

Full-Moon 861

Chapter 861 Unfamiliar Taboo Feeling

'I'm in trouble, that attack came right after the Invincible Item worn out. Did I get impaled...?'

Due to the ruthless combined attack from the Lunirich Gods that he managed to disperse, Rex was left in a state of disarray. His senses were not working properly, it feels like he couldn't sense his surrounding.

Almost as if he was isolated, only able to feel nothing but his own body and within.

Rex saw a crimson arc right in front of his hazy eyes, the sight worries him the most. Even now, it feels like he was about to pass out if he's not focusing. If he had gotten impaled, then that is definitely the reason he's starting to lose consciousness.

'There must be a restriction for literal Gods to probe into the world like this, right...?'

<Warning! The user's condition is critical!>

<Warning...>

<It's advised to sleep near the presence of the Luna and moonlight to recover quickly>

'Another attack might end me for real, I have nothing left, there's absolutely nothing I could do when I'm only barely able to keep myself awake. But why...? Is my body damaged too much? I could only feel a prickling pain in my stomach from being hit by that red object'

Many questions appeared inside his mind, this situation is the worst.

Compared to his confrontation with the Executor, it's not as dire as this one. He had only one trump card that he could use in a desperate situation, and that is the Invincible Item that always works wonderfully.

It still works this time, but his body is in a mess, he couldn't muster any strength to escape.

But when his vision was only filled with the night sky adorned with celestial stars, the scenery was suddenly blocked by raven-black strands billowing gracefully in the night wind. A capture of the night's most alluring mysteries forced Rex's eyes to glance to the side.

Surprisingly, he saw Calidora looking down at him with her crimson eyes exuding a bewitching hue.

Rex was in a trance upon seeing this sight, his eyes looks down at the corner of her mouth and finds a drizzle of red liquid seeping out. His eyes widened even more, and went further down to see a vicious bloodied red spear piercing her abdomen.

At the sight of this, he realized that Caldiora has taken the hit for him.

"C- Calidora, you-?!"

Not even letting Rex finish his sentence, ignited by a surprising sense of worry from seeing her taking an attack from actual Gods for him, she puts her index finger over her smiling lips gently, gesturing for him to not say anything.

In the next second, she suddenly pulls him into her embrace and caresses his head gently.

"Leave everything to me, you've suffered enough already..."

Deg!

'What's this...? Why am I feeling like this?'

Upon hearing this, Rex's eyes widened whilst still in her embrace. He was at a loss for words, completely rendered in a state of disbelief as he didn't even consider it plausible for Calidora to be willing to do something like this.

Knowing that Calidora wants something from him, Rex didn't feel bad about using her.

Just like the incident in Emham Forest where Prof. K and Giana needed help earlier, he sends Calidora to help them in exchange for Adhara and Evelyn, not caring for her safety. He doesn't feel bad to use her because she also wants something in return.

Although at this moment, it's still a mystery, Rex already has some guesses.

Due to that, in his mind, the relationship between him and Calidora is purely transactional.

Nothing is real between them, the two simply have a business partner relationship. But at this moment, he could feel his heart beating faster, and it was not because of his adrenaline. It was caused by something else.

A selfless act that he didn't consider possible, but it did happen. Calidora did it.

'I shouldn't feeling this...' Rex warned inside his head.

While she was embracing Rex in a way that makes him feel like he was being acknowledged for the pain he suffered throughout his journey, Calidora reaches her tender hand down to grab the spearhead that punctured Rex's stomach shallowly.

Biting her lower lip in pain, she then pulls the spearhead out of Rex's stomach and exhales.

In addition, Calidora then puts her hand which is cloaked with her blood energy on top of Rex's wound that was caused by the spearhead. A warm feeling seeped into the stomach, providing comfort for his aching body.

Under her vampiric prowess, the wounds across Rex's body stopped bleeding.

Despite the changes that should be evident, Rex doesn't feel anything and could only focus on calming himself down. At this moment, the self-control he boasted earlier was being tested to the utmost limit.

'This is not a part of my plan, I really shouldn't be feeling like this towards her'

'She wanted something from me, that's the only reason she did this. Yes, I shouldn't be influenced by her self-proclaimed selfless action. But I don't know... being protected like this once in a while, it feels nice...'

Exhaustion started to take over as Rex feel the comfort of Calidora's embrace.

Her alluring fragrance that is sweeter than honey, the softness of her body that pressed against his wounded body, and also the comfort she provided through her dependable powers are strong enough to soften his focus.

It was because of that, Rex lost consciousness and succumbs to the pain.

~

Meanwhile, a white luxurious MPV car can be seen coursing the empty night street.

Following closely behind the white MPV car are many busses that were filled with normal people that don't seem to have ever stepped foot inside the safe haven, Ratmawati City which is a paradise-like place for humans.

Similar to their expectations, the place was absolutely pact and beautiful.

Compared to the wooden and stone buildings in their home city, the buildings here were made of sturdy materials with great architecture of a modern era. Even robots and high-tech gadgets completed the infrastructure of the place.

Along the way, the car passes numerous compounds and checkpoints.

Due to the circumstances, military compounds as well as Awakened compounds were tasked to protect the purity of the area. The white MPV car, despite clearly not coming from an ordinary background was stopped a couple of times to be checked.

It's very strict here, only a few personnel are accepted to be inside this area.

While the MPV car course through the street, a pair of men can be seen sitting in the back, facing each other. One wears a black robe while the other is wearing a white robe, and both have obscures crow masks covering their faces.

Clearly, these two are messengers from the SCO.

"How low have we fallen to be like this? It feels really bad, I feel disgusted with myself"

"I know, but it's because of the Executor. What choice do you have? I'm glad that you decided to tell me about this. At the very least, the burden of knowing will not only be on your shoulders"

Upon hearing what the black messenger said, the white messenger paused for a moment.

Even though his face was covered, he was clearly touched by this.

"Have you seen the footage from Emham Forest?"

"Yes, the green messenger is there. Seems like he's siding with Rex Silverstar now"

"Should we also join them? I dedicated myself to becoming stronger in order to work for King John, he was a man that I admired. But now, he was corrupted by the Executor. I don't even feel safe opening up to him anymore"

Both messengers were letting out their frustrations about their situations.

It was not that long since the SCO is finally recognized by Ratmawati City and could finally walk freely in the open. However, that paradise doesn't last long as numerous devastating occurrence hits the city repeatedly.

Out of the occurrences, the Executor is the most troublesome one.

The Executor is the worst one because not only has he caused physical pain to those who dared step in his way, but he also inflicts emotional damage that could incite trauma to many of the higher people in society through his emotionless request.

Listening to this, the black messenger shook his head, denying that idea.

"King John is on alert when he finds out about the green messenger betraying him. Out of all of us, he was closest with the green messenger the most, so he's really sensitive right now. It would be best to let him cool down first"

Finding that the reasoning is logical, the white messenger nodded his head in agreement.

But then the two eventually reach the destination, the Executor's castle.

A moment later, the two messengers were now inside the throne room and are kneeling in front of the Executor who are looking down at them with a composed expression, "Have you come here with what I requested...?" he asked with a monotone voice.

Upon hearing this, the white messenger bowed his body deeper.

"Yes, we managed to capture a portion of the refugees that tries to escape our territory and side with Rex Silverstar. Each one of them is inside the busses outside. If you will it, we could bring them all here" the white messenger reported.

Raising his left eyebrow, the Executor then asked, "A portion...? That's not good enough"

Just as the two heard that, their bodies tensed.

Even though what the white messenger said to the Executor was a complete lie and he even cranked it up a bit by saying a portion when in reality none of the refugees were captured, he was not expecting the Executor to still find this displeasing.

"Whatever, I'll let it slide this time. Bring them all here and leave" the Executor commanded.

Both could let out a sigh of relief when the Executor pardoned them.

It was then, the black messenger also bowed his body deeper, attracting the Executor's attention before he said, "I was wondering if you wanted to see the footage of the incident. We believe that it might piqued your interest, considering the entities that appeared there"

Gesturing to show it to him, the black messenger politely gave the Executor a tablet.

The Executor looks at the tablet where a video is being played. It's the captured footage from the drones that were present during the incident in Emham Forest, and the Executor's eyes were glued at the sight of the three entities that came out of the portal.

Calidora, Dealkandrax, and the insectoid-cursed creature were present during that night.

Upon looking at Dealkandrax and the insectoid cursed creature being treated like a dog by Calidora who is forcing them to fight, the Executor smiled in ridicule, "See...? The grass is not always greener on the other side. Now, let's see how long you're going to endure this humiliation, Witch of Chaos"

"The time of you begging me to receive you back is nearing..." he added mischievously.

Watching the footage until the very end makes the Executor's body tremble in excitement. It was when it ends, he crushed the tablet in his hand and gestured for the two messengers to leave his throne room.

Just as the two left the throne room, the Executor dwells inside his thoughts deeply.

'As opposed to the Witch, why is that Vampire sided with him? He didn't even turn her. Is she a part of the deal he made during his meeting with those lowly Supernaturals at the Symposium or is it before that?'

Not knowing the answer, the Executor then got a bright idea.

Glancing to the side, the Executor's eyes then glowed before he uttered softly, "Come..."

In an instant, a figure appeared out of nowhere.

Looking at the figure that is now fueled with chaotic energy and had half of his skin turned ashen, almost as if he was transitioning into something else, the Executor smiled as it turns out better than he expected.

Clearly, the fact that he smiled indicates that.

"I want you to tell me about the Vampire who is close to Rex, tell me everything. Also, finish your transition because the time for your move is nearing, Edward..." the Executor said with an evil smile.

Upon hearing this, the figure nodded his head, "Yes, I'm your servant and ready to serve"

Chapter 862 Bedridden

It's been almost a week since the incident in the Endless Field of Hyacinth.

Rex has been unconscious ever since that night, his body is in a mess thanks to the Lunirich Gods and now he was bedridden. But it was natural for him to be like this. After using the Invincible Item, he was weakened severely.

Not even he could come out unscathed from that attack, his body is under a lot of stress.

Moreover, the Silverstar Castle was hectic that night.

Taking the last attack from the Kaiser of the Scarlet Garland, Calidora was also injured severely and she could barely manage herself. If not for the unique property of the curse energy fighting the Blood Moon energy, she wouldn't be able to stand right now.

Due to that, he was forced to contact Flunra, telling him about Rex's condition.

Flunra would need to create a clear hidden way so that the new people of Dargena City wouldn't see Rex in this state. It's the Leader's duty to always appear strong, and this condition is not it.

If not for Calidora's injuries, she could've reached the castle easily.

But her body is very weak right now, the wound on her stomach is still aching excruciatingly. Getting Rex back to the city wouldn't be possible if not for Delta. It was the right thing to bring Delta alongside them.

However, despite her condition, she didn't regret her action one bit.

Rex would've been in a lot worse condition than this if she hadn't stepped in, or possibly die.

Nothing substantial happened throughout the week, the Silverstar Pack only cares for Rex while the people were starting to adjust to living in the city very well. Each of them has been assigned work depending on their skills.

One of the most important needs that Dargena City requires is food production.

Strong people such as the Awakened don't require to ingest food like the norm. If they were forced, the Awakened could probably survive with water alone for months thanks to them having mana inside their bodies.

But most of the people are regular people, and they need food to survive.

Due to that, most of the people were assigned to farm and plow the corps to solve this problem. At the same time, the stronger ones were directed to be city guards to keep the city's peace or hunters to help with the food problem.

Albeit that's the case, only a handful can act as a hunter inside the Humming Damned Forest.

Gelmar was one of them, and he has been hunting the weakest mutated animals.

Since the mutated animals inside the Humming Damned Forest were mostly in the sixth-rank realm prior to the First Breath, none of them were turned into normal animals. It makes hunting more problematic as there are only a few sixth-rank or above people.

Most of the hunters came from the Burton and Hester Families, a great contribution.

Dindora and Linthia were the ones responsible for regulating the people and assigning their jobs, and the two were glad that those two families decided to side with them. If not then feeding thousands of people would be hard to keep up with.

But thanks to them, the stock of mutated animals was abundant.

One sixth-rank mutated animal is enough to feed dozens if not hundreds of regular people.

It was due to the energy their fleshy bodies contain. Any regular people that try to recklessly eat a sixth-rank realm mutated animals whole would find them going to an early death, their bodies will burst from the excessive energy.

At this moment, the food problem can be temporarily sustained until the crops grew.

On that note, Queen Shanaela and Calidora were the only ones that knows of Rex's condition. It was definitely worrying for Rex to be bedridden like this. But then again, knowing that this was caused by the Lunirich Gods, she was not surprised.

In fact, Rex should be considered lucky to even survive their attacks.

Despite wanting to discuss with him regarding the alliance, it seems she needs to wait more.

Inside the bed chamber, the others were gathered there.

Adhara, Evelyn, Flunra, and Naela were inside the bed chamber with an air of solemnity around them. Most of the time, Rex being injured is a regular occurrence for them. But this time, he became unconscious.

Something this severe creates choking tension inside the castle.

"Let's not idle like this" Adhara suddenly said, breaking the silence. "Evelyn, you should stay here with him. Your presence will help him heal faster, I'm going to deal with other affairs. Giana probably wants an answer, while Burton and the Hester Family have the highest strength, so I need to talk with them"

Not wanting to stay like this, Adhara decided that she would take over for the time being.

Despite her shaky position, she's still the Female Alpha.

It was her responsibility to take over until Rex woke up again, the problems around them wouldn't stop even with Rex being absent. Someone needs to step in and take care of things to keep them all at bay.

After saying that, Adhara turns around and leaves the bed chamber.

Flunra and Naela also excused themselves from the bed chamber, the two could still give help around, and staying inside the bed chamber to check on Rex's condition wouldn't do them any good.

But as Flunra was about to leave, Evelyn suddenly stopped him, "Flunra, wait!"

"Hmmm...? Do you want me to do something for you, Lady Evelyn?" Flunra asked lightly.

Upon hearing this Evelyn paused for a second before she eventually raised her gaze and said, "I'm worried about Gistella. I haven't seen her since yesterday, I fear that she might try and do something reckless. Can you look out for her?"

Remember the determined look that Gistella has, Evelyn fears for what she was about to do.

"Yes, I'll search for her. Just attend to him properly for us" Flunra replied before leaving.

Now that she was alone inside the bed chamber, she couldn't help but sighs dejectedly. Shifting her eyes to the king-size bed, she saw Rex lying there unconscious in peace, his wounds are regenerating rather slowly.

It made her surprised a bit realizing that this is the first time she actually saw Rex at peace.

Seems like every single waking second of him was filled with stress and problems.

Rex being unconscious is the only state of him feeling at peace.

Climbing onto the bed hesitantly, Evelyn's eyes slowly turned purple before her body started to emit purple smoke that swallows the whole room. She then hugged Rex from the side, focusing her Luna energy to help him regenerate faster.

While she was doing this, her eyes darted to the open window beside the bed.

Evelyn remembered a couple of days ago, Calidora visited Rex's bed chamber.

Fearing that she might try and do something while he was in that state, Evelyn wanted to go inside but Flunra dissuades her from doing that. If the two are inside the same bed chamber, then there are many things that could go wrong.

Due to that, Flunra volunteered to keep an eye on Calidora while she was inside.

Not taking longer than five minutes, Calidora came out.

Just earlier when she was about to enter the bed chamber, there was a hidden worry in her eyes directed for Rex. But when she came out, her mood drastically improved and her eyes became clear once again.

"I'll be taking my leave, it's been fun being here but I must go now..."

Upon hearing this, Evelyn almost couldn't but become excited, she was happy that Calidora would be leaving. If she's not here, then everything should go back to the way it was, and she could spend time with Rex and strengthen their bonds again.

It doesn't matter what she needs to do, she would need to win Rex's attention back.

Calidora giggled when she saw Evelyn's eyes light up in response, yet she didn't mind it, "Don't worry, Evelyn... I'll be back. But in the meantime, I suggest you reflect on your action. Asks Adhara, I have a feeling that she might be able to help"

Just remembering this alone, Evelyn frowns as her mind is a mess.

On top of the feeling of not understanding what Rex has in mind, she also doesn't know what Calidora is thinking. At one point, she acted dominantly and even ridiculed her by kissing Rex.

But in the next moment, she decided to help, giving her some advice.

Evelyn is clearly annoyed by her behavior, and she could only shake her head, not wanting to think about Calidora any further, 'I don't care, she's probably messing with me. Her words are definitely poison'

Despite thinking that, she couldn't help but look at Rex's sleeping face.

"What's inside your mind, Rex...? Why are you doing this? I know that you're doing this to punish me for something that I did wrong, but isn't this too much? Please do not make it be true, don't abandon me..."

~

Meanwhile, Adhara is walking on the street in search of Giana or Prof. K.

Since the two have done their parts, then as promised, Rex would help them take down the Executor. Although it sounded like a good deal for them, in truth, the deal leans heavily on Rex who was already aiming to take down the Executor.

But it's not a complete loss for Giana and Prof. K though.

Now that the two completed their tasks, Rex would be mindful of not killing humans openly.

It would ease them if Adhara came to them and give them a verbal promise, that would at least makes them feel better for doing so much for Dargena City. Despite their past sins, this time, the two undoubtedly did something good.

"Oh, Isn't Liliya supposed to be with them too? She must want to meet with Rex"

Remembering that Liliya is with them, Adhara picks up her pace.

Just as Prof. K has planned, Liliya becomes the real reason why Rex couldn't let the Emham Forest Operation solely be in the hands of Prof. K and Giana. It will risk Liliya's life if he did that. Surely, Rex care for Liliya who was his comrade after the military.

A good gamble by Prof. K, and he was rewarded for it.

Prof. K and Giana should be in care right now due to their injuries, so Adhara headed to the hospital first before she confronts the Burton and Hester Families. Along the way, people greeted her cheerfully knowing her standing inside the city.

It was the first time Adhara was treated like this, but she was accustomed to it quickly.

Upon taking a junction, she was surprised when she finds Gelmar heading from the opposite direction. He seems to be in a hurry but stopped when he saw Adhara greet her respectfully.

"Lady Adhara..."

"What's wrong with you, Gelmar? Is there something urgent?"

"An envoy that represents both the Dark Elf and the Dwarves came relying upon a request of assistance. Most of the older generations of the high-rank Supernaturals have awakened, and they were rallying their armies to skirmish the Great Barricade"

Listening to this, Adhara frowns as the Supernaturals would make their moves now.

Since the older generations are starting to wake up due to the World Awakening, it wouldn't take long before the big war will occur. It doesn't involve Dargena City directly, but they would still need to prepare for the worst.

But even then, this conflict doesn't necessarily concern the Dark Elf and the Dwarf.

"It should've been fine since the older generations' hate for the humans is paramount, but the Dark Elf and Dwarf stated that there might be some forces that wanted to attack them. Despite the hatred for humans, there is also bad blood between the Supernaturals" Gelmar continues.

Adhara could only click her tongue, this is not a good time for them with Rex bedridden.

Gazing down at the ground with a darkened expression, Gelmar then said with a rasping voice, "For instance, the older generations of Undeads really hate the Dark Elves. Before attacking the Great Barricade, they might visit the Dark Elves first"

"Call the available forces, and tell them to meet with me at the city square!"

"Yes, Lady Adhara. I'll do as you say"

Chapter 863 Becoming Critical

Gelmar instructed a couple of the city guards to inform Adhara's call to the important parties.

It's a matter of importance, the attack might come at any time.

Similar to the Supernatural Elders that have awakened due to the World Awakening, the weaker ones were also starting to wake up and were shoved into the modern era, blinded with nothing more than anger and hatred.

Knowing that they were sealed, it's obvious that they are going to be mad.

Adhara expected those older generations of Supernaturals would instantly bore their hatred straight to the humans, it was the humans that sealed them after all. But it seems that is not entirely the case.

During the day of their sealing, there must be a big war that was happening.

In the cruelty of the situations that were shifting against the Supernaturals, there must be some drama amongst them, betrayal, backstabbing, and treason definitely happened which left a nasty bad blood between them.

Just like what the envoy stated, some of the Undeads hated the Dark Elves.

'We detached ourselves from humans with a newfound goal, but hatred didn't pick sides and haunted everyone. It'll be great if the high-rank Supernaturals directed their wrath at humans and eventually the Executor, why would they need to do something like this?' Adhara pondered in trouble, this is going to be the initial stage of the World Awakening.

Due to this, she blamed the Supernatural Elders for not being able to control their vassals.

But then again, everyone has their own mind and story.

Even if the leader is well-respected and said instructed specifically to not do anything, there will be those that are too motivated to be afraid of the punishment. Similar to the act that Adhara and Evelyn did to Rex earlier.

Rex told them to not interfere, but they did it anyway and this happens.

Knowing the urgency of the situation, Adhara quickly went over to the town square, giving a smile at the people that were greeting her before she quickly enters the town hall. The town hall is a big Gothic-style building that takes up a huge space of the town square, one of the biggest buildings in the whole city.

It was built with white and light blue stones and marbles, reaching way up to the sky.

Entering the town hall, she was faced with a surprising sight.

Adhara marveled at the intricate interior designs of the town hall, made by a master artisan. She stepped into a wide and huge hallway with pillars and big entrances leading to different parts of the town hall.

Beautiful tapestries, torches hung on the wall, and wolf-like statues adorned the sides.

Gazing up at the dome roof while walking through the wide hallway in search of the meeting room, she finds that it was quite high and had a moon symbol carved on it. The entire building reeks of the imperious standing and authority of the previous Lycan King.

A moment later, Adhara is now sitting in a room that stands out against the building style.

The interior of this room looks like a luxurious lounge that comes from the modern era, adopting a masculine retreat theme, this place is dominated by leather black furniture, minimal embellishments, and earthy tones.

Inside the room, there are three other people aside from Adhara.

Queen Shanaela, Daniel, and Lauren were present as these three represent the strongest available parties inside Dargena City. If Adhara wanted to deal with the current problem, then she would need their help.

While sitting on the leather black sofa silently, Adhara seems to be in deep thought.

'Okay, if I were Rex, what would I do in this situation...?' She thought, trying to clear her head and arrange a plan to tackle the situation. 'Since Rex hasn't told the Dark Elves, Dwarves, and the Tigermen to move into Dargena City, then he must want to keep our combined territory spread. If all of them gathered here, then if Dargena City falls, everything falls'

'Yes, aside from sending reinforcement, I should also take care of that' She nodded her head.

Reaffirming her gaze back to the three people that were waiting for her to inform them about the situation, Adhara then opens her mouth, "Let's cut to the chase, we have an urgent problem right now that needed to be taken care of. It's regarding the high-rank Supernaturals"

"It's starting, isn't it? The others must be worried" Queen Shanaela mused with a frown.

Adhara nodded her head before she decided to fill in Daniel and Lauren that doesn't know too much about the situation thanks to the condition of Ratmawati City, "At this current moment, the Silverstar Pack is allied with the Elves, Dark Elves, Dwarves, and Tigerman. Since the older generations are waking up due to the World Awakening, there will be some attack from the high-rank Supernaturals that has a problem with the allied races"

Upon hearing this, Daniel and Lauren were quite surprised.

Both of them missed Rex's speech so they are not aware of the objective of Dargena City.

In addition, the two couldn't believe that in such a short time span, the Silverstar Pack has gained this much influence. But it should be natural, considering Rex's power, there will be many forces that wanted to side with him.

Such as the two of them that decided to believe more in Rex than Sebrof.

"Due to that, I want the three of you to separate the fighting people under you into two groups. One group should contain those who are confident in their combat skill while the other one is those that rely more on spells" Adhara raised two fingers and instructed.

Listening to this, Daniel couldn't help but asks, "Why do we need to separate them?"

"Forgive me, but I'm going to be frank" Adhara glanced at Queen Shanaela and apologized. "Elves and Dark Elves are worst in close-quarter tenacity, their natural builds are similar to humans. So the reason I want you to separate them is that the group who is good at close quarter will reinforce the Elves and Dark Elves, while the ones good with magic will be sent to help the Tigermen and Dwarves"

Adhara's way of thinking is reasonable, it's an undeniable fact that is the blatant truth.

Providing this separation will maximize their combination might.

While the three were thinking, Lauren then decided to tell her thoughts, "I'm fine with that, but don't you think it will be dangerous to spread our forces like this? If one of them loses, then we'll be in trouble"

"Yes, you are right. Which is why we need to move fast" Adhara replied, her eyes flickered.

Surely spreading the force like this has a high risk since if one of them loses, then the losses will be unbearable. But Adhara already thought of this, "Since the attack will come from different parties, we should strengthen the connection between our territories. Creating a teleportation formation will be the best possible way, and we need to do that as soon as possible"

"If the attack would come at different times, then we can allocate the reinforcement to the place that got attacked first. That's a good idea" Daniel nodded his head in affirmation, it seems the constant pressure of death made every single Silverstar Pack member critical.

Even though she was doubting herself earlier, it seems the plan would work.

Queen Shanaela then smiled and intervenes, "We can help with that, I have some experts"

Elves are known for their strength in magic, their mana is way higher compared to the other races, so there are bound to be experts in their ranks that could create a teleportation formation easily.

With that, the meeting come to an end and the four started to carry the plan out.

Meanwhile, on the other part of Dargena City.

"Hoo... I was going to keep an eye on Adhara the most, judging from what Gistella told me. I thought she was the weakest link, but I think she's handling the scent well" Flunra who was sitting on top of a roof mused to himself.

Currently, he was looking at Adhara who is walking through the street.

Shrugging his shoulders, Flunra then leaped away and landed back onto the castle's wall. In silence, he looks through the window that viewed Rex's bed chamber and finds Evelyn's Luna energy is still filling the entire room.

But this makes him feel uneasy for some reason, "Hmm... she's not affected too?"

"That scent should be luring the weakest link, he must want to know the location of Dargena City and also finds out the current state. I know that the people were not suspicious even though Rex hasn't come out in a week, but there are probably some that are already suspicious of his condition" He added, pondering deeply inside his own head.

It was then, he gazes at the far distance as he thought of something.

'Weakest link... weakest link... wait!'

Upon realizing something, Flunra's eyes jolted wide and his pupils dilated in response.

Like a shadow in the night, he dashes away quickly and heads back into the city. It only takes him a moment before he reaches the hospital which is packed. Elves and people that knew medicines are treating the injured Awakend that participates in the fight in Emham Forest.

Flunra pushes through and quickly went to the fourth floor, knowing where he was going.

Soon enough he reaches in front of the door before he opens it, he finds Prof. K lying on the bed weakly and was surprised when Flunra suddenly barged in, "Did I do something wrong? Is there something you need to tell me?"

"Where's that woman, Giana?" Flunra ignored his remarks and asked.

Albeit he was surprised to find Flunra searching for Giana, Prof. K didn't idle along and pointed at the wall in front of him, "Giana should be in the other room, why? Is she the one that did something wrong?"

Not answering, Flunra quickly heads to the other room.

But when he opens the door and entered the room, he couldn't find Giana on the bed.

She was nowhere to be seen.

Upon realizing this, Flunra's eyes bulged as he couldn't believe that he forgot that Prof. K and Giana were also a part of the Silverstar Pack now. Albeit their standing inside the pack is very low, it didn't deny the fact that they are inside the Silverstar Pack.

Gritting his teeth, he quickly went over to the bed and sniff on the bedsheet.

Following that, he jumped out of the window and rushes away.

'Oh, no... she's the weakest link! Since when has she been lured? If she travels from the first day the scent appeared, then she might already reach them! Damn it, she might screw the plan over!' Flunra thought, he was too focused on Adhara and Evelyn and forgot about her.

If the plan failed because of her, then he would need to answer to Rex.

Although he would definitely take responsibility for his wrongs, the moment right now is the worst possible time. Rex hasn't woken up yet, he's still in a coma even with the help of Evelyn and her Luna energy.

If things got leaked out, then the entire Dargena City will be in trouble.

Knowing the outcome would be catastrophic for them, Flunra picks up his pace desperately.

"No matter what, I need to reach her first!"

Meanwhile, somewhere far away from the location of Dargena City.

Giana was traversing through a forest that seems to be devoid of mutated animals, she was walking weirdly, it seems like she was about to fall every time she takes a step. In addition, her eyes were weirdly glowing white.

"Hahh~ It's like honey, it's so pleasant..." She uttered with a sweet tone.

An inexplicably pleasant and alluring aroma permeates through the air and filled her nostrils, captivating her to the point that she was unable to resist her body to follow the direction where the scent is coming from.

It seems to strike a curious charm on Giana and hypnotizes her beyond the limit.

Despite the scent coming out of nowhere and seeming to be leading her somewhere, Giana doesn't seem to realize it as her mind is already enthralled by the devastatingly alluring scent that numbed her senses.

Oblivious to what she was doing, she kept following the aroma like a desperate animal.

Unknown to her, she was heading straight to the Great Barricade.

Chapter 864 The Guilty And The Lunatic

Adhara finished her discussion about the initial plan with the other major forces.

With the initial plan ready, they could now carry it out.

Despite the refugees being happy that their new home has a different type of leader and was also way better than their previous city, the movement from the Awakened worries them but Adhara deliberately let the refugees witness this with their own eyes.

Surely, they were used to being hidden from the fact by their leaders, completely clueless.

But that would need to change for now.

The citizen of Dargena City must be cultivated to be strong-willed as the future is not only an adversary for the leaders of the city but also to them. It would be a good build of trust that will help the citizen realizes that lighting a candle will also cast a shadow.

In hurried steps, Adhara courses through the street intending to prepare.

'Where's Flunra...? I need him to use his ancient runes to strengthen us all, or at least the stronger ones so that we could fend off the attackers better. But I can't find him anywhere' Adhara thought, casting her gaze left and right with a frown.

Flunra is nowhere to be seen, she couldn't even sense him near her which is weird.

Just as she was walking through the city street, heading to the castle once again to inform Evelyn as well as Naela about the situation, she abruptly stopped when a figure came out of an alley beside her.

Adhara has only seen the figure a couple of times, but she recognizes her. It was Liliya.

Glancing over at the Awakened which seems to be readying themselves and headed to the north entrance of the city, Liliya could tell that something is going on, "What's happening, Adhara? Is there something wrong?"

"Yes, but it's going to be fine" Adhara replied, putting on a light smile.

Since Liliya is still injured from the fight in Emham Forest, she decided to refrain from telling her the details to not worry her. "I'm sorry that I haven't got time to properly greet you, Liliya. I'm sure you have many questions. But not now, I have something urgent to do"

"It's okay, and I'm not here for that. But I'm here because of him..." Liliya pointed to the side.

Upon hearing this, Adhara shifted her eyes over to the alley.

In the next second, her eyes widened seeing the figure walking out of the alley. Adhara couldn't help but covers her mouth when she saw this figure, she didn't expect to find him amongst the refugees.

"R- Ryze...? Is that really you?" She asked in disbelief.

Despite the time the two has been separated, she recognized this tan-skinned man as Ryze.

Standing in embarrassment, exuding a meek aura even though he has the body of a man and the power of an eighth-rank realm entity, Adhara becomes even sure that this person is Ryze as that's what he usually likes.

Bowing his head slightly out of nervousness, Ryze then said, "H- Hello, Adhara..."

Getting the news about the Emham Forest operation from the messenger that was sent by Daniel Burton, Ryze was undecided whether he should go back with Rex or stay inside the human territory, and does as he was told.

On one side, he was feeling nervous and guilty for choosing Edward over Rex.

Although Rex and the others don't know that he made that conscious decision, Ryze still feels burdened by that feeling and becomes undecided. But living in the human territory was a nightmare for him.

People know that he's a Dragonman, it has become public knowledge.

Due to that, people gave him a cold and sharp look, casting him as nothing but an outsider.

Since he has Edward beside him, he could somehow endure that treatment and focus on his training instead. But now, Edward hasn't come back to him for a while, and Jasira, his mentor hasn't been training him because of what had happened to her own mentor that was killed by the Executor.

It was starting to go downhill from there, and the only option for him was to come here.

Ryze feels that he was shameless to come here when the life that he chooses, on the other side, was nothing like he expected. It was a moment of impulse, his motivation to choose Edward is more than the fact that Edward has always been there for him.

But it was also because he was afraid of Rex, he was horrifying back then.

During that day when he went berserk after Mrs. Greene was killed, Ryze saw it briefly and was terrified of Rex's vicious expression, killing people left and right without remorse. He couldn't bring himself near Rex at that time.

Now that he thought about it, witnessing the death of his parents must be very hard.

In his moment of loneliness without anyone around him, Ryze started to ponder how would he react if the same thing happened to him. If he has immense power when he saw his parents killed, then he would probably react the same.

Knowing that he would've done the same, he should've found it natural for Rex to do that.

Of course, killing the innocent is bad. But it wasn't entirely his fault.

Ryze now was afraid of confronting Rex and the others, and after being teleported to Dargena City, he tries to muster up the courage to talk to Adhara or Evelyn. But he couldn't bring himself to do it.

If he was refused here, then he would have nowhere else to go. No home and family.

That was until he met Liliya who he recognized to be close with Rex, and he decided to ask her for help. Now that he was standing in front of Adhara, his entire body started to tremble in worry.

Adhara was only looking at him unmoving, she was shocked to find him there.

Under the crippling guilt and burning sensation inside his chest, Ryze intends to apologize and asked to give another chance. But before he could say that, he suddenly felt a comfortable sensation dawning on his entire being.

Before he could realize it, Adhara was already hugging him tightly.

"A- Adhara...? I- I thought you will be mad at me"

"Don't talk, it's all in the past. I'm just glad that you've returned to us..."

Listening to this, Ryze was at a loss for words before he started to sniffle. He couldn't contain the emotions inside of him as his eyes began to be watery. In response, he couldn't help but hugged her back, feeling relieved that the situation didn't head in the direction that he feared most.

"It must've been hard for you to live there. But you got through it, Rex would be proud"

Ryze cries even harder when he heard this, he was like a baby.

Despite his appearance that of a man from absorbing Zaddress' soul and becoming a Heavenly Dragonman, he's still nothing but a child inside. It's natural for him to react like this, he still has a long way to go before mentally becoming an adult.

~

Meanwhile, somewhere inside the Supernatural territory.

Piercing through the night sky was a figure with a pair of wings that were imbued with blood energy, she was moving rather slowly as it seems she was injured. It was Calidora that has left Dargena City and headed back to the Vampire Territory.

Upon reaching the capital city, she finds that it was completely empty.

Since the Executor has awakened, the Vampire citizens must already be evacuated from the capital city. But even then, Calidora still strugglingly landed on the castle's balcony. She fell to the stone-cold ground and grunted in pain.

But in the next second, a pair of pink eyes emerged from inside the castle.

Walking out of the darkness of the castle's insides, Nezera, Calidora's mother saw her daughter's condition and instantly rushes over to her. A flicker of extreme worry can be seen in her eyes.

"Calidora...? What happened?! How did you get injured? Who did this to you?!"

"Nobody, it was an accident. I met with a cursed creature in the forest"

Knowing that her mother is only aware that she went to play in the Elves' Kingdom with Queen Shanaela, she decided to lie like that. It would be bad for her if Nezera knew that she went and help the Royal Black Prince.

It was then, when Nezera wanted to say something, someone cut her off.

"Hmm... so this is your daughter, Nezera"

A chilling voice came from the back before a figure walks out from the darkness too followed by Solomon, Calidora's father behind him. Judging from the ancient aura around this figure, he's clearly one of the Elders.

Upon hearing this, Nezera turns around and bowed slightly, "Yes, Elder Nolacula"

Realizing that it was Elder Nolacula, Calidora bowed toward him.

Way before the World Awakening starts, Solomon has found an item similar to Abaddon Stone that he gave to the Demons to temporarily awakened Elder Tilrith in exchange for the forbidden ritual. He used this item on Elder Nolacula.

It was not as strong as the Abaddon Stone, but it's enough to use a couple of times.

Due to that, when the World Awakening starts, Elder Nolacula who was one of the stronger hibernating Vampires was the first one to be Awakened first. Even before the weaker hibernating Vampires awakened.

Calidora was not surprised by this, but she somewhat feels uneasy right now.

"Your daughter has such good eyes, the Eyes of Terror it seems" Elder Nolacula mused with a smile, his own eyes can see through Calidora's power instantly. "But weird... for someone who has the Eyes of Terror, you're surprisingly calm, young Calidora"

"My daughter has taken control of it, she's different than the others" Nezera defended.

But this makes Elder Nolacula smile even wider, exposing his longer fangs that were deadlier than the ones Nezera and Solomon have. It was the size of a finger and was without a doubt stronger than normal.

Stepping closer to Calidora, he then whispered, "Stand up, young Calidora"

Upon hearing this, Calidora does as she was told and stands up. It was then, her chin was lifted gently by Elder Nolacula before their eyes met. Surprisingly, there was also a black pattern that can be seen in Elder Nolacula's vampiric eyes.

It was different in shape, so he must have another Vampiric Eyes.

"The Eyes of Terror is one of the strongest Vampiric Eyes out there, the Origin's right hand has it, and she was considered to be the third strongest. As I expected, these eyes were also the most beautiful" Elder Nolacula uttered, praising Calidora's eyes beautiful eyes.

Just then, Solomon stepped forward finding the situation tense.

"Elder Nolacula... By any chance, did my daughter do something wrong to you?"

Solomon was worried that Calidora might've offended the Elder in some way. It would be very worrying if she did. If Elder Nolacula hurts her, then Solomon wouldn't be able to stop Nezera from escalating the situation.

Albeit knowing the rising tension in the air, Elder Nolacula smiled lightly.

Letting go of Calidora's chin, he then replied calmly, "No in particular, she didn't do anything wrong at all" Pausing for a second, Elder Nolacula then continues, "But I'm suspecting that your daughter is lying. Crazy as one might say, the obsession given by the Eyes of Terror has its own purpose. It's not a side effect"

"Obsession for the other partner's blood will serve as an ultimate motivation to get that partner's blood and cultivate the Eyes of Terror. What's worrying is that she managed to suppress it..." he turned around nonchalantly.

Elder Nolacula then stepped away before he stopped and glanced over his shoulder.

"Almost as if she doesn't want to cultivate the Eyes of Terror..."

Listening to what Elder Nolacula said, Solomon and Nezera unconsciously shifted their eyes back to Calidora that was not reacting to what she was suspected to. But instead of being cornered, Calidora suddenly laughed.

It was a vibrant laugh, not even worrying about the fact that she was talking to an Elder.

"Elder, I'm sorry but I'll be blunt with you..."

Raising her gaze to meet with Elder Nolacula's sharp eyes that were staring straight at her, Calidora then tilts her head with a maniacal look before she added, "But you don't have the Eyes of Terror and only read from ancient records, so I'm going to say this once. What do you know about it? I think I know more about the Eyes of Terror than you do"

Chapter 865 Fear Of His Decision

Like hearing a thunderous roar from the mightiest beast, Solomon, and Nezera whipped their heads when the two heard the words that came out of Calidora's mouth. A super shock that electrified their brains awake.

Not a hint of falter in her voice, she said that with absolute confidence.

It was akin to a lion roaring menacingly not knowing that it was facing against a monster.

Despite the urge of reprimanding Calidora climbing their throats, the pair husband and wife couldn't utter a single word right now. It would be respectful of them to do that now. Fearfully, the two shifted their eyes to Elder Nolacula and finds him staring straight at their daughter, unwincing.

An abrupt silence covered the four of them, the air increasingly becomes thicker.

But even under the intense gaze from the elder, Calidora didn't back down and kept calm eye contact. She has a daunting light in her eyes, the kind of eyes that know for certain that they were in the right.

Surely, as the possessor of the Eyes of Terror, she knows more than the Elder.

It was then, Elder Nolacula smiled pliantly in response, "It was foolish of me. Of course, you who have the power itself would know more about the power than me. It is my fault, so I'll apologize for my mistake"

"I also apologize for my rash words, elder" Calidora replied and bowed back slightly.

Upon hearing this Elder Nolacula nodded his head before he stepped back closer to Calidora, he then hold her shoulder, "We are from the same family, and our ancestor has done a sin to the Origin. I believe you also have the tendency to correct that sin. The Blodirra Family's prestige is on your back, young Calidora. I put my faith and trust you will do our family good with the Eyes of Terror"

Nodding his head, Elder Nolacula went back into the castle and left the three alone.

Solomon and Nezera could feel a heavy burden in their hearts were lifted when Elder Nolacula didn't take Calidora's words to heart, and accept it rather well. He didn't seem to be angry. It was a wave of fresh air, the two could finally breathe again.

On the other hand, instead of being relieved, Calidora has a frown on her face.

Calidora straightens her back again to gaze at Elder Nolacula's fading back before she clicked her tongue lightly and glances over to both of her parents, 'I should've won that small debate. But the Elder is too wise. In terms of experience, I couldn't compare to him...'

It was supposed to be her triumph in the argument. But truthfully, she lost.

Just from the brief exchange with Elder Nolacula alone, she could tell that the elder is suspicious of her for not cultivating her Eyes of Terror prowess properly. Being calm and collected is an obvious giveaway for him.

Since Calidora has the power, she should know more than the elder that doesn't have it.

Due to that, Elder Nolacula couldn't force his view without looking like an ignorant person. But instead of letting her get this win, he decided to bring up their family's sin and put the heavy burden on Calidora's back right in front of her parents.

May not look like much at first, but this act influences both Solomon and Nezera.

Because now Elder Nolacula stated that he put his truth and faith in Calidora to pay the family's debt to the Origin, Solomon and Nezera would feel responsible for their daughter even more. Both will be keeping an eye on her even stricter in order to make sure that she's doing her responsibility.

Now, Calidora wouldn't be able to be as free as before, and this irritates her to no end.

A moment later.

Calidora walks inside the darkness of the castle and heads to her own bed chamber, she seems to be deep in thought, looking to her front absent-mindedly, 'I shouldn't have come back if I had known that it'd be like this. I only came back to increase his attraction to me, but now this is going to be troublesome...'

Feeling agitated, she then enters the bed chamber and closed the door silently.

But in the second, she exploded.

Brak!

Crash!

Bam!

"Haarggghh! I'm angry, why is the Elder getting in my way?!!" Calidora roared frustratingly.

Venting out her anger, she started throwing things inside the bedroom and even clawed the walls like an unhinged beast. She was hiding her frustration from earlier, and when she was alone, it all came out.

Calidora flexes her claws while her eyes glowed red atrociously.

"I should've killed those two instead of restraining back! Grrr... But there's that Flunra and Queen Shanaela there, I hate this! It's already bad enough, and now the Elder joined. Raargghh-!"

It takes a moment before Calidora eventually regained back her senses again.

Sitting on the bed in a meditative position, she then calmed herself down.

'Regardless of the situation, he should be coming back to me soon enough. I asked the Witch of Chaos earlier and knew what he needed, and there's simply no way he's not going to come and find me when he wakes up' Calidora thought with a sweet smile before she started meditating to forget about her frustration.

~

Meanwhile, Dargena City.

It seems despite the situation, there is appreciated good news here and there.

Ryze reuniting back with them is a great thing, he was not only a part of the inner circle around Rex but he's also an eighth-rank realm Heavenly Dragonman that would be a great asset for Dargena City in the future.

Moreover, due to his guilt, Adhara knew that he would work even harder.

Learning a lot from shadowing Rex and what he has done in the past to get through tight situations, she learned that an enemy or essentially people that have done bearable wrong in the past to them is a better candidate to become a friend.

Similar to the Platchi Family that Rex used to make them one of his subordinates.

Due to that, Adhara knows that Ryze would be a way effective person due to the guilt he bears. It wouldn't be a stretch to assume that he would be actively trying to gain acknowledgment from Rex.

A moment later, the two entered the Silverstar Castle.

Adhara was hesitant to bring Ryze into the castle, but she reckoned that it will be fine.

'Even though it's Ryze, I think I wouldn't need to tell him about Rex's condition. If he wanted to meet with Rex, then I'll have to say that he's under intense closed-door training and can't be disturbed' She thought, trying to do what she thought is the best.

Upon reaching the bridge that connects to the entrance, the two abruptly stopped.

Standing in front of the entrance towards the castle are Gelmar and also a white-furred oversized wolf that seems to be looking at them warily, it was Delta that seems to be tense and on alert mode.

It was an unfamiliar sight, Adhara was surprised by this.

'Aren't the two of them should be close...? What's with the tense atmosphere?'

While she was thinking that, Ryze suddenly stepped forward.

Both of them seem to have fire in their eyes, glaring at each other with such intensity that the flow of their eyes seems to be sizzling. Adhara started to become worried, and she was on the brink of bringing Delta elsewhere.

Just then, Delta suddenly leaped and tackle Ryze to the ground.

"Delta! Stop it! It's Ryze, can't you recognize hi-"

Fearing that Delta doesn't recognize Ryze anymore, Adhara was trying to separate the two but was surprised that Delta was only licking Ryze playfully. "I missed you too, Delta. I thought you wouldn't recognize me anymore"

Growl!

Adhara was worried for nothing, the two were not doing what she thought they are doing.

"Sigh... Fine, play with Delta. I'll go on ahead first. If you go inside, find Naela, she's Kyran's fiancée. She'll take care of you" Adhara sighed before she heads into the castle, she needs to prepare for departure right now.

Talking with Ryze already takes a chunk of her time, and she couldn't idle anymore.

Upon hearing this, Ryze abruptly stands up, pushing Delta away who is still licking him excitedly, "Are you going somewhere, Adhara? I saw the Awakened from earlier marching through the street. If there's a problem, I also want to help" He said expectantly.

Despite wanting to go inside first, he also wanted to earn his place here.

Just as she was expecting, Ryze wanted to come with her. Adhara smiled before she looks over her shoulders and said, "If you want to come, then go to the north gate of the city. I'll meet you there"

With that, Ryze nodded his head and turns around, heading to the north gate with Delta.

On the other hand, Adhara stopped beside Gelmar.

"Did you see Flunra anywhere? I need him right now, but I couldn't find him"

"No, Sir Flunra left the castle a while ago"

Since she was about to depart with the others in order to carry out their plan, she really need to meet with Flunra right now. But it seems nobody has seen him around. In addition, she also couldn't sense his scent or presence anywhere.

Even though the connection between her and Flunra is light, it should still be there.

But she couldn't sense him at all right now.

Almost as if Flunra was eaten alive by the world and disappeared without a trace, and this makes her frown in worry as this shouldn't be happening, 'Where did he go...? I sensed him earlier inside the city, now he's gone. I need his ancient runes yet now I'm worried that he might go missing. But that's impossible, it's Flunra, he's way more capable of defending himself compared to me'

Pondering for a moment, she then decided that she would need to proceed without Flunra.

It was then, after preparation, she went into Rex's bed chamber.

Opening the door she was instantly greeted by the purple smoke, Evelyn's Luna energy. "Evelyn, I'll be going to deal with a problem that arises. If Rex wakes up, tell him that I can handle it. So tell him to take his time to rest and recuperate enough before doing anything"

"Yes, I'll tell him that. Be careful, Adhara" Evelyn replied with a calming tone.

Right before Adhara was about to leave, she stopped and decided to ask just in case Evelyn would know something, "By any chance, did you know where Flunra went? I need his help but I couldn't find him anywhere"

"I think he's searching for Gistella, I haven't seen her for a couple of days" Evelyn replied.

Upon hearing this, Adhara's eyes widened in surprise.

Not that she thought about it, she also hasn't met with Gistella in the last couple of days. It seems she's not inside the castle and also not inside the city. Surely, Flunra is out searching for her whereabouts.

But then again, this must have something to do with the night when Gistella lectures them.

Albeit she doesn't know what was Gistella thinking, the emotional aura coming from her seems to be a certain one, it seems like she was fixed on doing something. On top of that, Gistella left without even informing them.

It made her even more worried that she might do something reckless.

'Gistella... what are you planning, really? I hope you're not doing something crazy'

Even though she was worried sick, she would only have to trust Flunra that he would be able to handle this. No matter the situation, she still has to deal with the alliance problem and couldn't stay back even if she wanted to.

Adhara could only bite her lower lip before she shakes her head.

"I'll be going now..."

"Adhara, wait!"

"Hmm...? What's wrong, Evelyn?"

Just when she was about to leave, Evelyn called out to her, preventing her from leaving.

Upon meeting with Adahra's eyes that were looking at her questioningly, Evelyn paused for a second before she eventually smiled, "I'm sorry that you would need to do all of this alone. If I could help, then I would help. But I can't"

"Don't worry, I'll handle this. Just focus on recovering Rex" She replied, nodding her head.

With that, the door was closed and Adhara left.

But it was then, Evelyn clenched both of her hands into fists. A hint of guilt can be seen in her eyes, and she then mused to herself, "I'm sorry, Adhara. But I'm not ready yet. I'm sure you understand..."

<It's advised to be exposed to the Luna energy to quicken the regeneration process!>

<It's advised...>

Looking back at Rex sleeping on the bed peacefully, a glint of trouble flashes inside her eyes.

"I'm just not ready for his decision..."

Chapter 866 The Countess' Assistance

Prior to the hectic situation inside Dargena City when informed about the rebellious older generation of Supernaturals that were aiming for the allied forces, Evelyn is staying inside the bed chamber at all times.

Her Luna energy keeps on swirling inside the bed chamber, clouding the entire place.

Others occasionally came to check Rex's condition.

Each time the others came they could only shake their heads finding that Rex is recovering from his wounds slowly. Despite the help of Evelyn, the wounds were still stubbornly retained and fought back.

It was surreal for the others, the Lunirich Gods must be very, very strong.

Knowing that Rex sat at a comfortable position of power even with the awakening of the Executor and the Supernatural Elders, the fact that he was reduced to such a state came as a shock for the others.

Clearly, there's always a bigger fish out there. An even more powerful entity.

But none of them expected that Rex would be fighting literal Gods, the Gods that gave the Werewolves their powers to be strong enough to match with the other races. It shouldn't be possible and yet Rex got attacked by them.

Surviving that kind of attack should be very lucky of him, he still lives on.

Although the Lunirich Gods were in a completely different realm, possessing power beyond normal comprehension, the fact that Rex has his body recovering this slowly even with the help of Evelyn's Luna energy is simply not right.

None of them realizes the oddity, but there's a reason his wounds are recovering slowly.

"I had to do this, Rex. I- I hope you'll forgive me..."

Despite her antique of covering the entire bed chamber with the Luna energy, Evelyn was in fact not helping Rex recovering his wounds at all. It was due to fear that looms in her heart, she feared that when he wakes up, he will be chasing after Calidora.

In addition, there's also a looming danger that Rex might really abandon her.

Evelyn was stressed and depressed from the thought of it, she could only sit in silence inside the bed chamber, dwelling inside her messy mind. The sight of Calidora kissing him and also her mysterious words were the only things inside her mind.

Clearly, compared to Adahra, she was taking this way worst.

But in a particular night when Evelyn was crying, she suddenly sensed a spark of energy.

It came out of the blue, and it should be coming from Rex.

Wiping the tears that smeared her once beautiful and fiery face which has now been reduced to a mess, Evelyn stands up from the ground and strides over to the bed. Gazing at Rex tenderly, she reaches out her hand to hold his forehead.

Upon doing that, she felt a hot sting which made her retract back her hand.

Rubbing her burning hand with a frown, Evelyn saw that Rex's King Mark was glowing on his forehead. Not the usual red color. But his King Mark is now glowing with dark kingly energy, "Did he get back his other King Mark again...? Is that what he did with Calidora back then?"

Since Rex hasn't used this one in a while, he should've lost that power.

However, it seems he got it back.

Although this should be good news, Evelyn could only bury her head in Rex's chest again with a heavy sigh. Once again, Calidora helped him immensely while she was lying on the bed, being fearful of what he would do once he wakes up.

Unknown to Evelyn, the King Mark didn't fade and keep on glowing throughout the night.

Meanwhile, in an unknown space.

"Eurggh... did I pass out?"

A muscular man with short dark hair and red eyes sits up and puts his hand on his head. His head is throbbing painfully, and his senses seem to still be numb due to the fact that he had woken up from an unconscious state.

Obviously, this man is Rex.

It took a solid two minutes before the painful throb started to fade away.

Rex blinks his eyes a couple of times when he could finally feel the pain easing away, his senses also came back and what struck him instantly was the humming sound of the wind, the wet sensation under him, and also the tickling sensation of the cold wind brushing against his skin.

Feeling this weird sensation, he then scans the place he was in right now.

Expecting to be in the bed chamber in the castle, he surprisingly finds himself in a completely different location. Rex didn't even know whether he was near Dargena City or even in the same realm as the city.

"Where am I...? What is this place?" Rex mused to himself.

Currently, he seems to be sitting in an endless space that seemed ethereal and serene.

It was rather dim, but he could still make a crescent moon on his left.

Unlike the regular crescent moon, this one is not glowing brightly but shadowy instead, almost as if it was the lunar eclipse. Additionally, he also finds himself standing on dark shallow water that only reaches his ankle.

A place that is surely came from another realm, this kind of scenery is impossible in reality.

"Banished Realm, you're inside the Banished Realm..."

Rex suddenly heard a familiar ethereal feminine voice enter his ears.

Sitting on the side is the Countess of the Dark Lunirich, she was as divine and graceful as usual. She seemed to be watching him silently from before Rex wake up while sitting on the wet ground and hugging both of her knees closely to her chest.

Her presence merged with the realm, seeping deeper into the abyss and becoming one.

It she had stayed silent, Rex wouldn't realize that she was there.

Rex turns his head to look at the Countess before he then scans his eyes around the place, he was still confused as to how he gets into this unfamiliar place. "Banished Realm? Is this the place where you are imprisoned by the other Lunirich Gods?" He asked.

"I developed a connection when I was freed, and now, I can come here anytime" She replied.

Despite not answering directly, it seems his guess was correct.

Judging from the name of the realm alone, it was clear that this is the prison that was entirely made to contain the Countess. A realm of solitude created by the Lunirich Gods to imprison her and forces her to contemplate and repent.

Now that he was aware of the place, Rex couldn't help but take another look.

Rex was mesmerized by the fact that the Lunirich Gods could create an entire realm like this, but he also feels pity inside his heart realizing that this lonely realm is where the Countess was imprisoned in.

Glancing back at the Countess, he could see with his eyes the despair she was feeling.

'How many years has she been here...? But time shouldn't concern her, right?'

Back then when he only got the Banished Dark Moon King Mark, the Countess said to him that time doesn't concern her, and that implies that she should be unbothered by the passing of time. And yet, there's despair inside of her.

Something that wouldn't appear if she wasn't actually bothered by time.

It's not a stretch to assume that the Countess was utterly drained inside the Banished Realm.

Looking at him, the Countess seems to know exactly what's on his mind.

"Many curtailment has been place here specifically for me. In this realm, I have the sensation of a mortal. My godly transcension of energy has been restricted, and I basically function similar to you in here that could be influenced" the Countess explained with a solemn tone.

After saying that, she then stands up slowly.

"I don't know how much time has passed... but I keep on gathering energy, little by little, piling it until I have enough energy to communicate in the mortal world. Then I found you. I could feel the wrath inside of you burning stronger than any other Werewolves, and I decided to bet it all on you" She added, there's a tone of reminisce in her voice.

Rex couldn't understand, but it seems he made her remember a certain someone.

"I was doubtful, but in the end, it seems I have made the right decision to bet it all on you"

Upon hearing this, Rex couldn't help but gasp in a cold breath.

Back then when he was fighting Durrant, he doesn't understand why the Countess suddenly helped him. Now, it started to become clear, she was hoping that she could help him survive and get strong enough to break her seal.

The Countess didn't help him randomly, it was her betting on Rex to free her.

'So the despair and even the aura of loneliness that she emitted, to be trapped in here alone for who knows how long, waiting for me to become strong enough... Even I couldn't begin to imagine how much time she spent staying here and clings to hope'

Despite having an unbreakable will, he feels like being in the Countess' shoes is torture.

"Now that the Lunirich Gods have attacked you, they would suffer a backlash from the law of the universe for intervening in the matters of mortals directly. It would take them out for a long time. But with the World Awakening, I don't think it would take them long to recover" the Countess continues, conveying about the situations regarding the Lunirich Gods.

Rex already knows that the attack they did is a point of no return.

Since the Lunirich Gods were already adamant about killing, they definitely would not stop there.

But even then, he is not going to hold back anymore.

Rex has never had any intention of destroying the Lunirich Gods other than the fact that he must pay what he owed the Countess. However, that's not the case anymore, he would be actively seeking their destruction for trying to kill him.

Grinning lightly, he then stands up and faces the Countess.

"Is this a way for you to help me?"

"You are not only chosen by me but also chosen by someone special. Now, I'm going to accept you fully and helped you in every way possible. This... This is simply one of the things I can do to help. Time flowed differently here, it flowed slower to torture me, and you could use this realm to your advantage"

"What about my actual body? What happened to it?"

"You're recovering right now, you're in a coma. Don't worry about it"

Upon hearing this, Rex nodded his head as he couldn't believe that a chance like this came to him. One of his biggest enemies right now is time, he couldn't do anything because his enemies keeps on attacking him from all sides.

Staying idle would only puts him in a lot of susceptible dangers that he could've avoided.

In the real world, he needs to be vigilant at every moment.

'Now that I'm here and time is slower, I could make use of this place to train. Maybe I wouldn't be able to improve my realm since this is not my real body, but there are techniques that I need to be perfecting...' Rex thought with a smile.

Rex wouldn't be disturbed here, and he would be able to do anything he wants freely.

But then again, aside from the skills that he needs to be perfecting such as the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability, he also has items that he would need to consume. 'I want to do it right now, but there's the Countess here. She might get suspicious if I take out powerful items again and again'

Just from a look, the Countess smiled, "No need to worry, Royal Black Prince"

"I know you have a hidden power within you, similar to the one that sky-rocket your power during the attack from the other Lunirich Gods. Don't hesitate to use it in front of me, it will only delight me if you get stronger quicker" She added resolutely.

Upon hearing this, Rex then shrugs his shoulders, "If that's the case, then I'll not hold back"

Chapter 867 Training In The Banished Realm

It was a weird feeling to know that someone else is aware of the System.

Most of the people around him only knew that he only had his Werewolf side to hide. But in reality, the secret that he kept dear the most is the System that makes everything that he achieved right now possible.

His drive for his goal couldn't be undermined, but the System definitely plays a big role.

Rex stretches his body and decided that he wouldn't need to be assertive in using the System. Even if the Countess knew, she would probably only suspects the surface level of the System inside of him.

Knowing the full extent of what the System is capable of wouldn't be possible for her.

'Then again, if the Countess knew that the System could provide the entire history of the Lunirich Gods with enough Gold, she would probably find it unbelievable' Rex thought with a dry chuckle, even Rex himself doesn't know the full extent of the System's power.

Focusing back on training, Rex decided that he would need to at least achieve two things.

In order to maximize this place to his advantage, he would need to perfectly master the moon abilities in his arsenal. The Brutal Impulse and the new Seize of Twilight that he gained from reaching first ascension in his Banished Dark Moon King Mark.

Both of them should be the strongest skills in his arsenal right now.

On top of that, he also needs to start progressing his curse side with the item he gained.

Nodding his head finding that it's the best course of action right now, Rex quickly asked the System for item suggestions that he could help him train before about five distinctive vials appeared in front of him alongside dozens of the same vials on the other side.

Rex grabs the vials and quickly chugged them all in one go.

Since he would be training such vicious skills that are chaotic in nature and requires him to use kingly energy extensively, the five vials were mostly internal body enhancement to help him get used to the sensation.

On the other hand, the dozens of identical vials were for replenishing his kingly energy.

Unlike regular mana, spirit energy, or even force, kingly energy came from within. It's produced constantly by the King Mark, and it wouldn't run out as long as the King Mark is active. But extensive use of it and a wounded body will deactivate it the same.

Albeit that was the case, the System stated that it could be fixed.

Just like running for regular people, at some point, they would tire and be in need of rest. For the King Mark, using it constantly will tire it, and the way for it to rest is through specific meditation that would repair the King Mark.

In the Banished Realm, Rex wouldn't be wounded enough to deactivate his King Mark.

One and only thing that he needs to pay attention to is the exhaustion of his King Mark, and thus the dozens of identical vials that he bought have the effect of increasing the potency of the meditation by 5 times.

Repairing his King Mark would be 5 times faster, and he would be able to train endlessly.

Striding forward into the empty horizon with his back facing the Countess, Rex activate his Blood Moon King Mark before pulsating reddish power started to come out of his body, bearing the respected power of a King.

The water underneath his feet started to make way, creating a dry circle around him.

'Feel the kingly energy inside before directing them slowly into my arm. Since I'm here to train, then I would not hold back any of my power. I'll master this in no time!' Rex thought, nodding to himself confidently.

But it was then, a notification from the System appeared.

<Sudden Quest!>

The Countess of the Dark Lunirich has given the user an opportunity to train and perfects the user's abilities. Make sure to master the Brutal Impulse and Seize of Twilight Moon Ability, and also creates a curse source before the user's body recovers and got pulled away from the Banished Realm.

Quest Reward: 200 Million Exp, Jar of Malison, and 2 Million Gold.

Surprisingly, the System gave him a sudden quest for trying to become stronger in this Banished Realm. The rewards are not that great compared to the last sudden quest, but that's completely fine for him.

'I'm not going to refuse free rewards like this' Rex thought with a light smile.

Although it's quite weird for the System to behave like this, giving him a sudden quest when the situation is not dire, he would complain. If the System decided that it would be quite generous to him for today, then he would gladly accept it.

Rex's eyes burned with kingly energy before he takes a deep breath.

It was then, a fierce glint appeared in his eyes as he throw a punch forward with all his might. The muscles in his arm bulged to the absolute limit, showing that he was not pulling back his punch right now.

"Moon Ability, Brutal Impulse..."

KABOOM!

Crack!

Like a fierce torpedo, Rex could feel the kingly energy inside his arm becomes chaotic.

Gazing at his right arm right now which is fueled with kingly energy, Rex was surprised when he finds that it was shaking violently. Even compared to the Brutal Impulse he threw at the Executor, back then it was not shaking this violently.

Rex didn't launch with everything he has back then, he was hesitating.

But even when he was hesitating back then, he was able to hurt the Executor. Remembering that, he becomes even more eager to perfect this ability, it would be a detrimental ability that would win him many fights.

Now that he's here, he decided to see the full extent of the Brutal Impulse ability.

Similar to back then, ancient writings of an unknown language crawl out into existence but this time they were even more robust and the energy inside of them was gushing out like a raging torrent.

It surprised Rex as he could feel his kingly energy drained rapidly.

'Control it... control it!' Rex gritted his teeth while he tries his best to control the energy.

Despite his serious attempt, the kingly energy was too violent for him.

Splash!

"Gaarggh!"

Rex grunted when his entire arm exploded like before, he fell to his knees while grabbing his right arm which was now reduced all the way to his shoulder. It makes him frown as this shouldn't be happening.

Panting heavily, he looks at his non-existent right arm and frowns.

'I thought I'm better at controlling kingly energy, how did this happen? Is the Brutal Impulse that strong? Should I cut back the power little by little so I can get accustomed to it?' He thought, pondering the matter deeply.

But it was then, the Countess opens her mouth again.

"That won't do. Kingly energy from different full moons has different properties, and the blood moon is chaotic and exerts one of the strongest forces among the full moons. In order to use that ability perfectly, don't garner every kingly energy you have in an instant. Instead, gradually increase it while the ability manifest"

"Remember, that ability is a Direct Moon Ability. It requires more than the kingly energy produced by your King Mark. If you feel like the ability demands more kingly energy, draw it from the outside. Absorb the moonlight energy outside and convert it into your kingly energy"

Listening to the Countess' explanation attentively, Rex then nodded his head.

Due to the nature of the Brutal Impulse Moon Ability, it demanded an immense amount of kingly energy. He followed the flow and supply it with the kingly energy in an instant, and that turns out to be the wrong move.

Even though it's the ability's nature, he always needs to be in control.

Considering the mistakes that he made earlier, Rex tries for the second time with his left arm this time. Like earlier, he infused enough kingly energy and punched the void in front of him before the ancient writings started to come out again.

It was then, he felt the demand for kingly energy started to increase.

'Now!'

Rex started putting more and more kingly energy as the ancient writing spreads wider and wider, he then started to do as the Countess said to absorb the moonlight energy and convert them into kingly energy.

But right when he did that, his left arm also exploded into meat paste.

Splash!

"Damn it! It's harder to concentrate while casting the ability like that" Rex cursed out loud.

Smiling lightly finding that despite his god-like talent for having the Royal Black Prince bloodline, Rex still has his own share of trouble in learning new abilities. It was a sight that only a few has the privileged to see.

Waving her hand lightly, the Countess sends her energy towards Rex.

In an instant, Rex looks at his non-existent two arms and sees the water underneath his feet climbing up and reconstructing them from nothing. A moment later, his arms recovered completely and he could use them as he pleased.

Almost as if his arms were not completely destroyed earlier.

"Keep trying, Royal Black Prince. I'll assist you from the sidelines..." the Countess expressed.

Upon hearing this, Rex smiled before he continues his training.

Splash!

Clank!

Splash!

An unknown amount of time has passed, and Rex has been trying to master the Brutal Impulse skill repeatedly. His arms exploded countless times already, and the vials to meditate were starting to be reduced substantially.

Rex indulges in a world of extreme training, disregarding everything except for himself.

Despite the pain from having his internal organs shook and his arms exploding, he kept on going like a maniac, knowing that this is an opportunity that he couldn't miss. A moment like this is hard to come by.

It was so extreme that the training started to take a mental toll on him.

Not even Rex himself could guess that the full extent of the Brutal Impulse skill is this hard to master, he was trying his very hardest but it was simply too hard to master it perfectly as he wanted.

Even knowing the right path didn't help much in accustoming himself to doing this ability.

Although he only finds it natural back then, he now remembered the time when he stole the True Werewolf King Blood Physique from King Baralt. The expression he wore when King Baralt realized that he could use that ability is that of extreme shock.

But now that he felt the struggle, King Baralt's shock has become natural.

Clearly, King Baralt has been training to use that ability very hard. It probably took him years until he eventually managed to use it in a fight. Seeing that Rex was able to do that in an instant, it's natural for him to react that way.

It was only possible thanks to the System, he wouldn't be able to do it without the System.

~

Meanwhile, back into the material world.

A tall woman with silvery long hair traverses through the forest with an absent-minded look, she seems to have her mind somewhere else instead of here. But that didn't stop the woman from keeping on striding forward.

If anyone saw this scene, they would've thought that the woman is a ghost.

Clad in armor and with a small shield on her hand, this woman looks more like a knight ghost.

Someone that got killed in war and came back to haunt the living.

But contrary to what she looks like, she should be very much alive considering that her skin is not pale like a corpse, and she also seemed to be breathing. It was more of her sniffing the air than breathing.

It was then, the woman reaches the end of the forest and arrived on a desolate plain.

At the end of the desolate plain was a sky-high wall with numerous turrets and weaponry stationed on it, humans in military outfits and also white robes can be seen on top of the wall, guarding the wall in alert.

No Supernaturals wouldn't know this place, it's the Great Barricade of the humans.

Engraved on the wall is somekind of mark that takes the shape of a crescent moon with a two-headed dagger stabbing from below, and it's glowing subtly, emitting some sort of aroma that some find pleasant.

One of the people on the wall squinted his eyes when he saw the woman with silvery hair.

Upon seeing this, the man then calls out for someone.

Soon enough, a man clad in a black robe and a crow mask appeared and saw the woman striding alone on the desolate plain. Catching this sight, the black messenger then tilted his head in amusement.

"So this one is the weakest link, the pendant is really potent..."

Chapter 868 Weakest Link

Expecting a regular night with the looming danger from the Supernaturals, the Black Messenger was instead shoved with the sight of the silvery-haired woman, coming out of the forest's cover defenselessly.

He was intrigued as well as amazed by the pendant provided by the Executor.

King John has already told him about its effect briefly, but he was skeptical about it. As far as they know, the enemy's compound might be very far away, and for a scent to reach that far is quite impossible.

But in a matter of a week, the pendant managed to lure this silvery-haired woman.

The Black Messenger signaled for the defensive artilleries to point at the silvery-haired woman before he quickly jumped down from the Great Barricade, landing on the ground gracefully without making a single sound.

Straightening his back, he then gazes at the silvery-haired woman again.

Despite the slow and steady steps, seemingly hypnotized by the scent emitted by the pendant engraved on the walls, the Black Messenger didn't keep his guard down, he still doesn't feel that this is real.

Coursing through the desolate scarred pain, the woman then abruptly stops.

Gazing at the silvery-haired woman who was as tall as himself stopping a couple of steps away from him, the Black Messenger leans closer and finds that the silvery-haired woman's eyes were completely under the influence.

"If I'm not mistaken, this must be Gistella... the Enchanter of the Silverstar Pack"

Ever since Rex's rampage inside Ratmawati City, his coalition has been spread and memorized by all people. It's not a surprise for the Black Messenger to recognize this silvery-haired woman as Gistella.

Rubbing his chin for a second, the Black Messenger circles Gistella.

"Hmmm... I thought the one that would come would be either Evelyn or Kyran. Gistella is the Enchanter, she should have a strong mental will. I'm surprised she was the one that came here instead" the Black Messenger mused to himself.

In addition, he was also enthralled for a second, "She's very beautiful..."

Wanting to test, the Black Messenger decided to see if Gistella will react if he touches her.

Hesitantly, he taps Gistella's forehead with his index finger.

Just as King John said, the scent should put the weakest link in a hypnotized state where they wouldn't be able to snap out of the state the closer they got to the pendant. But even then, the Black Messenger still needs to be careful.

It's true that she's hypnotized, but her muscle memory might pose a threat to him.

Regardless of her condition, Gistella is still one of the Silverstar Pack, and her battle prowess is not a matter to be joked around with. The Black Messenger could feel that she's probably stronger than he is right now.

Her bluish aura cloaking her body is sharp, dense, and heavy like concrete.

After tapping Gistella, the Black Messenger quickly jumped away to a safe distance. But it seems there was no need, Gistella didn't react and stood still on her spot, 'Hmm... if she's completely defenseless like this, killing her wouldn't be a prob-'

Upon thinking that, the Black Messenger's eyes suddenly widened completely.

Bang!

In a fraction of a second, Gistella moved from her spot, charging forward like a bull. Her intense blue energy concentrated on her shield before she body-slammed the Black messenger powerfully, sending him crashing away like a bullet.

Crash!

The Black Messenger crashes onto the barrier protecting the Great Barricade, he felt his back was crushed from the force before he bounced off, and fell to the ground face-first.

Realizing what she did, the defensive artilleries started bombarding Gistella violently.

Different kinds of missiles and thick bullets coated by strong body parts of mutated animals rained down from above, covering Gistella in huge explosions and rapid fire that drowned her surroundings in dark smoke.

On the other hand, the Black Messenger coughed out a mouthful of blood.

'She reacted to killing intent, and I'm right... she's stronger than me'

Forcing himself to stand up, the Black Messenger raises his hand to stop the bombardment.

Seeing that the Black Messenger signaled for them to stop, one military guy shouted before the bombardment stopped. It was then, the smoke fades again revealing Gistella still standing unbothered by the bombardment.

It seems a blue layer of protective barrier already surrounded her body.

While holding his pained stomach which shows that he has internal bleeding due to that attack, the Black Messenger looks at Gistella with a complicated gaze, 'Are we even on a different side...? The Executor, maybe we made a bad decision'

Knowing that Gistella reacted to killing intent, he's now aware of how to approach her.

The Black Messenger stands in front of Gistella again who has her eyes gazing down to the ground all this time, he suppressed his killing intent before he manipulates dark energy to gather underneath her feet.

Since she's now here, he needs to bring her to the Executor.

Just as he was about to lift Gistella up with his energy, the Black Messenger whipped his face towards Gistella when he saw a sudden movement. It came from her eyes, but it was too fast for him to see.

'Did she glance to her left, just now...?' the Black Messenger looks at her with a frown.

Upon realizing this, he quickly glanced to the side to see whether there was something that attracted her attention. But there doesn't seem to be anything other than the emptiness of the scarred desolate plain.

It made the Black Messenger dubious, he felt that something is wrong.

Squinting his eyes to gaze at the direction that he thought Gistella glanced to earlier for a moment, he decided that it was probably nothing, 'There's no way, I probably imagined it because of that attack earlier...'

Deciding that he would ignore it, his eyes suddenly caught sight of something

The Black Messenger was skeptical about Gistella but he was quite certain that he saw a pair of white glowing eyes appear from inside the forest before it disappeared in the next second. A shadow seems to be intercepted.

While he was thinking of this, the Black Messenger's eyes suddenly widened in surprise.

He looks back at Gistella with the same shock on his face.

But it was then a couple of Black Hands landed right behind him and tapped him on his shoulder, "Black Messenger, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere? There's a healer on standby if you're hurt"

Upon hearing this, the Black Messenger clears his throat.

"No, I'm fine. Let's bring her out of here and prepare her transport" He replied calmly.

Although he was saying that calmly, the two Black Hands seems to feel that he was hiding something. Even then, there's no way the two of them would confront the Black Messenger about that.

Just like that, Gistella was taken away by them.

The Black Messenger didn't forget to cast one last look in a direction before leaping away.

~

It was already the next day.

Adhara has been leading the reinforcement and does her absolute best to be a leader.

First of all, the Dark Elf Kingdom is the first place they would stop as it's the closest to Dargena City. She regulates the army that will be stationed there, conveying her plan to King Jorik, and also appointing one trusted person to be there.

Out of her options, she decided to go with Lady Lauren to stay there.

Since Lady Lauren is a reserved person and not that great with new surroundings, judging from the bleak blue aura that she emitted which shows that she was nervous despite her calm front, Adhara decided to leave her there.

The Dark Elves are the safest ones, they are the first ally for the Silverstar Pack.

Moving on to the second destination the Tigerman Kingdom, Adhara also did the same thing and stationed the spell-reliant portion of the army to them. On top of that, she left Daniel there since he's quite adverse in dealing with this kind of situation.

Due to him being the president of ATC, he's adept at socializing and networking.

Additionally, the Tigerman Kingdom respected the big and strong. It would be better to leave Daniel there who is a man, have a wide frame despite his age, and also a strong eighth-rank realm Awakened that could hold his own.

With the death of King Samobas recently, the one that replaced him is called King Docvor.

Not as strong as the previous king, but strong nevertheless.

Lastly, Adhara and her convoys arrived at the Dwarven Kingdom which is their last destination. It was surprising for them to finish this venture within a day, but this is all thanks to Queen Shanaela and her elite warriors.

Casting a spell called Fleeting Nature, they were able to summon hundreds of carriages.

It could fit thousands of people and move almost as fast as Delta, and that allows the reinforcement to be distributed very quickly. Now, Adhara and Queen Shanaela are on their way to meet with the Dwarf King.

Reaching a cave in the snowy mountain, Adhara was surprised to find the King to be here.

Unlike the pompous and overbearing might that other Kings showed with respect for their position, the Dwarf King seems to be a humble one, living inside a cave at the top of the frosting mountain.

"Please enter inside, our King is waiting for you"

"Okay..."

Nodding her head, Adhara and Queen Shanaela entered the cave steadily.

While the two were walking inside the narrow path of the cave, Adhara couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Have you ever been here? I mean, have you ever met with the Dwarf King? Since both of your races are in the same standing, I expect you have, right?"

"No, the Dwarf King is very reserved. He never took a stand" Queen Shanaela replied.

Despite her being informed that the Dwarf Kingdom has decided to ally with Rex, it's still surprising for her to know since the Dwarf King doesn't usually take sides and only creates equipment and weapons to be used in war.

Joining forces with Rex means that he would be suspecting his kingdom in a brutal war.

But it seems there's also a limit to the Dwarf King's patience.

It didn't take long for the two of them to eventually reach a big space, and there was a single bonfire at the center with a robust figure sitting there. On the side is the infamous War Maul of Glacia, leaning against the wall.

Unlike the other Dwarves, the Dwarf King is massive.

Although still shaped like a Dwarf, his size was that of a giant. It was not even surprising if he's almost as big as Ugrok who is a Cyclops, and that alone shows that he's daunting in appearance.

"Please, have a seat..." the Dwarf King gestured politely.

Queen Shanaela and Adhara nodded their heads before the two sat across the Dwarf King on a rock that was placed for them to sit on. It was then, a brief silence covers the whole place as the Dwarf King seems to be in his thoughts.

A moment later, Queen Shanaela then asked, "If I may, what made you make the request?"

"Do you already have a person in mind that might attack your kingdom?" she added.

Listening to this, Adhara also looks at the Dwarf King expectantly. It was the Dark Elf and the Dwarf that asked for reinforcement, and out of the two, she doesn't know what makes the Dwarf this alert.

Knowing the reason for his request would also help her explain it to Rex when he wakes up.

Now that she thought about it, she wondered if Rex already wakes up.

"Yes, I believed that it's best for me to be open to the two of you. I'm worried that the Rastrikan Demons are going to attack my kingdom when they awakened. No... I know that they will attack us" the Dwarf King said dejectedly.

Contrary to Adhara, Queen Shanaela gasped in utter shock when she heard this.

It seems the Rastrikan Demons were quite notorious to make Queen Shanaela and the Dwarf King react like this, "What's with the Rastrikan Demons? Which side are they from, the blue demons or the red demons?"

"Rastrikan Demons are unique demons and have a side of their own..." Queen Shanaela utters.

Looking over to Adhara with a hint of fear in her pearly eyes, Queen Shanaela then continues, "Rastrikan Demons are the only demons that have two sins. They have the power of Wrath and Envy. They are also the only branch of Black Demons. In the past, these wicked demons are known as the most vicious, disgusting, and brutal branch of the entire Demon Race..."

Chapter 869 Tamed In The Past

"Rastrikan Demons were so feared by all the other races that they are usually used as a bargaining chip for the Demon Race. A simple threat of unleashing them is enough to scare even the high-rank Supernatural Races" Queen Shanaela continues.

It was the first time for Adhara to see her this scared.

Such palpable terror that one can almost see the vicious and disgusting act that the Rastrikan Demons did through Queen Shanaela's eyes, the Elves must also experience the terror of these demons first-hand.

Frowning for a second, she then asked, "What did you do to make them angry?"

"If the Rastrikan Demons were that scary, then why would you evoke anger from them? No matter how I see it, there's no merit being done in making such malicious entities angry" Adhara looks at the Dwarf King and frowns.

Knowing that if it was her, then she wouldn't have done anything to be in their sights.

Upon hearing this the Dwarf King could only sigh deeply before he turns his head to the War Maul of Glacia behind him, gesturing that it has something to do with it. "As the two of you might know, our territory is protected by an artifact, the Perpetual Field of Deep Frost powered by my War Maul of Glacia. In the past, we still know and possess the method of creating both the artifact and the weapon in case both things got destroyed or lost"

"The Rastrikan Demons find out about this, and forced us to make another version of Perpetual Field of Deep Frost and War Maul of Glacia which will evoke a hellish domain instead of a frost domain, suitable for their barbaric raids and slaughter"

Both Adhara and Queen Shanaela were engrossed in the story.

Even though the two don't really know the Dwarf King that well, they could tell that he's not a complete idiot. If he offends the Rastrikan Demons, then there must be something more than simple idiocy.

Reminiscing about the past, the Dwarf King clenched both of his fists tightly.

"We didn't have any choice but to do what they wanted, our people work like slaves every single day without being able to rest. The Great Dwarf King at that time also helped his people and yet realizes when the products were finished halfway, they demand sacrifices to be completed"

"Actual living sacrifice because the products were diabolic and damned beyond salvation. If the Rastrikan Demons gave us the sacrifices, then it wouldn't be a problem. But instead, they used the Dwarves that were exhausted from overwork as sacrifices. Savagely killed the Warchiefs that tries to defend them, and even threatened to humiliate the Great Dwarf King's wife and children, saying that in order to stop them from humiliating them was for the Dwarves to sacrifice themselves willingly for the completion of the products"

Just listening to this alone, Adhara could feel her blood boiling.

It was no wonder that the Rastrikan Demons were feared and known as the most disgusting.

Although Rex has done some heinous things that he wouldn't be proud of today, he has never consciously used children for his selfish goals. If he wanted to achieve something, then he needs to be the one to bear the sacrifice.

Entities like the Rastrikan Demons were obviously the descendants of the Devil itself.

"Due to the anger from seeing his people sacrificing themselves in order to stop the humiliation endured by his wife and children, the Great Dwarf King tweaked the products, causing them both to explode when activated for the second time. The Rastrikan Demons lost two legions because of that, and their sight on revenge is imminent"

Upon hearing the ending of the story, Adhara, and Queen Shanaela were not surprised.

Clearly, the guilt and burden the Great Dwarf King sustained is too great.

If he hadn't done something like that then Adhara and Queen Shanaela wouldn't have any respect for him. During that kind of dark times, it's better to fight back and die instead of being trampled over like ants.

Now that she knows the full story, Adhara is also certain the Rastrikan Demons will attack.

But there's one missing piece, "If that's the case, then shouldn't the Rastrikan Demons already exact revenge on your kingdom? Since it's past bad blood, maybe their hatred for the ancient humans would prevail"

"Yes, and no..." the Dwarf King replied decisively.

Moving to a more comfortable sitting position, he then continues, "Seeing that the Dwarf Kingdom has grown like this again, the Rastrikan Demons will not sit still and let us be at peace. It's certain

that they will try to dominate us again. After that incident, the Rastrikan Demons almost managed to commit a full genocide against our people, but were stopped when the ancient humans sealed us"

"W- What...? Complete genocide? What do you mean by that...?" Adhara gasped.

Pausing a second with a heavy heart, the Dwarf King then replied, "Our elders are all dead"

In an instant, the atmosphere becomes tense.

Adhara was only guessing but the atmosphere around the Dwarf King tells her that she was right, the Dwarf doesn't have any Elders that would be waking up alongside the World Awakening that could help them.

It makes their situation even clearer than before.

When Adhara went to the Dark Elf and the Tigerman Kingdom earlier, their Elders were also waking up and enhancing their overall battle prowess. In addition, Adhara also needs to make sure that the Elders still have the same idea in mind.

If the Elders decided that they don't want to be an ally, then it will be very bad.

But thankfully, under the explanation from Adhara and the help of those that were awake even before the Elders were awake, there's no such thing happening. As a matter of fact, they were glad that it turns out this way.

Seems like living under the tyranny of the high-rank Supernaturals also takes a toll on them.

Due to that everything has gone smoothly until now.

Just earlier when she conversed briefly with Queen Shanaela about the Dwarf King, the two were also confused as to why the Dwarf King that has never taken a side before suddenly decided to ally with the Silverstar Pack.

Queen Shanaela said that it was unlike the Dwarves to do this.

Now that the two has finally talked with the Dwarf King, that was answered instantly.

"Our Elders were all slaughtered by the Rastrikan Demons. In the whole kingdom, I'm the only living person that still remembers the methods to make both items and surely they would be coming for me" the Dwarf King nodded his head.

But then, he glanced at Queen Shanaela, "That being said, this shouldn't be surprising..."

Realizing that the Dwarf King is looking at Queen Shanaela with a meaningful look, Adhara also glanced at her with one of her eyebrows raised. She saw Queen Shanaela looking down, fidgeting with her fingers.

"Queen Shanaela, don't tell me that you're also..."

"Yes, the Elves also don't have any Elders. We've been tamed under control..."

It was then, Queen Shanaela explains the situation about the Elves and also the Dwarves.

Queen Shanaela said that the Dwarves and the Elves were also a prominent race back in ancient times, they were a part of the high-rank Supernatural races. Each has insurmountable power, knowledge, specialty, and history to boast.

At one point, the two races were accused of colluding with the ancient humans.

Like any major problem that happened in ancient times, it was the Demons that accused them of that when in truth, they were fearful of the Elves and Dwarves' potential to become stronger than them.

Some of the other high-rank races were involved, but the Demons were the instigator.

Ever since that time, the other high-rank races started to actively suppress them bit by bit. If they had fought back, then they would evoke a war that will be disadvantageous for them as the other races were giving them cold shoulders.

In time, the suppression started to become overbearing and a war breaks out.

The Angel race helped them knowing full well that the other races were only envious of them, but even with the Angel race's help, they lost the war and got severely weakened which is the beginning of their downfall.

Elves and Dwarves that Adhara knew is nothing but a fraction of what was.

Just as Adhara was overwhelmed by the information as she didn't expect that the Elves and Dwarves has such a rough history until they could reach this state, the Dwarf King suddenly stands up and surprisingly slightly bowed towards her.

"W- What are you-"

"I want to apologize for using the Silverstar Pack as an escape route for my people"

Upon hearing this, Adhara could only sigh as she understands it all now.

Although the Elves also have a similar history as the Dwarves and probably will need help in fighting those who wanted them dead, the motive behind Queen Shanaela in allying with the Silverstar Pack was not a selfish one.

She wanted to help lower-rank Supernatural races to survive.

Gathering the lower-rank Supernatural races would eventually manifest a big nation to boast.

If she managed to gather all of the lower-rank Supernatural races under her banner, then they would be able to protect themselves through sheer numbers, and the high-rank Supernatural races wouldn't be able to push them around easily.

But the Dwarf King on the other hand joined the alliance for his own personal reason.

Knowing that the Rastrikan Demons ought to come for them, he decided to pick a side and it was the best choice to join the alliance. Since it's a new alliance, the Silverstar Pack would need to prove to the allied forces that they could be a good leader.

The Dwarf King wanted to exploit that so that the Silverstar Pack will help his kingdom.

"Hahh... I really don't know what to say to you right now, and it doesn't mean I'm not furious at you for trying to use us. Just for this moment, I'll let it slide. But in the near future, you're going to have to talk with Lord Rex about this matter face-to-face" Adhara replied, holding her throbbing head.

Upon hearing this, the Dwarf King tensed but he eventually nodded his head.

"Yes, I understand"

"Well, now that you've come clear. It seems like we need to finish the teleportation formation in your kingdom the fastest. If the Rastrikan Demons were as you depicted, then I wouldn't be surprised if they are on their way here right now..."

~

Meanwhile, Ratmawati City. The Executor's Castle.

It was early in the morning, and the Black Messenger is currently delivering Gistella to the Executor as he was ordered. Last night when he wanted to bring Gistella instantly to the Executor, he was surprisingly got denied.

Seems like the Executor is doing something, and he couldn't be bothered.

Now that he has finished with what he was doing, the Black Messenger was told to bring Gistella to the castle in the bleak morning. Despite only being tasked with delivering, meeting the Executor always made his heart race.

Knowing that the Executor is unpredictable makes it scary to meet with him.

Upon reaching the castle with Gistella beside him, the Black Messenger was stopped by Brigitta who says that he would need to wait for a moment before entering the throne room.

A moment later, the entrance to the castle was opened.

The Black Messenger could see a couple of Awakened pulling some sort of carriages that reeks of blood, and this alone makes him avert his eyes away. Not because of not used to the scent, but because knowing the fact that it was his fault.

'It must be the sacrifices for today, I really can't stand this...' the Black Messenger thought.

After the Awakened with the carriages left the castle's premises, Brigitta leads the Black Messenger inside. In that brief moment, the Black Messenger glanced at her weirdly as she doesn't seem to have any reaction.

Even though Gistella is beside him, Brigitta doesn't seem to care. Her eyes are lifeless.

Finding that the Executor must've done something heinous to her that made her like this, the Black Messenger could only clench his fists tightly and tried to put his mind somewhere else. It was then, he was faced with the throne room again.

Standing in front of the throne is the Executor, wiping his bloodied hands with a white cloth.

"Now that the weakest link is here, the fun is about to start!"

"Bring her to me..."

Chapter 870 Multi-Layered Sham

Inside the throne room was more than just the Executor and Brigitta.

Standing on the side of the throne was Edward that has now corrupted, the stark changes could be seen directly through the eyes. His ashen skin was the most eye-catching change, his lips and the space around his eyes were also blackened.

Additionally, his body is covered in corrupted black armor.

Judging from the way it sticks onto his skin, the black armor that only left his face and the inner part of his chest exposed seems to be one with his skin. Even the veins on the edges of the armor have been turned completely black.

Even the Black Messenger couldn't believe his eyes, he recognized Edward.

'I thought the bond between him and Rex is strong considering he even volunteer to help pull Rex back to humanity no matter the cost. But it seems he too has his limit, the Executor has corrupted him just like he did to King John...'

Glancing to the left, the Black Messenger could see King John standing idly.

Feeling his own blood boiling at the sight of the man he fancied as King standing like an obedient dog beside the throne room, it made him quickly avert his gaze elsewhere lest he exploded in outright anger.

But then the Black Messenger's attention was pulled back to the throne.

The Executor laughed out loud arrogantly while fixing his eyes on Gistella who was being delivered to him, only his laughs echoed inside the throne room for a full minute, depicting the excitement he was experiencing right now.

A wicked smile then lingers on his face while his eyes flashed with extreme malice.

"Good... good... this went better than expected!"

It hasn't been that long since the Executor gave the pendants to King John to lure the weakest link. He expected that there will be some problems along the way, but it seems he was wrong entirely.

Seeing that it's this easy, he feels like he has given the Royal Black Prince too much credit.

'Yes, this is how it's supposed to be. Everything is under MY control. I am one of the Executors created by the Supreme Being, my wisdom is unparalleled. A little effort from me and now I have his best friend and also his pack members in my grasp. My victory is already in sight, it's imminent'

While thinking this, the wicked smile on his face grew even wider in response.

Upon the Black Messenger reaching the base of the stairs ascending to the throne with Gistella standing absent-mindedly beside him, the Executor raised his hand before his eyes fixed on Gistella.

"Say, this woman is not the one I was hoping for. Is she important?" The Executor asked.

Nodding his head, Edward then replied, "I must say, I think you got the perfect one, master"

"Despite not having the position of the Luna or the Female Alpha, this woman, Gistella is the most gentle and pliant one. She's the most obedient. If I had to say, having her is way better than having the others simply because of her personality. While the others might be fiery and fight back, this one is definitely damsel-like" he continues, expressing his answer.

It was not the one he wanted, Adhara was the one he wanted.

But then again, she's the Female Alpha, and she's definitely not going to be the weakest link.

Despite not meeting his expectations, he's still excited about this.

Standing up from his throne with an arrogant look, lifting his chin upwards, the Executor descends the throne slowly. His steps were firm and strong before he eventually stopped right in front of Gistella.

Looking intently at her, his mind wanders for a second.

'I know that he has a similar System, so it's a little bit unsettling that he's this reckless about his pack members. But then again, I specifically used this method so I didn't trigger any warning from the System or even other quests...' the Executor ponders inside his head.

While he was meddling with his mind, King John was also standing still in silence.

It was then, his eyes caught something from the throne.

Upon seeing this, King John clenched his fists, seemingly trying to muster up courage before he eventually puts on a bright smile, "As expected of the Executor, your intelligence far surpassed that of the Royal Black Prince. Now that you have Gistella, the backup plans have been finished, and it's only a matter of time before your weapon is completed and your time to dominate the era will arrive"

"You are truly the strongest in power and intelligence, everything is under your control..."

Due to the sudden praise, the Executor's thoughts were disrupted.

Although he was in the middle of something, the Executor smiled proudly when he heard the praise. Seems like King John is starting to understand his place, "Hmph! How dare you compare me to a lowly being like the Royal Black Prince, I'm incomparable to him"

"It's natural for him to be like that, master. I too was amazed by your unparalleled might"

Out of nowhere, Edward added from behind.

Glancing back towards him who was still standing on the throne, the Executor smiled, it shouldn't be a surprise that these simpletons thought of him that way, "I understand that your puny minds can't comprehend me, so I'll let it slide for now"

"Yes, I'm grateful for your generosity. I was only expressing my praise" King John added.

Listening to their banter, the Black Messenger's eyes bulged underneath his crow mask while he clenched his fists even tighter out of anger. He did it so strongly that his hands started to bleed, the sight of King John sucking up to the Executor is unbearable.

For someone who viewed King John highly, this kind of thing hurts him the most.

Shifting his attention back to Gistella, the Executor then grabbed her chin roughly and forced her to look up. With a devious smile, he then said raspingly, "Since all of you now understand a glimpse of my might, bow down to me..."

Upon hearing this, King John, Edward, the Black Messenger, and Brigitta bowed down.

No hesitation whatsoever, all of them went on one knee.

The Executor couldn't contain his laughter once again, the breeze of triumph that he has achieved in such a short amount of time filled his heart with exhilaration. It made him even more certain that this era would be different compared to the last era.

In this era, he would be the absolute ruler of the whole entire world.

Glancing back over to Gistella who is also kneeling on the ground with one knee right in front of the Executor, a playful smile appeared on his face, "What do we have here...? Did you really think you have the same standing as them? No... you're lower!"

Out of nowhere, the Executor reaches out his hand to grab Gistella's head.

Providing no cover at all, the blue protective barrier that covers Gistella completely was shattered in an instant. The Executor then slammed her head onto the floor before pinning her head with his foot.

Brak!

"Yes, this is how low you should go. Underneath my foot..." the Executor said evilly.

Although it was a while ago since their last encounter, and the others that were present at that time probably didn't know what had happened, too scared to look, the Executor still felt humiliated by the Royal Black Prince from the fact that his vambrace cracked after receiving that cheap strike.

It has always been his desire to see the Royal Black Prince prostrating before him.

But since the Royal Black Prince is not here right now, his pack member will do, 'I'll have to make do with this. I want to see him powerless as I take his pack members down one by one until eventually, he would be the one prostrating before me like an insect. I will utterly crush his mind, body, and soul for trying to defy me'

'Waiting for that moment to come would only make it taste better, I'm excited...' he thought.

Just as he basking in his triumph, he suddenly felt something.

The Executor looks down at Gistella underneath his foot before a frown appeared on his face, it made him think for a moment before surprisingly, he waved his hand to the others, "Leave the throne room if there's nothing more"

Upon hearing this, the others were surprised by the sudden change in tone.

King John, Brigitta, and the Black Messenger nodded their heads and stands up before leaving the throne room as the Executor wanted. At this point, all of them knew better than to question the Executor.

Looking over to his throne, he also added, "You too, Edward. Leave..."

Unlike the others, Edward hesitated for a moment when he heard this. But he eventually resigned and nodded his head, "Then I'll be going, for now, master. Please call me if you need anything to be dealt with"

In a moment, the throne room was empty once again.

Once the others left the Executor then looks back down to Gistella before a playful smile appeared on his face, "It's such a pleasant surprise, I was too excited to realize it now, but you don't have to pretend anymore"

"Gistella, you're not the weakest link, aren't you...?" he added and grimaced.

Earlier when he was stepping on Gistella's head to soothe his ego for managing to make a Silverstar Pack member prostrate in front of him, he sensed somekind of resistance from Gistella as he pinned her head on the ground.

Despite his overbearing manner, he didn't expose any killing intent.

If Gistella is really the weakest link that was influenced by the scent of the pendant, then she wouldn't be able to resist. She's in a hypnotized state where the creator of the pendant has absolute authority over her physical body.

It's what the pendant is used for.

A method used in ancient times by ancient humans against Werewolves.

Since the Werewolf race is a pack-oriented race that cares so much about one another despite their animalistic appearance and barbaric personality, the ancient humans created this pendant specifically to deal with Werewolves.

A method that can be used to target the weakest link of a certain Werewolf pack.

Out of the methods out there that can be used against Werewolves, the pendant is used specifically if the Alpha is quite a big threat. This is an effective way to subdue the Werewolf pack and evoke internal conflicts.

Having one member kidnapped will put pressure on the Alpha to save that member.

But now that Gistella is able to resist his stomp, it's clear that she's not the weakest link. It's obvious now that she's pretending, and the scent from the pendant doesn't seem to affect her that much.

Not deciding to pretend anymore, Gistella pulls her head away and stands back up.

A cold gaze adorned her expression.

"I don't know what you're planning by coming here, but do you think that this is a playground? Pretending to be influenced and coming here is a death sentence for you" the Executor said, his chaotic energy seeping out from his towering body.

Despite the pressure, Gistella seems to be composed, "Are you going to kill me?"

"Personally, I don't think you will. You may not know this, but if I didn't come here, then the weakest link would be Giana, and she is worth nothing to Rex. From the way I see it, you're lucky that I came here instead of her" she added without a hint of fear in her eyes.

Listening to this, the Executor smiled, "Is that so...? How come you're confident?"

"There are three things. First, I have the information you need to take down Rex. Second, I'll be more used to you alive compared to being dead, I think you know why. Third, I think your pretentious ego would like to humiliate me for being a part of the Silverstar Pack instead of killing me" Gistella replied, stating three clear reasons.

Just as she expected, the Executor smiled evilly in response.

But he then waved his hand and tilts his head slightly to the side, "Yes, that might be true. But how do I know that you're not planning something for coming here...? Are you a spy? Or do you have some other personal wants?"

"I'll entertain you if you be honest with me, Gistella..." he added whisperingly.

Upon hearing this, Gistella's expression darkens as she looks down to the floor. She paused for a second before she eventually takes a deep breath and replied, "I'll help you take out Rex from your race to power. But in return, I want you to kill Calidora Blodirra..."

"Oh...? This is interesting..." the Executor mused in surprise.