

REBORN WITH THE ALL SEEING EYE

Chapter 62: Make Them Love Us, Trust Us, And Sees Us Like Their God.

"I'm the first." Find more chapters on empire

The three turned to the werewolf, their eyes widened seeing as the huge wolf turned into a dark elf, a normal wolf, then an Ogre, from that to A Griffin... Then a skeleton, and lastly the raven... It flew into the air, and landed on Aaron's right shoulder.

"Now, Who is the greatest?" He asked with a proud expression.

Stellar and Mott looked at each other, and said In unison: "Calamity."

"What?!!"

Protean's eyes widened in shock. "With all the things I showed you! Why did you still pick this six-headed of a brain?!"

Calamity turned its heads to Protean, and released smoke from its nostrils.

"Calm down, Protean... Unless there Is a Beast Ruler's core to absorb, Calamity is Stronger than you... First reason: Calamity has six different Affinities, which are: Fire, water, Wind, Poison, Darkness, and death... In a one-VS-one battle, Calamity will win."

Huff!

Calamity released another smoke, like telling Protean. "You heard the master."

Aaron walked towards Mott, and helped the still stunned guy to his feet:

"You did good." He placed his hand on Mott's shoulder, then healed all his injuries, also cleaning his clothes in the process.

"Modena?"

Modena nodded, flew towards the tree, and jumped down with the bag in hand, which she then passed to Aaron.

"In this bag, there are a total of 20 Demon-stage Monsters' cores... You two will have six each, and Emily will have 8... Mott, and Stellar; both of you must enter the Saint realm, while Emily: You'll enter the Legendary-saint realm."

Mott: "Wow--"

"--No time to be surprised or anything, start now." Aaron cut him off.

Mott, and the two girls quickly took their cores from the bag, sat in a meditating posture on the ground, and closed their eyes; slowly absorbing their cores.

"Keep an eye on them." Aaron said to Modena and Calamity, before the two could say or do anything, both him and Protean vanished.

'Now I'm a babysitter.' Modena grumbled inwardly, sitting across the three.

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Deep in the forest a small campfire was burning brightly, while a figure sat on a log, eating some roasted meat... Around this figure were dead Monsters, or the remains of them.

But this stranger seems oblivious to it, and continued eating her eat with a satisfied expression.

Whizzed!!

"Who is that?!!"

The figure drew out a dagger, and turned around. "Huh?" She was surprised, seeing No one.

Rhea sighed, and turned around only to froze on track.

"What Wonderful feast you have here, You are a great chef!"

"What? How? When?"

She was so stunned that she couldn't complete a sentence, then instinct took action.

She quickly got on guard, dagger ready: "Who are you?" She asked, staring at the dark elf in front of her.

'What the?! This elf is a Cursed-Demon stage, there's no way I can Defeat him!'

"Your thoughts are too loud." Protean lowered the meat he was eating, and looked up at her.

"You can hear my thoughts?!" Rhea was stunned.

"Well, It's one of this body's skill." Protean continued eating.

Rhea frowned. "'Body's skill'? What's the meaning of that?!"

"I said your thoughts are too loud."

Protean threw the half-eaten meat at her, which she quickly dodged with the tilt of her head.

BAM!!

The bone stuck the tree meters from her, plunging itself in it;

Rhea gulped down in horror, staring at the bone; 'Thanks to my Vampiric Powers, or I'll be dead.' She thought, and quickly got on guard... To her surprise, Protean moved to her campfire, and took another meat.

"Sorry about that, Just a little frustrated someone told me I'm not able to defeat a Beast-Ruler."

Rhea was getting even more confused.

"Come on now, Protean, Ok, if we see another Beast-Ruler, You'll have the core."

Rhea looked up seeing the boy she'll never forget.

"Jack?"

"I see you have been enjoying yourself, my power boost really helped you out."

Aaron leaped down from the tree, landing on his feet; "Sit down." He added.

"What power boost?! And why would I listen to you?!"

Aaron's eyes turned red... An unknown force pulled Rhea towards the log, and forced her down.

"Whatever given can be taken... Now sit down quietly and answer all my questions truthfully... If you do, I can help your race out... If you lie two times, I'll kill you in the third... Oh! And I know Kara will be very much Happy to have your head deliver to her."

'Who is this kid?! He... He has demonic Energy?! And a terrifying one at that!!'

Rhea looked at herself;

'And why the hell can't I move?!'

"First question." Aaron sat down beside Protean, and stared at the Vampire sitting opposite him.

"What is your mission in this continent?"

"Mission?"

"Warning, you have two lies tries... Each lie will reduce your realm, and the third one... You'll be dead."

"I don't have any mission you Bastard!!"

Rhea spat out the moment he released her lips.

Aaron sighed softly, then snapped his fingers. At that exact moment, Rhea threw up a mouthful of blood.

"I told you--"

"--What did you do to me?!!" She yelled, feeling her strength reducing with a frightening speed.

"I destroyed 40% of your core... As I said, you have two lies tries, if you lie again, I'll destroy another 40%, and the last lie... I think you know what will happen."

"Who the hell are you, Jack?!! You are a monster!!" Rhea yelled painfully, all her years of training, growing her strength was just destroyed in seconds.

"My name isn't Jack, it's Aaron. You might know me by my title, The Cursed Child."

Rhea was about to scream again, but froze hearing the title.

"It seems you have also heard of me... It's kind of weird you know... I haven't started my conquest, but all the world, even a 2 years old kid already knew my name... Should I be happy about my popularity?" He tilted his head to Protean, who shrugged indifferently, and continued eating.

Aaron turned back to Rhea, seeing she was lost in thought, he called out.

"Hey Vampire, let do this again."

But to his and Protean's shock, Rhea looked up at him with hopeful eyes, all the hatred and disgust were gone... What shocked them more was her question.

"Can you let me go? I won't run away."

She didn't ask if he was lying or not.

Aaron turned his head back to Protean, then at Rhea:

"I guess, besides; You can't run away."

With a thought, the energy holding Rhea vanished, to add to their shock and confusions; Rhea stood up, and walked up to the two.

"What is she doing?" Protean whispered in mild confusion.

Rhea stopped in front of Aaron, and dropped on one knee:

"I, princess Rhea Samuel, pays respect to the Savior!" She bowed her head.

Aaron: "Savior?!"

Protean: "Princess?"

Even a one-year-old kid could see the shocked expression on the two faces, they were so stunned that they froze momentarily.

"That's shocking, But why did you call me a Savior?" Aaron asked, after some Seconds.

Rhea raised her head to him:

"A century ago, My father revealed to the world that the gods showed him a vision, which is; a child will be born, He'll have unparalleled powers, and help us close the gates in our world--"

"Then why am I known as the Cursed Child?" Aaron asked: 'Truthful from the start, this is surprising.' He thought.

Rhea nodded, and continued:

"The people believed him, but after some years, the five grand priests came together and announced a fake prophecy... Turning the Savior into the Cursed Child... When my father heard of this, he was enraged... The races who once believed him, and the Savior turned against my father... They all believed the five grand priests will never deceive them... So the Savior must be evil...

The Priests used this advantage and proclaimed my race the enemy of the world... A War broke out, but we were outmatched in both forces and strength... The priests then banished the survivors to the second continent. As a matter of Fact, anyone who goes against them, who they can't kill; will be banished to the continent."

"So your father?"

"He was killed in the War, I'm my race's and the others' last hope of gaining our lands back."

"And where is your land?" Aaron asked again.

Rhea scoffed; "Those fools built the Academy on my land."

Aaron nodded with a thoughtful expression, and asked a very important question:

"Why were you in the Academy? And why did you try to kill me?"

Rhea bowed her head again: "I'm deeply sorry Savior for trying to assassinate you... My mission in the Academy was to Kill the oldest and youngest princesses of the human empire... Their ancestor is the one who killed my father, and by killing the two, I'll cripple both the Academy and the human empire... Both prince of the elves race were also my targets... But...

When I saw you were the strongest, I changed my target."

"You are one hell of an Assassin, If you haven't made a move, I won't have detected you... Now tell me, what is your goal?"

"My goal is to kill the real enemies of our world, which are the five grand priests, and the council elders of the Academy; then gain the acceptance of the people and work together to close the gates."

Aaron smiled at her: "Why can't you guys leave the second continent?"

"The grand priests cast a forbidden spell on the Continent, sealing everyone inside... Like that wasn't enough, they moved ahead and transferred all the abyssal gates to the second continent, so when they opened again, we'll be first to be slaughter... I can leave the Continent because of our continuous attacks on the barrier, which created a gap for me to pass through."

Aaron walked towards Rhea, and helped her up:

"Everything you said has importance... But you made one mistake."

Rhea looked down at Aaron, she was taller than him, so she had to look down to see his face.

"What mistake?"

"How do you expect them to follow you if you kill their kids? Rather than helping you, they'll be on your neck for revenge." Aaron walked past her.

Rhea was stunned, she didn't think of this.

"We must give them everything they were deprived of, make them hate their rulers, make them love us, trust us, and sees us like their god, then... If we try to act, or attack, they'll follow us like brainless fools."