

Full-Moon 631

Chapter 631 When Push Comes To Shove

Evelyn was led into a hall before reaching a big door at the end of the way.

Professionally the secretary opens the door slightly before stepping to the side, there's a hint of anger and disgust on her face but she hides it well enough to the point of almost unseeable. If not for Evelyn having a lot of experience in reading people, she may not be able to notice that.

With the door slightly opened, she walked inside and instantly saw Sebrof sitting at his desk.

Although she has always viewed Sebrof as someone untouchable who sits at the pinnacle of the entire humanity inside Ratmawati City and beyond, he now doesn't bring that kind of bearing anymore.

Sitting at his desk, President Sebrof has multiple bandages and bruises peeking out of his shirt.

None of the people inside Ratmawati City has seen Sebrof in this state from the first time he ascends as the president of the UWO, this is a sight that many would find surreal as someone like him shouldn't be in this state as he's the face of humanity.

On top of that, Lady Giana is also standing beside him, wearing a troubled expression

Giana was in the same condition as Sebrof as they both seems to be very injured not too long ago, but hers was more grievous as half of her face is in disarray which stain her supposed beautiful face. Both of them are ninth-rank realm Awakened so the state they were in before should definitely be way worse since they should be able to heal themselves by utilizing arcane mana.

"Come and sit", Sebrof said lightly, pointing at the chair in front of him.

Upon hearing this Evelyn nodded her head before she sat down, her eyes still on Sebrof.

Pausing for an uncomfortable amount of time with his eyes locked on Evelyn's eyes, Sebrof then finally opens his mouth again, "I expect you know the incident outside, this tragedy that befall us is very unfortunate"

"Tell me the reason why Rex did this", Evelyn cut him short, asking the direct question.

Although she has always been on humanity's side as she was born here and raised by her parents here, she was not a fool to believe that Rex suddenly went berserk like this without a reason, not when he's always been stable for the longest time except during the full moon.

Even during the full moon, he's handling it pretty well thus there must be a reason for this.

Sebrof takes a deep breath which heaves his chest up before he replied, "Humans are bound to make mistakes, but we always have the ability to change. What we did is nothing but an impulsive action and misund-"

"What did you do...?", Evelyn asks again, squinting her eyes sharply.

Just as he was about to continue what he was saying, Giana suddenly intervenes and cut him from the side, "It was an honest mistake, one of my trusted Awakened mistakenly killed both of his parents impulsively"

"We're done here.", Evelyn immediately stood up intending to leave the room.

Hearing what Giana said alone makes her entire blood boil as that kind of mistake is not something that can be considered light, they killed Rex's parents and that explains why he went absolutely berserk and decimated Ratmawati City.

Only a demented person would consider killing someone's parents a light mistake.

Sebrof stood up from his seat seeing Evelyn was about to leave, "This is not over until I say it is!"

"No, you've done one grave mistake and you need to figure out how to deal with it yourselves", Evelyn replied before reaching for the door handle. But then out of nowhere, her hand got electrocuted by red lighting which makes her frown.

Looking at the door, she saw a barrier made of red lightning has completely blocked it off.

Following that, an authoritative tone came from her back, "I said, this meeting is not over until I say it is. What do you expect from the entire humanity when they learn that Rex Silverstar is a Werewolf? Did you not think something like this is bound to happen? If only he would tell us sooner then this wouldn't have happened"

"Are you saying that you killing his parents is his fault?", Evelyn looked back sharply.

Upon hearing this Sebrof raises one of his hands lightly and replied, "No, I didn't mean it like that, I'm just saying that we could've prevented this. But now that it has come to this, I'm just asking you to listen to what I'm about to say"

Without any intention of sitting, Evelyn crosses her arms in front of her and raises her eyebrows.

"Go on, I'm listening", she said shortly.

Sighing to himself, Sebrod then finally continues, "Because of that mistake, Rex would definitely come back to kill Giana and I can't let that happen. Not if I want humanity to keep on standing, all I'm asking from you is to be here and try to convince him when he came back. Edward and Ryze are still here, you could be here with them"

"Do I even have a choice?", Evelyn mutters with her squinted eyes and a smirk.

Just from her expression alone makes Sebrof's face darken as she approaches him slowly and continues, "You seize the chance for me to tell my parents about what I am by telling them first, and you brought them to come to pick me up just to lure me here, and now both of them are here..."

"I know you won't do anything to me, but I also know that my parents are here not just for show"

As if he was read like an open book, Sebrof can only try to keep his stoic expression. Evelyn realized that it was not an option for her to stay here, it was either she stay or Sebrof would do something to her parents and further break their relationship.

Pausing for a bit, Sebrof then replied, "I have to make my guarantees..."

"By doing this?! Blackmailing me so I'll stay here and become your shield against Rex?!", Evelyn snapped as her anger started to peak, she was not expecting the meeting with Sebrof to go this way at all.

Clenching his jaw, Sebrof also becomes angry, "Do you know how much Awakened died today?"

"Many of our future generation of Awakened died today! Even some of the prominent families got completely wiped out, they are all dead! Dead! Not to mention the sky-high citizen casualties. Rex has put me in this tight spot, I'm the leader of humanity and I need to make guarantees to keep humanity standing so you're going to stay!", he added as his tone increasingly get louder.

Shaking his head with both of his fists against the desk, Sebrof puts his head down briefly.

Everything that happened this day was total chaos, bad news after bad news came from all directions which are all asking him for answers. In the years of Ratmawati City's life, this is the most devastating situation it has ever been in.

It's not easy for everyone, especially Sebrof that needs to fix everything.

Taking a couple of deep breaths to calm himself down, Sebrof then said, "We only have five ninth-rank realm entities including the SCO king, it would take three of us to completely take down Rex. Just stay and help us, Evelyn..."

Upon hearing Sebrof's tone which is close to a pleading tone, Evelyn seems troubled.

"I may be a Werewolf but I don't want humanity to perish alongside my parents, I'll help you convince Rex in taking another route of revenge. But this is not the way to go, Sebrof... let me and my family go", Evelyn leans her face forward and whispers.

Just as she said that Giana put her hand on Sebrof's shoulder, "It's okay..."

With that, she looks back at the door and finds the red lightning barrier disappearing.

Sebrof finally caved in under the persuasion of Evelyn and Giana, he dissipate the red lightning barrier before Evelyn nodded inwardly and said, "Thank you, Sebrof. I'll guarantee that you make the right choice"

But when Evelyn was about to reach the door, a voice suddenly stopped her again.

"Give us a signal if you don't manage to convince Rex, I don't want to do this but I have no other choice. If you fail to convince him, I'll need to ask the other eight pillar cities from other continents for help. I'll give you time but if push comes to shove, I'll prioritize humanity's future and take Rex down seriously", Sebrof said from the back before sitting back down.

Ratmawati City is not the only strong city that governs against the Supernatural.

Scattered all over the world are eight pillar cities that are the core foundation of the Elpida Alliance, they kept communication and trade through the UWO organization. Major events are shared, just like the fact that the Supernaturals can use other races' spells that Ratmawati City figured out months ago.

Or the fact that the Supernatural can turn humans into one of them, all are shared equally.

Most leaders from the eight pillar cities are quite independent and some are too prideful to ask for help from other eight pillar cities when in dire need, but reinforcing other major cities in need happened once in a while.

At the end of the day, they are all humans so they need to work together to fight the Supernatural.

Upon hearing this Evelyn sighs to herself before she opens the door and leaves.

Just as she left the room her eyes caught sight of a person in the hallway alongside the secretary that escort her earlier still standing by the door. It was Edward who seems to be waiting for her to finish, standing by the window and looking out at the ruined scenery.

Edward glanced at Evelyn when he heard the door being opened.

"I've heard the commotion inside, I hope they didn't hurt you", Edward mutters and approaches.

Chuckling lightly while looking at Edward, Evelyn sizes him up wearing the UWO uniform while keeping a distance away from him, "Don't ask as if you care. Rex's parents are killed and you're here defending them? You are even wearing their uniform, is that really how a friend who went through so much with him should act?"

"I care, Evelyn. This is not what you think it is...", Edward replied with a frown.

But Evelyn then immediately added coldly, "Lest you're here to assassinate Giana, then I don't see how that would change my view of you right now. What is the term to describe you... Oh! I know! Isn't it a fake friend?"

"Imagine your families are killed, and Rex did the same thing as you. How would you feel?"

Feeling a bit hurt from what she just said, Edward can only exhale roughly.

"Rex is confused, if he did this he'll definitely regret it later on. On top of that, his own mother doesn't want him to seek revenge again, he's already lived a revengeful life, there's no need for more of it", he said, trying to defend himself from Evelyn's accusation.

As if she just heard a joke, Evelyn laughs sweetly.

Casting one last look at both of her parents that are looking at her from the side, Evelyn walks past Edward before she stopped parallel to him and whispers, "You may be right, his mother might not want him to be like this. But living his life, that's not for you to decide..."

With that being said, Evelyn walk past him and leave the room again with a loud bang of the door.

In just a moment, Evelyn enters the room where her parents were before.

Looking at her parents that are still sobbing and crying, Evelyn smiled lightly before she bowed a bit and said, "I'm going to leave Ratmawati City now, I'm saying this to you just out of respect if you still care, of course. Say my farewell to Kevin and Luke, until we meet again..."

Evelyn bid her goodbye before leaving the room once again, she doesn't belong here anymore.

None of the people even her own family would be okay with the fact that she's a Werewolf and also Rex's Luna, it's better to leave right now and joins Rex and the others, 'Sigh... I'm now blind about the future, I'm just wondering what he's thinking right now. How is this going to play out?'

Rex is the only thing on her mind right now as she left the UWO office with wide strides.

Chapter 632 Humming Damned Forest

With the steady pace they are going through the Supernatural territory, Rex and the others arrived at the place where Gistella recommended after a couple of days' journey. It was a tedious process as they mainly try to avoid confronting any Supernatural.

Rex was able to match King Baralt and Queen Catsha, but he doesn't let that get in his head.

Although fighting the two ninth-rank realm Supernaturals at the same time proves that he's stronger even without the Dual King Mark. Generally, due to receiving the powerful ability from King Baralt, he knows that his enemies are not just the two of them.

It was also thanks to King John that Azzen doesn't join in the fight.

Ultimate defeat awaits him if he was forced to fight any more than King Baralt and Queen Catsha. Even without the disturbance from Azzen, killing one of them is a hard task as their life force is just too much to be killed easily.

Vital wounds that would've killed any Supernatural wouldn't kill the two, they are just different.

Knowing that fact Rex decided to maneuver over any Supernatural lest one of them managed to report their location. With the help of Kyran, he can be quite certain that there's nobody watching them right now.

It's safe to believe that the ninth-rank Supernaturals don't know where they are right now.

But that could change if they confronted Supernaturals and doesn't manage to kill off all of them, Rex doesn't want to take that chance and decided to just focus on reaching the destination and making a new home for themselves.

Now the five of them enter another forest that is bridged by a small cliff.

At the bottom of the cliff is a running river and they also can hear the sound of a waterfall not far from them. For regular people, they need a bridge to went across the small cliff but that doesn't apply to Rex and the others as they jumped across it easily.

Landing on the other side of the cliff, Rex and the others gaze at the forest in front of them.

"Surely this is the place, I've never been here but I can already tell", Gistella mutters.

Just from the foreboding feeling that the forest is emanating on this dark night, Rex and the others are certain that this forest is the place Gistella is talking about. Even from the get-go, they can feel a cold wind breezing their faces as if it's a way for the forest to warn them to go away.

But not hesitating at all, Rex takes the first step into the forest followed by the others.

Despite the force beckoning the five of them to stay away, they push through into the forest, disregarding the warning it has given to them. While walking through the forest which is very lush, Rex and the others find that it stinks with age.

Ancient trees that climb high like skyscrapers, and their spreading branches depicted that vividly.

Each step they take makes a crackly sound as they stepped on branches and stain the bushes. If not for the constant flying mutated fireflies and the bright moon in the sky, this dusky forest would've been way darker than it currently is.

Kyran and Adhara can't help but gasp at the majestic forest, they were clearly in awe.

Contrary to them, Rex doesn't seem to be that surprised by the beauty of the forest that is untapped by either humans and Supernaturals. As his mind is focused on one thing only, he kept walking without doing any sightseeing.

While walking through the forest, Rex suddenly frowned.

Hiss!

Glancing to the side he saw a pretty big mutated snake wrapping its body on a tree like a spiral, it weirdly hisses at him before lunging forward for a bite with its fangs. Rather easily, Rex caught the mutated snake's head with his hand.

'Weird... it should've sensed that I'm way stronger than it', Rex thought in confusion.

Since he turned into a Werewolf there are not many mutated animals out there that try to attack him, only cursed creatures or higher-ranked mutated animals try to take a piece of him. On top of that, he's now a ninth-rank realm entity so this is pretty weird.

Normally, any mutated animal would just run away from sensing his presence alone.

Rex weirdly look at the still-hissing mutated snake that has already wrapped its entire body around his arm, he paused for a brief moment before he crushed the mutated snake's head with brute strength alone.

<Killed an early sixth-rank mutated animal, obtained 5,000,000 Exp>

Looking back at the others, he also finds that a couple of the same snakes are attacking them.

"What in the world? Do they not have survival instincts?"

"Weird... this forest is really weird"

Adhara and Kyran commented as they killed the mutated snake that attacked them with a swing of their hands, it was completely baffling to think that these mutated snakes tries to attack them as if they are actually seeking death.

Crouching on the ground, Rex decided to touch the mutated snake he killed and scan it.

<Scanning...>

<Scanning complete!>

<Blockage in the mutated snake's senses is detected that renders its ability to sense danger numb>

Upon reading the notification from the system Rex can only frown as he instantly got a couple of theories in mind, it was either that this was caused by a unique mutation of the entire forest, or this had something to do with the cursed creature living inside this forest.

In Rex's opinion, both are plausible but he still needs to confirm it.

After checking on the weird behavior of the mutated snake, they continue to go in deeper.

Even though they are avoiding any Supernatural that they have come across, Kyran stole a map from one of the tree houses belonging to the Dark Elves. Since this forest is near the Dark Elves' territory, they met a couple of them along the way before Kyran stalked them back to their house and search for a map or anything that can help them.

Not even King Baralt and Queen Catsha can sense his presence, much less these Dark Elves.

Because of that, Kyran got the map and also stole a couple of clothing from them to change later on. Not that he needed to do that since Rex can just buy clothes from the system. But the clothes he brought back are perfect for the five of them to mask themselves.

Wearing the crimson brownish hooded robe and a mask, they look like wandering Dark Elves.

Knowing that this forest might just be a perfect place for their new home, Rex opens the map and learned the Dark Elves' language through the system. It costs him 50,000 gold, which is a lot, but this allows him to read the map clearly.

Rex uses his newfound understanding to read the map and finds the name of the forest.

Humming Damned Forest.

'Of course, it's going to be this kind of name...', Rex thought wryly, this forest is considered a forbidden area by the Supernaturals so it makes sense why the Dark Elves named it this way. But soon his eyes landed on the center of the forest.

Nodding inwardly, he then glanced back, "Let's move again..."

But just as he said that Adhara and Flunra are already sitting on the ground, they both glanced at him with pale expressions, "I'm sorry, but can we rest for a little bit? My wounds are aching again, I'll need the bathe under the moonlight for a bit"

"Me too, can we stop for a moment?", Adhara also added, agreeing with Flunra.

Upon seeing this Rex can only sigh before he nodded his head and told the others to rest for ten minutes, they find an open space where the forest lets the moonlight steam through and use that place to rest for ten minutes.

While sitting on the side, leaning against a tree, a couple of notifications suddenly appear.

<Super Berserk Quest reward calculation has been finished!>

<Congratulation, the user has obtained the chance to have any item from the shop for free!>

<Chain Super Berserk Quest has been initiated!>

<Due to the success in completing the two Super Berserk Quest before the first one's reward finished being calculated, the user has gained the Chain Super Berserk Quest effect. The user can now choose three items to obtain from the shop!>

Rex's eyes widened for a second as he was surprised to see the notifications from the system.

It was very shocking to read this as he was even stunned for a moment with his absent mind staring at the notifications for a solid moment, even the others noticed him gazing into the void absent-mindedly and were concerned if something is wrong again with him.

But soon he snapped out of his daze and started blinking his eyes a couple of times.

'No way... this is not possible, right?', Rex thought in utter surprise.

Even though he has gained so much gold from taking down the Atkins Family and acquiring their business, there are still some items in the system's shop that are way out of his pocket. Some of them even have a ridiculous price tag that even makes Rex dizzy.

So seeing something like this offered by the system is not a small deal, it's a massive one!

With three opportunities to buy literally anything from the system's shop, Rex would definitely buy the most expensive ones knowing that they are the highest in quality. But as he thought of the things he can buy, he realized something, 'I probably need a home more than anything now...'

Now that he's practically homeless, he intends to build a home for himself.

If his aim was to become independent and doesn't need to side with either humans and Supernaturals, then he would need to make a place of his own, 'Maybe creating a city then a kingdom would be the way. But for now, I need my own place where I can put my mind to rest'

One of the most important things a home should have is safety.

Back when he was living in the human territory, the tall walls of the Great Barricade and Ratmawati City, alongside the Awakened guarding the place gives him a sense of security that makes sleeping or resting in his mansion comfortable.

Contrary to that, this forest offers no security at all. In fact, it offers unyielding danger.

Knowing that security would be the best thing to have right now, Rex opened the system's shop and search the shop for anything related to a home, house, building, and even a castle if there is one.

But the system's shop has never disappointed as all the choices are available.

Rex didn't think much and instantly taps on the most expensive castle that the system has to offer, it's called the Invincible God Origin Palace, costing way over 100 billion gold! A number that Rex would probably never reach.

Even looking at the number alone makes Rex's body shiver, it was too expensive.

Just as he pressed the buy button, a warning emerged which makes Rex frown in confusion.

<Warning!>

<Due to the power of the Invincible God Origin Palace, the current entire world will break apart unable to contain its energy. The Invincible God Origin Palace will only be available after the second awakening of the world!>

<Inhibiting all dangerous purchases from the user...>

Upon seeing this Rex can only smile wryly, he should've expected something like this.

Based on his knowledge the system is almighty and is one of the big reasons he can get this strong, it's understandable when the most expensive item in the shop would be powerful enough to break the entire world from its presence alone.

Soon enough, another notification popped out.

<Process completed! The user can only buy tenth-rank items or below>

Although it's quite a bummer that he can't get the strongest items, he just has to be grateful for this. It's still an opportunity that he can't miss, and he now decided to read through each one of the available castles and pick the very best one.

In about five minutes, Rex stopped reading as he realized something.

'Wait, if I want to build a kingdom of my own that is independent of the rest of the world, I would need many golds to make that happen quicker, right? Now that I'm out of the human territory, I can't get access to dollars...'

'How am I going to get a massive amount of gold from?'

Just as he thought of that, another notification from the system appears in his vision.

Upon reading the notification from the system stating his concern, Rex can't help but bloom a smile, 'Oh, I can do that? Well then, it's going to be easier. Devo, Amanir, both of you are going to help me with that later!'

Chapter 633 Power Of A Curse

<Due to the inaccessibility of the dollar, a new exchange option has been added>

<On top of the 1:100 ratio of gold to the dollar, the user can now also exchange mana stones for gold. It's the widely accepted currency for the Supernatural races, and the exchange ratio will get better with higher-ranked elemental stones with High Elemental Stones to Gold being the ratio of 1:1>

Just from this alone, Rex now has a new way of gaining gold.

Knowing that back then Devo can sense lightning elemental stones even if they were inside the ground or well-hidden, he instantly knows that he can make use of Devo's senses and possibly also Amanir's senses to search for an immense amount of mana stones.

Rex remembered how easily Devo managed to do that, so he was quite hopeful.

[What do you need our help for?]

[I'm not going to help if I don't gain anything in return]

Upon hearing the two different reactions coming from both Devo and Amanir, Rex was quite annoyed by Amanir's response but he had already expected as much. Both he and Amanir is not actually on good terms with each other.

Sighing to himself he then replied, 'I'm going to need your help searching for elemental stones'

[Not a problem for me, but I want something in return if you want to help me. Amanir is right, we need at least something in return for helping], Devo replied which caught Rex off-guard, but remembering how he treated them it's not that surprising for them to say something like this.

Rex nodded his head, agreeing as long as they don't go overboard with their demands.

[In exchange for helping you find the elemental stones, I want freedom. Let me be in my physical form, we're linked together so there's no need to worry that I can detach away from you. I'll come back when you needed me], Devo demanded.

Although it's quite a big demand, Rex decided to comply with Devo's demand.

Even though he seems to be complying out of his own good will, he's not. Rex already asked the system just now if Devo can do anything that can harm him and the answer is a straight no. On top of that, the system also stated that complying with them will be beneficial to him and his power.

'It's going to help me reach the eighth-rank realm, huh...', Rex thought with a pondering look.

Since Devo can hear his own thoughts, he replied directly to his rambling thought, [Yes, it'll help our unification to reach the eight-rank realm. There's no loss for you in this deal, if we agree then I'll help]

[Me too! I want to have freedom too!], Amanir suddenly intervenes, wanting to join in on the deal.

But Rex can only frown upon hearing that Amanir joins in out of nowhere, 'We're not even in the seventh-rank realm yet, you don't have a physical body. How are you going to ask for freedom like Devo?'

[Then get strong faster! I want my physical body right now!]

Although he was trying to be patient in regard to everything that had happened to him, the vein on Rex's forehead bulged finding that dealing with Amanir is the same as dealing with a kid. Stubborn and doesn't really try to help and just demands things that it hears.

Rex can feel the urge of suppressing Amanir's climbing, but he decided to forget about it.

'Fine, if you want to have your freedom too then help me search for light elemental stones. I will give you the same freedom as Devo if you do that', Rex finally concede and said, it's no use arguing with a kid.

Not that he expected much for a spirit thief, of course.

With that, they finally come to a mutual agreement in helping Rex gather the elemental stones.

Just as he was about to stand up and heads over to Adhara and Flunra that are bathing under the moonlight to speed up their recovery process and tell them to resume their journey, Rex, Kyran, and Gistella turn their head to the side upon hearing a scream.

"Adhara?!", Rex frown as he immediately dashes towards the scream direction.

Kyran and Gistella also follow him from behind expecting that Adhara is in danger, her scream dictates that she was definitely in danger. It's a new forest for them, and that alone makes them quite wary of the place.

Upon dashing for ten seconds, they arrived at the place and saw Adhara in front of a creature.

Quickly approaches her and lands beside her, Rex and the others gaze at the creature in front of them that is definitely not Supernatural or a human, "What's wrong, did it attack you?", Rex asked from the side.

"No, I-I was just surprised...", Adhara mutters whisperingly.

Rex looks at the creature in front of him that is severely misshapen and hard to look at, it's definitely humanoid and its body dictates that the creature should be a woman. It's wearing a white gown that of a princess but is already torn and dirty.

But what makes the four of them frown was because of the creature's face that is haunting.

Its entire face is filled with the evident wrinkle that was brought on by old age, the skin of its face is loose and falls down and is also covered by an oily substance. An inward bump can be seen on its head, one of its eyes is missing, and its mouth is crooked.

Overall, there's only one word to describe this hideous creature.

"This forest is filled with cursed creatures, right? This one is probably one of them", Kyran said.

Contrary to Kyran that has only seen one cursed creature in his life which is the same as Adhara back then in Wedron City, Rex knows clearly that this creature in front of him is a cursed creature due to the Curse Sense he received from beating the Curse of Love.

Rex frown as his eyes glisten, scanning the creature with the system.

<Cursed Undead>

Power: Curse of Ugliness - 3rd Epiphany

Race: Lesser Undead

Mental: 0

Strength: 65

Agility: 40

Endurance: 20

Intelligence: 0

Upon reading the stats of the creature in front of him, Rex finds that it's pretty weak, only equivalent to about the third-rank realm. But his eyes then landed on the power section, this creature has the Curse of Ugliness that is in the 3rd Epiphany.

Due to his meeting with Rurvi, he knows that Epiphany is a curse rank.

Although he's not quite sure if the 3rd Epiphany is exactly equivalent to a third-rank realm, the stats indicate that it's the same. Rex was deciphering the cursed creature's stats but then he snapped back from his thoughts when he hears the cursed creature talk.

It uses a haunting echoing voice that can instill fear, "A-Am I ugly...?"

Rex and the others paused for a second as they were caught off guard by this question, but inside their heads, they instinctively answered yes. Nothing can be uglier than this cursed creature, it simply has a haunting level of ugliness.

Even though none of them answered, the cursed creature started crying.

Knowing that he doesn't need to waste any time here, Rex acted and closed in the distance swiftly.

Not wanting to touch the cursed creature's oily face which is very disgusting to look at, Rex sent a perfect roundhouse kick straight to its face. That one kick sent its head flying with not much difficulty.

"We'll continue our way to the center, where's Flunra?", Rex asked as he looks at the others.

But just as he said that a voice that sent a shiver down his spine resounded which completely caught him off guard, "Ugly is relative, right...? *Hiks*, I don't want to be ugly...", the same haunting voice penetrates Rex's ears.

Upon realizing that the cursed creature didn't die, Rex immediately leaped away in reflex.

Everybody here saw the cursed creature's head was sent flying from that roundhouse kick Rex did earlier, but now the cursed creature's head appears once again, gathered from dark broken red smokey energy.

Just this sight alone makes the others wary, they aren't adept at fighting cursed creatures.

"A-Am I ugly...? I'm not ugly, but am I ugly?"

Slowly the cursed creature advances forward with both of its arms reaching out, wanting to grab them. Its movement is devastatingly slow as it takes one step at a time, and tears started falling out of one of its eyes.

Rex was about to ask the system about this, but Flunra suddenly appears out of nowhere.

Standing right behind the cursed creature with his calm eyes, the cursed creature noticed this rather quickly despite its devastating difference in speed and turns to look at him and asked, "A-Am I ugly...?"

"No, you're not", Flunra replied before smashing the cursed creature's head with a clap.

Bam!

Under the power of that clap the cursed creature's head exploded instantly as the same energy gushes out once again, Flunra already stepped over the cursed creature's corpse and approaches the others.

Expecting the same thing as before, Rex and the others wanted to warn Flunra that it won't die.

Weirdly enough the gushing energy started to slowly dissipate and the cursed creature's corpse stayed dead, it didn't revive like earlier, "How did you do that? It revived very quickly when Rex kicked its head earlier", Adhara asked curiously.

"Killing cursed creatures is not like killing other living creatures as they are different in the essence"

Pointing back at the cursed creature's corpse, Flunra then explains, "Cursed creatures have a certain requirement in order to kill it. This one, for example, this cursed creature has the Curse of Ugliness. In order to kill it, you either don't reply to its question or answer yes and then kill it"

"But nobody answered that cursed creature's question earlier", Kyran added with a frown.

Each one of them was too surprised to answer the question thus nobody actually answered it, so technically they should be able to kill that cursed creature based on what Flunra is saying. But Rex isn't able to kill it.

"Answering in your mind also counts, that's just how curses work", Flunra replied with a shrug.

Upon hearing this the others were surprised as this is simply astonishing to know, it's surprising that the curse can also read their minds. On top of the fact that the cursed creature is really ugly, there's also some force that ignites them to say yes which should be the curse playing its power.

But then another question popped up, it's a new concept for them after all.

"If that's the case then how can we kill it we already answered yes. Does the curse has a reset time?", Kyran asked, it's a logical question. If there's no Flunra then each one of them has already answered yes.

Flunra paused for a bit before he finally replied, "No, one mistake then you can't kill it at all..."

Just that answer alone makes the others gasp in surprise, Rex already has already expected that answer due to him having an Eternal Curse with Calidora, but hearing this directly from Flunra still surprises him.

'Now that I remember, I need to know more about these curses. Flunra must know more about this'

Although Rex can just buy the information from the system, he's saving his gold for the making of his new home. Since there are cursed creatures everywhere in this forest, he might need to buy a defensive item from the system's shop and he doesn't know how much it will cost him.

Knowing that he needs to be smart about his gold. Asking Flunra would be the best route.

"Flunra, we're going to have a talk later. But now let's just continue, we can talk more when we find a suitable place for our new home", Rex replied before the others nodded their heads and finally resume their search again.

When the night reaches its peak, Rex and the others emerge from the forest.

From the map, they should be arriving at the center of the Humming Damned Forest. But with the big hill lying in front of them under the moonlight, a height taller than the forest surrounding the place, Rex is certain that they already arrived at the place.

It was this place that he intends to go to when he checked the map earlier.

'Clear path for the moonlight, surrounded by half a mile open place, and also near to a water source. Maybe this is the perfect place, this place might just be the best place for our new home...', Rex thought with a smile.

Chapter 634 Fourth Generation Below The Origin

The sound of a door opening can be heard as it swung open revealing a figure in a royal red robe.

From the ashen skin and crimson eyes that are glowing in the darkness of the hallway, it's clear that this figure is a Vampire. Having a domineering presence of a King, eyes that seem to look down on everything, and also the symbol of a crown on his nape, this Vampire is clearly King Solomon.

Walking outside of his room, King Solomon scans the hallway with his vampiric red eyes.

At the top of the doors that can be seen along the hallway, there's the head of a powerful mutated animal that acts as a decoration. Fine gold and bronze can be seen on the sideboards, exposing the elegance of the hallway and there's also a red carpet that was laid on the stone floor.

Definitely not the taste of a Vampire, heads of mutated animals are not their superior luxury.

One that suited these kinds of tastes was none other than the Werewolves, King Solomon is currently inside the Werewolf King's Castle located at the back end of the Werewolf territory, far away from the imposing Great Barricade of the humans.

Just as he was walking through the hallway, King Solomon stopped and lean his hand on the wall.

Cough!

Cough!

King Solomon coughs a couple of times weakly and even grunts while grabbing his chest, his slouching shoulders on top of his bending body shows that he's in pain right now. If not for the pain, no Kings would show their weak side in a public place like this.

It's simply taboo and not king-like, but his body is refusing to listen to him.

With a couple more coughs he saw blood in his royal robe sleeves that he used to cover his mouth, and this made him ultimately frown, "I've suffered more than I initially thought, even though we've been recuperating for a couple of days already...", he mutters softly.

Straightening his back once again, King Solomon heads to the great hall of the castle.

Reaching the great hall entrance, the two Werewolves in golden armor open the big door for him before the inside of the great hall is exposed. Inside King Solomon saw the others had already gathered there, with the exception of King Lax'rad.

Grim vibes can be felt directly filling the entire room like a thick blanket of darkness.

Four elevated long tables made of dark stones can be seen inside the great hall arranged in a square-shaped, facing each other. King Baralt, Queen Catsha, and Azzen can already be seen sitting at their own seats, looking at the arriving King Solomon.

Without even greeting the others, King Solomon heads to his own seat and sits there.

"How are you feeling, King Solomon? It's been a couple of days already, and we need you to be in a good shape before we proceed with our plans", King Baralt suddenly asked just after King Solomon sits in his seat.

Adding to the question, Queen Catsha also said, "We've got the materials, we only await for you"

"Don't worry about me, I'm clearly in a way better shape than both of you. But I'll need to head back after I'm done with the matters here, we need to prepare for the next clash and finish what we have started", King Solomon replied, supporting his chin on his fist elegantly.

Even though King Solomon said it with an arrogant tone, both of them can't rebut his words.

King Baralt and Queen Catsha still have bruises and wounds that are covering their entire body, especially King Baralt that has one of his eyes still regenerating. It's clear that the wounds they suffered from fighting with Rex are still there, stubbornly latching onto them.

Upon hearing this, King Baralt then nodded his head and stands up slowly.

"Okay then, we can now address our thoughts, and may the Origin bless us with knowledge. For the situation we're facing right now, there's a possibility that our races would suffer a great loss once again...", he said with a grim dark tone.

The others also didn't comment as they know exactly that their continuity is threatened right now.

Sighing inwardly King Solomon takes the golden chalice prepared on his table, it contains blood and he didn't waste any time to chug it in one go before the four of them stood up and left the great hall.

A moment later,

King Baralt holds a torch in his hand as he leads the others down to the undercroft where every inch of the way there is cramped and guarded by seventh-rank realm Werewolves or higher wearing golden armor, the place they are heading to is vaulted completely, prioritizing its security.

Following the path for a couple of minutes, they arrived at a door that looks and feels weird.

Others except for King Baralt finds this door weird because the energy that is leaking out of them due to their injuries is completely blocked by the door, not even a glimpse of their energy managed to seep into the place beyond the door.

Putting the torch to a handle on the wall, King Baralt then raises his hand and touches the door.

Activating his King Mark which started to glow with a blue hue, he imbued his kingly energy into the door as the symbol of a crescent moon at the center of the door started to glow vibrantly. A huge steely sound was produced soon after before King Baralt retracted back his hand.

Grabbing the torch once again, he glanced to the others, "We're here"

With one push from him, the door slowly pushed open revealing a completely dark place, even King Solomon, Azzen, and Queen Catsha that are nocturnal creatures that can see way better in the dark finds the entire place dark.

None of them can see through the darkness surrounding the place.

King Baralt heads to the side before he puts the torch onto a handle on the wall once again, but this time the torches scattered around the undercroft started to light up one by one and illuminate the entire place.

Turns out the entire place is a tomb, or at least it looks like it.

But unlike the regular tombs that should be filled with coffins and tombstones sticking out of the ground, the entire place is filled with tombstones that are shaped like the statues of a moon. Aside from that, the statues are separated by an ascending partition that shows the status of who the statues represent.

Most of them are placed at the lowest point of the place, and it decreases the higher one gets.

Not only that but the statues also comes in different sizes, some are bigger and some are smaller. A couple of the statues even have a shade of different colors, but the number of statues that are shaded with colors is way lesser than the ones that are not.

"Our Elders are turned into statues the same, what irony...", Azzen mutters from the back.

King Baralt only glanced at Azzen briefly as he feels a sting from the words he utters, these are their elders and leaders but they all have been reduced to this state. 'Just why did they seal our ancestors back then? Isn't it supposed to be a peaceful time? I wanted to ask Arnulf but he escaped immediately after he awakens...', he thought as he makes his way towards the higher statues.

Following behind King Baralt silently, Queen Catsha finds a broken statue on the side.

It's clear that there's a Werewolf that has broken from the seal quite recently, and she can't help but point at the broken statue and asks, "That statue over there, is there a Werewolf from the Radical Era that has broken the seal recently? Where is that Werewolf? Why didn't it help us?"

Since the Supernaturals that are still sealed were their ancestors, Queen Catsha is confused.

One Werewolf from the Radical Era would definitely be able to help them fight the humans, that definitely stronger than them or at least as strong as them. But King Baralt can only sigh and replied, "It was Arnulf the Special, he's loyal to the true Dark Prince. Now he somehow ended up with the new Royal Black Prince, he's the one that used ancient runes against us a couple of days ago"

Upon hearing this Queen Catsha frowned as she remembered that Werewolf.

Even though it doesn't even have the same amount of power as a ninth-rank realm entity or not even an eighth-rank realm entity, Arnulf can take down many of them with the help of ancient runes that even she doesn't know how to engrave.

Queen Catsha can only sigh as the Royal Black Prince once again screws them over.

As they are ascending higher and higher, King Solomon can't help but looks around with a frown.

"Don't awaken too strong of an elder, I won't be able to do it even with the help of the Lunar Crystallization. Maxed it at the fifth or fourth generation in my opinion", he said and expressing his own thoughts regarding which elder to choose.

Upon hearing this, King Baralt nodded his head, "I know the perfect Elder for this, don't worry"

Not long after the four of them reach the stage, four-level below the highest point of the tomb. They then walk along the place before heading to a particular moon statue that is as big as King Baralt's body. Crouching to the ground, King Baralt then wipes the dust covering the base of the statue before ancient writings can be seen there.

'Four Below Origin, Deawulf Arbiton Nighters of the Nighters Pack'

Making sure that the statue is the right one, King Baralt nodded his head.

Standing up once again, Queen Catsha gives him a vial containing a pure white substance that seems to be the extract from the moon itself. Opening the lid, King Baralt pours the substance onto the statue as it leaves white glowing trails.

King Solomon then stepped forward and stands beside King Baralt.

Giving each other a nod, both of them then started to activate their powers which makes the entire place rumbles subtly. Knowing what to do, King Solomon's blood energy slowly hovers to King Baralt's King Mark before the combination of energy was shot towards the statue.

Swoosh!

Even though it only has been a couple of seconds, both of them feel their powers draining.

Although the combination of their energies is immense, the statue keeps on greedily sucking their energies without any sign of stopping. Only after about a minute of doing this the statue finally started to show signs of cracking.

Both of them focus even more as the statue is about to crack open.

Despite being a ninth-rank realm entity, they are forcing themselves to keep this up at this point.

While watching this from behind, Azzen and Queen Catsha suddenly was pushed back when a blast of energy hits them. It was then a chaotic white crack appears right in front of the statue. Crawling out of that chaotic crack is a hand that is equipped with gruesome claws.

From a glance, the chaotic crack looks like a portal for the creature on the other side to come out.

King Baralt and King Solomon gritted both of their teeth as they struggled to keep the steady supply of energy this strong, they both grunted heavily, trying their best to exert everything they had before finally their powers are completely drained.

Coughing blood out of their mouths, both of them fall to their knees, powerless.

Awakening this Elder from the fourth generation requires an immense amount of energy.

King Baralt himself wouldn't be able to supply the necessary energy even if he's at peak, he needs help from another ninth-rank realm entity. Out of the others, King Solomon has the highest amount of energy due to his unique Vampiric Eyes, which is why he's the one helping King Baralt.

Just as they cough blood while still on their knees, their eyes glance behind them.

Azzen and Queen Catsha deliberately went to their knees even though they were not hurt by the blast of energy from earlier, and this alone shows that they are successful. Instantly after they caught sight of that, a light thud came from their front.

Grrr...

A low growl soon follows which makes them bow their heads deeper.

Slowly turning their heads to look at their fronts, King Baralt and King Solomon saw a pair of muscly hind legs that are standing strong in front of them. Giving an ancient feeling, the creature standing in front of them is surely the Elder that they're trying to summon.

"I welcome you to the new era, Elder Deawulf...", King Baralt sends his greeting humbly.

Upon hearing this Elder Deawulf slowly gazes down at the four kneeling creatures which came from different races, but his eyes land on King Baralt, "My eyes must be deceiving me. But is that you, Baralt...?"

"Yes, Elder!", King Baralt replied excitedly, he seems to be excited to be meeting Deawulf.

Deawulf started to laugh out loud as he finds this reunion joyful, "The Origin has blessed you, you got accepted by the Super Full Moon! It's worth it to be celebrated. But before we do that, how did you break the seal...?"

"I'm sorry, but we've only broken the seal temp-"

Before King Baralt can even finish his sentence, Elder Deawulf already clenched both of his fists as the entire tomb started to shake violently, "We've had them, those damned humans! We almost take down their capital city, but that scholar..."

A tone filled with hatred can be heard inside Elder Deawulf's voice when he mentioned the Scholar.

Just as he remorse about the memory he had before he was sealed, Elder Deawulf's eyes land on King Solomon, Azzen, and Queen Catsha, "Two Demons and... a Vampire?", he mutters and emphasizes the word Vampire at the end.

With his eyes fixated on King Solomon, Elder Deawulf's expression contorted grimly.

"Are you all trying to be human Jesters to amuse me upon my awakening? I would let this slide if you are because if not, how dare you bring this bloodsucker to my presence..."

Chapter 635 Wisdom From The Elder

Unlike the Werewolves at this current age, Elder Deawulf has features that none of the Werewolves this age has. Aside from his bigger and more muscular body that even towers over the Werewolf size at this age, he doesn't have as many furs as most Werewolves have.

Instead of furs, Elder Deawulf's skin is more like black armor that covers his entire body.

Some of the parts such as the neck, head, arms, and legs still retain some of the black furs but everywhere else is covered with this armor skin. Not only that but there's also a colorless tattoo in the shape of a circle just below his throat.

Although it just looks like a family crest, it's clearly not as his family crest is etched on his shoulder.

While looking at King Solomon kneeling in front of him, Elder Deawulf's expression contorted into a grim dark one that clearly doesn't like what he was seeing right now, "How dare you bring this bloodsucker to my presence..."

Elder Deawulf suddenly said, his tone becoming heavier and heavier as he said the last sentence.

Despite his ranting about the last fight against the Ancient Humans is already expected, King Baralt and the others don't expect the sudden resentment Elder Deawulf had toward King Solomon, or Vampires in general.

None of them know the reason, but then again they're just regular Supernaturals back then.

Maybe there are things that they don't know involving the last fight against the Ancient Human, but it's clear to them that Elder Deawulf really resent the Vampires through something that they did back then.

Upon hearing this, King Solomon's body tensed as he was surprised to hear this.

"I- I don't quite understand what you mean, Elder. But I assure you that the time has changed, the Vampires have changed, and Solomon here doesn't have anything to do with what the others did back then. Please just calm down", King Baralt said, trying to ease Elder Deawulf's anger.

Without even replying anything to King Baralt, Elder Deawulf kept his eyes on King Solomon.

"Even though I doubt it, I will take Baralt's words for it. So, Solomon... is it true that the Vampires have changed in whatever era I'm in right now?", he asked, expecting an answer that he would really like.

Taking a deep breath, King Solomon slowly raises his gaze to look at Elder Deawulf.

"Of course, the time has made us wis-"

Just before King Solomon can even finish his entire sentence, Elder Deawulf already raises his foot and steps on King Solomon's head powerfully. That planted King Solomon's head into the ground which caught not just King Solomon but also the others in absolute surprise.

Crack!

Under the pressure, the ground cracked as King Solomon can't do anything in this state.

Veins on his neck bulge finding that he was stomped by Elder Deawulf, disrespecting him and also the entire Vampire race. But nothing can be done as he can only suffer this treatment while gritting his teeth strongly.

"I thought the Vampires have changed, but it's clear they haven't...", Elder Deawulf mutters lightly.

Out of nowhere, a mark started to appear on Elder Deawulf's forehead which glows with a violent green hue, it was the King Mark blessed by the Hare Moon that signifies regeneration, fertility, and absolute talent in magic.

Pressing down King Solomon's head stronger, Elder Deawulf grinds his teeth angrily.

"Who says that your eyes can be at the same level as mine? How dare you lift your head in front of me... I'm the Alpha of the Nighters Pack, I'm the fourth generation of Werewolves and I've fought your ancestors on equal grounds. Don't ever think that you can meet my gaze..."

Although they know that they should do something, the pressure is too much for them.

It's not that Elder Deawulf exposes all of his powers right now, but it's like their instinct is being pressured by the presence of Elder Deawulf itself. Not only that but his bloodthirst is mounting to an insurmountable level, it's haunting just to think how many creatures he killed to gain such an overbearing aura.

Leaning his face closer to King Solomon on the ground, Elder Deawulf then whispers.

"If it weren't for you Vampires' natural arrogance that can't suffer any blow to your fragile pride, we would not suffer that loss, we would've approached the last clash better. Everyone that got sealed, it was all because of you bloodsuckers"

"How is it? How does it feel when your natural arrogance and pride stomped under my foot...?"

Finding that this might escalate into something that he doesn't want, King Baralt instantly heads over and pleaded while still on his knees, "Elder, please... we've awakened you not for this. Just please listen to what we have to say, and free King Solomon from this humiliation"

Upon hearing this, Elder Deawulf was not swayed even a little bit.

But then his eyes landed on King Baralt's King Mark which makes him troubled for a moment before he finally sighs and lifted his foot off of King Solomon's head, "Fine, in honor of you gaining the Super Moon King Mark I'll listen. But if you can't convince me otherwise... I'm going to torture and kill that bloodsucker for what his race did"

While helping King Solomon to sit back up, King Baralt nodded his head.

"Yes, I'll definitely convince you and you'll find that you don't need to kill Solomon"

A moment later,

Elder Deawulf is looking at the four Kings of Supernaturals with a frown, they already explained the current state of the world. Starting from the fact that the humans have devolved into weaker beings, and also the fact that they are at war once again like any other Eras.

What makes this time different though is that their chance of winning is very high.

Based on what King Baralt explained to him, the current humans only amounted to the ninth-rank realm and that is also not much of them, only four of them have reached the ninth-rank realm. "Did you say that these weak humans are relying too much on a spirit to increase their power?"

"Yes, sixth-rank Awakened already try and use spirit to reach the next realm", King Baralt replied.

Upon hearing this Elder Dewaulf chuckled with a mocking tone, he was surprised and also glad that the humans has been reduced to this state, "Only sixth-rank and already using spirit? I guess even humans are susceptible to the cruelty of time"

Shrugging his shoulders, Elder Deawulf then straightens his back.

"So, you say you need help with me about three matters? The Executor, Descendant of the Ancient Human, and the Royal Black Prince, is that all you need?", he asked as his entire demeanor changes instantly.

With the promise of an Era of the Supernatural, Elder Deawulf is definitely tempted.

Ever since the dawn of time, the Supernatural has always lost against humans. Again and again, history keeps on repeating itself as no matter how much they tried, humans always prevailed over them. It's like they have the blessing of a higher God, they keep on winning repeatedly.

But now it seems the blessing had run out, it's time for Supernatural's first victory.

Glancing at King Solomon, he then smirks descendingly, "It seems luck has saved you from me, Solomon. I will not kill you right now, so make sure to cleanse your race's disgraceful sins by helping Supernatural win this war..."

Not wanting to repeat the same mistake, King Solomon keep his eyes down and nodded his head.

Upon seeing this Elder Deawulf smiled lightly before he finally addresses the question, "Due to the state of the war right now, I will give each matter a piece of advice that all of you need to listen carefully. For the three matters, I want you to fortify the Executor's seal, steal this descendant of the Ancient Human and use him for ourselves, and kill the Royal Black Prince"

Four ninth-rank entities kept silent like students, waiting for Elder Deawulf to continue.

Although King Solomon, Queen Catsha, and Azzen are not fond to be taught by a creature that is not one of their own, they don't have any choice. The situation has pushed them into a corner like this, and the only available one is to awaken the Werewolf's elders.

Ever since the Abaddon Stone was given to the Demons, the others decided to start a search.

Knowing full well that they need to band together to fight the human, they decided to find similar items that can fortify any Supernatural. Out of everything, the Lunar Crystallization has been found and was given to the Werewolves.

Because of that, the only choice was to awaken the Werewolf's Elders.

"These Executors are not just humans, they are the embodiment of the dark side of the First Human Sovereign who are tasked to punish us if we get out of line. If the humans have regressed, they shouldn't survive since the First Human Sovereign is dead but if they survived then we can only go find them and fortify the seal. Hoping that at the very least, the second awakening of the world will come before the seal breaks"

"If they broke the seal first, go into seclusion and don't come out. But if the second awakening comes first, then we'll wake the Executors up and bring them hell...", he added with a brutal expression.

Collecting himself from the thought of killing, he then continues.

"For the descendant of the Ancient Human, he's a Magus, do I need to explain why you need to capture him?", Elder Deawulf asked while scanning the others' expressions, he was not going to blame them for not knowing this.

Not many of them have access to knowledge, especially lesser Supernaturals such as them.

Queen Catsha was the first one to ask, "If I'm not mistaken, the Magus is just the Enchanter of the humans, right? I've heard of some of the Elders talking about the Magus, I'm pretty sure that my answer is right"

Upon hearing this, Elder Deawulf was stunned for a moment.

King Baralt and the others find it weird for Elder Deawulf to be stunned like this, and even has a hint of fear in his eyes before he returned back to normal, "I still haven't used to this yet, my apology. Back then if you compare the Magus to an Enchanter like that, you'll suffer a horrendous death, and also the others that you talked with will be executed publicly"

"I guess a part of me still fears them even though the situation has changed", he added.

Wanting to console Elder Deawulf that has gone through much more than the four of them combined, King Baralt then said, "It's okay, Elder. You have the right to feel this way, if you want we can continue this the next day after you get some rest..."

"All the reason I need to help you end them quickly, I don't need rest", Elder Deawulf replied.

Lifting his eyes once again to look at the four, he then continues, "Yes, Magus is an Enchanter for humans but the effect a Magus brings would be permanent, unlike Enchanters. With his bloodline, we can strengthen our core members"

"And as for the Royal Black Prince, what are the King Marks he had right now?"

Azzen that is silent all this while then replied, "I believe the Royal Black Prince has the Dark Moon King Mark and also the Blood Moon King Mark, he only has two which he achieved rather quickly"

Upon hearing this Elder Deawulf nodded his head before he turns to the side and walks away, "Follow me, I know just the thing to take him down. Royal Black Prince would find it hard to beat this one..."

Although the others are confused, they decided to follow him in silence.

While still on the fourth level of the tomb, Elder Deawulf leads them to another statue located at the edge of the level. Standing in front of the statue, the others were surprised to see how big the statue was compared to the other ones including Elder Deawulf's statue.

Looking at the base of the statue, there's a name and a title engraved on it.

'Four Below Origin, Prince Ingolf Duke of the Eclipse Storm Legion'

Just from the name alone, King Baralt and the others widened their eyes as they know this name clearly, especially the last name that holds some power in the Werewolf society. "I'll preserve the energy from the Lunar Crystallization as you get the item necessary to wake Prince Ingolf. If he awakens then the Royal Black Prince would be no more, he'll definitely perish..."

Chapter 636 New Home

Growl!

Rex stood in shallow water while looking at the dozens of creatures roaring at him aggressively, their roars created sound waves that are thunderous enough to scrape the entire shallow water and splash it to the side.

Due to the weird numbness in their senses, they are not scared of Rex.

Even though the thick and suppressing aura is coming out of him straight like a javelin stabbing the creatures' bodies, they can't help but circle Rex as if they were looking at prey. But Rex didn't mind this treatment at all.

'It's better for them to be like this instead of running away', Rex thought with a light smile.

Standing in front of him was a group of creatures that looks like a bat with humongous muscular bodies that is even bigger than his Werewolf form, they have the constitution of a bat but their skins are grey in color, and they walked like dragons with their wings folded.

Aside from that, their red eyes and their appetite for blood makes them similar to Vampires.

<Mindless Vampire>

Race: Vampire

Power: Peak Seventh Rank - Mindless Mutation

Mental: 8,000

Strength: 7,100

Agility: 8,800

Endurance: 4,000

Intelligence: 2,600

Considering they are actually Vampires that have gone on a bloody rampage and lost their minds which triggers this kind of mutation, it's not a surprise to find that these creatures are called the Mindless Vampire.

It's been days since they make this place their home, and they are now clearing the surroundings.

Mindless Vampires are one of the prominent creatures in this place that takes up the huge bulk of the creatures inside this Humming Damned Forest, but Rex is glad that there are many of them here because their mutation causes their mental stat to be very high.

Even though they are mostly seventh-rank creatures, their mental stat is even higher than Rex's.

Because of that Rex has been hunting them non-stop for days to increase his mental stats and also his level, he even knows that high-pitched voice can catch their attention and also ignite their anger which makes killing them easier.

Rex doesn't need to run around searching for them, he just needs to do one thing to find them.

Taking out the Amuerus Katana, Rex taps the tip on the ground a couple of times.

Under the light steely sound that reverberated to their ears, the Mindless Vampires growled angrily before they started charging like raging bulls, baring their bloodied fangs that is the size of an entire adult arm.

Without hesitating, Rex imbued his black lightning into the katana and lit up some of the runes.

Strengthening his stance as he waited for the Mindless Vampires to throw themselves at him, Rex's eyes glisten viciously as he swung the katana left and right with high precision. Every slash he sent aimed right at the neck, and only the neck.

Slash!

Slash!

<Killed a mid-seventh rank Mutated Supernatural, obtained 900,000,000 Exp!>

<Killed an early-seventh rank Mutated Supernatural, obtained 400,000,000 Exp!>

<Whiro Necklace of Despair effect has been activated! +4 Mental stats>

With only two swift slashes, two Mindless Vampire's heads flew before landing on the ground with thudding sounds. Even though their heads are severed, their eyes are still moving left and right before they are finally dimmed from life.

Rex didn't stop there as he charges straight into the midst of the Mindless Vampires.

As he has been using the katana for a while now, his proficiency in using the katana has increased greatly. Rex's swing has become strong with no unnecessary movement, and the katana moved fluidly in his hands.

Cleaving in a circular motion, Rex decapitates four Mindless Vampires easily.

Just as he was about to go to the other Mindless Vampires that are using their claws to strike from above, Rex sensed something from below as his eyes looked down in reflex. The blood from the decapitated Mindless Vampires started bubbling as if there was something heating it from below.

But Rex already know what this is as he swiftly somersaulted back as a blood spike went past him.

Not stopping at that a couple more blood spikes burst from the pool of blood but Rex managed to dodge it swiftly with minimal movement, 'Tch! To think that I got hit by this attack earlier, it seems my body is still not 100%', he thought while clicking his tongue.

When he first fought the Mindless Vampires earlier, he got hit by this attack.

Although it did nothing to him as the blood spike shatters upon making contact with his chest, it still annoyed Rex. It didn't graze his skin, but the blood spike definitely grazed his ego as it's quite embarrassing to be hit by a seventh-rank realm creature.

Rex landed on the ground before he puts his hands into the shallow water.

"Lightning Salvo!"

Blitz

Electricity spreads through the shallow water very quickly and electrocuted the remaining Mindless Vampires, it stunned them in place which gives Rex enough time to strike them all in one go. Cloaking the katana with his sky-black lightning again, his body vanishes like a ghost.

Soon he reappeared behind the Mindless Vampires, commencing the same stance as before.

Without even looking back Rex puts the Amuerus Katana back into his inventory before he straightens his back, he then looks to the side, "Maybe that's enough for today, I'll need to recuperate a little bit more before I'm back to 100%..."

Just as he said that the Mindless Vampires' heads behind him slowly slide and fall to the ground.

Splash!

<Killed a mid-seventh rank Mutated Supernatural, obtained 900,000,000 Exp!>

<Killed an early-seventh rank Mutated Supernatural...>

<Killed a peak seventh rank Mutated Supernatural...>

<Killed an early-seventh rank Mutated Supernatural...>

<Level Up!>

<Congratulation on reaching level 60! The user can now go through the first trial to reach the first ascension of either the Blood Moon King Mark or the Banished Dark Moon King Mark! Please be in a safe place before commencing the trial>

<An anomaly has been detected with the Banished Dark Moon King Mark!>

<The user can only do the Blood Moon King Mark trial until the anomaly has been dealt>

Rex killed them all by slicing their necks faster than how fast these Mindless Vampires can perceive, it even takes a moment before they realized that their heads already got sliced before their bodies finally fall to the ground.

Many notifications from the system appeared as he reaches level 60.

With the endless killing he did in the war and also the surrounding creatures that roamed the Humming Damned Forest, he finally managed to reach level 60. At level 50, he now gains something that he anticipated.

Reaching the first ascension, it's the path for Werewolves that have a King Mark.

Just like King Baralt that has already reached the first ascension, he knows that he would unlock the Herald Mark ability if he reaches the first ascension. The Herald Mark would make one of his pack members a pseudo-ninth-rank realm.

It's going to be really beneficial and he intends to gain that ability quickly.

But aside from that he also got reminded that he still has a problem with the Countess of the Dark Lunirich, she's refusing to let him use the Banished Dark Moon King Mark due to him also becoming the Blood Moon champion.

Although he knows that she wanted to eradicate the Lunirich, he needs the Blood Moon King Mark.

'I can't be selfish, there must be a reason why the Countess really hates the other Lunirich. System, can I use one of the chances to buy information about these Lunirich?', Rex asked, hoping that he could do that.

Since the cost of learning about the Lunirich is unbelievably expensive, he hoped that this will work.

<Yes, the user can use one chance to learn about the Lunirich>

Upon reading this Rex can't help but smile as he finds that he can actually use one of the chances to buy the information, he then decided that he would learn the Lunirich after he finishes reaching the first ascension.

With that out of the way, Rex decided to open his stats.

<Rex Silverstar>

King Mark: Banished Dark Moon (Inactive) and Blood Moon (Active)

Pack: Silverstar (5/10)

Level: 60 (4,300,000,000/137,000,000,000)

Race: Exalted Royal Black Werewolf

Full-Moon: 4 Days - Ice and Snow Moon

Berserk: 40%

Sanity: 41%

Mental: 6235 -> 7630(+357)

Strength: 73,990(+18,672) -> 99,380 (+25,127)

Agility: 80,333(+20,233) -> 62,127 (+15,684)

Endurance: 70,510(+18,044) -> 89,800 (+23,920)

Intelligence: 4473 (+120)

Rex studied his stats window as it's been a long time since he checked it due to what's been happening to him, he finds that there was a new section under his name, the King Mark section. It

only shows the King Mark he currently has as a Royal Black Werewolf that can have many King Marks.

Aside from that, his stats have also undergone an immense change.

Out of everything, his strength and endurance stats has been increased dramatically, but his agility stats also experience the same but it got decreased instead. Probably due to the Banished Dark Moon King Mark that is inactive.

'Full Moon is also near, it's best that I help the others prepare in the castle'

After checking his own stats that he hasn't opened for quite some time, Rex turns around and puts the Mindless Vampires carcasses into his inventory as he got some use of them. With that, he then dashes away to head back to the others.

In just about ten minutes, Rex emerges from the forest and reaches an open place.

Rex stood there and takes a deep fresh breath as he looks at the scenery in front of him, the dark green grass interspersed with flowers colored mauve and blue covered the entire ground of the open place, ivory-grey mists floats around like short clouds and everything else is dark green of the lush forest.

Golden sunlight bounced at the clouds signaling the start of the sunset, it was a sight to marvel at.

At the center of the open place stood a silent observer of the entire untapped forest, a majestic hill that peaked even the various trees the Humming Damned Forest has to offer. Standing on top of the tree is a fortified dark castle with a shade of lunar blue.

One streak of blue Starfall circles the castle and there's a glowing crescent moon at the very top.

Despite looking like additional ornaments to add to the beauty of the castle, each of them has a purpose of their own that can fortify the castle from anything that might threaten it. That Starfall is called the Circling Sentinel, a built-in feature the castle has that can protect the castle from any projectiles.

Any projectile whether it's physical, intangible, or even soul projectile can be blocked by it.

The glowing crescent moon at the very top on the other hand is the defensive mechanism of the castle which provides a barrier that makes sleeping inside the castle comfortable for Rex, safety is the main focus of this castle.

Out of the three chances, Rex use one to buy this castle and furnished it fully.

It's called the Moony Castle of the Lycaon King, belonging to King Lycaon from the past.

Even though the built-in features the castle had is already strong enough, this castle can also be evolved which can unlock more powerful features. Rex already read many castles in the system shop, and this one piqued his interest.

While looking at the castle in satisfaction, Rex nodded his head.

Although it's only been days since he lived in this castle, he can already proudly call this castle his new home. A place of safety that he can rely on and make his mind at ease, 'The others should be back already, let's see what they found today...'

Chapter 637 Contemplating The Future

Rex walks through the tall grass and flowers, cutting through the mist, and heads to the castle.

Many of the mutated animals are avoiding these tall grass and flowers due to the fact that these mutated plants are emitting a scent that can only be sensed by animals, the scent is not horrible or anything but it dissuades them from going through the open place.

Something that is pretty convenient as the place has already a built-in defensive mechanism.

Although the mutated animals are not a problem thanks to these mutated plants covering the entire open place, the cursed creatures are the ones to look out for as they are not affected by these mutated plants' scent.

This is why Rex and the others have been trying to clean the cursed creatures in this forest.

With the help of Flunra's ancient rune that would give Rex and the sensitivity of others to cursed creatures' powers, they would go in a pair and take down as many cursed creatures as they can while simultaneously avoiding the strong cursed creatures.

Rex has cleared the northern part of the forest of cursed creatures.

Despite not having too much experience against cursed creatures as he had only encountered a handful of them in his time, the system help him defeat the cursed creatures he met thanks to being able to identify their powers.

Knowing the power of the curse they have, Rex breezes through them easily.

Now that he has already cleared his part of the forest, he has been hunting the Mindless Vampires.

But the northern part is not actually cleared completely of cursed creatures, Rex had met a couple that is above the fifth Epiphany. Flunra told him to avoid those cursed creatures and not engage against them, it seems taking down the fifth Epiphany cursed creature or above needs more than just overpowering them.

Upon reaching the foot of the hill, Rex looks up at the castle lightly.

Sensing his presence at the foot of the hill, the circling sentinel descends down toward him and hits him directly. Rex's body slowly dissipated into particles of light before he disappeared from the foot of the hill and reappear on the hill.

Rex opens his eyes as he got teleported to the front of the castle.

Due to the castle taking the entire slightly round surface of the hill, there's only a little bit of space that is not the actual castle and he got teleported there. In front of him is a big gate that is attached to the walls and unguarded, the gate is robust and as tall as 40 feet high.

Walking leisurely with steady steps, Rex approaches the gate before the gate was open by itself.

Even though it's just a castle with features that can give immense security from external threats, the castle also can regulate itself almost as if it's alive. Rex as the owner of the castle is recognized by the castle, and he can pretty much go anywhere without hindrance.

Upon the gate opening, he was exposed to a bridge that leads to the entrance of the castle.

Either side of the bridge is quite deep and empty but Rex is planning to put some ferocious mutated animals there as another line of defense if the castle is under attack, it'll also act as an intimidation display.

'It'll be better if Delta would be here...', Rex thought with a sigh.

Since it's quite a distance away from the actual castle, Delta would be very appreciated here.

As if he has the ability of teleportation, Rex vanishes from his spot before he arrived at the entrance. Ancient writings can be seen all over the big entrance, it looks like symbols but they should be the letters of ancient time.

Rex didn't bother to learn about the ancient writings though, he doesn't have gold to spare.

Just like the glowing crescent moon at the very top of the castle, the center of the entrance to the castle is also engraved with the same crescent moon symbol. But this symbol is inside the symbol of a sun that is the actual flag of the nation under the Lycaon King.

Essentially, the system allows him to edit anything to his liking.

Starting from the writings that can be seen in some parts of the walls, artistic works if he wanted to, colors of the interior as well as the exterior, and anything else that he can think of. But Rex hasn't got the time to do that yet as he had more important things to do.

In the future when the situation calmed down, he would definitely edit some parts to his liking.

Pushing the door open, Rex was instantly greeted by the great hall of the castle.

Although from the outside the castle looks like any other black medieval castle with sharp features and magical accessories, the interior is not traditional at all. Living in an advanced civilization for all his life, Rex's taste is obviously modernistic where anything and everything is convenient.

Just when he bought the castle, he briefly discuss with Adhara regarding the place.

It would feel weird to leave the place in default which means black marble, torches, woodwork, and golden ornaments which is why Rex scours the system shop and makes the place similar to his previous mansion just for the sake of convenience.

Despite having way more space than his mansion, it's still bearable for now.

The great hall gives an empty feeling due to many gaps aside from the decor that Rex bought and a majestic throne at the center, but it's going to be filled as time goes by there's no need to rush the simple things.

Not minding the great hall, Rex heads to the second floor to meet with the others.

Rex reaches a door that has the others' scents coming from the inside, he now knows that the others finished their day's task and were not gathered in the meeting room to report their findings.

Opening the door, he saw the others sitting at a round table.

Eight seats surround the round table with a map in the middle of the table.

Giving the others a nod, Rex instantly went to his seat which is way taller and bigger than the others' seats. Gazing his eyes at the others that are expecting him to start the meeting, he then finally gives a slight nod.

"Okay, start the report for the day"

"I'll start first"

Adhara returns the nod before she stands up and points at the west part of the map.

Since the castle is located in the middle of the Humming Damned Forest, they need to scour every part of the forest to determine whether there are things they needed to take care of. Adhara and Kyran are in charge of the western part of the forest, and that is the sector they're going to report on.

"We've taken out most of the lower-Epiphany cursed creatures, but there's a problem"

Grabbing a marker on the side, Adhara circles a certain part of the western part of the forest before she continues, "Kyran found about a hundred high-Epiphany cursed creatures near the edge of the western part, we don't know why they're gathered there, but I think it's best that we mark this place as red. It's better to leave it be until we clear the other parts"

Upon hearing this, Rex glanced and asked Flunra sitting on his left.

"Flunra, what is your take on this? Do you know why the cursed creatures gathered there?"

Out of the people here, he's the most knowledgeable one regarding everything there is to know about Supernaturals, cursed creatures, and even humans. Living and surviving the Radical Era, he must know literally everything there is to know.

Pondering for a moment, Flunra then replied, "Cursed Creatures are only attracted to two things"

"Either there's a cursed object there that supplies them with cursed energy and makes them comfortable there, or there's a strong cursed creature that occupies the place and commands the other cursed creatures", he added with absolute certainty.

Rex doesn't question Flunra's answer, he can only look down while rubbing his chin.

'If we want to know exactly what is happening there, then we need to go there ourselves and check it out. With the help of the system, I can definitely find out the reason but that's not necessary right now'

It's clear that they will eventually need to check that part of the forest out.

Going to sleep while knowing that there are many cursed creatures roaming around the forest as they go to sleep is an unsettling feeling, and that alone requires them to clear it out but it's not urgent yet.

Lifting up his gaze, he then finally comes to a decision.

"We'll postpone that part first, as long as they stayed there then that's okay. For now, we'll do as you say and mark that place red, nobody should go anywhere near there until I said so"

Upon hearing Rex's command, the others nodded their heads.

Although they are not weak entities whatsoever, they are inside an unknown territory.

Despite having immense strength and even having a ninth-rank realm entity like Rex amongst them, there are no such things as being too careful. The main objective right now is to identify threats that might endanger them, and they need to be careful about everything.

"Is there anything else?"

"Yes, I've infiltrated the Dark Elves' territory and managed to find interesting news"

Kyran replied before he in turn stood up as Adhara sat back down.

Even though Rex didn't instruct Kyran to infiltrate the Dark Elves' territory for information, he's glad that Kyran has the initiative to do that. Out of everything, he wanted to know about the Supernatural the most.

With the Supernaturals' defeat against him, he wanted to know what they are up to.

Pointing at the edge part of the map once again, Kyran then continues, "The Dark Elves have received a letter from the high-rank Supernaturals, I don't know exactly what they are saying but I do hear the Silverstar Pack being brought up"

"What I suspected is that the Supernaturals are trying to locate us", he added.

Obtaining this kind of news, Rex is not surprised as that would also be his move if he suffered a defeat as they did. Keeping an eye on their enemy is a must, it would allow them to watch every move their enemy makes.

But since they are still ordering other Supernaturals to keep a lookout, there's one thing for certain.

'It's now certain that they still don't know where we are right now, and that's good for us so we'll need to keep it that way', Rex thought with a nod, he needs time to develop a plan to detach him from the war and everything related to it.

All he wanted to do right now is get his revenge and disappear from the world.

In no chance that he's participating in the war again.

Not after the side that he defended for so long did that, there's no point in helping anymore.

Just as he thought of that his eyes notice Kyran and Adhara stealing glances at each other, it seems that there are something they wanted to say but were hesitant to say, "You can tell me whatever is in your mind, there's no need to hold back"

"Erm... the thing is, I also heard something about Queen Shanaela", Kyran added hesitantly.

Upon hearing Queen Shanaela being brought up, Rex frowned as he remembered that he warned her to pull as many Supernatural races away from the war if she wanted to avoid being killed by him. But that is not the case anymore since Rex is no longer interested in the war.

"I don't see why you need to bring that up, we're not participating in the war anymore", Rex replied.

But then Kyran quickly continues, "We need people, Rex..."

"I know that you find it hard to trust either side, but this castle is huge and we need people to keep this place operating. You might think that detaching from the war means detaching from everyone, but there must be people out there who are also sick of the war. I think you know of their existence which is why you let Queen Shanaela go. Isn't that who we are now? A third party that is independent of both sides?"

Rex looks at Kyran's clear eyes calmly, he kept silent for a full minute without saying anything.

Knowing that it's going to be hard to persuade Rex since it's only been more than a week, he then added, "If you're not ready to accept people as the third side of the world, then do it for security reasons. We need people to defend ourselves, we won't get lucky and got help from others like before all the time"

Although Rex doesn't feel like they need help, he needs to admit that the SCO greatly helped him.

Without them then the fight would definitely be way harder than it already is, and Rex also knows that what Kyran is saying right now is true. In order to defend themselves from the Supernatural and Humans, they need more people.

Shifting his eyes away, Rex sighs before he replied softly, "Give me time to think about it"

Not wanting to force an answer right now knowing that bringing the matters up is already good enough, Kyran didn't press further as they move on to the next topic. The next item on the list is elemental stones, Rex needs them to obtain more gold.

Doing his own research on the things he needed to buy, he realize that he still needs more gold.

The second priority right now aside from identifying threats is searching for elemental stones, high spirit has the ability to try and located elemental stones of their own element, just like how Devo did it way back in the canyon.

With that, Adhara and Kyran can also search for elemental stones.

But the two of them shake their heads as they haven't found an elemental stone mine, leaving them still on the lookout for the elemental stones. Flunra and Gistella don't have anything to report, the eastern side is going smoothly with no weird occurrences.

Rex then finally conclude the meeting, he got something to think about from the meeting.

Everyone went out of the meeting room with different things in their minds and headed back to their own bed chambers, Rex's mind is too occupied by what Kyran brought up at the meeting that he decided to not put more into his mind by learning about the Lunirich and just instantly went into his bed chamber alongside Adhara.

A couple of hours later, Rex is leaning on the headboard while looking out of the window.

Glancing to the side he finds Adhara sleeping soundly beside him, wearing only a revealing nightgown that he bought from the system. Since they came here without preparing, they don't bring their necessities.

With that Rex decided to buy clothes for everyone from the system shop, it's cheap so it's fine.

Rex looks at her sleeping face for a brief moment, a couple of hours back Adhara expresses that she's not on board with what Kyran is suggesting, she said that they will be fine on their own. Knowing that Rex can only sigh as he puts the blanket away and heads out.

Following through the hallway with a pondering mind, he heads to the courtyard on the first floor.

Upon reaching the courtyard with he looks up at the night sky solemnly.

Contrary to other nights that don't bother him at all, the cold air this night shiver Rex's body as it breezes past him. It's a feeling that he hadn't felt for a long time ever since he becomes a Werewolf, 'It's very cold this night, probably due to the approaching full moon...'

Looking at his front, there are two tombstones there for his foster parents.

Rex already buried Mrs. Greene and Roberts' corpses in the courtyard, inside the walls where he can visit as much as he wants. Since he had already erupted all of the mounting anger from knowing that his foster parents are dead, all that is left now is sorrow and longing.

Sighing to himself for letting this happen, Rex takes a couple of steps forward and stood in silence.

Just like the name of the forest surrounding his new home, a distant humming sound that comes from the mutated trees can be heard which sounds like a somber melody that makes the vibe that surrounded him heavier.

On top of his regret for not being there when his foster parents died, he also has another regret.

It was the fact that he had not spent more time with them when they were alive as he was too fixated on seeking revenge. At that moment, the faces of his birth parents also appear in his mind which further dwindles him in sorrow.

"I still wanted to kill Giana, but is it really the right choice?"

"After I kill her, then what am I going to do...?"

Upon finding it hard to find the answer as he's uncertain of himself, Rex closes his eyes and seeks an answer inside of him. But then he remembered the last thing Ruston said to him, "A peaceful world with no war, should I pursue that dream so that the people I care about would be safe?"

"Or should I just protect what I have until the war is over?"

Just as he was contemplating the future, a voice suddenly penetrates his ears from the back.

"Master, may I accompany you...?"

Chapter 638 I'll Protect You

"Master, may I accompany you...?"

Rex heard an ethereal voice coming from the back that snap him out of his contemplation, he already knows the owner of this sensuous voice that spoil the ears. "I thought you were done calling me master, Gistella"

"I remember that you allow me to call that when we're alone, master", Gistella replied.

Slowly turning his body around, Rex's eyes landed on Gistella descending the short stairs towards the courtyard with her silvery-white hair swayed by the chilling night wind, shaded similarly to an innocent soul that complimented her personality.

It was only at times that he noticed this, but Gistella always look stunning.

Due to the approaching Ice and Snow Full Moon that shaded the air with blue moonlight energy, Gistella's crystal blue eyes are glowing even brighter inside the blanket of the night. But her eyes contain signs of sorrow for some reason.

"Why aren't you in your room?", Rex asked as she arrived in front of him.

Rex's body is very tall naturally and also the addition of his Werewolf bloodline, he needs to tilt his head down just to see Gistella's eyes that are below his comfortable eye level. "I've never accustomed to sleeping, even though I'm not an Undead anymore"

Looking down at Rex's wide chest subtly, she blinked her eyes elegantly before gazing back up.

"But you, master... despite being a Werewolf you are fond of sleeping, one of the few acts that can put your mind at ease", Slowly raising her slender hand, Gistella hesitantly lay her hand on Rex's

chest. "Your breaths, I always like to hear your calm breaths during your sleep that are comforting and can make me sleep. I've never heard of them again ever since that day"

Upon hearing this Rex frowns but that didn't last long.

If he wanted to he can also hear the light breaths coming from the others in their respective bed chambers, the Werewolf senses are just too keen, all he needs is a little bit of focus to catch all kinds of noises.

"I've watched you stand here late at night for more than a week, you don't sleep anymore"

Rex's expression tighten as he heard this, he then turns around to face the tombstones again and said, "Yeah, I know you've been watching me. It's getting late, Gistella. Go to your room, I'll go back inside in a bit. And also, don't mention this to anyone..."

Wanting to dwell in the sorrow for a bit more, he sends Gistella away.

Although that is what he intended to do, his eyes widened when two arms wrapped around his stomach from the back. Rex glanced back and saw Gistella hugging him from behind, it was more surprising since Gistella is very obedient so this is unexpected.

"An Undead knows clearly the pain of solitude. Master, what is on your mind?"

Gistella asks gently with her ethereal light voice that spoils his senses. At first, he wanted to resist, but he quickly stop as he just stood there while looking at the tombstones, "I can't sleep, no... I don't want to sleep"

Through his heartbeat, Gistella can know that he's starting to open up.

"Every time I closed my eyes, I see them smiling at me before being taken away from me. It's the same thing all over again, the only thing that's different is that I'm not there to watch them die", Rex grabbed his chest that is starting to burn from within. "I've always thought that seeing them die in front of me is the worst, but it hurts... this hurts the same"

Looking up while touching Gistella's warm hands, Rex then mutters, "I'm alone once again"

As he said that he falls to his knees as his body began to tremble, and the pain that he felt for years back then during his time in the military resurfaced again. But this time, he's haunted by an even more terrifying nightmare.

Upon hearing that and feeling his trembling body, Gistella pulls him to make him face her.

Cupping Rex's face with both of her warm tapering hands while also kneeling, she lifts his face up to force him to look at her. Putting on a beautiful smile, she then said, "Everything that had happened, that is fate. It's not anyone's fault, that is just how it's going to have to be. But there's one thing that is for certain, any deaths are not meaningless"

Rex widened his eyes, he was surprised by the profound words that he heard.

"It's not the same thing all over again, master. Maybe you were alone back then but now, you still have me and the others. Just like you said, we're a family", Gistella added as her smile blooms even wider.

Just like that, Rex's expression wobbled as he stares at Gistella briefly before leaning forward.

In response to this, Gistella pulls Rex before she held him in her embrace letting Rex finally grieve from the loss of his foster parents that came out of sudden. Even his conscious needs this long to finally recognize the sorrow and finally lets his body grieve.

Feeling the emotion coming out, Rex raised his arms to hug Gistella back.

Gistella's face that lays on Rex's shoulder slowly shows signs of a gentle smile, her body moves on her own as she rubs Rex's back while letting him grieve in her embrace. Both of them stayed in that position for quite a while, accompanied by the humming of the forest and breezes of the night air.

But there's not one tear that stream down Rex's face, he cries a silent cry.

After staying there until Rex calmed down, she pulled back with her hands still around his neck.

Surprising Rex once again, Gistella pulls his arms towards her before forcing him to lay on her thighs. Before Rex can even realize it, he's already facing the night sky with the back of his head against her soft thighs.

"G-Gistella? What are you-"

Before Rex can even finish his sentence, Gistella already shush him before she smiled.

Without saying anything, Gistella started circling her index finger that is glowing with blue energy above Rex's face, "I may not be able to help ease the pain, but at least I can make you forget about it for the night. Undeads are experts in magic, and I happen to be able to cast nightmare negation"

Gistella's hand stopped moving after she created a thin blue circle that is comforting to see.

"Rest for tonight, master. I'll protect you from the painful nightmare that's haunting you", Gistella added before she flicks her fingers in front of Rex's face, the thin blue circle then splashes, turning into energy essence powder.

Like an aurora falling onto his face, Rex feels his eyes becoming heavy as he let this all happen.

Just before he was put to sleep by Gistella's magic, he managed to force out the words in the nick of time showing that he's grateful for her presence, "Thank you, Gistella. For consoling me, accompanying me, and understanding me..."

It was then that he lost consciousness as he was put to sleep.

~

Somewhere inside the human territory, in a barren desert.

Riding two mutated camels that are a little bit bigger than the regular camels are two people wearing loose-fitting white cotton clothes, head wrappings, and white robes. Both of them look like merchants with that kind of outfit.

Carried by the camels are many big bags containing all kinds of goods and even money.

"Say, why don't we just volunteer to become the fixed merchants of the city? It's not a bad deal, we can travel to places selling goods and even use some of the money for our comforts, the others in the city wouldn't know"

"Traveling under this blazing sun? You go do it, I'm definitely out"

Pulling his loose top back on forth to breeze some air into his sweating body, the man with sharp eyebrows and cat-like yellow eyes raises his arm to block the direct sunlight that feels like they are being scorched inside an oven.

Under such circumstances, it seems that he really hates this travel.

Swoosh!

Out of nowhere, a fairy-like water figure appeared above them before it claps its hands which creates a bubble of water that blocks the blazing sunlight, it instantly makes the air around the two cooler as if they are not traveling through the desert.

"If this is a way to try and persuade me to become a merchant, the answer is still no"

"Come on, you're just lazy, don't blame the sun for your laziness"

As the two of them quarrel about becoming full-time merchants, their eyes suddenly caught sight of a figure walking alone in front of them. Both of them frown when they realized that the person is not wearing anything, completely naked despite walking in a desert.

Seeing them approaching, the figure gazes at them slowly with his brown eyes.

Leaning to the other man on the side, the man with cat-like eyes then whispered warningly,

"Something is off about that person, avoid talking to him. If he asked something let me answer but we'll not stop"

"Okay, no problem", the other man replied with a nod.

Just like the middle-aged man thought, the figure approaches them and stopped by their side.

"Excuse me, If you're so kind, I heard that there was a weird earthquake that happened a couple of months ago. I'm asking for you to point me in the right direction", the figure asked with a somewhat monotone voice.

Upon hearing this, the other man pointed at his back, "Go straight there"

"You'll find a city, just ask around and someone would direct you. But you can't enter the city if you're not a merchant, strict rules because of the accident. Not only that, but you also won't be able to get close to that place since there are a couple of Awakened sent by the UWO that guards that place ever since the incident when a couple of Awakened died there", he added.

The middle-aged man glanced at the man that completely disregard what he said earlier.

It's clear that he's annoyed judging from his eyes.

Even though he just warned the man to let him do the talking earlier, the man completely disregard what he just said and answered this weird person himself. "What?", the man asked as if he did nothing wrong.

Sighing to himself, the middle-aged man then smiled.

"Just go in a straight path and keep the sun on your left, you'll get to the city. But sorry friend, we can't take you there as we have a place to go", the middle-aged man nodded his head before the both of them walked past him.

As they are walking past the weird person, the middle-aged man slaps the other man.

"What was that for?!"

"I told you to let me do the talking, you'll get us killed one day"

"You and me killed? You're a seventh-rank realm Awakened and I'm a sixth-rank realm Awakened, we're not dying anytime soon. In this part of the world, we're practically invincible!"

"Keep your arrogance away from me, I'm still young and I don't want to die"

"Now that is a dangerous thought, since when does 40 years old young? It's halfway into the dirt already"

Wanting to smack the man again for hurting his fragile heart, the middle-aged man decided that it was not worth it as he exhales lightly to calm himself. In the next moment, he can't help to look back to see the weird person earlier.

Somebody that is walking naked in the desert is clearly off, and he feels wary of that weird person.

Just as he looks back he doesn't find the weird person anywhere, this made the middle-aged man frown as he now clearly knows that the weird person is not just a regular person. But then out of nowhere, the man beside him mutters, "What the he- huakh!!"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man turns his head to look at his front before his body freezes.

Splash!

Looking down at his chest he can find a pale blade penetrating his chest and bursting through his back, he held the pale blade before he slowly raises his gaze to find the weird person standing not far from them.

Not only that, but the weird person's arms were the pale blade stabbing both of them in the chest.

The middle-aged man widened his eyes in realization when he caught sight of the weird person's face that slowly morphed into a featureless face, he coughs a mouthful of blood before his vision started to turn blurry, "S-Shapeshifter...?!"

As he mutters that, he falls to the sand with a thud feeling his body paralyzed.

With only his eyes able to be moved, the middle-aged man saw the Shapeshifter's legs approaching him before stopping right beside him. Forcing his body to face up, the Shapeshifter looks at the middle-aged man with its featureless face.

But slowly that featureless face morphed and contorted into the middle-aged man's face.

Realizing that the process of morphing takes only a second to finish, the middle-aged man widened his eyes as he realized that the Shapeshifter is not just a Shapeshifter. Doesn't even have the courtesy of ending his life, the Shapeshifter stripped him naked and wears the clothes itself.

Giving a slight nod, the Shapeshifter gets on the camel and slowly rides away.

The only thing that the middle-aged man see is his friend's lifeless body before he was picked up by the God of Death, his vision turns into complete darkness as his soul drifted away to the underworld.

Chapter 639 Conflicted And Good News

Morning comes, and the shade of the night has been washed away by the brilliance of light.

It was the first sign of light but Kyran has already taken a shower and changed into a tight combat suit, he went out of his room before he headed downstairs wanting to do something on his mind, something that he thought will benefit their situation.

Following along the hallway, he head to the stairs and went down to the first floor.

Much of the place inside the castle is still unfinished and thus feels spacious with many empty spaces, but this made it easier for him to find his way through this huge castle. It's only been more than a week, he's not used to this place just yet.

"Hmm...? Am I lost?", Kyran mutters as he didn't find the great hall and reached the back.

But over the grey marble fences that caged the courtyard at the back, Kyran squinted his eyes finding that there was a figure sitting in the middle of the courtyard. Upon closer look, he finds that it's supposed to be Gistella, judging from her silvery-white long hair.

Around her is a blue energy bubble that envelops her entire body.

'She's beautiful...', Kyran can't help but commented, he's mesmerized by Gistella's beauty.

Kyran then shakes his head before he finds that there's another person lying on the ground, he quickly realized that the figure is Rex, lying asleep on the ground with his head on Gistella's thighs. For once, he looks in peace.

Upon sensing someone looking, Gistella turns her back and finds Kyran.

Putting her slender index finger at the center of her lips, Gistella signals to Kyran to not make any noise as Rex is sleeping. It's better to leave him like this knowing that it's been a while since Rex is sleeping this soundly.

Nodding his head, Kyran then talks to her without a sound and only uses lips movement.

'I'm going to head out, tell that to Rex when he wakes up'

'Are you going to clear cursed creatures again?'

'Yes, I'll be back at noon or at night. Don't worry, I'll be fine outside'

With that Gistella nodded her head and turns her head away.

For a brief second Kyran frowned when he saw Gistella's face, there was something weird about her but he can't quite put his finger on it. Deciding that it was probably nothing, Kyran turns around and heads in the other direction.

Soon enough he finally find the great hall and instantly went outside.

The warmth from the sunlight instantly pierces his skin upon stepping outside, he stopped to feel the sensation for a moment before his body turns into blackness and disappears from the place.

Meanwhile, on the other part of the castle. Adhara turns her body around on the bed.

Feeling the morning light directly hitting her eyelids, she slowly opens her eyes and blinked a couple of times to adjust to her surroundings. She groaned lightly as her sleep was disturbed. Throwing her arm to the other side, Adhara frowned feeling that it was empty.

"Emmh... where did he go?"

Remembering that last night Rex is clearly sleeping by her side, she was confused to find him gone.

Although he's usually busy doing something and securing the castle, he rarely goes missing and is usually sitting on the bed by this time while looking out of the window. It's his daily routine for the last couple of days, she doesn't even know if Rex has gone to sleep.

Getting up from the bed, she quickly changed into comfortable clothes before heading out.

Even though the castle is quite big for five people to live in, finding others is not a problem for them as Werewolves. Adhara quickly heads to the courtyard, she smelled Rex's scent coming from there.

'Is he mourning his parents this early?', Adhara thought unbothered.

Knowing that Rex needs years upon years to finally accept that his birth parents are dead, she's not surprised to find that he's still mourning after a week. But upon reaching the courtyard, Adhara widened her eyes before she quickly steps back and peeks from the corner.

Looking at the scene in front of her where Rex is sleeping soundly on Gistella's thighs, she stopped.

Unconsciously she's gripping the edge of the wall while looking at this, she feels conflicted before she pulls her head away and leans on the wall. Rubbing her face roughly, she tries to collect herself and intends to leave.

It seems it's not a good time to approach them right now.

But then she stopped, remembering something, "Now that I think about it, where's Evelyn...?"

~

For the last week, Evelyn has stayed in Ratmawati City.

Everything that she needs to sort out such as her family, the Luc Family's businesses that need her attention and even her personal belongings are all finished sorted out by her. At first, she just intends to leave, but she doesn't have the heart to do that.

Not that she wanted to meet or say anything to her parents, but her brothers instead.

Kevin and Luke are still her brothers and she loved them with all her heart, they also return the same kind of love to her as their big sister. Because of that, the fact that she will be leaving Ratmawati City would be very hard for them.

Due to that, Evelyn decided to stay a bit longer to bid them farewell which is very hard for her too.

With a simple suitcase, now she's in front of the UWO office building again.

Because of the tragedy that decimated the core areas of Ratmawati City, the people working at the UWO have been working non-stop judging from the dark bag under their eyes. It's a stressful time and they need to deal with the aftermath.

Evelyn stepped into the building and she becomes the center of attention immediately.

Just like what Sebrof had planned, the official news that the UWO released stated that this tragedy happened due to the King of Werewolves that managed to find its way inside the walls and ransacked everything it saw.

Although that is the case, all kinds of rumors starting to spread around the public.

One of the being the fact that the Silverstar Family has some involvement with what happened to Ratmawati City. Questions started to appear when the new family has gone missing completely, and the Awakened under them got neglected.

It happened overnight, and that strengthens the bold claims that are spreading around.

Not only that but there's also a rumor that emerged from one of the Awakened that worked under the Silverstar Family, he said that one particular Awakened that he was closed with has gone missing and is never to be found.

It's obvious now why these people are looking at her with conflicted gazes and unfriendly ones.

But as if she doesn't realize that the people inside the UWO office are looking at her weirdly, Evelyn walks past them without a cold expression on her face intending to head to the president's office and talked for one last time with Sebrof.

Just as she was about to enter the lift, a man came up to her and stop her.

"Evelyn..."

"I don't have anything else to say to you, Edward"

Without even stopping Evelyn heads inside the lift but ultimately got stopped by Edward, she lazily turns to face him before she asked with a cold tone, "What do you want now? Haven't we talked enough?"

"Evelyn, he's done enough already. All that innocent lives he killed, that should be enough"

"It's enough but Giana still needs to be dead, you know that"

"Yes, I know how this is going to play out. But I want you to try and convince him that the blood he spilled that day, it's enough for humanity to pay the price of killing his parents. Giana is needed, he doesn't need to kill her anymore"

Upon hearing this, Evelyn looks at him with steady eyes before she went into the lift and left.

Edward can only stand at his spot before putting both of his hands on his waist, he wanted this to be over and they can go back to fending the Supernatural again, but it seems that hope would be way harder to realize.

In just a moment, Evelyn walks out of the lift and heads to the president's office.

Standing at the other end of the hallway, she saw that there are five Awakened and five Black Hands including one messenger guarding Sebrof's office. Evelyn frowned but she didn't bother and just heads to the door.

Contrary to her expectation, not one of them stops her to make her way inside.

Without minding that for too long she knocked on the door before twisting the handle and stepping inside, she closed the door behind her as she saw Sebrof and Giana in the same exact position as the last time she was here.

But they're alone now, there are also King John and Prof. K standing on the opposite side.

Although she just got here and doesn't know what they are talking about since the entire room is covered with arcane mana that prevents her from hearing what they were talking about inside, she frowned when she can feel the tension filling the air.

It seems there's a disagreement between King John and Sebrof.

Not only that, but Giana seems to be looking down at the floor submissively. Who knew what they were talking about before Evelyn got here, but it's definitely something about Giana judging from their expressions.

"Seems you have a guest, we'll continue this talk some other time", King John mutters.

Glancing at Evelyn that got inside at the peak of the moment, King John gives her a slight smile before he turns around and walks towards the door. Prof. K is following behind him like a trusted bodyguard.

As they were about to walk out of the door, Prof. K stopped and said.

"Just for you to know, the Supernatural Radar is going to be online in a couple of days. No Supernaturals inside its effective range would be able to hide, even if they are hiding under a human skin"

With that out of the way, the both of them left the room, inheriting the heavy tension for Evelyn.

Upon the door being closed shut once again, Sebrof sighed before he leaned back on his chair tiredly. Just like the others, he seems to be working non-stop through a couple of sleepless nights. Silence covers the room for a whole minute.

Soon Sebrof reaches out his hand to grab a paper before he looks at Evelyn.

"I've already sorted the escorts that will bring you safely to wherever Rex and his people are, you can pick from this pile of candidates that are all eighth-rank realm Awakened. I'm confident that they are able to safely escort you", he said before pushing the pile of papers toward Evelyn.

Evelyn frown before she shakes her head, she doesn't seem to be interested in the escorts.

"Aren't you here for that? What else are you here for if not for escorts?", Sebrof asked in confusion.

Putting down the suitcase beside her, Evelyn then replied, "I don't need your escorts, there's no need for you to assign to me an escort when Ratmawati City is in this state. I came here to tell you to not follow me, there'll be consequences if you did"

"You have nothing to be worried about, we don't have the resources to be on the offensive"

"Still, I'm here just to tell you that. If you want to help then just make sure that the Awakened guarding the walls won't give me any trouble", Evelyn added, she doesn't want anyone following her since only she can find where Rex and the others are.

Due to the connection she had with Rex, she can pinpoint his location easily.

Something as valuable as where Rex and the others currently are right now is not going to be handed over easily, Evelyn wouldn't allow that. 'Not only that, but I also can't have them following me when I'm going to those cities...', she thought, hiding her other intention.

Nodding his head, Sebrof agreed as humanity needs time to breathe for now.

But just when Evelyn was about to leave the office room and heads out of Ratmawati City, the door behind her got knocked before a man that has sand stain all over his clothes walked inside with a troubled expression.

Fixating his gaze on Sebrof, the man bowed slightly.

"President Sebrof, I've brought the good news that you need to hear"

Realizing which department the man has come from, Sebrof signals to Giana before she went over and started escorting Evelyn out of the office room. Since she's not a part of the humans again, there's no need for her to hear this good news.

Evelyn was curious as she tries to get out as long as possible, and it bears fruit.

"We finally found them! Not a tomb or remnants, but an actual living Ancient Humans!"

"W-What?!"

Chapter 640 Smirch Of Slaves

"W-We're here, please let me go..."

A man that's not older than thirty years old said with a fearful tone as he pointed at his front, his entire clothes are shriveled and haggard due to the sandstorm that hits him earlier. However, it seems the man doesn't mind the condition of his clothes at all.

Beside him is another person riding a mutated camel, he has no expression on his face.

Glancing down at the man that has a rope wrapping around his neck which attached him to the mutated camel, the expressionless man gets down from the mutated camel and sands in front of the man without any change in his expression.

Upon feeling the burning gaze, the man started to stutter, and his heartbeat quickened.

"I-I swear to God! Please, I'm a nobody but I love my life, I wouldn't lie!"

Without even needing to say anything the man started to plead for his life, the way his eyes are looking at the expressionless person was akin to looking at a monster. In fact, the expressionless person is definitely not a human.

Numerous cracking sounds can be heard as the expressionless person started to transform.

Slowly the terrified man's face turns paler and paler seeing that the thing in front of him transforms from a middle-aged man with bronze skin and cat-like yellow eyes, into his own self! Only the face turns into his face, and it only takes a brief second for the thing to take the man's face and becomes identical like twins.

Feeling satisfied with the fearful expression the man is wearing right now, the Shapeshifter smiled.

Splash!

"Huhkk!"

Blood suddenly splashed out of the terrified man's chest as a thin crimson line drizzled down the corner of his mouth, a spike made of ashy skin but still retaining the sharpness of a steel blade penetrate the man's chest from below.

At the last moment of his life, the man can only see his own face smiling back at him.

Upon finishing off the man that has guided him to the place he needs to find, the Shapeshifter glanced back and focus on the translucent barrier that wobbled like water. Soon a frown appears on his face, he can feel the sinister air leaking out of the translucent barrier.

"It's here, the Executor...", the Shapeshifter mutters with a cold tone.

Despite trying his hardest to keep on a stoic expression in the presence of such a sinister air that brought back bad memories, the Shapeshifter finds himself unable to move forward. It's like there are nails pinning his feet on the spot.

Gulping harshly, the Shapeshifter then glanced to the side before three figures appears.

Clad in the same kind of clothes, these figures appear out of nowhere as if they are one with sand. From the same weird feeling these three figures have, it seems they are also Shapeshifters. "Find out what kind of formation is this translucent barrier using, I'll create the distraction myself. We'll retreat immediately after we get the information and bring it to the Undead"

"Yes, my King.", the three of them replied in a union before they dashes away.

With them doing what they were told, the Shapeshifter's eyes started to glow yellow as the sand started circling around him and lifts him off of the ground. Concentrating the sand on the surroundings, the man started to amplify the sandstorm around the translucent barrier.

It's clear what it was trying to do, fortifying the place until they are done getting its objective.

Despite Shapeshifters having no affinity to the Sand Element, the middle-aged man that he mimics earlier is a Sand Elementalist and that allows the Shapeshifter to harness his power when still retaining his form.

After doing that, the Shapeshifter landed back on the ground.

Many thoughts are traveling inside the Shapeshifter's mind as he tries to inspect the translucent barrier in front of him, but then a chilling wind breezes his skin which definitely isn't a natural wind. In a desert like this, cold wind is practically non-existent.

Slowly fixating his eyes forward, the Shapeshifter saw a pair of eyes through the translucent barrier.

"King...?"

A deep and haunting voice crawls in the air, coming from the pair of red eyes that appeared in front of the Shapeshifter, just beyond the translucent barrier. It doesn't appear at eye level, but the pair of red eyes appears at least 16 foot high.

Soon a derisive chuckle follows as if the pair of red eyes are laughing at the Shapeshifter.

"It's a new era, you're not the Supreme race anymore"

Upon hearing what the Shapeshifter said the chuckle suddenly disappear completely, and the sound of the sandstorm overwhelmed the place again as the pair of red eyes are staring at the Shapeshifter in silence.

Based on what the three said earlier, this Shapeshifter is certainly King Oddity in disguise.

King Oddity wanted to keep a strong front to manage the Supernaturals' face. In this era, they are equal if not superior to humans so he should be lifting his chin high and broadening his chest, but his body refused to do that.

In the presence of the pair of red eyes, the sense of inferiority resurfaced again.

Piercing through the air and even creating the sound of a sonic boom, an invisible energy fired straight at King Oddity without even him being able to react. Out of nowhere, he can feel something grabbing his neck before lifting him off the ground.

Looking down at the thing grabbing his neck, King Oddity finds that it's an ancient energy.

Ancient energy that is the shape of an arm is grabbing his neck and choking him tightly, it was covered with countless mixes of elemental mana that are able to bring devastating force to actually choke a ninth-rank realm Awakened like King Oddity.

Finding that this is repulsive, King Oddity's eyes flashed as two arms sprouted from his side.

With the addition of the two arms completely made of fire arcane energy belonging to an Awakened, King Oddity grabs the hand choking his neck, and tries to break free. But even then, the hand is unmoving like an absolute force.

Despite the additional two arms, King Oddity still can't break free from the choke.

If there are other Awakened that saw King Oddity's form that of a middle-aged man with a trimmed beard and blazing fiery eyes, their eyes would've definitely popped out of their sockets in surprise and fear.

King Oddity has taken the form of one of the deceased ninth-rank Awakened.

Even though it has been years since the death of this ninth-rank realm Awakened during the following war after the Great Barricade Bloodbath, his ruthless style of fighting that relies on the physical prowess that of a brute is still known today.

With the power of a Shapeshifter, he can pretty much take anyone's power within the requirements.

But even with that King Oddity still finds himself stuck in this spot, struggling fiercely with veins bulging all over his body as he tries to break free, he's not able to do anything. "Shapeshifters superior to humans? I think you forget your place, insect. Did you perhaps forget who you are talking to right now?"

"Even daring to take the form of a human. Unacceptable... maybe the era has made you forget"

"Kaahk!"

Under the tight squeeze on his neck, King Oddity spat a mouthful of blood in pain.

Following the tightening grip on his neck that seems to want to crush his neck, a stream of energy was injected into King Oddity's body when the pair of red eyes chanted some ancient language that is short but terrifying at the same time.

"Ignargh Minen"

"RAARGHH!!"

King Oddity screamed at the top of his lungs feeling a burning sensation invading his forehead.

Emerging from beneath the skin on his forehead, the pair of red eyes finds a burning red symbol shaped like chains slowly coming into vision. "Smirch of Slaves, you surprise me insect. Do not forsake your purpose in life, you're meant and only meant to die and live to serve humanity under the Supreme Being"

Remembering that sentence, King Oddity gritted his teeth and slammed his arms down.

Bam!

Under the powerful force brought by his four arms hitting the hand directly, the ancient energy shaped like a hand that is choking him dispersed before the same chuckle penetrates his ears once again.

Flaming anger is riling up inside of him as he glared at the pair of red eyes.

"Be grateful that the Supreme Being is merciful enough to keep this barrier strong against the might of time. Because if it crumbles, I will see to it that an insect will be forever an insect. Even if that insect has become the King, it will still die under my feet"

Echoes of what the pair of red eyes said keep on penetrating King Oddity's ears.

Slowly the pair of red eyes started to fade while still looking at King Oddity's glare sharply, but right before they disappears a couple of dead bodies landed and stacked right in front of King Oddity. "A parting present from me, your majesty...", the pair of red eyes said condescendingly.

King Oddity looks at the dead bodies before he clenched his fists with a darkened expression.

Although the Executor that is residing inside the barrier is still trapped and unable to come out, it is still able to display its power clearly by killing the three Shapeshifters that King Oddity brought with him to infiltrate humanity's territory.

Not that killing three Shapeshifters is an impressive feat, but these are not regular Shapeshifters.

Knowing that he needed Shapeshifters that he can rely on for this infiltration mission, King Oddity brought three of the Five Conversions with him. One of them is dead from way back, and three of them are now dead leaving only one left.

It's an unnecessary loss, King Oddity can't believe that the Executor is still able to do this.

Despite the ancient barrier that should be made specifically to contain the Executor, it's still able to choke him strongly and kill three of the Five Conversions. Living in this dreamworld, King Oddity sometime forgets just how powerful and menacing the Executors are.

"Elders, we need the Elders to wake up before this thing breaks free or we'll be doomed..."

~

"W-What?! You find a living Ancient Human?!"

Upon hearing the report brought by the man, Sebrof can't help but exclaim as he had never expected to see results this soon. It's not even a month yet since the Exploration Department has been established, but the fruit is already ripped.

Sebrof's eyes lit up as he finds his decision to create the Exploration Department is right.

Finally receiving one good news after a series of bad news, he can't contain the exhilaration inside of him as he puts on a wide-toothed smile on his face. It was so shocking that he even heads over to the man and held him by the shoulders.

While being escorted out, Evelyn heard this and immediately frowned.

Maybe due to the fact that she's been with Rex all the time, but he has never heard of these Ancient Humans. Not a popular subject in the 25 Golden Crest Family circle, or a newly hot topic but she definitely doesn't know anything.

'Ancient Humans? Are there really Ancient Humans out there?'

But as she thought of that, Giana snapped out of her surprise before she remembered that Evelyn is still there. With a flick of her fingers, Evelyn's ears were covered by water bubbles that prevents anything aside from Giana's voice to be heard.

"It's confidential information, please let me escort you out", Giana said lightly.

Upon hearing this Evelyn have no other choice but to be escorted out of the room with the immense curiosity of hearing what the rest of the report was. But she can only cage that curiosity, she's not a part of the humans anymore with this decision.

An hour later,

Evelyn used a teleportation formation to get to the city nearest to the Great Barricade.

Looking around the city that seems to be a level three city judging by how developed they are, she finds that the city is dominated by military men and Awakened which is taking the task of reinforcing the strongholds that have been reclaimed back.

With a sigh as she was dying of curiosity about the Ancient Humans, she looks in a direction.

"Okay, that way is the Great Barricade...", Evelyn mutters.

But instead of heading there as she should be making her way to meet with Rex and the others, she takes out a piece of paper and turns in the opposite direction. Only a couple of items written with ink can be seen on the piece of paper she's holding.

Taking a quick look at the items, Evelyn nodded her head.

"Wedron City, Qrila City, Beah City, Lountain City, and Eqosa City... let's see if they still remember"