

"I'll satisfy your doubtful emotions towards us, but I need to catch the fleeing Werewolves right now. In the meantime, the others would be here so you know that I will definitely come back. If you view me as a Werewolf, then you know that Werewolf treasure their pack members"

Upon hearing this, Giana kept silent before she finally nodded her head.

Before pursuing Arnulf, Ruston, and Ian, Rex stretches his hand before he asks softly, "Giana... Care to give me your hand for a moment?", the sudden request surprised Giana before her expression turned.

It's clear that she doesn't trust Rex judging from her expression, but this makes Rex chuckle.

"Don't be scared, if I wanted to kill you then I wouldn't waste my time conversing with you. Just give me your hand so I can help you...", Rex added to calm Giana's obnoxious mind. Since she can feel Rex's rampaging power, she knows what he said is true.

Giana then reaches for Rex's hand despite the clear hesitation in her expression.

Even touching Rex's hand alone makes Giana subconsciously hold her breath as she prepares for any kind of surprise attack. But Rex did nothing but look at her alert expression with a light sigh.

'System, scan her for me. Find the problem that caused her legs to be like that'

<Scanning...>

<Completed!>

<Giana's body has been infiltrated by contaminated Arcane Mana from the Blood Infant, she needs to be rid of the contaminated Arcane Mana in order to fully recuperate and use her Arcane Mana normally>

'How can I get rid of the contaminated Arcane Mana from her?'

<Only the summoner of the Blood Infant can control and get rid of the contaminated Arcane Mana>

Upon reading the last notification from the system Rex was pulled into his thoughts as the answer from the system is vague, he expected a method to help Giana but it seems this contaminated Arcane Mana is more severe than he thought.

Rex unconsciously let Giana's hand go with her looking at him in confusion.

But while he's thinking of a possible solution, his eyes suddenly widened upon realizing something, 'The Blood Infant should be summoned by the Blood Devourer right...? If that's the case then Calidora should be the one that can help Giana, in that case...'

Without wasting any more time, Rex knelt in front of Giana before touching her legs.

"Hey, what are you doing?!"

"Stay still for a minute, I want to try something", Rex replied softly, he puts the palm of his hand on Giana's leg before he closes his eyes. Focusing entirely on the arcane mana that is dwelling inside.

It's very vague but after a moment, Rex can feel the evil energy inside of her.

Rex penetrates his energy slowly into Giana's legs making her groan in pain, she falls to the ground but was caught by Evelyn. But even with her signaling to stop, Rex kept going without a care in the world.

Slowly the energy from him makes contact with the evil energy dwelling inside Giana's body.

But as soon as he made contact with the evil energy, nothing happened and in fact, the energy resonated well with him. It's like his energy and the evil energy act as one, Rex can easily attract the evil energy.

After managing to link with the evil energy, Rex opened his eyes.

With the serious expression he's wearing alongside the scream of pain that Giana let out, Rex firmly ties his energy with the evil energy before he slowly pulls the evil energy out of Giana's legs. He did it slowly but Giana felt as if her entire body was being ripped open.

"AARGHHH!!!"

Her scream filled the entire place as Rex extract the evil energy out of her body.

Evelyn watches this from the side trying to give strength to Giana by holding her tightly, she saw the contaminated Arcane Mana being pulled out. It kept coming out like an endless stream of water without any sign of ending.

Rex can't help but frown seeing the contaminated Arcane Mana that exceeds his expectation.

It takes a minute for the entire contaminated Arcane Mana to be extracted from Giana, and instantly after that Giana's legs get better at a visible rate. With the contaminated Arcane Mana floating beside him, Rex puts it into the inventory before refocusing back on Giana.

Feeling the changes instantly, Giana widens her eyes in absolute surprise.

'As I thought... with the curse still binding her with me, I can also control the contaminated Arcane Mana just as good as Calidora', Rex thought while nodding his head in confirmation, it's just a try but it turns into a huge success.

With Giana slowly healing, Rex turns around intending to move once more.

"Rex!"

Upon hearing his name being called, Rex looks over his shoulder seeing Giana looking at him.

But when Giana was about to say something, Rex beat her to it and said, "Just stay here and focus on healing your legs, we'll discuss the matters more once I get back. For now, I need to find and kill the Alpha Werewolves that manage to escape"

Rex turns his head away again before looking up to the Dark Full Moon.

Although he has felt a connection with the moon ever since he turned into a Werewolf, the feeling of connection is amplified now that he has the King Mark. It's also the Dark Full Moon, the origin of the King Mark he got from the Countess of the Dark Luniric.

Taking a deep breath, Rex's body sucked the moonlight energy like a vortex.

With the power that is currently coursing through his body the effect spans miles wide, the King Mark on his forehead started to vibrate with energy even stronger. Upon gathering sufficient energy, the King Mark explodes a black shockwave that travels faster than light.

It went through everything on the horizon and beyond like subtle trade wind.

On the other side of the place, a Werewolf that has half of its body scorched and another Werewolf that travels in another dimension can feel the black shockwave. They're already dozens of miles away, but the black shockwave reaches them in a blink of an eye.

Despite clenching their jaws preparing for an impact, they both felt nothing but a light breeze.

The unexpected effect puts a frown on the half-scorched Werewolf while the Werewolf escaping through another dimension has his expression turned pale, it did nothing physically but it definitely did something.

A mark was etched on their souls binding their presence to the caster of the black shockwave.

Knowing that he has been branded by the black shockwave on the soul, the Werewolf escaping through another dimension hastens his pace desperately. This Werewolf is definitely Arnulf which is already nearing the Great Barricade.

If he reaches the Supernatural territory then he can use many forces to stall for time.

But knowing about the black shockwave that went past his body earlier, the urgency in his eyes becomes even more evident, 'That lunatic branded my location already! But I'm in the Twilight Dimension, he can't possibly reach me but just to make sure I need to get out of this damned human territory'

Picking up his pace, Arnulf puts more power into his dash heading to the Great Barricade.

With his entire being dwelling inside the Twilight Dimension, the material dimension can only see a fragment of white light traversing through the place like a sparkling ghost. But it's no doubt was Arnulf escaping for his life.

'It's a dimension that can only be used by ancient Royalty, he would never be able to touch me'

Imbuing himself with moonlight energy to enhance his physical abilities, Arnulf kept going disregarding the pain all over his body, especially his throat that is crushed. Even though he successfully escapes, his throat is still refusing to heal.

Rex's power is too much for his weak bloodline to handle, it really irritates him.

Werewolf Race itself hardly has any Moonlight Spell regarding healing as their body is already capable of healing, it seems Arnulf also doesn't know much about that sector of magic making it hard for him to deal with the wounds.

But just as he stomps on a boulder and dashes, a shadow suddenly appeared in the sky.

Arnulf widens his eyes seeing the shadow blocking his track, he pulls back his body with sheer force as he falls back to the ground. It was Rex that blocked him, and he can't believe that he got outpaced this much.

Using yet another rune, Arnulf erases the sparkling white of his presence in the material world.

It was an ability to help the Werewolf Royalty to escape from sensory opponents, and surely Rex wouldn't be able to locate him now, 'The brand he did before only tells him the rough location, with this he wouldn't be able to find me'

Giving a mocking smile, Arnulf dashes past Rex that is looking around in search of his presence.

Just as Arnulf's body side by side with Rex's body, his dashing momentum suddenly stopped as he feels something grabbing his throat once again. Arnulf looks down before he was surprised once more, Rex always did the unthinkable.

Even though he's in the Twilight Dimension, Rex's hand penetrated the dimension easily.

Rex managed to grab Arnulf by the neck by tearing through the dimension with his dark energy-cloaked claws, he then exposed a grin before turning to look at Arnulf directly in the eyes.

"Where are you going? As a new candidate, it's pretty rude to run away from your Alpha..."

Chapter 539 It's Not Going To End The Same

Even though there are more strainful nights that he experienced in his life, tonight was by far the most frustrating one as everything that he does gets completely negated or acts as if it was a joke by the person that shamble his entire plan.

Arnulf was completely overwhelmed by the sheer amount of surprise of this cursed night.

It's a night of surprises after surprises that puts even a hardened veteran like him dizzy from the number of times he felt like his entire view of the world has been shattered, Rex seems like always a step in front of him.

Despite feeling that he was about to win, there's always something that pushes him beyond.

Double King Mark and the Countess of the Dark Luniric are by far the greatest surprise of the night, but now something matching that happened to him. Arnulf looks down and finds Rex's claws managed to reach him even though he's inside the Twilight Dimension.

'H-How could this be possible?! Even the ancient humans need special methods to reach the Twilight Dimension!'

Rex's claws are imbued with the new kingly energy from the King Mark he just achieved tears through the material dimension straight into the Twilight Dimension, he did it so easily that catches Arnulf off guard.

"Where are you going? As a new candidate, it's pretty rude to run away from your Alpha..."

Glancing to the side as if he can clearly see Arnulf inside the Twilight Dimension with a mocking smile, Arnulf felt his throat dry as he already did everything he can to escape the depressing situation. Everything he can think off has already been tried on him.

In addition to that, Rex's power is already on a whole new level.

Even though he still has some ability to hurt Rex since he still has the bloodline of a Prince, Arnulf can't even move his body under the immense pressure that presses him down like being under a very heavy waterfall.

With one swift movement, Rex pulls Arnulf out of the Twilight Zone and threw him to the side.

Rolling on the ground with a weakened body, Arnulf tries to stand up but his entire body is trembling. Rex puts a focus on his overbearing aura on Arnulf immobilizing him completely, he was not going to let him get away.

Knowing that he still has some things to do, Rex approaches and grabs Arnulf's neck.

Although Arnulf is deserving of death, his knowledge is too precious to be passed. Picking the rune of compliance and weakened will, Rex intends to brand Arnulf so that he can proceed to the next process to make Arnulf one of his pack members.

One slot left for the Silverstar Pack, it's saved by Rex specifically for something like this.

But when he was about to brand Arnulf on the nape, another rune came out of Arnulf's body that glows with powerful energy. With nothing but a glance, he knows what Arnulf is trying to do knowing that he can't get out of this situation.

Since he touches Arnulf, the system scanned Arnulf's body and finds this rune.

<Ancient Death Essential Rune>

It's an ancient rune carved specifically during the birth of the Werewolf. The rune will induce instant death to the Werewolf whenever it's deemed necessary rather than being alive, it's a powerful rune made by the Ancient Shamans of the Werewolf Race.

From the system's notification alone, it's clear that Arnulf wanted to kill himself.

Compared to living his life in a hellish endless torment by serving the Silverstar Pack, Arnulf rather dies right now and be spared from that kind of life. It shows just how much Arnulf resents the thought of being a member of the Silverstar Pack.

But Rex exposes a nasty grin as a whip of his kingly energy slapped the rune.

Arnulf widened his eyes in surprise once again finding the rune that came out of his chest got canceled and shattered by Rex, it looks unimpressive but that rune is fortified by the Ancient Shamans numerous times.

It's an era of war where information is the highest degree of currency.

Knowing that the Origin of Werewolf directed the Ancient Werewolf Shamans to keep improving the quality of the Death Essential Rune so that it can't be negated or tampered with, but as if it was nothing Rex slapped it away.

Although Rex did so casually, he needed to buy an item from the shop that is quite expensive.

Cancellation Rune, it's another Ancient Rune that is sold in the system's shop that costs 500,000 gold. Pretty expensive for a one-time rune but it's very effective, Rex is prepared to do anything to get rid of any problem that will hinder him from turning Arnulf.

"Nice try old Werewolf, but not good enough..."

After the soft whisper that penetrated Arnulf's ears, Rex straighten his back with a grin.

"P- Pheaks... khill me"

With his destroyed throat Arnulf can only mutter inaudible scrambling words asking for Rex to end him, but that was not on his agenda at all. No matter what, Arnulf will pay for everything that he has done by serving the Silverstar Pack.

"Brand!"

~

Meanwhile, dozens of miles away from where Rex currently is.

Despite the pain all over his body that keeps reminding him that half of his body has been crippled from that burst of energy before, Ruston kept running ignoring all the pain that he currently suffers. It's his survival instincts that are keeping him going.

If he doesn't give it his all to running right now, he won't live to see the next sunrise.

Ruston can feel a burning sensation from above as if the Dark Full Moon is an eye that is keeping track of him, it's an uncomfortable feeling that brought a crippling sensation that slowly reaches for his back the longer he stayed in human territory.

Knowing that their best chance to survive is to scatter, they did exactly that.

No conversation needs to be held as the three of them dashes in different directions to flee from Rex, but ever since that black shockwave Ruston feels like he's being watched. This feeling alone almost makes him feel like giving up.

But remembering the hatred Rex felt towards him, Ruston forces his body to move.

If he were to be caught by Rex then he will have a destiny that will be filled with pain and agony, something that he's willing to trade the pain he's feeling over getting that kind of bleak destiny. Ruston dashes through the place and picked up a sound.

Although it's still quite far, he picked up a sound that should be the sound of a crowd.

Shifting his eyes to the northwest from his position, Ruston exposes a devious smile as he changed direction and went to the sound that he picked up just now. It didn't take long for him to reach a grassland.

Despite the bad position, in the middle of the grassland lies what seems like a village.

With increasing desperation realizing that he can't reach the Great Barricade fast enough in his current state, Ruston decided to renew his plans especially when he heard the sound coming from this village. Farming is the main job of this village.

Outside of the village's tall wooden wall, there are many sheds.

Inside those sheds are mutated animals that are relatively dormant and used to feed the villagers. Ruston looks at this as if he was a wolf looking at a crowd of sheep, but instead of sheep, his eyes are attracted to the farmers instead.

Amongst the farmers, one of the wipes the sweat from his forehead tiredly.

But while stabbing the shovel on the piles of feces, his eyes landed on a figure not far from the village. Squinting his eyes the farmer finds that the figure doesn't look human-like with furs covering its body.

Weirdly enough, half of its body is scorched leaving nothing but muscle tissues and flesh.

Upon realizing what the figure that just came out of the distance was, the farmer dropped his shovel as his expression drains from all colors. Pointing at the grotesque figure, the farmer stutters scrambling for words.

"Quickly finish shoveling, I'm tired already..."

Another farmer standing on the side mutters but is then attracted to the weird behavior of his friend.

Following the direction of where his friend pointed, the other farmer widened his eyes catching the same figure that is looking at them as if they are food. With one deep breath, the farmers then shouted, "W-Werewolf!!"

"What?! Werewolf?!"

"Oh no, we're doomed!"

Just by mentioning that the farmers went into turmoil as chaos instantly ensued.

Without even waiting for another second or even trying to find where the said Werewolf is, the farmers immediately ran back to the entrance leaving behind what they were doing. It doesn't matter what they were doing, their lives come first.

Ruston saw this happening and instantly dashed at them at a lightning-fast speed.

Since his power is over the average of all beings that exists in this world, he's very fast despite half of his body being scorched by Rex. For normal people like these farmers, Ruston is an unstoppable force that is too much for them to handle.

From the state of the village, at most, they are a level 3 city.

Defensive turrets and other mechanisms to protect their cities, they don't really have them. Even the Awakened in this city that heard of the Werewolf are only a few, and the strongest amongst them is a fifth-rank Awakened.

Against such a powerful Werewolf like Ruston, they don't stand a chance.

Ruston reaches the Awakened in a blink of an eye, but before the Awakened can fire a spell they all got sliced in half. It was literally nothing, they all died from nothing but a slash. With the line of defense breached, Ruston barges into the village.

The tall and sturdy wooden wall got absolutely destroyed as Ruston went on a rampage.

Some of the villagers started running in chaos filling the night with screams of terror, but the unfortunate ones got clawed by Ruston rather easily. But then Ruston's eyes landed on a kid that is running into a house.

Despite the other villagers running, Ruston fixated his eyes on this pair of mother and son.

Knowing that she needs to save her son first from the hungry Werewolf that came out of nowhere, the mother pulled the kid into a house before closing the door behind her. The kid was frightened upon seeing Ruston's red eyes filled with bloodlust.

It's only when the door is closed that Ruston's red eyes disappeared.

But despite it disappearing the fear was instilled into the kid's brain, it was his first time seeing such a monstrous creature that shows clearly its intention to tear him apart like nothing but livestock. The mother looks around the house quickly before laying her eyes on a wooden cabinet.

Without thinking much, the mother immediately puts the kid inside the wooden cabinet.

"Don't worry, you'll be safe here. Mommy will not let anything hurts you, be a good boy and stay silent until all of this is over okay?", the mother said dearly before closing the cabinet door and giving a kiss on the kid's head.

Out of nowhere,

BRAK!!

Ruston barges inside the house kicking the wooden door and sending it flying away penetrating through the other side of the house, he then stepped inside the house before sweeping his bloodthirsty eyes inside the room.

His eyes then landed on the mother standing with immense fear while holding a kitchen knife.

But the smell of fear coming from the cabinet can be sensed by Ruston clearly, and this made his mouth slowly turns into a grin. Fixating his eyes on the wooden cabinet, he can see the kid's eyes peeking through the gap of the cabinet.

It somewhat makes the grin on his face become even wider.

"Stay back you monster!! Don't come closer!", the mother shouted holding the kitchen knife in front of her, she's trying to put Ruston's attention towards her and away from the hiding kid inside the wooden cabinet.

Looking at the slightly familiar situation, Ruston laughs maniacally with crazed eyes.

"Little boy... I'm going to tear your mother up and eat her, you're going to enjoy the show like a good little boy you are from inside okay?", Ruston said diabolically as his words manages to clench the hope of the mother in saving her only son.

The mother started tearing up with trembling hands realizing that she has failed.

Just when Ruston was about to do the deeds that he declared earlier, the kid inside the wooden cabinet suddenly went out before running to his mother. It catches the mother off guard as the kid grabs the kitchen knife out of his mother's hands.

Standing in front of his mother with the kitchen knife, the kid glares at Ruston.

"Don't hurt my mother!!"

"Hooh...?"

Despite the mother forcing him to go back inside the wooden cabinet or run away, the kid kept standing fearlessly in front of such a monstrous Werewolf. In front of an Alpha, the kid fearlessly tries to protect his mother.

Ruston's eyes flash fiercely intending to kill the both of them,

But then suddenly Ruston turns his body around sensing something, his eyes dilated seeing a black phantom flying towards him like a bullet. Without needing another look, Ruston instantly realized the black phantom.

It was the person that he was running from, and the appearance makes Ruston's heart skip a beat.

"RUSTON!!!"

CRASH!

Just like being hit by a cannon, Ruston got sent crashing away like a broken doll from being bodied by Rex dashing with a speed nearing the speed of light. He didn't stand a chance to block that attack.

After sending Ruston crashing away, the mother and kid yelped seeing yet another Werewolf.

Rex glances at the both of them before his expression turns grim, he glances at where Ruston was sent crashing into before his eyes turn murderous, "It's not going to end like me this time, you sick bastard!"

Chapter 540 I Can Finally Avenge Your Deaths

Rex instantly bolted upon finishing taking care of Arnulf, he didn't idle knowing that despite his increase in strength he doesn't really know how much stronger he actually got. It's also his first time activating his King Mark, there might be a limit.

Despite the escaping Ruston and Ian are hurt badly, but they are still Alphas.

Comparing them to normal Werewolves would've become the greatest understatement, their speed is quick enough to cover a mile or maybe more from one leap. From the conversation he needed to have with Giana alongside taking down Arnulf, it's unclear how far they get during that time.

While dashing through with incredible speed surpassing his imagination, Rex opened his stats.

<Rex Silverstar (King Mark)>

Pack: Silverstar (5/5)

Level: 51 (46,373,500,000/54,000,000,000)

Race: Exalted Royal Black Werewolf

Full-Moon: 23 Days - Ice and Snow Moon

Berserk: 71%

Sanity: 40%

Mental: 6235(+357)

Strength: 245,330(+61,506)

Agility: 252,780(+63,345)

Endurance: 203,122(+51,196)

Intelligence: 4473 (+120)

Even though it was his own stats Rex can't help but widen his eyes in sheer shock, he can't believe that his stats have reached a very terrifying degree. His bodily prowess looks completely different compared to the last time he look at his stats.

It's like seeing the stats of some very mythical being, but that mythical being is himself.

There's no doubt that with these stats he has already reached the ninth-rank realm, it's simply hard to imagine that he's not in the ninth-rank realm with this kind of stats. But then again he did reach the highest honor a Werewolf can achieve.

No wonder every Werewolf pays their respects to the one accepted by the full moon.

With this kind of strength that was shown on his stats, Rex is still in disbelief as he hasn't even used any of his enhancements yet. His stats will become even more frightening when he used his other enhancement skills that can scale well alongside his power.

Most of his enhancement skills use percentage increase, so they all scale very well.

'Although everyone knows that a ninth-rank can only be killed by another ninth-rank, now I know the reason why that term becomes public knowledge. It's a devastatingly huge leap from the eighth rank realm into the ninth rank realm'

Rex shakes his head finding that it's hard to believe to see such changes that happened instantly.

Now his intelligence stat has become extremely minuscule compared to his physical prowess, fighting other ninth-rank realms must be done using his Werewolf power alone. His Awakened power will be useless against them.

Still, in disbelief, Rex sucked in a cold breath remembering the attack he received with the others.

Back when they were in front of the demon stronghold and gets attacked by the blue demon, it becomes even scarier now knowing the stats possessed by a ninth-rank realm. Before this Rex has never seen a ninth-rank beings stats.

Even eighth-rank beings, he only saw a couple of them so he's unclear of the power behind them.

'I can't believe that I managed to survive that despite the energy having been mostly dispersed...', Rex thought feeling that he got lucky that time or the blue demon is not that serious in aiming at him and more of wanting to say what it said to him.

With that out of the way, Rex focuses back on the matters at hand.

Since Ruston has just triggered the Super Berserk quest which is technically the first time as the one for Calidora was terminated, Rex needs to kill him as soon as possible. There's not a time limit, but that makes the quest even more urgent.

The consequence he will face in failing that quest is death, Rex will die if he failed to kill Ruston.

But with the black shockwave he cast earlier, he already marked Ruston's location and now is heading towards his location with incredible speed. Arnulf and Ruston run in the opposite direction of each other, but Rex managed to cover that ground easily.

Although he used that skill, Rex doesn't know where that skill came from.

Rex just follows the instinct that told him to activate his King Mark, his body moved on its own as if it already know what to do before the black shockwave exploded. It's like an innate instinct from receiving the Dark King Mark.

Upon the black shockwave touching the target, it immediately marked them.

It's not an exact mark that tells Rex directly where they are right now, but the mark sent a signal that can help Rex narrow down the area that he needed to search. And following that signal, Rex finds himself standing on a grassland.

Rex stopped in the middle of the grassland and saw a village in front of him.

Without needing to check deeper he already knows that the village is in chaos with the scream of terror already disturbing his ears way before he arrives here, 'This is going to be bad, I need to take him away from here'

Knowing exactly the thing that makes the village in Chaos, he immediately dashed in.

Although his current speed is faster than a human's or even most Awakened's eyes perception when Rex stopped some of the farmers saw him before their expression becomes paler. Why wouldn't they? It's a natural reaction when they saw another Werewolf stepping inside their beloved village.

One caused catastrophic damage, they can't imagine fighting two Werewolves.

But unknown to the Rex in his Werewolf form covered with his kingly energy swept his gaze around before landing on a particular house. The house has its front door destroyed, and through that, his expression stiffens in anger.

Rex's eyes instantly turn murderous seeing what the Werewolf he's searching for is doing.

Without wasting even a fraction of a second, a loud roar escaped Rex's mouth as he dashed at Ruston pulling back nothing in reserve, "RUSTON!!!"

SWOOSH!

The hatred-filled voice reverberated to the surroundings swiftly and instantly picked up by Ruston's ears, Rex saw that Ruston was about to do the same thing as Ruston did to him another kid. If he let that happen, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

It's very hard to forget the day of his parent's death, even impossible in his opinion.

Letting another kid experience the torture and agony he's feeling every day from watching the death of his parents directly, Rex wouldn't let that happen. Not in a million years, it's not something a kid should experience.

Catching Ruston off guard, Rex bashed his shoulder powerfully to save the mother and son duo.

Because of that shoulder bash, Ruston was sent crashing away spurting blood from his mouth, the disparity between their strength has become evident as that light touch alone broke every bone on Ruston's body.

Despite fighting shoulder to shoulder, Arnulf is way stronger than Ruston.

Ruston is only an early eighth-rank Alpha Werewolf, while Arnulf despite being stated to be a peak sixth-rank Werewolf has total stats exceeding that of Ruston's stats. Both are a terrifying presence, but not for the current Rex.

Upon hearing the sound of a flesh collision, the mother shrieked while hugging her son.

Shifting his gaze towards the mother and son duo, Rex can't help but feels satisfaction overflowing his insides. If humanity knows about the Supernatural Emergence earlier than someone might've done what he did and saved his parents.

But now is not the time to qualm in regret, he thanked himself for saving these two.

Although it's unintended, the corner of Rex's mouth quirks up into a genuine smile. Knowing that his presence shocked the villagers earlier, Rex decided to revert back into his human form. It's just to not make the villagers panic seeing another Werewolf barge into their humble village.

Glancing back at where Ruston got blasted into, Rex's body disappeared from the place unable to be traced by the eyes. It was brief, but the kid saw the smirk on Rex's face.

On the other side, the mother started crying when she saw that Rex saved them.

Despite her telling her son that everything is going to be alright, she knows that she can't do anything in the face of the absolute power of a high-ranking Supernatural. She's nothing but an ordinary mortal, less than an ant for the true power of the current world.

It sapped her out of the hope that lingers within, but that hope was saved by Rex.

Crying profusely while embracing the kid's body under her arms, the mother let out all the tears of joy with her trembling body. But the kid on the other side is looking at the hole created by Ruston being thrown away.

Widening his eyes in awe, the kid points at the hole with sparkling eyes.

"Mother, is that the Awakened you always told me about?"

"Yes... my precious little boy, he must be an Awakened that was sent by God to save us. Thank you, dear God, thank you..."

Meanwhile, a mile away outside of the village.

"Huaakkkh!"

Ruston knelt on the ground on all four, his body was hit by the feeling that indicate the bones inside his body broke from receiving that one attack. Blood kept pouring out while his body tries to regenerate, but his body is obviously exhausted.

It's clearly shown from how slow the regeneration has become to heal the broken bones.

Even a normal Werewolf would have a faster regeneration compared to the current Ruston, the fight has exhausted all of his power and now he's left helpless without any hope of surviving. Rex simply has become too strong.

The moment Rex gain his King Mark was the moment his death was sealed.

Out of nowhere, a subtle tapping sound can be heard as Rex appeared a couple of steps in front of Ruston. He still wore the murderous eyes as the resentment he had for Ruston can only grow watching the bad deeds done by Ruston.

Just when he thought that his resentment and hatred have reached the limit, Ruston finds ways to break through it. Something that needed to be commended, he just has a very rotten personality.

"Why put on such a look? I didn't do anything that extreme, did I?"

While still gushing blood out of his mouth, Ruston still has the audacity to initiate a talk.

It's even pretty disturbing to see him talking with half of his body scorched and disfigured. Something many would find disgusting and grotesque, but Rex kept his calm eyes right on Ruston that has already accepted his death.

"What are you trying to achieve by doing that?"

A simple question seeped out of Rex's mouth asking in puzzlement.

Although Rex's tone is calm and collected despite the raging anger inside of him and also the hatred that he bore for more than a dozen years for the creature in front of him, there's a clear coldness that hides the nasty fate that lies in front of Ruston.

But as if he finds what Rex said funny, Ruston raises his gaze with a smirk.

"Instead of being angry with me, you should've thanked me instead. In a way, you came out like this because I killed your worthless parents. Their demise has served humans more than the Supernaturals"

The corner of Rex's mouth twitched upon hearing this, and in the next second.

KABOOM!!

Rex punched the ground using almost all of his might cracking the entire ground around him, even the cracks spread further and split the village's wall into two. It was like a powerful earthquake where everything shook from that one punch.

Since he's now already in the ninth-rank realm, the destructiveness he can bring needs to be watched.

But knowing that he's in his human form which immensely weakens him, the destructiveness is not as big as it would be if he decided to punch the ground with his King Mark activated. Maybe he will create a mile-deep pit if he does that.

Upon seeing Rex's fist land beside his head, Ruston slowly glances back with blank eyes.

"Go on, kill me... I've already had enough of this world"

With a grim dark expression hearing the words that came out of Ruston's mouth, Rex straightens his back before he stares at Ruston with a blank expression. In the next moment, he turns his hands into claws before slashing the void beside him.

From that slash alone, the dimension cracked as if it was nothing.

"If I were to kill you, I need to do it properly"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"AHHKK!!"

Ruston groans in pain finding that each of his limbs got crippled without him even seeing Rex doing it, pain he's feeling right now is the only witness of what Rex did to his entire body from that fraction of a second.

With that out of the way, Rex immediately grabbed Ruston by the nape.

Dragging Ruston by the nape, both of them went into the black portal. Ruston's mind was left wondering what fate will lie in front of him. But having lived in this world for a long time, he's not easily frightened.

In another place that is devoid of people, a portal appeared.

Rex came out from the portal before throwing Ruston to the ground in front of him, they both arrived at what seemed to be an abandoned city with ruined buildings. But upon reaching this place, Ruston can sense the familiarity of this place.

But to his surprise, Rex's indifferent expression shed a tear of sadness.

Following the direction of where Rex is seeing, Ruston finds two tombstones which he instantly recognized without needing Rex's explanation. These two tombstones should be Rex's parents, humans do this to honor the dead.

"Mom, Dad... I finally caught the killer that killed both of you"

Upon hearing this, Ruston was about to say something but he finds that he can't. Ruston looks down and realized that his throat and the lower muzzle were destroyed before him even realizing it.

"I can finally avenge your deaths..."

It's a complicated feeling that he's currently feeling right now, but relief is definitely in the mix.

Rex caresses both of the tombstones of his parents with great care ignoring the wailing Ruston behind him, but the gloomy expression turns stiff again. Standing up once more, Rex looks at the two tombstones for a moment.

Although it feels long, only a bit over a minute has passed.

"But I'm sorry mom, dad... I'll have both of you wait a bit more before I sacrifice this wicked thing in your name. Just a bit, it will not take long. This bastard doesn't deserve a swift death, I need to make him suffer"

After saying that, Rex's diabolical eyes fixated on the helpless Ruston.

Slowly approaching with steady steps, Rex grabbed Ruston's head forcing him to look at his eyes. The expression he's wearing right now is the maniacal one as he whispered evilly right to Ruston's face, "Death awaits you, but there's no hurry..."

Hearing this, Ruston feels an ominous feeling as he tries to read Rex's expression but fails.

"Before I send you to the grasp of death in the most painful manner, I will have you experience what I did. You're going to watch powerlessly as I kill your pack members, and your family in front of you"

"Go beg forgiveness from my parents' tombstone, who knows maybe you'll need it..."