

Reborn With The All Seeing Eye

Chapter 111 Blood And Information

"Well... What I told them isn't entirely the truth."

"Uh?"

Gjon and Fugio was stunned.

Lord Information stared at Aaron, and gulped in... The pressure Aaron was releasing was more frightening than even Scar's.

"Go on." Aaron said in a calm tone.

Lord information cleared his throat, and started:

"Scar is one of my most important customers, I can't just give all his information out... I want to ask, Why are you looking for Scar?"

"You don't get to ask questions, I do the asking."

Aaron snapped his fingers, and five bags, filled with gold coins appeared in front of Lord information... The coins reflecting under the lights.

"WOW!!!"

Lord information dropped to his knees, taking the coins in both palms.

"This--"

"--Speak." Aaron's indifferent voice sounded.

"Yes-Yes-Yes."

Lord information stood up, his gaze fixed on the gold coins.

"Wait for me, I'll get my information Book... All Information are written inside."

Aaron stared at him for some seconds, and nodded.

Lord information laughed happily, and rushed inside the room.

Aaron and his group waited for three minutes, before Lord Information ran out with an old book, which was as big as an Oxford Dictionary.

He placed the book on the bag of coins, and opened it.

"Sorry for the delay, it's just I forgot where I kept the book..."

Aaron remained silent, watching; as Lord Information opened the pages, one at a time... More slowly than expected.

Emily, Mariel, and the others also noticed his action...

"Why are you slowing down? Or don't you know where Scar's page is?" Gjon asked with a deep frown.

"Sorry, It's just, they're many people name Scar in this book, I have to look for the right one."

Lord information answered, even moving slower.

"Remember what you told me, Fugio?" Aaron asked, his gaze fixed on the book.

"Yes, Boss." Fugio nodded, easily knowing what Aaron was asking.

Lord information was silent, moving the pages a little faster now.

"You said that trusting a specific person is akin to digging your grave, right?"

Fugio nodded, already alert, both he and Gjon.

Lord information sense the tension in the air, and broke out in sweat, moving the pages.

"Kill him."

Aaron said flatly, while Lord Information instantly turned paled.

Before Gjon and Fugio could act.

BOOM!!!!

BOOOOM!!!!

BOOOM!!

CRACK!!!

CRACK!!

Figures broke down the roof, Windows, and even the bad door... In less than ten seconds, more than twenty men, clad in armor surrounded Aaron and his group.

"Hahaha!! Do you think I'll betray Masted Scar? Never!! Look at these guys, they're all members of the Dragon Claw Organization. The most-strongest Organization in the human empire!" Lord information stood up, not forgetting to pull the bags with him.

The figures quickly stood in front of Lord Information, enclosing him from Aaron.

"Hahahaha!!!! You'll all die here, and I'll gain the money, and also give your bodies to the Imperial court."

Lord information pointed at Gjon, and Fugio.

"Both of you are bandits... And the Human empire will pay a huge sum of money if you're brought into justice, dead or alive... So if I kill you now, I'll be gaining more money!"

"Lord information, we thought you're sensible, but I guessed we were wrong." Gjon said with pity.

"Hahahaha!!! Why are you fools still sitting there? With one word from me, these guys will cut you into size... Let me tell you, the weakest here is in the saint realm... While you guys, You two are just saints, while them... Well, she is a lot stronger, a Sky realm."

He pointed at Mariel... Then turned to Aaron, and Emily.

"I can't even feel these two energies, which means they're normal humans... And look at your clothes, do you look like someone who will make me rich?" Lord information sneered at them, and turned to Aaron.

"You said you're the Boss, now tell me; if you're Boss, you'll surely have some lands or properties... So, do you? Do you have expensive belongings?"

Aaron stared at him for some seconds, and turned his head to the door.

"Are you ready to show yourself?" He asked.

"Huh?" Lord information was stunned.

"Wow, You are good, young man."

The space in front of the entrance door distorted, and a middle-age man appeared, a sword in hand.

"Let me introduce myself... My name is Blade, the sword god of Dragon Claw, and the third protector out of the Five."

"Master Blade! I don't know you're here." Lord information rushed towards him, a flattery smile on his face.

"You called, that some people was asking about Scar, are these the ants?" Blade asked.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! They're the ones."

Blade nodded, and turned to Aaron.

"You made one mistake, and that's coming here... Don't worry, we'll give you a painless death."

Aaron let out a bored sigh, and observed Blade.

"You know, even a Supreme won't dare say that in my presence... And now, a common Legendary realm dare open his mouth, and sprout out nonsense in my presence... Only that, deserves death."

"...Who are you?"

Blade asked with a slight frown, As a warrior class, his intent told him this guy wasn't a normal human, and his calm demeanor was unsettling.

Gjon turned to Aaron, who slowly nodded at him... He smiled and stood up, then started:

"Let me introduce everyone... Pay respect to the imperial majesty, Emperor Aaron Of Terra!!"

BOOOOOM!!!!

They all took a step back, their faces instantly turned paled in fear and terror... Lord Information was even more horrified.

Blade took a step back, and secretly made a hand gestured to his members... They all nodded, and before they could take even a single move, they all froze.

"What?! Protector! We can't move!"

"Save us!!"

The members yelled.

"What did you do to them?! Let my people go!!" Blade yelled at Aaron.

"Why are you yelling? And I'm not the one who hold them down." Aaron said in a calm tone.

"Huh?"

Blade turned his head to the young lady with long red hair, who calmly stood up from the couch, and walked towards him.

"You!!"

BOOM!!

A powerful demonic energy wave collided with Blade, throwing him backward.

Blade collided on the door, shattering it in the process. He smashed heavily on the ground outside, and threw up a mouthful of blood.

"You! You're a Supreme?!"

He crawled back, his eyes fixed on Emily, who walked out from the house.

"As my love said, your attitude is punishable by death... And I'll be your executioner."

"I'm not scared of you!!"

Blade stood up, and unsheathed his sword.

BANG!!!!

A figure landed behind Blade, who instantly froze, and slowly turned his head around. He was stunned seeing a huge red phoenix, staring at him.

"A... A Beast-Ruler?!" He was petrified.

"Take care of him, Precious."

SCREECH!!!!

Precious shot into the air, and dived towards Blade.

"Not happening!!"

Blade swung his sword, only for it to be caught by the Phoenix.

"Huh?"

Whoosh!!!

Flames burst out from precious, enveloping Blade.

"NOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!"

"Did you really think you can defeat my Familiar?" Emily asked, her hands folded on her chest.

She watched as Blade turned into ashes, and Precious shot into the air... reduced in size, and landing on her shoulder.

"Good work, Precious."

"Thank you, Master... What about your Love?"

"Shh... You talk too much."

"Oh? Is master shy?"

Emily blinked, and before she could reply, a man flew past her, falling face down on the ashes.

"....."

She and Precious stared at Lord Information. Who stood up from the ground... Emily looked over her shoulder, seeing the House in flames.

Aaron and the other five walked towards Emily, and stopped beside her.

"Please don't kill me!"

Lord information pleaded on his knees, his eyes filled with terror.

"Don't kill you? Ok, tell us; why shouldn't we kill you?" Fugio asked with a frown.

"I... I can talk you everything, Yes! Anything."

"Oh? Then."

Aaron took a step forward, stopping in front of Lord Information.

"Tell me the total strength of the Human empire, their military forces, and strategies."

"This..."

"Won't you answer and save yourself?" Aaron asked, staring down at him.

"I will."

Lord information started, and told them everything he knew; everything.

After five whole minutes, he was done.

"My King, Look!"

With Gjon's yell; everyone turned their heads to the right, and from the distance, they could see fire torches, rushing towards them, clearly soldiers on horses.

Aaron looked at the flaming house, and turned to Lord information.

"Everything you said, is it the truth?" He asked.

Lord information slowly nodded his head, and looked at the torches with a slight hope.

Aaron nodded, and asked again: "What about the Dragon Claw's headquarters?"

"At the north of the empire." Lord information answered again.

Aaron nodded, and opened a portal behind him.

"Let's go."

With that said, he turned around, and walked towards the portal; Emily, Mariel, Stellar, Mott, and the two men followed behind... All entering the portal.

Lord information watched as the portal disappeared... Before sighing in relief, he frowned, seeing a man standing in front of his burning house.

"Huh?"

Whoosh!!!

His eyes widened as an energy blade shot towards him.

BAM!!!!

The man sheathed back his sword, transformed into a black Raven and flew away.

Chapter 112 Fall Of The Dragon Claw Organization

[North Of The Humans' Empire.]

[Dragon Claw's Headquarters.]

Deep in the mountains, a huge Fortress stood with hundreds of men and women moving back and forth, all armed with weapons.

At the moment, the four protectors were seated with their Leader, drinking tea.

"Why hasn't Blade returned?"

The leader, A middle-age lady with a long sword beside her seat, asked.

"I don't know what's keeping him, Lord information said it's only some ants... By now, those ants might be dealt with." The first, an old man, with long gray hair said with a smile.

"Maybe he's on his way?" The second guessed.

"I hope so. The Big Boss wants us to do something for her... You all know we can't be late?"

The four protectors nodded their heads, while the fourth, a young lady with a hand fan asked:

"Master, What about Scar? Are we still using him?"

"Fufufufu... Scar thinks he's invincible because of his backer... We would pretend for the time been... The big Boss's master plan isn't ready... As for now, we'll wait."

"Leader, what about this Cursed Child?" Another asked.

The woman moved her gaze on the four, and whispered:

"Let me tell you four something very important."

The four instantly got serious, and listened:

"The Cursed Child is a lie... Aaron is known as the Child of the Sky... The one who'll be the king-of-Kings, and rule over us all... The real prophecy state that, He'll be the next

Ruler of Elvis, who will lead our world to Peace and joy, and bla-bla-bla... Other none important things..." She chuckled, and continued:

"The grand priests were happy with this news, happy that such a child will be born, already ready to train him with the Leaders of the Races... But as every good story, there is always some bad plot... After the prophecy, some years later, No child was seen with such strength... So the priests became skeptical, and doubt grew in their hearts... Then Skull entered, manipulated the Priests, and the Priests used the belief and trust everyone has on them to turn the child of the sky into the Cursed Child... And now, everyone is after his neck to kill him. Thinking if the Cursed Child is killed, the world will be safe, they even go to the extent of destroying more than five races... The Fairies, Vampires, Goblins, and more."

She relaxed on her seat.

"Now you understand?"

The four slowly nodded their heads, while the first protector asked:

"But if he's not the Cursed Child, and he's the Child of the Sky, won't that spoil our plan? I mean, the big Boss's plan?"

The woman sighed: "That's why we must keep our distance from him, and work in the shadows, we must make sure he never gets news of anything about our plan... Even if he got the news about us, and asked for the plan... I hope you know what to do?"

The four looked at one another, and nodded with determination.

"Good."

Knock! Knock!

Two silent knocks sounded on the wooden door, drawing the five people's attention.

"Who's it?" The Boss asked.

"Boss, Lord Information is here."

One of their members said.

The Boss raised an eyebrow, and turned her head to the four, then asked:

"Is the Third Protector with him?"

"No, he's alone." The man replied.

"Where is he at the moment?"

"At the gate."

The Boss thought for a moment, and shook her head.

'Something is wrong, I personally told him never to come to our Fortress, if he has a message, he could have delivered it through Blade... But now, he's here all alone, and there's no sign of Blade... Something is really off.'

She looked up at her members, and said to the man outside:

"Go and Kill him, Then dispose of his body."

"Huh?"

The four in the room were stunned speechless.

"Yes, Leader!"

The Man outside nodded, and walked away, and the Protectors turned to the woman.

"Boss, Lord Information is a valuable asset, killing him will anger the Big Boss, I don't think it's wise."

She stared at them for some seconds, stood up, and walked towards the glass window, looking down at the compound.

"I specifically told Lord information that he shouldn't reach even a mile from the Headquarters, and Blade with the members went to his place, he could have sent the message with them, so why didn't he?"

"This?"

The four were stunned.

BOOM!!!!

Hearing the explosion, they all stood up, and rushed up to the Leader, looking down from the building.

"Is that?"

They were stunned.

"Lord information? How did he get so powerful?" The first Protector was shocked.

"That isn't lord information, It's someone who's using his face."

The Leader said with a smirk, her gaze fixed on the figure walking towards the building, all her members' effort of stopping the figure was in vain as he killed them like flies.

"What should we do?" The fifth, a young man, asked.

"What else should we go? Of course, go down and greet him."

She turned around, and walked towards the door... With confusion, the other four followed behind her.

Aaron calmly walked towards the front door, effortlessly killing the men who rushed towards him with his demonic energy.

In matter of 1 minute, the whole compound was littered with dead bodies.

"Welcome, Lord Information... Or will you do us the honor and reveal who you are?"

The Leader walked out from the building, her protectors, and more than 50 men followed behind, all armed with swords.

Aaron stopped, and observed the surrounding men, and grinned.

"Do you think these guys can stop me?" He asked.

"Not really, You killed more than a hundred already, but I'm hoping these guys can... They're the elite or my organization." The leader said with a smile, and added:

"Oh, I forgot...! My name is Anna... You can call me Ann."

"Not needed."

Before everyone, Aaron transformed from lord information to a handsome young man with shot red hair, his blue eyes fixed on the Leader.

"Wow! What a handsome man... I'm guessing you killed Blade, and Lord Information, right?"

Aaron remained silent, his hands folded behind him.

Seeing she wasn't getting any reply, Anna continued:

"You don't have to answer, I already know you did it--"

"--If you know I did it, then why ask like a fool?"

Aaron cut her off, his word emotionless.

"You! How dare you to speak to the Leader in such manner?!!" The first Protector yelled in rage.

"Calm down."

Anna stopped his action, and observed Aaron.

"Young, Powerful, demonic energy... Not a human, elf, beasts folk, Orc, and definitely not a dwarf... So you'll either be a vampire or something else... Maybe a Demon... Yeah, that's the only way, You're a demon... Only that race has such high amount of demonic energy, even the Vampires aren't their match in that circle."

"You know you talk too much, right?" Aaron asked, his eyes narrowed.

"I heard that a lot... You know, I just like to know my enemies before I kill them, that way, when I die... I'll know each of them in the other side... Don't you think so? Is that wrong?"

Aaron was silent, a frown settling on his face.

Whoosh!!!!

A Shadow shot out from behind, and slash with its sword, straight at Aaron's neck.

BAM!!!

A figure landed and struck the shadow backwards... With a somersault, the shadow landed on its feet, and observed the newcomer.

"How nice, a Transcendent."

Anna said, staring at Protean, who sheathed back his sword, his gaze fixed on the shadow.

Whoosh!!

It leaped over the two, and landed beside Anna... All the while, Aaron remained still, not even moving an inch... His cold gaze fixed on Anna.

"Why that look? You already know she was close by... That's why you didn't react." Anna said.

Moment next, the shadow moved towards her, merging with her body.

"Shadow affinity? This is the first time I'm seeing someone with it." Aaron said, a hint of surprise in his tone.

"Don't be surprised by it... And I'm bored with this conversation, you refused to tell me your name, so I won't know you in the afterlife... Kill him."

With her word, her protectors and Members all channeled their Sid energies, and shot towards Aaron and Protean.

The two stood still, and waited. The moment they got 1 meter from their location, Protean moved.

Whoosh!!

Whoosh!!!

Whoosh!!

"AHHHHH!!!"

"HELP LEADER!!"

"NO!!"

"SAVE ME!!!"

"PLEASE!!!"

Aaron watched with a calm expression, as Protean butchered all the members, his gaze fixed on Anna.

After two minutes, Protean appeared behind him, not a single drop of blood could be seen on him, and around them were the bisected bodies of the members of the Dragon Claw, including their Protectors.

"This?"

Anna, who was a Supreme realm took a step back in fear.

"How... How can you move with such speed? Even a transcendent can't do that."

She took more steps back.

"We're here to wipe out the Dragon Claw, And by killing you, our mission will be complete."

Aaron pointed a finger at her, and a fire in the size of a bullet shot towards Anna.

BOOOM!!!

The fire bullet collided on the door, instantly exploding it... Aaron lowered his hand with a slight frown, even Protean was stunned.

"She... Escaped?"

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Aaron moved his gaze on the Fortress, turned around and walked away.

"You know what to do."

He said not looking back.

Protean channeled his demonic energy, forming a dark cloud above the Fortress... He stared at the cloud for some seconds, then followed behind Aaron.

BOOM!!!

A huge dark lightning fell from the cloud, turning the whole Fortress into ashes, and ruins.

—

Some distance away, Anna stood on a tree, her sword in hand, gaze fixed on the Burning Fortress.

With gritted teeth, she observed the two figures walking away.

"Who are you two?" She asked with killing intent, and added:

"The big boss won't be happy with this news, what should I do?" She sat down on the tree, thinking of ways to reveal this information to the Boss.

"What happened here?"

Anna jolted hearing the voice behind her, only one person can have such voice.

She stood up, and quickly turned around:

"Boss!!" She bowed.

Hovering above her was a figure in black outfit, and mask enclosing her face.

"Answer my question! What happened to the headquarters?!" The voice was filled with anger.

Anna quickly got down on her knees, and started:

"Two guys came to the headquarters, they were powerful, and destroyed everything... I alone managed to escape."

The Boss stared at her with narrowed eyes... She flew towards the Fortress, and Anna quickly stood up, and followed behind.

The Boss landed on the ground, and frowned seeing a Flag with the logo of a red sun.

"Huh?"

Anna was stunned.

"There's only one kingdom in whole of Elvis who has the flag."

"Terra." Anna muttered.

"Yes, and I'm guessing the two men are Aaron, and someone else... Someone powerful... It seems Terra is more powerful than we all thought." She said.

"What do we have here? I know you'll return."

The two looked over their shoulders, seeing Aaron and Protean smirking at them.

"Let's retreat, this flag is draining our energies... Staying longer, we'll be weak."

Anna nodded with her Boss, and the two instantly disappeared.

Protean turned to Aaron:

"Master, why did you let them go?" He asked in mild confusion.

"Let them prepare, fighting weak enemies is boring... At least they now know who we are." Aaron smiled, and disappeared from the ruin fortress.

Protean moved his gaze around the place, and also disappeared.

[1 mile from Mott's Home.]

Aaron and Protean appeared before the group of three.

"What of Gjon, fugio, and Mariel?"

"Gjon, and Fugio have gone back to their home, While Mariel is with the Queen." Emily answered.

Aaron nodded, and turned to Mott:

"Come on, Mott. Lead the way."

Mott nodded with a smile, and led them towards his father's estate which could be seen from their location.

—

After half an hour of walking, the group of five got to the gate, and Mott knocked.

"Who is it?"

The guard opened the gate, the moment he saw Mott, he exclaimed in surprise.

"Young Master?! Why are you here?!"

He quickly opened the gate, and Mott and his three friends walked inside.

The guards stared at the Silver hair kid, and the two girls in surprise, but what caught his attention was the black raven on Aaron's shoulder.

Noticing his gaze, Mott introduced:

"Oh, Guys, This is my father's head guard... Norman... Norman, this is Jack, Lori, and Stellar, my closest friends."

"Greetings, Sir Norman." The girls greeted with a smile.

"And you too, such beautiful girls." Norman said, staring at Lori, and the cute rabbit, then at Aaron who remained indifferent, not even greeting or moving.

Norman turned to Mott, choosing to ignore him.

"You can go in, the master and madam will be surprised, I'm sure they'll be happy to see you."

"Thank you, Sir Norman."

Mott said, and walked away with his friends. Norman's gaze still fixed on Aaron.

Aaron stopped walking, and looked at him over his shoulder, instantly, Norman broke out in sweat, seeing Aaron's eyes.

With that stare, Aaron continued walking.

'What was that? I felt like I was a prey of an ancient Beast.' He thought, wiping the sweat off his face.

[Currently in the Mansion.]

Two figures were moving back and forth in the hall, both anxious, and scared.

"What should we do, Love? Scar is coming today, and we don't have the money, even the Empire refused to lend us money... How should we pay him back?"

A woman looking her late thirties, in a green gown said anxiously.

"Don't forget who is Scar's backer... There's no way the Emperor will lend us money... If my son was with us, I would have said we should escape... The rumors about Scar is scary."

"You caused all this!!" The woman yelled at her husband.

The Baron sighed, and collapsed on the couch:

"I only borrowed so we could have the money for our son... You know he needs it in the Academy."

"But you don't have to borrow such a huge amount, and I know you didn't give our son all the money... Tell me, what is he going to use 1,000,000 gold coins to do in school?! Why didn't you borrow Silver coins, but you jump to gold coins."

"What are you saying, Love? I took the money, so I can pay the workers, and the overlord... If we don't, he will remove us from our position... And we'll lose all this, and start a life of poverty."

"At least it's better than owing someone money!! 1,000,000!! And he's coming today to get it, we need to find a way to solve this." She said, slumping down on another couch, tears could be seen on her face.

"Don't cry, Love... We'll get out of this mess." The Baron stood up, walked towards his wife, and sat down beside her.

"How? No one is willing to give us money, and all our businesses are down, and bankrupt... We don't have anything...!"

Her eyes suddenly widened in surprise, she swiftly turned to her husband.

"What about the Academy? I heard the Dean and miss Kara are good people, they might help us... Think about it."

The Baron thought for a moment, and shook his head with a sad smile.

"If our son was a core student, they'll gladly help, but he's only an outer student... And we can't bring our son into this. This is my fault, and I'll take all the blame."

"Then how can I call myself your son?"

The two turned their heads towards the door, and was stunned seeing Mott, and three youngsters walking inside with him.

"Mott?!"

The woman stood up in shock, ran to her son and hugged him:

"Why are you here, Mott? Shouldn't you be in the Academy?"

She asked a little scared, with the issue at hand, why did their only child suddenly show up? With him in the Academy, he'll be safe, but now.

"Wait."

She calmed down her mind, separated from the hug, and observed Mott again.

"You? How did you reduce in fat? Did you follow your Father's advise and exercise more?"

"Nope, you know I can't do exercises, My friend here helped me." Mott said, turning to Aaron.

"SON!! When did you enter the core section?!"

The Baron stood up, he has been staring at the uniform his son and his friends were wearing... And he finally recognized it as the core section uniform.

"Oh? We're all core students." Mott answered with a smile, this was the reason he asked them to put on the uniforms.

"Wow! My son is so powerful!! But... Why are you here?" The Baron asked, trying to make his voice as calm as ever.

"I took a day off to come and see both of you, It has been a year and some months... I miss you two."

With tears in her eyes, she hugged her son tightly in her arms.

"Mum!"

Mott separated, and gestured to his friends.

"Oh?! It's nice meeting you all."

"Greetings, Baroness." The girls greeted.

"Oh, so beautiful... And please don't use honorific, you're my Son's friends... Honey, please introduce your friends to us." She said.

Even the Baron was interested: 'These three are all Core students, which means, they're from a powerful family or are powerful themselves...'

He was hoping for the two, or even one.

"Mum, Dad... This is Jack, he helped me enter the core section, and also helped with my fat... This beauty here is Lori, Jack's girlfriend... And This cute bunny here is my closest friend in school; Stellar."

"Wow!"

Out of everything their son said, they got only one; which is: Jack is the strongest here.

"Welcome, Do you need anything... Someone should bring--"

"--Hold on, Mum... What were you and dad talking about? And don't lie to me."

The two looked at one another, not knowing how to start...

The Baroness heaved a helpless sigh, and before she could say anything, Mott stopped her.

"I know everything, even before leaving for the Academy. You tried to hide it from me, but I overheard both of you, and even saw some things with that despicable man called Scar--"

"--Oh? I don't know someone is so disrespectful, I'll have to teach you some manners."

They all turned to the door, and was stunned speechless.

"This?"

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They stared at the middle-age man in an expensive attire, who walked inside with five men following behind.

"Norman?! Why didn't you alert us before letting them in?!!" The Baron yelled.

Norman sneered:

"You still thinks you're the Baron? After Master Scar deal with you, I'll be the next Baron."

"Sir Norman?! Are you betraying my father?!" Mott yelled in rage.

"Yes, Mott... All of you are better off on the street, don't you think, Baroness? I asked you to spend a night with me, and I'll give you the money, but you refused... I'm just surprised you didn't tell your husband."

"What?!!!"

The Baron turned to his wife, whose head was lowered.

"Calm down, Father... Thank goodness Mum refused, but I want to ask; How did you get so much money to pay my Mum if she had accepted?" Mott asked with a slight frown.

"Of course, It's your Father's money... The thief who broke in, and took the 500,000 Gold coins is me... I'm also responsible for the bankruptcy of your business."

"You!!!" The Baron was enraged, but his wife held him back.

"For just a Baron title, you did all these."

Aaron shook his head: "They're really still those with little dreams."

"Watch you mouth, Kid!!" Norman yelled at Aaron, and added:

"Master Scar will be the Emperor, then I'll be promoted to a duke, and have my own dukedom to rule over, being more powerful than your father."

"We're students of the Protectors Academy, and we know Angela, and also what she's capable of... How do you expect to take the throne when she's alive... Wait, not only her, when Jack is alive." Stellar said.

"Jack?"

Scar, and Norman were stunned. Norman turned to Aaron:

"Him? We should be scared of a kid who doesn't even has Sid energy?! And even a half elf... Don't make us laugh." He laughed, his tone filled with sarcasm.

Aaron observed them for a moment, and opened his mouth:

"Scar, Elder brother of the Human Emperor. Angela's and Aura's uncle... It's nice meeting you."

"You know me? Forget it, I don't want to know how. I'm here for my money. Baron! Hand it to me."

"You heard him! He took all the Baron's money. Money meant for you... So technically, he stole your money." Emily said with a frown.

Scar moved his gaze towards Norman, then at Emily:

"You're wrong girl, he took the money from his hand, not mine... So it isn't yet my money, If the money is in the Baron's hands, he could still use it for anything, he's just unlucky someone lucky stole it, so it isn't my money!"

"This."

The Baron and his wife were speechless, not knowing what to say or do... Scar was right, they haven't given him the money, so it's not his...

"Come on!! Are you giving me my money?!!"

Scar's calm voice instantly turned cold, filled with anger and disdain.

"And who told you, you'll be getting any money today?" Aaron asked, sitting down on the couch, his gaze fixed on Scar.

The other three, including Mott, followed his action, sitting down on the couch.

"Whose Kid is this?!!!" He yelled in mild annoyance.

"Hahaha!! Baron! Are you so poor that Children are the ones helping you...? I'm really disappointed." Norman said, and added:

"Well... With all the guards now under us, you have no one to rely on, so you shift to innocent Children."

"Innocent?! Did he just call Jack Innocent?" Emily was surprised.

Moment Next:

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!"

Mott, Emily, Stellar, and even Protean burst out laughing, their laughter reverberated all over the mansion... Causing the Baron, his wife, Scar, Norman and their men to frown.

[Five Minutes Later.]

The group finally stopped laughing, and Mott opened his mouth:

"Out of everyone in the world, Jack has the most blood in his hands, he had killed hundreds of thousands of monsters, and wiped out more than two races from existence... So calling him innocent is an insult."

Everyone in the room were stunned, before they could do anything, an unknown amount of pressure fell on Scar, Norman, and their men, forcing them to their knees.

"What are you doing?!! Let us go!" Scar yelled.

Aaron stood up, walked towards him, and observed the six men.

"Mott is one of my loyal subordinate, and you dare have bad intention on his family? That alone is punishment by death..." Aaron's eyes turned bloodred, killing intent emanate from his body like a tide, enveloping the whole hall.

Couldn't hold it any longer, the Baron and his wife dropped to their knees... Sweating bucket.

Aaron saw their state, and redrew his killing inintent; focusing it on the six men.

"Who are you, Really?! I should have heard of such a Powerful Kid!" Scar said with gritted teeth.

"I'm Jack, the strongest students of the Protector Academy... And your death will place my plan in motion."

"Plan?" Scar was stunned.

"Stellar?" Aaron called out.

Stellar stood up, rushed towards him, and brought out a scroll, she then tore the scroll and an eye appeared on her opened palms.

"You see that?"

Everyone turned their heads to the eye, a little confused.

"A recording eye?" The Baron was surprised.

Even Scar was stunned.

Aaron turned to Stellar, who nodded, and tapped the eye, starting the recording.

"Elder Kara sent me to kill all the corrupted people in the human empire, that's why I destroyed the Dragon Claw, and killed Lord Information, and now... I'm going to kill you, the Emperor's Uncle... It's nothing personal, I'm just following, Kara's orders, with the information gotten... All your partners will go down, one at a time... Starting with you."

Aaron nodded, and snapped his fingers, setting Scar and his men in flames... Leading Norman to watch them burn into ashes.

"Kara said, kill them with flames, and the wind take away their ashes." He added, amidst their screams.

And Stellar stopped the recording.

Aaron stood up and turned to Mott's parents.

"I'm guessing you guys want to hear the truth?"

The husband and Wife looked at one another, then at their son, and lastly on Aaron.

"My name is Aaron, Not Jack."

"Aaron?"

The two instantly turned paled, with the recent event, everyone knew the name Aaron.

"Mott?! You know about this?!" The Baroness turned to her son.

"Yes, Mum... Dad, he's telling you this because he trusts me, and you two have to trust me... Aaron Isn't really the Cursed Child, He's the child of the sky... The priests deceived everyone, and turned him into the cursed child, you must believe me."

The Baron and his wife turned to the youngsters, and they all nodded.

"Love what should we do?" She whispered to her husband.

"If you're the cursed child, why are you working for Kara? Who is currently training children to have your head."

"The Monster raid will help me with that."

"Monster raid, aren't you the one who organized the monsters?"

"Why would I do that, Baroness...? I can easily wipe out this world, without lifting a finger, but I didn't do that."

The two looked at one another, and sighed.

"Please Mum. Dad, Aaron can help us with our currently situation, we'll have more powers than even the Emperor."

"Really?" The man was surprised.

Aaron smiled and snapped his fingers, moment next; a mountain of gold coins appeared behind Him, filling one-third of the hall.

"Ha!"

Both Husband's and Wife's jaw dropped wide open... In a hundred years they won't be able to make such a huge amount of gold coins, let alone with their current situation.

"Sir Aaron, Whatever you said, I'll do it."

Mott's father instantly got to his knees, even bowing his head.

"Yes! We'll do it? If you want, you can take our son." The Baroness joined in.

"Mum! Are you selling me?!" Mott asked in mild surprised.

"Selling you? Won't you do this for your family and future generations?" The Baron asked with a frown.

"..."

"Please stand." Aaron said.

The two nodded, and quickly stood up from the ground, their gazes fixed on the gold coins.

"Place your palm on these."

Aaron created two alliance circles, and moved it towards the two.

Without hesitation, the two quickly placed their palms on it. The alliance circles shattered and entered their bodies.

"Done."

Aaron walked towards the couch and sat down.

"Now this is what you're going to be doing-- Huh?"

Aaron was stunned, seeing the two already lying on the mountain of gold coins.

Mott gave him an apologetic smile, and turned to his parents with a frown.

"Mum! Dad!"

"Yes."

"Yes!!"

The two quickly stood up, and walked forward, standing beside their son.

"Your only job is to travel to the royal families of each race, and asked for the Ning Family's wealth... They should hand everything to you."

He snapped his fingers and another eye appeared in his hand, which he then tossed to the Baron, who caught it.

"In there is my recording, your proof that I sent you, Listen, If any refuse, just leave... And I'll handle them."

"Ning Family?"

The two were stunned speechless, staring at Aaron in horror.

Chapter 115 Take Out Your Heart

"Yeah, I'm also the last descendants of the Ning family... And with their reputation, you know I'm not so evil... But for now... Keep my identity as the Cursed Child a secret... Go to the Emperor, and claimed everything, You'll be the head of the Ning family, and their wealth and Powers will be yours... You only answer to me, not the Emperor, or anyone else... Understand?"

The two nodded, but the Baroness was still worried about something.

"What if the royal family refused and lock us up, or worst, kill us on the spot?" She asked.

"That's why he'll be going with you."

BAM!

The two turned to the door, seeing a Young man walking inside, dragging a long blood covered sword behind.

"Uh?"

They were stunned.

"This is Dolor, He'll be your guard."

"A Supreme Realm?" The Baron and his wife were stunned.

'Really? How many powerful figures are under this kid?! He's truly powerful!' The Baron thought.

'I need to stay close to him, he's one big Thigh, and I can't let go of him.'

He quickly got down on his knees, and started kowtowing.

"We're so grateful, not only did you help with our debt, you're also helping us live a good and stable life... We'll always be grateful to you."

"Please stand up, Baron... As I said Mott is my subordinate, so I can't let his family suffer." Aaron stood up, walked towards the Baron, and helped him up.

"You don't know how happy I am! Thank you."

Aaron nodded, and turned to Dolor.

'Hmm... After absorbing the cores, all my subordinates, and Lords entered the Supreme realm, while Modena entered the Peak-stage of the Beast-Ruler realm... It's a good thing I save some cores for them.' He thought.

"Dolor, protect them at all course... Even if you have to kill a royal family, don't hold back."

Dolor spun his sword, removing the blood on it, then nodded.

"Yes, My Lord."

"Come on Emily, Dolor and Stellar... Mott will need some private time with his family."

Aaron walked towards the door. Protean who had been silent all along, flew towards him and landed on his shoulder.

"We'll be outside, Mott." Stellar said, and followed behind the four.

"Oh?" Dolor stopped and looked at them over his shoulder.

"You have corpses on your yard, You can get rid of them."

With that said, he continued walking, leaving a stunned family behind.

"Can they be trusted?" Emily asked, walking beside Aaron.

"That's why he's going with them." Aaron gestured to Dolor, and added:

"His second Job is to keep watch on them, find anything suspicious, or they're planning on betraying me... He knows what to do."

The two girls stared at one another, and slowly nodded at Aaron.

"Stellar, About your Race... The Skull wiped them out... Your uncle took the throne, but was also killed by them. At the moment; You're the last of your race."

"What?!"

Stellar staggered backward in shock, and Emily quickly caught her hand.

"Are you ok, Stellar?" She asked in mild worries.

"Are you saying the truth?"

Instead of answering Emily, Stellar asked Aaron.

"I never lie to my subordinates." Aaron said calmly, and added:

"To have your revenge, you'll have to do something very important."

"What is it?" Stellar asked without hesitation.

"Take out your heart."

"What?!!"

Emily, Stellar, Protean, and even Dolor were stunned speechless.

"Take out my heart?" Stellar was stunned.

Aaron stood silently, his gaze fixed on the distance, not even looking at them.

"If you want your revenge, then you have to do this." He said.

"No! No!"

Emily turned to her best friend, her face paled.

"No, Stellar! I'll help you get your revenge, you don't have to remove your heart, you'll die... Please don't!!"

She turned to Aaron: "And Aaron! What are you saying?!! Don't you know it'll kill her?!! And--"

"--Stop Emily."

"Huh?"

The three turned towards Stellar.

"I want my revenge, and I'll do anything to get it, even taking out my heart."

"What are you saying, Stellar? That will kill you!"

Emily stopped seeing Stellar's raised hand.

"I'll do it, and no one is talking me out of it."

"Not happening!!"

Before Emily could act, Stellar struck her on her chest, sending her flying meters away.

She drew out a knife, and without hesitation plunged it in her chest, and used her left hand, pulling out her still beating heart.

"No!!"

Emily appeared in front of her, and caught Stellar before she touched the ground.

Emily stared at the heart in Stellar's hand, and tears rolled down her cheeks, as Stellar closed her eyes with a smile on her face.

"Stellar!!!!"

Mott yelled in horror, rushing out from the house, he fell on his knees in front of Stellar and Emily.

"Stellar?"

Tears rolled down his face, as he held the cute bunny's hand.

"Why Stellar?! Why did you do this?!! If you're depressed or anything, why didn't you tell me?!!!" Mott yelled.

"She isn't, Aaron asked her to do it."

"Huh?"

Mott raised his head to Emily, then at Aaron, whose back was facing them.

"Why?"

"So she could have her revenge." Emily answered, more tears rolling down.

"Can you two stop crying?!" Aaron asked with irritation, looking at the two over his shoulder.

"Why, Aaron?! She's one of your subordinates! You promised to protect and take care of us! Is this how?! And how do you expect her to have her revenge when she's dead?!!" Mott yelled, his tone filled with pain, and anger.

"Calm down, Mott... I have known Aaron for a long time now, and he never did, or say anything without a reason... They might be a reason behind this." Emily said with a dark expression.

"Yes, there must be a reason, and Stellar knew it." She added.

Mott stared at her for some seconds, then at Aaron, and lastly settled his gaze on Stellar.

"I hope so."

The Baron and his wife walked out, and stood some meters away from the group, staring at the scene before them in stunned silence.

Aaron sighed, walked towards Stellar, and took the heart from her.

"There's only one way to unlock her Legacy... And that's by facing her trials."

"Trials?"

Everyone was stunned.

"Wait, What If she fails?" Emily asked, looking up at Aaron.

Aaron stared at the Heart for some seconds, and used his demonic energy, sealing it in an orb.

"Let's hope she doesn't." He said.

[Spirit World.]

While Emily and Mott were busy crying, Stellar appeared in the spirit world.

She stood up from the lush green grass and moved her gaze around the beautiful forest around her.

"Welcome, Child."

She quickly turned around, seeing a beautiful woman, with long silver hair and black bunny's ears, in a green expensive gown, and topping it up with a crown.

"Mum?" Stellar muttered in mild disbelieve.

"My daughter."

The woman opened her arms.

"MUM!!!"

Stellar ran towards the woman, and hugged her, tightly.

"I miss you so much!"

"Me too, Dear."

The mother and daughter remained in that posture for two whole minutes, before Stellar asked.

"But Mum? How did I get here?"

"The god of the sky helped you... It seems we made the right choice trusting him." She smiled.

"Uh?" Stellar was confused.

"Come on, Dear... There are things you need to know."

The beautiful woman sat down on the grass, and gestured to Stellar, for her to sit before her.

Stellar nodded and sat down.

"Years ago... Our race was not just the leader of our clan, but the rulers of the whole Beast race..."

Stellar looked in between them, seeing images appearing and changing on the ground... She looked up at her mother, who continued:

"We discovered they were more than five other clans after that position, wanting to be the ruler... But were terrified to engage us in a battle... Some years later, we got news that the Child of the sky will be born, we were happy with this news, as the child of the sky will lead us to Peace. After waiting years without seeing the cursed child, we became confused... Wondering if the prophecy told was untrue, but all of a sudden... The grand priests announced that the child is a Monster, who'll bring doom to us all..."

She sighed, and Stellar continued to watch the images.

"We refused, because of our trust with the vampires... The Beast race was enraged with our decision, and said we are monsters, and anyone who help a monster is a Monster... The Skull, I'm sure you have heard of them?"

She looked up at her daughter, a smile on her face.

"A little, Aaron mentioned it, that they're bad." Stellar answered.

"They aren't only bad, they're the reasons for the gates in our world, and the destruction of our home... Your father and I escaped, but was hunted down... We successfully lost them, changed our names, and removed our titles, becoming commoners... For years, we watched the Priests, and Skull destroy and kill more races, anyone who supported the child of the sky was deemed a Monster... Years past, and you came into the story... We thought we could live in peace, and wait for the child to save our world, but then

everything crumbled... We were discovered by your father's elder brother, who worked for the Skull."

"What happened next?" Stellar asked in mild confusion.

Her mother smiled and continued:

"Next..."

Chapter 116 Test!

"Next, your Father fought, while I hid you away... With one last look at you, I sealed your Powers, which hid you from them... It was the most painful thing I did."

She smiled at her daughter:

"I went back to the Village, and joined your Father, who was against the idea... But how could I leave him alone? After the brutal battle we were surrounded by thousands of soldiers, but we made sure to cripple the Skull... We sacrifice ourselves, just to stop Skull, and trap them in the red realm, in the gate deep inside the Dead Sea..."

She sighed helplessly:

"Our Sacrifice was a selfless act, so no one knew about it... We're the ones who trapped the Skull, but it seems they are released. Their new ruler is a very powerful goddess, stronger than even the Child of the Sky..."

This revelation shocked Stellar.

"Even stronger than Aaron? Then how can we defeat her."

"Fufufufu... My daughter want to know something more important than your world itself... Well... You'll know after you pass your test."

"Test?" Stellar asked in mild confusion.

"Yeah, you are here so you can avenge us... And to do that, you must have your complete powers. Pass the test and you'll know the rest."

She stood up, and stretched out her hand to Stellar, helping her up.

"Come on, Now."

Before Stellar could think of anything, the surroundings instantly changed.

Whizzed!

She looked around in mild confusion, seeing she was in an Arena, made out from bones... Humans' bones... This was a whole lot different from the beautiful forest she appeared in.

"Welcome, Daughter."

Stellar looked up at the podium, seeing her mother sitting on a golden throne... Her gaze fixed on her.

"Mum? What's this about?" She asked.

"Your first Test... And I'll be your judge. I hope you can see where you're currently standing, and to pass this test, you need to withstand the mind attack from your opponents."

"Opponent(S) like with the "S" behind?"

"You can say it that way... Withstand for 10 minutes, and you pass, fail... Well, you lose, and no revenge."

Stellar thought for some seconds, and nodded with a resolute determination.

"Let's start!"

"That's my girl."

She smiled, and snapped her fingers.

BOOM!!!

The whole arena trembled, and the ground cracked open.

Stellar watched in shock, as black spirits flew out from the cracks, and hovered above her.

"Come on."

Stellar channeled her energy, and sent a blast towards a spirit.

BOOM!

The Spirit shattered into smoke.

"Yes!"

Stellar exclaimed in joy: "Nine to g-- Huh?"

She was stunned, seeing the smoke merging back together, and formed the spirit.

"Your attacks are ineffective, Dear... Don't forget the test rules."

"Rules? You didn't mention any rule!" Stellar yelled.

"As you said." Her mother smiled.

Stellar turned to the spirits, and the next moment; they all shot towards her... And stopped right in front of her.

BOO!

"Huh?"

Stellar tilted her head to the side, a little stunned.

"Fufufufu... That's funny, right?"

"Huh?"

Stellar stared at the spirits in confusion, then turned her head to her mother:

"I don't get." She said.

"Not everything is as it seems... You just need to wait and watch... But you didn't, and attacked... Your first lesson is, never attack anyone without knowing if he/she or it is your friend or foe... Looks can deceive, don't they?"

"This?" Stellar was stunned.

"Did... Did I fail?"

"Hmm... Not really, but you listened, and didn't attack."

"So, did that mean I pass?"

The Women stood up with a smile.

"By chance, Make sure you listen before attacking in the next round."

Before Stellar could ask what round, the two disappeared, and appeared on top of a Volcano.

"This is your second test... Endurance, and Intelligence."

Stellar walked towards the huge pit in the center, and looked down seeing Lava rising.

"..."

"You have 30 seconds to think of a way out of here... Jump down the hill and meet your death. Stay up here, also meet your death... And you can't fly."

She said, sitting down on a throne above the hill.

Stellar took some steps back, thinking of ways to survive, but after twenty seconds she got nothing... And yelled at her mother.

"This isn't fair!! How can something think of a way when there isn't a way, and time to think?!!"

"Just as you say... But love, you have to think of a way... And fast, the lava is already out."

Stellar stared at the lava flowing out from the hole, and took a step backwards.

"This!!"

She frowned, and got down on her knees... Then placed her palm on the ground, to her surprise, it was cold.

"How can it be cold, when there's a flowing Lava right in front of me? And this is a volcano... Or it is? Is this another illusion or tricks?"

She stood up, her gaze on the moving lava, which had covered one-third of the hill surface.

'Hmm... What are you going to do, Honey? These are all easy tests I specifically choose for you... The other ancestors wanted to give you the hardest, but I refused... So don't fail me.' She thought, staring at Stellar, who started drawing something on the ground.

'Is that a rune?' She was stunned. And silently watched as it glowed brightly...

Moment next:

"Huh?" She was stunned.

Stellar stood up, and observed the water moving towards her. "I was right, Water."

"By using your surroundings, you discovered the illusion, and also used your brain to stop it... But... You returned it to its true form... How will you escape the waters?"

Stellar looked up at her mother, and smiled.

"That's easy."

Stellar ran towards the pit, stepping on the cold waters, while her mother watched as she leaped into the air, and entered the water, diving downward.

"Hmm..."

She silently waited for her.

Stellar dived into the water, holding her breath as she moved deeper... After looking right and left, she discovered a plug, which clearly looked out of place, and swam towards it... She gripped the plug, and started pulling.

After a whole ten seconds, she pulled out the plug, and the water reversed, moving inside the hole with an unholy force, carrying her with it.

'No!!'

Stellar yelled inwardly, and activated all her energy, boosting her body upward.

Her mother watched as the waters redrew back inside the pit, her face filled with surprise and worries.

BAM!!!

Stellar shot out from the pit, falling heavily on the ground.

"Cough!! Cough!"

She coughed off the water she had swallowed, and lied down on the hill surface.

"Impressively done."

She sat up, and turned to her mother, a slight frown on her face.

"This doesn't make sense!" She stood up from the ground.

"It will... Now your third, and last test."

With a dark expression, stellar asked:

"What... Forget it, Let's get this over with." She said.

"Slow down there... In this round, you used both your brain and Endurance... That's good.... But your thinking speed is low, you'll have to work on that in the last round."

Stellar blinked in surprise: "I'm not doing anythi--"

Whizzed!!

The surroundings changed before she could complete her word.

Stellar stopped, and looked around the place. Seeing she was in a battlefield, and the unholy number of monsters before her.

"This?!" Stellar moved back in horror.

"Your last test... You have two objectives, complete any of these objectives, you win."

Her mother appeared above her. Her gaze fixed on the army.

"Your first objective, Kill at least half of this army. And your second objective: Survive for 30 minutes."

Stellar blinked a couple of times, and stared at her mother in horror.

"Mum! Why are you suffering me?!!" She yelled.

"Suffering you?" Her mother was stunned by the question.

"Yes! Why send all these monsters?! How can I fight an army, when the weakest is an Omega-stage Monster?!"

"My love... You're my beloved child, I'll never suffer you, If you put it the right way, I'm helping you pass this test... The Ancestors wanted to give you the hardest tests... But I helped you."

"The hardest?" Stellar was stunned.

"That means?" She looked at the monsters in surprise.

"Yes, If you had taken their test... The weakest here will be a Demon-stage monster."

"Ahhh!!"

Stellar was horrified... "Why would they do that?!" She asked.

"Our race are once the strongest, so they expect you to be the strongest... Oh, how did they put it; yes! "Our honor and position remained the same" yeah, that's how the old man said it."

She smiled, and added, more seriously now:

"Stellar, please don't fail this test. If you do; you are dead... This time, for real... Please, I hope you understand how important this is?"

Stellar took a deep breathe, and turned her head to the army of monsters before her... She smiled remembering her friends, and nodded at her.

"Thanks Mum! I won't fail you, and my friends!!"

BOOM!!!

An unknown amount of energy burst out from her, and a long sword appeared in hand.

"Come on."

She said with killing intent, pointing her sword at the monster.

"Attack."

With her mother's command, the monsters all shot towards Stellar.

"Our future now rests on your shoulders... Make us proud." She said in a low voice.

Chapter 117 Stellar's Transformation

[Half an Hour Later.]

"Huff, Huff, Huff."

Stellar sat on the ground breathing heavily. Mountains of dead monsters pile all over her.

Her mother walked up to her with a beautiful smile on her face.

"My Love, You were great."

She said, crouching down before Stellar.

"You made us proud."

Stellar gave her a weak smile, her mind and body still weak from the battle. She looked around, seeing her father walking towards them.

"Dad?" She was stunned.

"You did good, Child."

"Yeah."

More people appeared around Stellar with smiles on their faces... She moved her gaze on every one of them, none familiar to her.

"You did good." An old man walked towards her with a smile on his face.

"Baby, this is your grandfather, my father."

Her mother introduced everyone to her with a happy smile on her face. After a whole ten minutes of introduction, Stellar asked:

"Greetings everyone. Mum, So what now?"

"Fufufu... So impatient, well, now... We're going to unlock your powers."

"My powers? But you sealed it, while need all of them."

"Ha.Ha.Ha."

Her mother chuckled nervously. Seeing the frown on her daughter's face, she sighed helplessly:

"I sealed it, but I alone can't release it. In all our race, you're the only one with our goddess's soul, so we all need to combine our powers."

Stellar moved her gaze on the group and slowly nodded her head, although she was confused by her mother's word, she knew it'll all make sense with time.

"Ok, I'm ready."

"Good!!"

Her mother stood up, and turned to her father.

"Ok, Dear. We can start."

He nodded with a small smile.

"Yes, Everyone."

Stellar stood up, as the group of people walked towards her, they created a circle, placing her in the center.

"Prepare yourself, dear. You must work with Aaron, and save your world from Skull, and the Powers behind it, you must help Aaron, Michael, and others in the multi-realms war... You'll be one of the strongest in your realm, but you can't do it alone."

Stellar listened to every single word, and nodded in understanding.

Her mother smiled, and held her father's hand, then her father held her grandfather's hand, and so on.

Whizzed!

They all channeled all their energies from their bodies to Stellar.

BAM!!

"Ahhh."

Stellar moaned feeling the wave of energies entering her body, she smiled closing her eyes. Moment next:

"Augh!"

Her eyes snapped opened, instantly turning blood-red, an unknown amount of energy burst out from her.

Her family smiled, and increase the dosage.

[Land of the Living.]

Aaron and his group were still at Mott's home, still outside, with Stellar's body on Mott's arms.

"What happen after this, Master?" Protean, who stood on Aaron's shoulder asked.

"What happen? The Monster Raid, but first, let's visit Kara, and the academy... The news of the Emperor's Brother death will be good to watch."

"But, what if Kara refused not sending you on any mission?" Protean asked in mild confusion.

"Oh, she will agree... That's why we'll be there." Aaron smirked.

"Aaron!! Something is happening to Stellar!!"

Hearing Emily, Aaron turned around, and walked towards the group.

Stellar's hair was now silver, her bunny ears changed into fox ears, which stunned the group.

Her body changed dramatically, her boobs grew in size, she got taller... By two inches, and her skin got even smoother... Mott who held her way stunned speechless.

"Wow, I'm impressed!"

Aaron brought out the heart, removed it from the orb, and slowly placed it in her open chest.

In less than a second, the hole closed up, and before everyone, Stellar's eyes shot open.

"Auu!!"

She gasped, sitting up.

"Huh?"

Stellar moved her gaze around everyone, she raised an eyebrow seeing they were all frozen in shock, jaws dropped... Only Aaron seems to be ok. Even Mott was stunned.

Noticing she has been in his arms, her face instantly heated.

"Don't worry about these guys, they're just shock." Aaron said.

"Stellar!!"

Emily got herself, and hugged Stellar:

"I thought I lost you!"

"You'll never... Don't forget our promise, together forever." Stellar smiled, hugging her back... Now out from Mott's arms.

The two separated, and Stellar turned to Mott, also hugging him.

"I miss you too!"

Hearing these words, Mott finally got himself, and hugged her back.

"Stellar, what happened? You--"

"--Yeah, I feel refreshed." She separated, and added jokingly:

"Just got excited, don't think anything funny because I hug you."

"Why won't I think anything funny? You look cuter than ever! Look at you."

"Huh?"

With confusion, Stellar stood up, and checked her body.

"I got taller?" She was stunned.

"There are more." Emily snapped her fingers, creating a mirror in front of Stellar.

"Ahhh!!"

Stellar's eyes widened in surprised, seeing the girl staring back at her.

"This? I saw this lady before gaining consciousness." She added, her face filled with confusion.

"That's the first goddess of the Beast folks, and I'm guessing you received all her Powers."

Aaron said, his gaze fixed on the horizon. Backing the group.

Stellar turned around in surprise, she thought for some seconds, and walked towards Aaron, then got down on one knee, lowering her head.

"Thank you, Emperor Aaron. Thank you for unlocking my bloodline."

"I only place you on the track. You ran the race and won, so there's no need to thank me." Aaron turned around to face her.

"Rise."

Stellar stood up.

"I just want to know one thing, what did you learn in there?"

Stellar tilted her head to the side, thinking about her mother's words.

"My Mum said something about Multi-realms War, she also mentioned something about other people who'll assist us... yes, she mentioned Michael."

"Michael?"

Aaron was surprised:

'Isn't this the name of the god of the abyssal?'

"What else did she say?" He asked.

"Well... That there's a power behind Skull."

"Power behind Skull, Hmm... This will be troublesome." Aaron said, lost in thought.

"Remember, she said we aren't doing this alone, that other people will assist us... So we can't lose."

"You have a point."

Mott who stood some Meters from the two, turned to Emily:

"Am I the only one lost?" He asked.

"Nope, but with Stellar's words, it's about the safety of our world."

"Another question, can you feel her Sid energy?" Mott asked.

"She doesn't have Sid energy... Before you ask, her Sid energy has been altered, and turned into a daemonic energy... Hmm... It means her bloodline has some traces of demons." Dolor asked, answering Mott's question. His sword held upward behind him.

"Huh?! You do know she's now higher than a Supreme Realm right? Even stronger than me." Emily said, still not believing what she's witnessing.

"That means, after Aaron, is now Stellar?" Mott was dumbfounded, he thought for some seconds, and asked:

"What If she's even stronger than Aaron?"

Hearing Mott, Aaron and Stellar turned their heads towards him, then looked at one another.

"What about you test your new strength on me?" Aaron asked with a small smile.

"Really?" Stellar blinked in surprise.

"Good! Go on, Stellar! Don't hold back, I'm in your team!!" Mott yelled.

"..."

Emily and Dolor were silent, watching the two.

"Ok."

Stellar took a deep breath, then clasped her palms together... And started muttering some unknown word.

'Hmm... She gained the blood affinity, and even become an All-class. I thought Emily is the strongest younger generation, but I'm now proven wrong... Are there kids out there that are even stronger than Stellar?'

{All Seeing Eyes.}

{Magic Spell translation: With the Powers of destruction, I call upon the hell guardian, I summoned you!}

'Wait a second! She can summon creatures?' Aaron was flabbergasted.

BOOM!!

Everyone stared at the golden circle, which appeared on the ground, a foot from Stellar.

BAM!!

A huge red hand, filled with claws burst out from the circle, then another.

"GRRRRRAAAA!!!!!"

Its head burst out from the ground, it was a hideous monster with two backwards curve horns, and standing frightening 3 meters tall.

"GRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!"

"What's happening here? Why so ma--"

The Baron instantly froze, seeing the huge monster on his yard.

"What happened, Honey. Let continue counting the coin-- Ah! What's that?!" Her eyes widened in horror, seeing the huge monster.

"I have no idea." The Baron answered, staring at the Monster.

"Wow! Stellar is so cool!" Emily exclaimed in awe.

"True, I'm equally impressed." Dolor said with a slight nod.

"That's my girl!! Show Aaron who's the boss!!" Mott yelled.

"Do you really think she'll win Aaron?" Emily asked in mild confusion, not knowing why Mott was so happy.

"Nope! Aaron will crush her." He said in a low voice.

"Then why are you shouting?" She asked again.

"Well... If she loses without a fan, she'll be sad, so even though she'll lose, I'll be with her, supporting all the way out!"

"...."

Emily was stunned.

"Attack him, don't hold back!"

Stellar said, pointing at Aaron.

"GRRRRRAAAA!!!"

The monster let out a roar, and shot towards Aaron, it appeared in front of him, and smashed down with its claws.

BAM!!!!

"....."

"...."