

# Reborn With The All Seeing Eye

## Chapter 81 YES MY KING

[Desert.]

After walking for a day, Zukor's army finally reached the desert.

"My king, The Village is only some miles from here."

A man in a black armor, sitting on a fully armored horse said to Zukor who was in a golden armor.

Zukor pulled the rein of his horse, causing the animal to come to a stop.

The General beside him raised his right hand; gesturing the army behind them to stop moving.

"Something isn't right here."

Zukor moved his gaze around the desert, a frown settling on his face.

"What it's, My king?"

The general asked, moving his gaze around his surroundings.

"It's too silent."

Zukor looked below him, and added; "The wind isn't blowing, and the sands are all still."

The General finally got the weird phenomenal... He and the soldiers frantically looked around the place, looking for signs of an ambush or danger.

"Show yourselves!! Don't hide like a coward!!!"

Zukor yelled, his voice reverberating all over the desert.

"And who said we're hiding?"

A more domineering voice boomed all over the place. The Horses all took a step back in fright, they were all trembling, seeing the five figures descending some yards in front of them.

Zukor held on the rein, his gaze fixed on the five.

"Who among you is called Aaron?" He asked.

Aaron looked at Emily, then Modena, Protean, and lastly Rhea... He turned his gaze back to Zukor.

"Are you blind?"

He pointed at Emily, Modena, and Rhea:

"These three are females, and Protean Is an Alpha Undead, So didn't your old rusted brain tell you I'm Aaron?"

"How dare you disrespect the King?!!" The General yelled in rage.

Aaron scoffed in disdain:

"We are enemies, So respect isn't needed when addressing one another."

Zukor stared at the kid in front of him with a frown, not knowing if he should laugh or cry.

"All these while I thought Aaron is an adult, who would have thought you're just a kid?"

"This kid will be your end... You killed my father because of the throne, So I'll avenge him today, and take everything from you."

Zukor listened to Aaron, and laughed;

"I'll show you my powers!!"

He raised his hand into the air, and cast a spell: "Fire Of Annihilation!"

The space above the Aaron and his group, tore opened, and an unholy hot flame poured down on them with massive force.

Aaron simply raised his hand over his head, Moment next; all the flames flew towards his outstretched hand, entering his body.

Zukor's face turned paled, feeling his Demonic energy getting sucked from the spell, he quickly undid it.

"Why did you stop?"

Aaron smirked at him, lowering his hand.

"This...?" Zukor was speechless.

'What realm is this kid?! I'm a Supreme Realm. Could this kid be in the peak stage of the Supreme Realm? That isn't possible?!

His thoughts were cut off by Aaron's voice.

"Soldiers of the Demon kingdom. I, Aaron, I'm the only Son of your beloved king Lucian. My father was killed by this pig, so anyone who tried to stop me from getting my revenge won't leave here alive... You all are my people, so I'm giving you guys a choice... Surrender and join me, or go against me... I know my people will never side with my father's murderer."

The soldiers looked at each other, not knowing what to do, they surely knew about the rumors in their kingdom, even their families asked them not to partake in the war, and now... What to do?

An old man in a silver armor rode his horse towards Zukor, and asked:

"My King, What's he saying? And if you know he's the son of your brother, why are we attacking him?"

Zukor sneered hearing the man.

"All he said is a lie, Don't tell me you believe him, Duke Carnie?" Zukor turned his head to the Duke.

Duke Carnie was silent.

"Lying?"

Aaron snorted in disdain.

"If I'm lying, then is this your right-hand man?"

Protean took the form of the Dark elf, stunning Zukor and all the soldiers, including the duke.

"What?! But... His head was?" Zukor was speechless.

"That was my first gift to you... So do you believe me now? Zukor sent him with those goblins to my village, planning on killing me about I can Absorb the Ruby."

"Ruby? Do you have it?" Duke Carnie asked in mild surprised.

"I do have it, it's now one with me."

"You absorbed it?! How dare you?! That was my right, it's our kingdom's future!!"

Upon hearing Aaron had absorbed the Ruby, Zukor was enraged, yelling and pointing at him.

The Duke frowned slightly, with Zukor's outburst, it only means...

'This kid is really Prince Lucian's Son. Only a Royal Blood will be able to absorb the ruby, and this kid did it.'

Aaron nodded, and started walking towards the Demon Kingdom's army.

"Of course, It's a for our kingdom's future. I know that... But... The kingdom will now be known as Terra..."

He stopped 10 yards from the army;

"Last chance, I'll give you all one minute to decide... If you don't surrender in a minute, I don't mind making all of you paralysis."

"Such bold words coming out from a kid who don't even have an army behind him." Zukor got down from his horse.

"Let's settle this the old fashion way! A duel between kings, the winner takes all."

He drew out the sword on his waist.

"Is it a dead match?" Aaron asked.

"Are you scared that'll kill you?" Zukor asked, walking towards him.

"Nope, I just want to know, so if I kill you, your army will know the rules."

Zukor stopped 5 yards from Aaron, He looked at his soldiers behind him. And nodded at Aaron.

"Yes, It's a dead match... Anything goes! That means, No rules!"

Aaron nodded in understanding, He stretched forth his hand to the side, and brought out a 2 feet long sword from his spatial space.

"This is the first time I'll be using this." He smiled, observing the sword in his hand.

Duke Carnie was stunned: 'That's the Prince's sword?! Was Duke Casimir saying the truth about an elf girl telling him the truth?'

He closely observed Aaron; 'This... This kid is an elf?! Does that mean the Prince fell in love with an elf?'

Zukor smiled, and pointed his sword at Aaron; "Come on, Show me what you're capable of!"

"Oh? You really want to see that?"

Aaron asked with a teasing smile.

"Stop talking!!"

Zukor shot towards Aaron with pure intent to kill, while the soldiers and Aaron's group watched.

The moment Zukor got two yards from him, Aaron moved.

Whoosh!!

Everyone's jaw dropped wide opened, Seeing Aaron sheathing back his sword, which no one knew when he drew it.

"I thought the king of the Demon kingdom will be powerful?"

Aaron asked, his voice filled with disappointment, He then turned around to Zukor, who still stood frozen on spot.

Piff!!

He spurted out a mouthful of blood, and fell to his knees. "How? How's this possible?"

He looked at his chest, seeing blood flowing out.

"Don't be so disheartened about losing your powers, It's a lot better than death." Aaron said.

"You!!!"

With gritted teeth, Zukor yelled at his special soldiers.

"Kill him!!!"

The general and twenty Soldiers drew out their swords and lunged towards Aaron...

"How dare you?!!"

Whoosh!!

BOOM!!!!

A hellfire fell on the twenty-one soldiers, turning them into ashes in matter of seconds.

Aaron sighed helplessly, while everyone raised their heads into the sky, seeing a three-headed Dragon descending towards them.

"Is that!!"

"Oh my god! That's a Beast-Ruler!!"

"Shit!! We're all dead!"

"Let's surrender!! Or else we're dead."

"You are right!!"

The soldiers quickly dropped their weapons on the ground, even before the dragon landed.

"What are you guys doing here?!" Aaron asked, staring at the dragon who landed in front of Zukor.

Zukor was so horrified that he fell backward, staring at the three-headed dragon in front of him in horror.

"Aren't you happy we're here? Modena told us you need some assistance."

Saline, the middle head said, her gaze fixed on Aaron.

Aaron turned his head to Modena, who let out a nervous chuckled, looking at the other direction.

"Where is the food, Emperor Aaron?" Agro, the right head asked, moving his head all over the place.

"Well, you guys turned your food into ash... These guys are my people, so you aren't eating them."

The three heads looked at each other after hearing Aaron, and sighed helplessly.

"You caused this!" Agro yelled at the two heads.

"What?! You were the one who used all your flames!" Simon, the left head retorted. Your next chapter is on empire

Aaron shook his head in irritation, and yelled:

"Both of you, Shut up!!!"

The two heads instantly quiet down, while Aaron turned to the soldiers and Duke.

"You might be Duke Carnie? Right?"

Carnie jumped down his horse, and went down on one knee.

"Duke Carnie pays respect to the new king!!!"

The soldiers looked at one another, and followed suit, they all got on their knees, and yelled:

"SOLDIERS PAYS RESPECT TO THE NEW KING!!!"

Aaron moved his calm gaze on the soldiers, and smiled: "Add him with the other two, they'll all face their penalty in the city square."

"Yes, my king!"

## **Chapter 82 Aaron Is One Cunning Bastard**

Two guards threw Zukor into a dim prison cell, and walked away, Not after spitting on the ground.

"You Bastards!! Don't you know I'm your king?!!!"

"Shut up."

A voice sounded in the dark cell. Zukor turned around, seeing two beast folks staring at him with disdain.

"Who the hell are you two?!!!" He asked arrogantly.

The two looked at one another, then sneered at him;

"Hey! You're not a king here, so behave."

The muscular man with the upper body of a wolf said, his gaze fixed on Zukor.

"You!!"

Zukor's word trailed off, as the man stood up, and walked towards him:

"Did you say something?"

He asked with killing intent.

With every steps the man took, Zukor moved backward.

'I'm powerless now, Is this Aaron's plan? To kill me inside this dark prison, he's really heartless... To kill a king in a place like this!!'

His back touched the cold iron door of the prison, and Zukor watched in Horror as the man stopped in front of him.

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"What is your name, boy?"

"Zu... Zukor."

He stammered, sweats all over his body.

"Ok Zukor, Do you want to escape from here?"

Zukor was stunned in a daze.

"What?"

He asked in mild confusion.

The Man smiled at him, and walked towards his previous spot, then sat down beside his second.

"You heard me." He said in a flat tone, and added:

"Highest, We have some hours to live. That kid called Emperor Aaron is more evil than three of us combined, So we need to escape... But no worries, If you want to stay back, it's on you."

Zukor thought for a moment, and walked up to the two, then sat down before them.

"Why are you telling me this? How do you know you can trust me?"



"We don't, Don't think we're friends or anything, I just need an extra man for my plan to work, and you got delivered to us... All you need to know is, after we escape, We are strangers."

"Ok, If we want to work together, I need to know you two... What are your names?"

"It's only fair. I'm Glad, He's right-hand man, Nlad." The Muscular man said.

Zukor frowned hearing the names: 'I have a strong feeling these aren't their names... I was so intimidated that I blurted out my real name... Well... I'll follow these fools for now... After I'm out, I'll find a way to gain my powers, then have my revenge... Wait.'

He observed the two for some seconds, then cautiously asked:

"What's the plan? And how are we going to escape when we don't have any powers?"

"When the guards come to bring us out, we'll simply knock them out, and escape from here... With the information gotten, we're currently heading to the Demon kingdom, I know the route like the back of my hand, I only need to get out from here... And I'll lead everyone out from the Third Continent."

Nlad said with a small smile.

Zukor nodded at him, and sighed; "Then when will the guards come and take us out, and how do we knock them out? I hope you two know the guards are a lot stronger than us?"

"You ask a lot of question, You'll know after some hours." Glad said, closing his eyes.

Zukor just nodded, and silently sat there, not saying or asking anything.

BAM!

A frown settled on his face, noticing the prison rocking back and forth.

"Huh? Wait! Are we moving?!"

The two stared at him like looking at a fool:

"When the guards threw you inside, where you blind?" Glad asked.

"....."

Zukor was silent, not knowing how to answer.

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Aaron sat on Zukor's fully armored horse, riding towards the Demon Kingdom... The army of thousands, and a huge carriage, following behind him.

"My King, Why are we leaving them alive?"

Emily who was riding beside him, asked in mild confusion.

"He's a king, and deserves a befitting death... Don't you think so?"

Aaron turned his head to Emily, a smile on his face.

"I get Zukor, but what about those two leaders of the Wolf army?"

Aaron was silent for a while, then said in a calm tone;

"The Demon Kingdom has a rule. Convicts are given a chance to live if they win the competition... They'll battle against each other, and the last man standing will be set free, Zukor will bear the same fate."

"What if Zukor wins? Will you let him go?" Emily asked, a little surprised.

"It seems you have forgotten the rules of the competition... The winner will have to fight the reigning king, If he could survive ten rounds under the kings, he'll be spared... Do you think Zukor, can survive ten rounds with me?"

Emily nodded, finally getting Aaron's plan.

"So you want to humiliate him on the arena, then kill him in front of everyone."

"Yes... If he survives to the end, I'll restore his Powers... At least give him a fighting chance."

"But?--"

"--Don't worry, I'm just doing this to show my enemies I'm not to be underestimate... Killing two birds with one stone."

Emily sighed and nodded: "It'll be fun."

Aaron silently nodded, not saying anything.

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[Forest of Nightmare.]

The First and Second Guardians stopped in front of Kara, and The Dean.

"Elder Kara, We have searched the whole forest... The Beast-Rulers are nowhere to be found." The first Guardian said.

"They aren't in the forest, Elder Kara." The second added.

Kara moved her gaze on the two, and the soldiers behind them.

"Not in the forest?! They can't just disappear. Have you searched the whole area around the forest?"

The Guardians looked at one another, and shook their heads.

"And you said you couldn't find them!! Search the whole first Continent! From inside out! Even if it's the Flesh Eaters' forest, I need those Beast-Rulers gone!!!"

The guardians and soldiers quickly nodded, bowed at her and walked away from the place.

"Calm down, Kara... There's no need to be so excited, You'll get the cores... But... Do you think the Beast-Rulers are still close by?"

Kara shook her head.

"There are gone."

The Dean was confused:

"You knew this? Then why are asking the soldiers to search the forest?"

Kara smiled.

"Beast-Rulers can't appear without a reason. And you said they were after food... What's the strange thing in all of these?"

The Dean stared at her side profile in confusion.

"I don't know." He answered.

"Beast-Rulers are territorial Monsters, There's no way you can encounter two in the same exact location... And they never work together, let alone Hunt."

"So you're saying someone is behind this?"

Kara nodded.

The Dean was stunned, then asked: "Who's strong enough to control two Beast-Rulers? With one in the peak stage... Even the grand Priests can't accomplish this feat."

"There's only one person that can control all stages of monsters." Kara revealed.

"You mean the Cursed Child?"

"You know that's how the grand priests proclaim him. Right?" Kara turned her head to the Dean.

"But you believe them, and you're after his head." The Dean said, moving his gaze around the forest.

"Imagine the powers and reputation I'll gain if I kill him. The Cursed Child... And there's news from the third Continent."

"News? What's it about?"

"Have you heard about the flags with the logo of a red sun?"

The Dean nodded. "I know it's related to the Cursed Child."

"Good that you know, The Cursed Child is known as Aaron, and his kingdom is called Terra."

"Terra."

The Dean repeated the name in a low voice, while Kara continued:

"The Demon Kingdom is already taken over, and my spies said they saw two Beast-Rulers during the battle... Well I won't call that a battle."

"When did you get this news?" The Dean asked in mild surprise.

"Some hours ago, I asked them to keep an eye on him, and report back to me every three hours."

"What if he discovered them?"

"That's on them... What we need to do now is get ready for war... He already took over the Demon Kingdom, which means, all the third Continent is in his hands--"

"--When do you think he'll Attack the first Continent?"

The Dean asked, already thinking of ways of stopping Aaron.

"I don't know. We just need to be on guard, anything can happen."

Kara sighed softly, and continued: "Two Beast-Rulers are already under him, and we knew nothing of his main Force, he didn't even use his army in the war against the Demon Kingdom."

"Kara, What If he knows about your spies?"

"That's not possible, my spies are one of the best, even a Transcendent can't detect them."

Kara said with 100% seriousness.

The Dean sighed deeply.

"A Transcendent can't control two Beast-Rulers, But Aaron did... So what made you think he can't detect your spies?"

Kara was silent, thinking about the Dean's words.

"So you're saying he didn't show his army because my spies were close by?"

The Dean nodded. "Aaron is one cunning Bastard."

## **Chapter 83 Escape**

[Terra's first City.]

"My Queen."

Egon greeted Aurora who sat in the palace garden, drinking tea.

"Chief Egon? Why are you here?" Aurora asked.

Egon smiled: "My Queen, My title as a chief is now void, so there's no need to add it when addressing me."

"Mm... You have a point, I'll speak to Aaron to give you a new title... Come and have tea with me."

Egon walked up to her, and sat down.

"So, What happened? Did we win?"

Aurora asked, pouring tea in his cup.

"Thank you, My Queen."

Egon took the cup, and added:

"We won the war... All the Soldiers surrendered."

"That's nice."

Aurora said with a smile, taking a sip of her tea.

Egon thought for a moment and asked with a slight hesitation.

"My Queen, what do you think about my daughter? Do you think she'll make a good daughter-in-law and wife for you and the king?"

Aurora placed down her tea cup, and smiled;

"That's all on your daughter, whether she's a good wife to my son, or a good daughter-in-law to me... I hope you understand."

Egon slowly nodded, and took a sip from the tea. "What do you think is Aaron next plan? The whole third Continent is already in his hand, when are we taking the second?"

"Fufufufu... You'll have to ask him that question."

Egon nodded in understanding.

Aurora looked at him for some Seconds, then asked: "Do you know where Lilly is? That girl just vanished from this city."

"Well... I got news from Vince, he said they're in the Demon Kingdom. They had captured the queen, and now waiting for Aaron... My Queen, don't you think it's wise if we all move to the Demon Kingdom?"

Aurora sighed softly... "We can only wait for Aaron... He might have a plan for us, or this city."

Egon nodded, and the two enjoyed their tea in peaceful silent.

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[Academy City.]

[Angela's Mansion.]

Aura walked inside the bedroom, seeing her sister sitting in front of the window, eating cookies.

"What are you doing here?!! You're already a Core Student, shouldn't you be in class?!"

Aura asked in mild annoyance.

"Why are you yelling, Aura? Come here and have some cookies with me."

Angela looked at her sister over her shoulder, a smile on her face.

Aura sighed helplessly, walked towards her sister, and sat down beside her.

"Why are you here eating Cookies? Jenny is practicing to win Jack from you, What'll you do if that happen?"

"So? What if she wins him from me?"

"Huh?"

Aura was stunned speechless.

"Jack killed the shadow soldiers, I'm here thinking on how to tell Dad, and ways to escape his anger."

"Jack Killed the Shadow Soldiers?!"

Aura's eyes widened in shock, the next moment, she yelled:

"I TOLD YOU!! DAD WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD!!"

Angela grimaced hearing her sister's scream, and sighed: "I know that, I'm just surprised Jack is a lot stronger than a Sky realm."

"Wait."

Aura inhaled and exhaled, trying to calm herself down, after some seconds, she asked:

"How did you know Jack killed them? Wait! How did you know they're dead!"

"I told them to report every two hours, that was eight hours ago... So there's only one explanation, they're all dead... And the only person that can kill them is Jack... Lori isn't strong enough to kill even one, let alone five."

Aura was silent, thinking about her sister's word... If Jack truly is the one who killed the five shadow soldiers, then that means he's a lot stronger than the sky realm... But... There's a second explanation, which is; the Shadow soldiers encountered a powerful Monster which killed all of them... And Aura will never believe Jack is that powerful.

"I don't believe you."

Her word momentarily stunned Angela, who smiled at her.

"You don't have to, I'll prove it to you..."

Aura was so confused that she opened her mouth; "Don't you need Jack for your plan anymore? Why are you suddenly thinking of going against him?"

"I'm not going against him... Come on, Aura, I need Jack alive to achieve my goal. I'm just doing this, so I'll know his full strength and know what to expect when around him."

"Now that you explain it."

Aura picked a Cookie from the silver plate, placed on the small table in front of them, and took a bite.

"I still don't believe you... The Soldiers were killed by a Beast, Not Jack... I can only believe you if you have evidence."

Angela just sighed not saying anything, while Aura picked up the juice on the table, and drank every single drop, then placed the empty glass down... Making sure it made a sound.

She then turned her head to her stunned sister.

"When you're done daydreaming, or Scheming, You can come to class."

With that said, she walked out from the room, with Angela's gaze on her.

"I hope she remembered I'm three years older than her."

She muttered, pouring herself another cup of juice.

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In a blink of an eye, a whole day had past, welcoming a new day.



Aaron and his convoy arrived at the Demon Kingdom, and they were stunned seeing the demons already gathered at the gate and city street, cheering and throwing flowers at them.

"What the... What happened?" Emily asked in mild surprised.

"I don't know."

Aaron was also dumbfounded, He had never step foot on the streets of the demon kingdom, let alone help the people, so why are they cheering his name like he's their god or Savior?

"Long live Emperor Aaron!!!"

"We Welcome Emperor Aaron!!"

"Long Live the King!!"

"Thank You, Emperor Aaron!!"

"Thank you for giving us our gold coins back!! And also helping us in our farms!!"

"Yes!! We're grateful to you!!!"

"You are our King now! Emperor Aaron!!"

"Yes!! Look after us in the future!!!"

"YES!!!!"

Emily, Aaron and even the soldiers following behind were all speechless, Just moving their gazes around as they walked down the street.

"I think this is all possible because of Lilly." Aaron said with a small smile.

"Wait, is Lilly in the Demon Kingdom?" Emily turned her gaze to Aaron.

"I think so." Aaron said in mild disbelieve.

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[In the moving Prison.]

"These Bastards!! This was their plan all along! I should have known that the disappearance of the foods, Merchants, and crops are all caused by him!! I was so

focused on revenge that I overlook all these signs! I should have stopped the attack, and take care of my kingdom."

"Oh? So you're the king of the Demon Kingdom, that makes our plan a lot easier."

Zukor turned around to Glad and Nlad, and asked in mild confusion: "How did that make our plan easier?"

Glad smirked at him.

"You're the king! Don't you have anyone in your kingdom that owes you favors? Or someone you can threaten with something?"

Zukor thought for a moment and nodded. "Yeah, some nobles are under me... They'll do anything to help me."

"Good! When we escape, we'll head to their location." Nlad said.

"Why? I think it's wise if we just leave the Kingdom, those fools might be my dogs when I was the king... I don't know if they'll help me now."

The two looked at one another and growled in frustration.

"What type of man are you?! Don't you have anyone who's fully loyal to you?!" Glad asked with disdain.

Zukor thought about all the noble families, and nodded; "There's only one family in the demon kingdom, that are 100% loyal to me... But why do we need them in our plan?"

Nlad sighed helplessly, and explained: "We don't have any money with us, we need money for transport, and also for your revenge... Do you think you alone will be able to get revenge on a king?"

"Now that you mentioned it, I need some men... Ok, We'll head to the family after we escape." He smiled.

**BAM!**

Glad and Nlad looked at one another, and nodded at him.

"I think we have arrived." Glad said.

"Time to put our plan into action." Nlad added.

The three got ready, then listened to Aaron who was saying something to the people outside. After some minutes, two guards walked towards the carriage... They opened the front door, and walked inside.

Glad and Nlad remained silent, as the two guards walked towards the iron door.

Zukor watched as a guard brought out a set of keys. After some Seconds, he found the right Key and opened the door.

The two then walked inside the prison, their hands on the hilt of their swords.

"Get down!!"

They coldly said to the three... Glad and Nlad got on their knees, with Zukor.

A guard walked towards Zukor, while the other walked up to Glad.

Before they could handcuff them, Zukor shot towards the guard heading towards him.

Not expecting the sudden attack, the Guard fell on the ground, with Zukor on him, delivering punches to his face.

"Get off him!"

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The second guard rushed up to him, before he could draw his sword, Glad attacked him from behind, Easily knocking him unconscious.

"Come on, Take their clothes and weapons, we're getting out from here." Glad said with a sinister grin.

## **Chapter 84 The Just King**

The guards stared at Zukor, who was in a guard uniform, his face concealed with a cloth, in surprise... Both Glad and Nlad were silently walking in front of him, both Handcuffed.

"Taking them to the cell, don't worry."

Zukor said to the guards, while walking past them. The guards looked at one another, and shrugged indifferently.

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After walking out of sight, the two removed the handcuffs in their hands, and threw it to the ground.

"We have to move before they notice we're gone." Glad said, looking the at 10 meters tall wall in front of him.

Zukor looked around in confusion... "Don't this look too easy to you guys? That Kid called Aaron won't be easily deceived." He said.

"Can't you for once think of something good?! We just need to jump this wall, and we'll be in the city, then outside the kingdom." Glad said with a slight frowned.

"Look, We can arrange this crates and use it to climb over." Nlad suggested.

"Good Idea!"

Glad quickly walked up to him, and the two started moving all the crates towards the wall... Zukor just stood there, moving his confused gaze around.

'This is too easy.' He thought.

"What are you standing there for?! Come and give us a hand!"

Hearing Nlad, Zukor quickly walked towards them, helping with the crates.

'How did a king get this low?! Even helping Criminals to escape.' He thought.

After some seconds, they finally arranged the crates in order, Glad moved first, then Zukor, and lastly Nlad...

They finally escaped.

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[In the palace.]

[Throne Hall.]

Aaron stood with hands folded behind his back, his cold gaze fixed on the five guards, kneeling in front of him.

"How did three powerless convicts escape from under you noses without anyone noticing something?! How?!"

"We're sorry my king, We thought the man taking them to the cell was a guard... We'll receive any punishment granted."

The first guard said, his head lowered.

Aaron nodded at them, turned around and walked back to his throne, then sat down... Around the Hall; Lilly, Vince, Kira, Emily, and all the higher nobles and top figures were all gathered.

"Get up, you all can leave."

"Huh?"

The guards looked up at him in surprise.

"Didn't you hear me? I said you all can leave."

They all nodded.

"Thank you for your generosity, My King."

They bowed, and quickly walked away from the hall.

The Nobles and top figures all turned their heads to Aaron, utterly stunned.

"Did all of you think I'll punish them?"

Aaron asked, moving his gaze around everyone in the hall.

Some nodded, while others remained silent.

"I'm not a tyrant, and also not a good king... I punish those who deserve it, and pardon those who are innocent... Now..." He moved his gaze around everyone, and pointed a finger at an old man.

"Come forward."

The man looked at himself in surprise, exhaled and walked forward, standing in front of the throne.

"I heard you're the head of the blacksmiths in our kingdom, right?"

"Yes, my King." The old man nodded.

"Are you loyal to me?"

Aaron asked again.

The man was confused by the question, but quickly reply. "Yes, I'm 100% loyal to you."

Aaron nodded, and snapped his fingers, the next moment, flames rose beneath the man, and cooked him alive.

Everyone watched in horror as the man turned into ashes, which was then blown away by the winds, throwing it outside.

"I don't need liars in my Hall."

Aaron turned to Lilly: "Chose someone for this position."

Lilly nodded with a smile.

The people gulped in, as Aaron turned his head towards them again. "Now..."

He pointed at a woman. "Move forward."

The woman who was dress in an expensive looking gown walked forward.

"You're Lucy, right?"

The lady slowly nodded, who would have thought the brother Lilly mentioned would be a kid even younger than her?

Aaron smiled: "Your holy Merchant guild will be the only guild accepted in the demon kingdom, and you'll be receiving gold coins from us every month, just make sure the goods your merchants are selling are of the best quality... I don't want to hear any complaint about your guild... You understand?"

"Understood, My king. We won't fail you."

"Good. Now... Are you loyal to me?"

Lucy smiled, and curtsy, which wasn't necessary. "The princess saved my children, and you gave us such a good project with benefits... I and the Holy Merchant Guild will be forever loyal to you."

Aaron nodded in satisfaction: "You can go back to your seat."

"Thank you, My king."

Lucy smiled at Lilly, and walked back to her seat, sitting down.

"You."

Aaron pointed at a Middle-age man, who without waiting for his word rushed forward and dropped to his knees.

"I'm forever Loyal to you, King Aaron!"

He said, kowtowing in front of Aaron.

"Wow, I almost believe you... You're the head of the Tax collection, and have committed all sort of crimes, from rape, kill, and even steal."

"What?!" The man looked up at Aaron, with a pale expression.

"Yes, I did my homework on every single one of you... And... You can never lie to your king."

Flames burst out from the ground, turning the man into ashes.

Aaron then turned his head to Lilly.

"You don't have to worry about that brother, Miss Kira here will be good for the position."

"What?"

Kira who sat beside her was stunned speechless.

"Yes, Miss Kira. You have a good relationship with the people, you also know how they live, so you're the only one good enough for this job." Lilly said.

Kira stood up, and bowed at her, and Aaron.

"Thank you, My Princess. Thank you, My King."

"It's ok."

Aaron smiled at her... After Kira had her seat, he turned his gaze to the people again.

"Do you need me to call all of you out? Or you'll come out yourselves."

In less than ten seconds, more than 70% of everyone sitting, rushed forward and started pleading for mercy.

Aaron spent the whole half an hour, pardoning the changed ones, and killing the guilty one. In this few minutes... Everyone gave him a title; "The Just King".

After dealing with everyone, Aaron stood up from the throne, and nodded with a smile.

"Ok everyone, there'll be a feast tomorrow, please invite your friends and families over... I have an important announcement to make."

The people all nodded with smiles on their faces.

---

[Night time.]

[Demon Kingdom.]

Zukor and the two Beast folks climbed over a wall, and entered a huge Mansion... They silently sneaked into the house through an open window... After entering the kitchen, they walked towards the sitting room, planning on heading upstairs.

Suddenly, the lights all came on, catching the three red-handed... Literally, Glad held a chicken's lap in hand.

They all turned their heads to the couches on their right, seeing an old man staring at them with a smile, a tea cup in hand.

"I know you'll come to me, Zukor." He said with a smile.

"Old man Fico?"

"Come on, Boy. Who are these two?"

"Oh, This is Glad, and he's Nlad... Guys, this is the man I told you about... He's my Mother's distance relative."

"Oh?"

Glad nodded, taking a big bite off the chicken meat in his hand.

Old man Fico moved his gaze on the two, and stopped on Zukor.

"You were so careless with your decisions! Why didn't you call to my notice before going to war? Now look, A kid is now the king... While you... Sneaking around the place."

"I... I don't have any excuse. But I want my kingdom back!"

"First of all, It's not your kingdom..." Old man Fico sighed heavily.

"Sit and have tea with me, There are things you need to know."

Zukor nodded, walked towards a couch and sat down, the two wolves stood at the side, close to the stairs, watching them.



"What's going on, Uncle?"

"What about your Mum? All this while, have you ever thought about her?"

"She... She can take care of herself, and besides, she isn't my real mother, so why should I be worried about her?"

"She's not your real mother, but she helped you take over the throne."

"That's because I promise to pleasure her every night... I don't care if that bitch dies! For gods' sake, She could plan her own Son's death because of pleasure, what do you think she'll do to me, who isn't her son?"

"Weeee wiiipp!!"

Glad whistled in amazement. "Wow! You're good. Having sex with you adoptive Mum, Impressive!"

Zukor glared at him, and turned his head back to Fico.

"Uncle, You need to help me, Mum told you to look after me before she died. So I need your help now... Please uncle, you're the leader of the blacksmiths, so if you can give us some money, weapons, and Armors.... I'll be grateful... Don't worry, I'll repay you back."

Old Man Fico thought for a moment, and placed the cup on the table.

"There's only one issue to your request." He sighed: "I'm already dead."

"....!!"

"...?!!!"

".....?!"

"What do we have here?"

"How Nice?"

"Oh?! Zukor is here too?!"

"We hit a Jackpot!"

"More money!!"

The three looked around them, the next moment; their eyes widened, and their faces turned pale.

## Chapter 85 Message From A God.

Zukor watched in Horror, as Lilly, Kira, and her three killers with Elizabeth and Vince, all walked inside the sitting room.

Glad's and Nlad's eyes widened in shock, before they could run upstairs, they saw Modena, and Protean, who was in the dark elf's appearance, walking down the stairs.

"Do you think you can escape from me? What a Joke!"

The three subconsciously turned their heads to old man Fico. They witnessed as he reduced in height, his white hair turned silver, and in less than 30 seconds. Aaron sat in front of him, with a cup of tea in hand.

"You!!"

Zukor stood up in shock, frantically moving his gaze around.

Thud!! Thud! Thud!! Thud!!

More than Twenty guards rushed inside the room, and easily subdued the three.

"How!! What did you do to me uncle?!!" Zukor yelled with killing intent.

"Your uncle is dead."

Aaron placed the cup on the table, and stood up with a smile on his face. Your next read awaits at empire

"Don't worry... You'll be given a chance to live, that's... Anyone who survive."

"Huh?"

The guards dragged the three away, taking them back to jail.

"What about the news of the fight?"

He turned his head to Lilly, who smiled:

"All taken care of, the people are more than happy to watch the Criminals kill one another."

Aaron nodded again. "The fight will take place in daylight, while the feast will carry on at night."

Emily walked towards Aaron with a red coat and draped it on him... She then took some steps backward, and got down on one knee.

"Congratulations on your first conquest, My King!"

Everyone present, including Lilly, and Protean got down on one knee, and yelled:

"Congratulations on your first conquest, My King!!!!"

Aaron moved his calm gaze around his members and nodded. "You can all rise."

They all stood up.

"Demolish this Villa, And turn it into a marketplace..."

They all nodded in understanding, while Aaron disappeared from the Sitting room.

—

Some miles from the Villa, Twenty dark figures were moving with incredible speed, discreetly leaping from roof to roof, heading to the gate of the demon kingdom.

"We have already gotten this far, Let's retreat for now, and tell Leader Kara what we discovered."

The one moving ahead whispered, while the others nodded, and silently followed behind.

After minutes of continuous running, they finally got to the gate of the kingdom.

They all looked back at the city one last time, and leaped down the huge gate, landing outside.

"I have been waiting."

"Huh?"

"....."

They looked up, seeing a kid in a red coat, standing in front of them with a smile, his hand folded behind him.

"You! How did you get here so quickly?!" The leader of the group asked.

"Wait! How did you detect us?!" Another added.

Instead of answering their questions, Aaron looked up at the night sky, staring at the full Moon.

"Don't you think the night is beautiful?" He asked, his gaze still fixed on the moon.

The figures looked at one another, and without hesitation, drew out their short swords and shot towards Aaron, whose gaze was still fixed on the Moon.

The moment the figures moved past the shadow of the Wall, and entered the Moon's light, then all heavily dropped to their knees.

THUD!

"Uh! What happened?!!"

"...."

Aaron finally lowered his gaze on them: "When someone ask a question, you should answer."

He took one step and appeared in front of the twenty.

"With your voices, I'll say you're all women... I'm impressed."

He smirked at them.

"What are you gonna do to us?!" One yelled.

"Nothing... I'm looking for fighters, who'll kill themselves for survival... And twenty of you seems to be the ones for the job... Tomorrow, you all will fight among yourselves and other criminals... The winner will be freed."

"What--"

Before the leader could yell at him, Aaron snapped his fingers, the twenty instantly fell unconscious.

The huge gate opened, and more than fifty soldiers rushed outside.

"Take them all, Keep them in separate cells."

The head of the soldiers nodded... They all carried the twenty back inside the city.

Aaron turned around, looking at the Moon. "Elder Kara, and Angela, Both of you have made your moves... It's now my turn."

Whzzzzh!!!!

Aaron frowned slightly seeing red light hundreds of miles away, deep in the forest... With a flash, he vanished, and appeared in front of the source of the light.

"Huh?"

Aaron stared at the small red gem in confusion. "What is this?"

He walked towards it, and stopped some feet from it.

Whoosh!!!!

"Uh??"

He watched as a red and black light burst out from it, shooting into the night sky... The radiant dispersed, and a young man with Inky black hair, who was in a black Armor as dark as Obsidian, with six huge wings slowly moving behind him, appeared.

What surprised Aaron was that, the young man was a phantom, and the strange information he was seeing with the All Seeing Eyes.

{All Seeing Eyes.}

{Name: Michael Brian.}

{Known Name: Supreme.}

{Title: Primordial god of the Abyssal.}

{Realm: N/A.}

{Class: N/A.}

{Race: N/A.}

{Strength: N/A.}

{Agility: N/A.}

{Defense: N/A.}

{Endurance: N/A.}

{Affinity known: N/A.}

{Attack: N/A. Critical - N/A.}

{Health point: N/A.}

{Warning: Target is Unbelievably powerful!! You're powerless against him!}

Aaron gulped in, This was the first time he had seen someone who's more powerful than him, and this was only a Phantom!

<"You must be, Aaron.">

Aaron was stunned, seeing the eyes staring at him.

"Who are you?" He asked even though he already knew the answer with the all seeing eyes.

<"I'm known as Supreme, the Ruler of the Abyssal.">

"Ok, how do you know me?"

<"I don't, I'm a manifestation of a powerful being.">

'Wait a second, He's a manifestation! Created by a being, who's even more powerful than him??!! How many powerful beings are In this world?!!'

<"A Lot.">

"Huh? You read my thoughts?!! How's that possible?!!"

<"There's no time to explain... Whatever happens, Be expecting me... Well, the still weaker version of me... But still, don't mess with the "me" coming... There are two things in this realm that I need, and I'll come and take it... One from you, the second from the Abyssal gates in your world... If you want your realm to survive, you need to assist him anyway you can.">

"I don't understand?! What will he ask from me?!"

<"You bought a Box from someone named Kira, right?">

"How did you know that?!"

<"Stop asking question. When I arrive, I'll ask for it, Don't ask too many questions, just hand it over... I know how valuable the thing is, so you can ask me for anything before giving it away.">

Aaron thought for some seconds and asked: "What is inside?"

<"It's an egg, which can only be resurrected by me... So keep it safe.">

"So you're the one Achelous told me about."

<"Achelous, My friend, his soul will rest in peace... The other realms are already at war... Only your realm is left... Well... For a little while. Being the strongest, you must help protect your world... Hades and his forces will soon have control of the gates in your world... They're planning on releasing all the Monsters at once... You must try to hold on still I arrive, I'm the only one that can close all the gates... Aaron, The mortal chosen by the Queen to take over the sky... You have my blessings.">

Aaron was stunned feeling his powers increasing greatly, he stared at Michael in surprise.

<"Heed my warnings, I'm giving you my blessings, because I know you'll do the right thing... Remember, don't fight me, I have forces far more deadly than your Hell demons... We'll see again... Goodbye... For now.">

Aaron watched as the Phantom slowly disappeared, he then lowered his gaze to the gem, and was stunned seeing there wasn't even a stone on the ground.

'His weaker version will be coming to my world? And the gates will soon be opened? But... He didn't mention when all this will happen.'

Aaron sighed heavily; "He gave me his blessing, and even told me what's in the box--"

Whoosh!!

He turned around, seeing his group rushing towards him.

"What happened? Where is the light?" Protean asked, moving his gaze around.

"What light?" Aaron asked.

"The red light that shot into the sky, We all saw it." Modena said.

"It's just me breaking though." Aaron dusted the invisible dust on his coat.

'They shouldn't know about it, yet.'

The group looked at one another, and breathe out a relief sigh.

"I thought we were under attack." Lilly said with a smile.

"Same here." Emily added.

"Ok, it's late! Everyone, back to the city."

Aaron smiled at them, and started walking towards the city.

The five moved their gaze around the place, and shrugged indifferently.

"What about the Twenty spies?" Aaron asked. Still walking.

"They're all in their cells." Modena answered.

"Good, Ask Rhea to find me tomorrow morning, I think we should start planning on ways to take her people out from the second continents, away from the gates."

## Chapter 86 Four Vs One

[Next Day.]

Aaron stood some yards from the soldiers training ground, with hands folded behind him... Aurora, who arrived last night after the whole thing with the god, stood beside him.

"Why are you outside, Mum? It's still 7am." Aaron asked in a calm tone.

Aurora turned to her Son with a smile on her face. "I'm not too old to be in bed... And I missed training."

"So you want to train with the soldiers?" Aaron asked, his gaze fixed on the soldiers training some yards away from their location.

"Yeah... Can I?"

Aurora asked, acting like a child who's asking her father for something she knew he'll refuse.

"Ok, But these guys aren't strong enough to train you."

"Train? Who's training?"

The two looked over their shoulders, seeing Lilly walking towards them, she was in a silver armor, with a long sword in hand.

"It seems someone is prepared." Aaron smiled.



Lilly stopped in front of the two, moving her gaze from Aaron to Aurora.

"Mum said she wants to train with the soldiers." Aaron revealed.

"Really?"

Lilly looked at Aurora in surprised, then turned her head to Aaron, a smirk on her face.

"I like the idea... I'll be joining the training, and we'll be training with Aaron."

Aaron: "Pardon?"

Aurora: "..."

"Why the face? Are you scared we'll defeat you?" Lilly asked, her smirk widening.

"Training with Aaron? I want to join!"

"Me too!"

The three turned their heads to Emily and Protean, who quickly walked towards the three.

'Did they planned this?'

Aaron thought, moving his gaze on the four people in front of him.

"What do you say, Aaron?" Aurora asked.

'Are you kidding me?! She joined the plan!'

Seeing all eyes on him, he sighed helplessly.

"Ok, but I hope you all remember the contest is starting at 10?"

"Yes."

"We know."

They all nodded with smiles on their faces.

—

The soldiers all stopped training seeing the royal family walking inside the field, all in armor.

The soldiers were so stunned that they were all speechless.

Egon and John, who were directing the soldiers both looked at one another in confusion, then quickly walked up to Aaron.

"My King, what are you doing here this early?" Egon asked in mild confusion.

"Commander Egon, Can't you see what we're all wearing? We're here to train, nothing else." Lilly said with a smile.

"Train?"

"Yes."

Aaron smiled at Egon and John. He and his family walked past the two, and stood at the center of the field, staring at one another.

"Am I the only one confused?" Egon asked in mild confusion.

"No, I'm also confused... But... The way they're all standing..."

John's eyes widened in shock. "Are they all fighting the King?!"

"It seems so." Egon said in mild disbelief.

"Where is Lilly? I have been looking all over the place?"

Vince walked towards the training ground, seeing the scene in front of him, he was dumbfounded.

"What's happening?" He asked in mild confusion.

"The Royal family are here to train." A soldier answered him.

In matter of minutes, the news had reached everyone in the Castle. All the maids, workers, and even guards rushed to the training ground, to see the fight.

"Oh, wow! This will be interesting."

Vince said with a smile.

—

Aaron moved his gaze on the four. "Are you sure about this?"

He asked, looking at the weapons in their hands, Aurora was with her sword. Lilly held her daggers tightly. Protean with armed with a long sword. While Emily was with her daggers.

'Is this a training? Or a death battle? Shouldn't we all be using wooden weapons? Why are they using their blades?'

"I hope we aren't breaking any rules using our weapons?" Emily asked with a smile.

'Breaking rules?! You're murdering the rules and acting Ignorant!!' He yelled inwardly, but smiled at them.

"No. No... You aren't breaking any rules."

He said: 'What can a man do? If I said No, it'll look like I'm scared.'

"Good." Aurora nodded with a smile.

'What?!! Mum! You should be the caring one!!'

"Ok, Are you ready, Baby brother?!" Lilly asked, getting ready to move.

'You called me baby brother, but you're treating me as an elder brother!! Well... I'll have to take this serious.'

Before everyone's eyes, Aaron grew in height, standing 6'2 feet tall.

Everyone's jaw dropped wide opened, seeing the young man standing in front of them.

"I hope you guys aren't scared."

He stretched forth his hand to the side, and pulled out his sword from his spatial space.

"We can do this."

Protean creaked his neck, and shot towards Aaron, appearing In front of him in seconds... He swung his sword sideways at Aaron's Neck.

BAM!

Protean's sword collided with Aaron's sword sheath.

"Is that all?"

Aaron struck out his left hand, his palm accurately collided with Protean's chest.

BANG!!

The three females moved to the side, as Protean flew past them, falling heavily on the ground.

"I'm so excited!"

Lilly shot towards Aaron, Aurora and Emily following behind her.

'Are they doing this because they knew they can't die?!'

Aaron stared at the three charging towards him with a smile.

Whoosh!

Lilly swung her daggers at his legs, which he dodged by leaping back... The moment he landed, Emily appeared in front of him and thrust her daggers to his chest.

He dodged with a sidestep, before he could grab her wrist, she vanished into smoke.

Aaron calmly moved his gaze around, the white smoke obstructing his view.

Whoosh!!

Aurora appeared behind him and swung her sword towards his neck... Aaron bend forward, and send a kick without turning around.... It accurately collided on her chest, throwing her out from the smoke.

Emily and Lilly appeared from both sides, and slashed with their daggers, both aiming at his legs, and abdomen.

He leaped into the air, while the two stopped their attack, standing on his initial spot, and looked up at him.

Their eyes widened, seeing Aaron landing towards them.

BAM!

He landed in between them, Before the two could think, two kicks collided on their faces, they both spurted out blood and flew out from the Smoke.

Aaron moved his gaze around, his sword still in its sheath.

Whoosh!

He turned around, but saw no one.

"...."

Whoosh!!

He looked over his shoulder with a raised eyebrow.

Whoosh!!!

'Only Protean can move with such speed.' He thought, moving his gaze around the place.

Whoosh!

Whzzzzh!

He quickly turned around seeing five long claws heading towards him.

CLANK!!!

He blocked the claws with his sword's sheath, but what shocked him was two more hands with claws heading towards him from the smoke.

BAM!!!

It collided on his chest, Aaron flew backward. Landing on his feet, he looked down at his chest with a small smile on his face.

"Nice."

BOOM!!!

A powerful Demonic energy burst out from him, clearing the surrounding smoke... What he saw next made him speechless.

"Protean?" He muttered in mild surprised.

"How do you like me, Master?"

The monster standing in front of him has the body of alpha Undead, but lower body of a snake... Four hands, belonging to four different creatures, whose cores he had absorbed; A skeleton, Ogre, Wraith, and Dark elf... And has the head of the Griffin King.

Not only that, he was standing 10 feet tall.

Aaron blinked in shock.

"I unlocked this skill last night." Protean said with a smile.

'Last night? Wait. Does that mean anytime I increase in strength, Protean gained a skill?'

He nodded with a smile. "Let's see how powerful you're with this form."

Before he could move, the three females landed in front of Protean.

"We attack together." Aurora said.

While the three nodded, and all shot towards Aaron.

The soldiers watched in a daze... Their king's strength had already shocked them enough, and now... Protean got even more powerful with his new look.

'Wow, when will I get as strong as Aaron?' Vince thought, staring at Aaron, who defended against the four's attacks, and also countering.

BAM!!

Protean's claws connected on Aaron's chest. He moved backward, a smirk on his face.

"How Nice! I think it's time I get serious." Aaron grinned.

"Huh? All this while, was the king playing?" Egon asked in mild horror.

"Let's see." John answered.

They all watched as Aaron held the handle on his sword with his right hand. His right hand holding the sheath.

Seeing his action Emily exclaimed.

"Get Ready! He's going for the final blow!!"

"I'll see about that!"

Protean shot forward with incredible speed.

"Let's assist him!"

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The three launched forward, following behind him.

Aaron grinned, and finally moved. He shot forward, destroying the ground behind him.

WHOOSH!!!!!!!!!!

Protean's and everyone's eyes widened in Horror, as Aaron appeared behind them, sheathing back his sword.

"I thought you guys will be able to block my attack?"

He asked, standing upright.

The four sputtered out a mouthful of blood, and collapsed on the ground. Protean turning back to the dark elf appearance.

The soldiers looked at one another in shock, confusion, and Awe... None of them saw Aaron's move, but they knew one thing.

"No one can defend against that attack."

## **Chapter 87 Only One Will Survive**

Aaron sat on the couch, in the sitting room, he was back in his normal height, staring at Rhea; who sat in front of him.

"You were really Impressive, King Aaron... But I want to ask. The attack you used last, what's it?"

Aaron stared at her for some seconds, then opened his mouth. "We aren't here to take about me, but about you and your people."

Upon Hearing her people, Rhea got serious.

Aaron nodded in approval, and started. "Is there anything I need to know about the second Continent? I know some things about that land, but that was all in the past, I need to know the current situation."

Rhea thought for a moment, and sighed. "There Is a race which works for the Grand Priests, they're responsible for keeping an eye on us."

"Race? What Race?" Aaron asked with a slight frown.

"Red Orcs... You know, like the green skin ones... But this red Orcs are vicious, ruthless, and kills without thinking... They have a City with an army of 10,000... Their ruler is also a Supreme."

Aaron relaxed on his seat, lost in thought, he could attack the city and wiped them out, and take over the whole second continent, but he's lazy.

"Ok. You'll be leading the way, Protean will be in charged--"

"--Huh?" Rhea was confused. "Won't you be going with us?" She asked in mild confusion.

"I'll be going with you guys, But no one should know I'm the king... Protean will be the leader of the group."

Rhea looked at Protean who stood behind Aaron, and nodded her head. "Ok." She agreed.

Aaron closed his eyes, then opened it. The next moment, Modena appeared in the room.

"My King." She bowed.

"Modena. You, and Emily will be coming with us." He turned his head to the door, as Egon walked inside.

"My king."

"Commander Egon, I have a Job for you... The moment we leave, send a submission letter to the Orcs, Dwarves, and Beastfolks, asking them to submit to Terra... We'll give them a week to decide, and when we return we'll know either to take their kingdoms by force or not."

"My king, What about the human empire, and Elves Kingdom?" Egon asked.

"I'll personally take care of those two... And the Academy."

Egon nodded, while Aaron turned to Rhea.

"Is that all?"

"Hmm... At times, The Goblins are a pain in the ass... They like anything under the skirt, and money."

Aaron nodded. "With a little show of our powers, they'll know how to behave."



'I need to take over the three continents before the gates opened. With Michael's warning, I'll have to cut some of my plans short.'

He turned to Egon. "Commander Egon, add some irresistible benefits if they submit to our Kingdom, Gold Coins isn't an issue."

Egon nodded with a smile.

"That's all for now, Let's head to the Arena, everyone is already waiting."

He stood up, and walked outside the room, followed by Protean.

---

[Arena.]

Currently, more than 60% of the demons were all sitted on the Audience's section, yelling, cheering, and cussing out loud.

Zukor stood at the center of the Arena, with Glad, Nlad, the council elder, his mother, the twenty female spies, and more than ten criminals, standing beside him.

They were a total of fifty people, all staring at the Podium, High above the ground.

Everyone quiet down hearing the trumpet, which signaled the entry of the royal family.

Zukor and the rest below stared with killing intent, bloodlust, and disdain, as the royal family sat down, and Aaron stepped forward.

"I Welcome everyone for coming to witness the convicts battle for their survival, some of these guys don't even deserve a second chance to live, but as a kind and forgiving Emperor, I'm giving them a second Chance... You all know the rules, and there's only one that matters; The winner will fight the reigning king, and if he/she survives for ten rounds, they'll be freed, and their rights, and freedom will be granted... Note: only one of you will be released!!"

"Yeahhhh!!!!!!!!!"

"The Emperor is right!!"

"Hail Emperor Aaron!!!"

"Good!!"

"This will be so much fun!!!"

"Yes!!!!!"

All the Audience were frantic, extremely energetic... Screaming on the top of their voice, showing their acceptance.

The fifty people below looked at one another with countless emotions... Listening to the surrounding screams.

"As you all know! There's No Rule! So good luck!"

Aaron said to the fifty, stepped back, and sat down... Then Commander Egon stepped forward.

"The contest is arranged in a one-VS-one battle, you all can see the basket on the ground, walked up to it, and pick a Paper... That paper has a number in it, and anyone who took the same number as you, will be the one you'll be fighting... The Emperor is Merciful, so he's unsealing all your powers, placing you at the peak of your strength... And warning; don't try anything stupid, there's a barrier around the Arena, created by the Emperor himself... So... If you try to destroy it, or even deliberately attacked it, You'll be killed on spot... Now, pick your numbers."

Zukor looked at the people around him, took a deep breath and walked forward. He picked up a paper and opened it, seeing the number 10 written on it.

"What is your number?" Egon asked.

With gritted teeth, Zukor yelled: "10!!"

"10 it is! Next!"

The Queen, Zukor's Adoptive Mother, and Aaron's grandmother, walked forward. She picked the number 3.

"Your number?"

She looked up at Egon with killing intent, and hissed out: "Number 3."

The female Spies looked at one another, all emotional, they had worked together for more than three years now, and sees each other like sisters, and now... They're being forced to fight one another to the death.

"L-Leader, Will Master K-Kara save us?" A lady asked, she was trembling in fear.

None of them remembered how Aaron defeated them last night, they just woke up and found their Powers gone. They were horrified, and lost, when the guards dragged them to the Arena.

"I don't know, With Aaron's strength, we won't be able to destroy the barrier, let alone defeat him..." The leader, a lady with long blonde hair, turned towards her group, and heaved a sigh.

"We can only rely on one of us, who'll leave here alive and report to Master Kara, she'll avenge us."

"What.... What are you saying, Leader? That we should kill our fellow sisters?" A lady was stunned.

"Do you have any other way out from here?" The leader asked back.

The 19 ladies all remained silent. Before they could say or do anything, they felt their Powers returning in full.

"This?"

They were all stunned.

Egon's Voice sounded.

"The Emperor had returned your powers, so you can summon or use anything to survive... We're still waiting for the girls."

The Leader exhaled, and walked forward, taking a piece of paper from the basket.

The rest looked at one another, and walked towards it, taking the remaining papers.

"What are your numbers?"

"Number 4."

"Number 3."

"Number 15."

"Number 25."

"Number 16."

"Number 25."

"Number 6."

"Number 16."

Out of the twenty females, ten got the same numbers, which means, they'll have to fight one another to the death.

Those who got the same numbers looked at each other in Horror, As Egon continued.

"Good! We'll start from those holding number 1... Glad and Bivo!"

"Yeahhh!!!"

"Bivo!! Bivo!! Bivo!!!!"

The audience yelled as a huge muscular man, measuring 8 feet tall, stepped forward... Glad also took a step forward.

"Ok, Those who aren't fighting, move back from the Arena!!"

With Egon's word, the other 48 Convicts all stepped back, leaving the two in the center.

"Begin!!"

Bivo, who was chestless, turned towards Glad and bowed at him. While Glad calmly stared at him.

"Don't take this personal--"

--Shut up, I don't even know you, how can it be personal?" Glad cut him off, and got on a fighting stance.

Bivo stared at him for some seconds, and with a flick of his wrist, a huge Axe appeared in his hand.

"Yesss!!!!!!!"

"Burst open his skull, Bivo!!"

"Yes!!! We want to see blood!!!"

"Same!!"

The audience were excited, seeing Bivo's action.

Bivo grinned, and shot towards Glad, he raised his Axe and smashed down on him.

BOOM!

Glad leaped back, dodging the Axe, which cracked the ground open... The moment his feet touched the ground, he lunged towards Bivo, whose Axe was still stuck.

"DIE!!"

Glad's claws elongated, as he appeared in front of Bivo.

"Face my Warrior strike!!"

Bivo removed his Axe, and smashed it down at the charging Glad; who moved to the side, effortlessly dodging Bivo's attack, again.

"You!!" Bivo turned to his right, seeing Glad rushing towards him on all four.

"Huh?"

'Caused of his shock, Bivo was a second late to react, as Glad got closer to him, and leaped over his Head.

Whoosh!!

Glad landed on the other side, blood flowing down his claws.

Everyone watched in shock, as Bivo's head fell from his neck, then his body.

THUD!

Silence....

## **Chapter 88 Death Of A Queen**

"Ahem!! That was surprising... Ok, Next!!"

Egon yelled.

The people watched as some men walked towards them and pulled the headless body of Bivo, out from the Arena, with some cleaning the blood behind them.

After some minutes, they were all ready for the second fighters.

"Good luck." The girls said to one of their sisters, who nodded and walked towards the center.

"Begin!!"

The lady stared at the young man in front of her, and nodded. She summoned her short sword and got in a fighting stance.

The young man stared at her without hiding his disdain, his hands folded behind him.

Aaron frowned seeing the guy, and called Egon.

"Commander Egon, Who's he?"

"Oh! That's Dolor!"

"Dolor? What's he crime?"

"My King, He killed a whole family because their 5-years-old boy mistakenly poured clean water on his clothes... He's one evil demon Bastard! With the news from the guards, it took more than thirty guards to apprehend him, and Zukor sealed his powers."

"Hehehe... That mean He has a deep hatred for Zukor, it'll be good to watch the two fight one another... A Supreme realm, Vs, A Legendary Realm."

"What about his current Opponent?" Lilly, who sat behind him, asked.

"She's dead." Aaron said in a flat tone, and added: "There's no way a Heavenly-saint can defeat someone in the Legendary Realm."

They all nodded, and watched the two below.

"Come on." The guy said in a calm tone, his hands still placed behind him.

"Leader, Can she win him?" A lady asked their leader, who slowly shook her head.

"Ahh!!!"

The Girl on the Arena let out a battle cry, and shot towards Dolor, who stood still.

"Die!"

She thrust her short sword towards his head.

BAM!!

"Huh?!"

Her eyes widened, seeing he stopped her sword with two of his fingers.

Dolor simply rolled his fingers twisting the blade of her sword. She quickly let go of the handle, and leaped backward, creating some distance from him.

Dolor stared at the twisted blade in between his fingers for some seconds, then threw it into the air.

With a tornado kick, he struck the handle of the falling sword, sending it flying towards her.

The girl's eyes widened in horror, she quickly moved her body to the side, as the sword flew past her, striking the ground behind, even breaking it.

Before she could turn around to Dolor, he appeared in front of her, and gripped her throat, then raised her into the air.

"How foolish, Do you think you can touch me? Let alone kill me?" Dolor opened his mouth, his gaze fixed on the girl in his hand.

"Out of all of you, only two people I'm dying to fight."

Before everyone's eyes, flames burst out from his hand, engulfing the girl. They all watched in horror, as he cooked her alive, then threw her roasted body aside.

"NO!!!!!!" The girls yelled in anguish.

"Pathetic." The young man spat out.

"How dare you?!!"

Three girls couldn't hold back their anger, before they could attack, an unknown amount of pressure fell on them, pushing the three to their knees.

"If you want to kill him so badly, you'll have to survive your battle, and hope to meet him."

Aaron's voice sounded all over the Arena.

The pressure vanished, and the three stood up. With gritted teeth, they glared at Dolor, Who scoffed and walked away from the center.

The girls watched as the men dragged the burnt body away.

"Next!" Egon's Voice sounded.

The Audience all quiet down, seeing the former queen walking towards the center. The leader of the girls also walked forward.

"Wait, isn't that the queen?"

"Yeah, she's the Emperor's grandma!"

"Shh! Didn't you hear the words all over the kingdom? She is responsible for the death of the Emperor's father."

"Whoa! She's evil! Even killed her own Son!"

"She should die!!!"

"Yes!!!!!"

"You'll die, Ayer!!!"

Ayer moved her cold gaze on the Audience and yelled.

"SHUT UP!!!"

"...."

Aaron fixed his gaze on her, waiting to hear whatever she was going to say.

"Yes, I hated my Son, I know that! But do any of you know why I hated him?! Do you?!!!"

All the Audience looked at one another in confusion, and listened.

"Do you know how I feel when any of his achievement and goodwill are all focused on his father? Anything he gained in life, he shared it with him. Not once had he showed me anything! He didn't take me as his mother, and so I also started resenting him!"

"Oh, please shut up!"

Everyone turned their heads to Aaron, who stood up from his seat.

"Don't forget I have all my Father's memories! You, Who he loved more than his life itself, have the gut to say all these!! When he was little, you hated him like he was a hindrance in your life! Whenever he tried to get close to his Mum, you pushed him away... You hated him so much, that you adopted a son, giving him all your love... Even in present of your own Son, you shower your adoptive son all your love, care, and time! And you expected when he grows up, he should show you his achievements in life! You don't know how much I want to kill you...!!!"

Everyone nodded in understanding, finally getting the whole picture.

"Of course, I hated him! Why will I give birth to him, and lost my womb after?!!!"



Ayer yelled.

"You...! Is my father the cause of that?!! How could you place all your anger and rage on a child?!! You were so evil, that you refused to take care of him, If not for the head maid taking care of him, and even breastfeeding--"

"--Yes! That's why I killed her!!" She cut him off.

"This?"

The Audience, and those behind Aaron were stunned, even the Criminals on the Arena was dumbfounded.

'Wow! And I thought I'm evil.' Dolor thought.

"You're one evil woman." The Leader of the girls said.

"You don't have the right to say a word here!!" Ayer turned her head to her.

"Oh... But I have the right to kill you!"

Aaron watched as the lady summoned her sword, and shot towards Ayer. He sighed, and sat down on his seat.

"Calm down, Aaron." Aurora smiled at him.

"I'm calm, Mum. If I'm not, she'll be dead by now." Aaron said in a calm tone.

Ayer quickly created a barrier in front of her.

BAM!!!

Her barrier shattered, while she moved some meters back.

"We're both in the same realm, but not the same class!!"

Ayer yelled, as her eyes turned red. Dark fireballs appeared all around her.

"I'll show you the strength of a Demon Mage!!"

Whoosh!!!

All the dark fireballs shot towards the Leader, who leaped backward... The fireballs collided on the ground, causing an explosion.

The leader landed on her feet. "Do you think you have an advantage because you can cast spells?!! Let me show you the skill of an Assassin."

In present of everyone, she vanished from view.

Ayer frowned slightly, and moved the Fireballs towards her, using them as a defensive wall.

She slowly moved her gaze around the place. "Your power is good."

Whoosh!!!

The leader appeared behind her, Ayer quickly turned around, and sent all the Fireballs towards the Leader.

"But they aren't enough."

BOOM!!

Smoke rose into the air, obstructing her view.

"A clone?" Ayer was stunned, moving her gaze on the smoke.

"Don't be surprise, this smoke skill is an ability any Assassin class will unlock after entering the Legendary-Saint realm... It helps us in concealment and also confusing our opponents."

The Leader's voice sounded all over the place.

Ayer quickly created a fire ring around her. Her guard on. "Show yourself!!"

"My target is that guy who killed my member, and to get to him, I'll have to kill you... What an Honor, I get to kill a queen."

The smoke increased in thickness, and covered the fire ring around Ayer.

"This?" Ayer was stunned.

"I hope you know Mages aren't good in close combat?"

Ayer turned to her left, while the Leader appeared on her right, and with a slash of her sword, she left a huge cut on Ayer's abdomen.

"AHHHHHH!!!"

The Audience felt a chill ran down their spine, hearing the painful scream coming out from the white smoke.

Ayer held her Abdomen, as blood flow out from the gaps between her fingers.

"This is Karma in full." The Leader's voice sounded again.

"You!! You made me do this!!"

Ayer activated her Demonic energy. Dark smoke started emanating from her body. She then dropped on her knees... The Leader frowned feeling the energy getting denser... The next moment her eyes widened in realization... She turned around and ran.

**BOOOOOM!!!!**

Ayer exploded with an unknown amount of demonic energy, which dispersed the smoke, and threw the Leader some meters away.

Zukor, Dolor, and some of the girls quickly created a barrier around them, while the others met their end from the explosion.

**BAM!!!**

The Barrier eagerly swallowed all the Demonic energies, transferring it to Aaron. Who has a smile on his face.

'Your death only increased my strength, Thanks for your gift.'

## **Chapter 89 I Challenge You, Aaron!!!**

Everyone stared with widened eyes, and opened jaws, as the smoke slowly dispersed, revealing the destroyed Arena. A huge crater sat in the center with smokes still rising into the air.

"Did Ayer just...?"

They were all speechless.

"It seems so... She killed herself."

The Leader of the girls stood up from the ground. She and the criminals stared at the crater in front of her in horror.

Egon counted the number of people left, and turned to Aaron. "My king, that explosion killed 27 of the criminals, with the three already dead, that make it 30... We won't be able to carry on the contest as planned, because some of them lost their opponents in that blast."

Aaron moved his gaze on the twenty people on the Arena and stood up, then stepped forward.

"Ok, This is a kind of setback, but no worries! The trial will go on..."

Aaron snapped his fingers, and twenty light balls appeared above the Arena, with a wave, the balls started spinning; and after some seconds, they came to a stop and lowered towards the twenty. He then snapped his finger, the earth rose into the air covering the crater, and formed a fighting stage on it, which was 1-meter high.

"All of you are allowed to pick one of these light balls, Anyone who picked the word "Leader" Will be the one to get on the stage and the others will have to challenge him/her... If any of you kill the leader, all his/her kills will belong to you, and you'll become the Leader, who others will have to challenge... But if no one challenge the Leader, he/she will have the right to challenge anyone, and you can't refuse the challenge. Refuse, you die... The last one standing wins."

They all looked at one another, took a deep breath, and pointed at a Light ball.

Aaron nodded, while the Balls shattered, a piece of paper flew out from the light balls they pointed, and fell on their hands.

"...Blank." Zukor was stunned, as the former king, he took himself as the leader, but now he got a blank paper.

"Blank." Nlad said.

"Blank." Dolor crumbled the paper, and burnt it in his hands.

"Blank." The Leader of the girls sighed, she looked at the remaining surviving members of her group which were a total Ten.

"What did the ten of you get?" She asked.

"Blank." The ten answered.

"Then who got the Leader?"

They all turned to Glad who raise a blank paper into the air. "Also Blank."

"..."

"I got the Leader!!"

Everyone subconsciously turned their heads to a girl, they were all stunned seeing she looked like a 15years old child... Dressed in a black short skirt and shirt.

"Uh?"

"There might be a mistake! She's just a child!!" Zukor yelled.

"If you aren't happy with your choice, Challenge her and take over the position."

Aaron walked back to his seat and sat down, then turned to Egon:

"But wait, Commander Egon. Who is this girl? Why am I seeing her now? Where was she hiding?"

"Actually, that isn't a kid... She's an assassin class, who have mastered the ability to shape-shift; she is known as Ever-changer, and a Sky Realm... As far as I know, she can take the form of anything, including Monsters."

'Wow! That's one good skill that I wasn't able to see through it.' Aaron thought, staring at Ever-changer, as she leaped into the air, and landed on the Stage.

"I might be a child, but that didn't mean I'm weak." She said with an Innocent smile.

The group frowned and looked at one another in confusion.

"Come on, Who's challenging me?"

Dolor snorted in disdain, and walked away from the place, sitting down on a corner, and closing his eyes.

"Ok, who want to challenge me, this is the last time I'm asking." Ever-changer said.

"Ok! I challenge you!!"

The audience and those in the arena turned their heads to a muscular man, who was even bigger than Bivo.

The man cracked his knuckles, and leaped into the air, landing on the stage.

Ever-changer observed the man for some seconds, and nodded. "Come on." She provoked.

"This child is brave!"

"Yeah, That Man Is twice her size, but she isn't scared."

"Wow, this will be interesting, but what crime has she committed that placed her here?"

"I don't know."

The audience were discussing, watching the two on the stage.

"You're calm in this situation, Nice!" The man said with a grin.

Ever-changer stared at him for some seconds, and sighed. "Is this buffoon attacking or not?"

"How dare you?!!"

The man stomped his feet on the ground, and jumped into the air, arriving above her, planning on crushing the little girl beneath him.

Whzzzzh!!!

Everyone's eyes widened in shock, as the little girl before them took the form of a 3 meters tall bull, with an impressively long horns.

"...!!!!!"

The Man's eyes widened in Horror, seeing as the Bull placed its horn below him, right under his private area.

BAM!!!

Everyone closed their eyes in shock, what they heard next was a painful scream.

"AHHHHH!!!!!"

They all opened their eyes, seeing the man holding the Bull by its horns, and participating in a tug-of-war... Pushing and pulling.

"...."

"Good agility, and reflex." Aaron nodded.

"Yeah, this guy might be huge, but he's flexible." Lilly said.

"True." Protean nodded.

The man grinned, pushing the huge Bull back. "What made you think you can win me?!" He yelled.

Whzzzzh!

"Huh?"

He was stunned, seeing the Bull shaping.

He let go, and leaped backward, landing on his feet.

Everyone stared at the huge Queen cobra, measuring 70 feet long in front of them, utterly perplexed.

"You're just lucky!"

The Cobra spoke, and lunged towards the Man, who quickly dodged to the side with a roll, missing the snake's maw by a hair-length.

"You!"

BAM!!!

Before he could cuss, the tail slapped him out from the stage. He fell outside the stage, and stood up.

The next moment he vomited a mouthful of blood. 'What?! Impossible, that Attack didn't injure me so badly.'

He thought, looking around the place, then up at Aaron, who was smiling at him.

'This Bastard!!'

He hissed, and quickly ran back to the stage. Gotten on it, he sighed in relief feeling his body returning to normal.

'Stepping out, or getting thrown out from the stage will damage you internally! What an evil Bastard! And he said he's merciful!!'

He looked up at Ever-changer who shot towards him again.

He jumped over the Snake's head, and landed on its back.

"I'll kill you!!"

Before he could grab the snake, it shrunk in size, and took the form of....

"....."

He stood up in shock, staring at the "him" in front of him. They were completely identical, it was like staring at a mirror.

"You can copy Demons too?"

"I can take any form."

Ever-changer leaped into the air, and dropped on her opponent, who quickly jumped to the side. She landed on the ground, cracking it.

"You can also copy skills?!!" The man was horrified.

"Oh? I can do more than that." She moved with an incredible speed, appeared in front of him, and struck her palm out.

The man quickly raised his hands in defense.

BAM!!

Her palm collided on his arm, pushing him some meters back.

The man stabilized himself, and looked down. His eyes widened seeing a green handprint on his arm.

"Don't be so surprise, that's my venom, it's already in your blood... You either kill yourself with your own hands or I'll help you." Ever-changer took the form of the little girl, and smiled innocently at him.

"You!!"

Before he could charge towards her, he dropped on his knees, and threw up a mouthful of blood.

"You're despicable!!"

"Oh? Aren't all of us Despicable? We have all killed more than a hundred people, that's why we're here, to see who's more cruel!"

She smiled at him, and turned to the rest of the criminals. "We're all brought here to kill ourselves, some of us are here because of him."

She pointed at Zukor.

"While most of us are here because of Him." She pointed at Aaron, and sighed.



"No matter what happened, only one of us will leave here alive... So I'll save all of you the time."

Zukor, and the group frowned, While Dolor opened his eyes, staring at the little girl.

"We either fight ourselves and see who can survive ten rounds with the baby emperor." She said with sarcasm.

"My king."

"Master!"

"My Lord."

Modena, Commander Egon, and Protean were enraged. Aaron stopped them with a raise of his hand.

"Let's hear her out." He said in a calm tone.

"I say we should come together and fight him, No matter how powerful he is, he won't win all of us, or can he?!"

Zukor moved his gaze around, he and everyone in the Arena were silent... There are all thinking if they could even survive Ten rounds, and this little girl was here acting all arrogant, because of the small show she preformed.

'She is just a sky realm, any of the royal family can kill her, let alone Aaron.' Zukor thought, while Dolor closed his eyes again.

Seeing she was getting ignored, she turned to the man who was already dead, and moved her gaze around.

"As the rule said, I can also challenge someone... So I challenge you, Aaron!!!"

"WHAT?!"

"...!!!!"

"SHE IS DEAD."

"SOOO DEAD!"

## Chapter 90 A Domineering Emperor

Everyone present all turned their heads to Aaron, who has a smile on his face.

"What do you say, Aaron? You said it yourself, "If A leader challenge you. You can't refuse" That's how you said it, Oh! Yeah, "Or you'll die" That's all." Ever-changer smirked at him.

"Give me the order, master. And I'll bring her head to you." Protean said with a frown.

"What kind of king will I be if I don't stick with my word?"

Aaron stood up, his smile still on his face. "I'll have to show her the Emperor deserves respect."

He disappeared, and appeared on the stage, ten meters from Ever-changer.

"I was planning on releasing you. You would have made a good soldier." Aaron said in a flat tone.

"I don't need it."

Dolor opened his eyes, stood up, and walked back to his previous spot, to watch the impending battle.

Ever-changer turned to the Audience. "If I win this battle!! I'll become the ruler of the demon Kingdom!!"

"What?!"

"How insolent!!!"

"How dare she say that?!!"

"She!!"

The Audience were enraged hearing Ever-changer's request.

"Why so angry? Don't I deserve it if I kill your Precious Emperor?!" She asked, moving her gaze on the Audience, and royal family, then continued:

"And I'm also helping you guys." She turned to the other convicts.

"If I win, you all will be freed!!"

"What if you lose?" Aaron asked.

"If I lose, you'll become the leader, and they'll have to challenge you... I'm saving them the time and strength... And as your rule said, If they survive ten rounds, they win; and you'll free them." Ever-changer answered.

The convicts were both Horrified and excited. Doesn't that mean, they only have to survive ten rounds under the Emperor, and they'll be freed... This way, more than one can be released... But the problem here is:

Can they survive ten rounds?

Aaron moved his gaze on the convicts and Audience, then nodded at Ever-changer.

"I accept."

Ever-changer smirked.

'This will be interesting.' Dolor thought, folding his hands on his chest.

Aaron looked at Egon, and nodded... Egon turned to Aurora, who sighed.

"Just do what he said."

Egon nodded, and yelled. "Begin!!!"

Ever-changer smiled, and started transforming, and in less than ten seconds, a huge Cobra measuring 25 Meters long, appeared in front of everyone.

Hisssss!!!

Whoosh!!!!

It shot towards Aaron with full speed.

BAM!!!!

Its head collided on a transparent barrier.

HISSSS!!!

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!!

The Audience watched in Awe as the huge Snake kept on smashing its head on the barrier, without it showing any sign of cracking.

Aaron stood on his spot, hands folded behind him, staring at the snake with a smile.

BAM!!!!

It redrew its head, and opened its mouth. The next moment, a green poisonous beam shot out, smashing into the barrier.

Dust rose into the air, enveloping the whole Arena.

The Royal family stood up to get a clear view, and the Audience and Convicts watched with undivided attention, as the smoke slowly dispersed, revealing Aaron, who still stood on the spot, his barrier around him. The stage three feet around him was gone, creating a 1-meter pit.

"....."

Everyone and Ever-changer was stunned.

"Are you done attacking?" Aaron asked, his smile still on.

"....."

"Ok then, Snakes aren't my best animals... So let's change that."

The next moment, the huge Snake moved backward.

SCREECH!!!!

The Audience watched as blood started flowing out from its skin, and in matter of ten seconds. Ever-changer appeared in front of them, on her knees, blood flowing out from her six orifice.

"What did you Do?!!!" She yelled with killing intent.

Everyone stared at the old woman in rags, who was keeling before Aaron in shock, all dumbfounded.

"Is this her real appearance?"

The Audience were flabbergasted.

{Skill Successfully Absorbed!}

{Target is now skill-less.}

"I'll say thank you, If you haven't been colliding with my barrier, I won't have gotten this powers."

In present of everyone, Aaron turned into a 50 meters red fearsome King Cobra; five dark horns could be seen on his head, with his fangs on full display, even with his mouth close... And at the ending of his tail was a sword.

"...!!!!!"

Everyone were both Horrified, and awe... Staring at the majestic snake in front of them.

"I thought I could steal the powers of only artifacts, but you just showed me, I can do more."

Ever-changer watched in utter horror, her face paled as a ghost, seeing the red eyes of the snake fixed on her.

Aaron took his normal appearance, and stood in front of her.

"I'll show you and everyone present not to disrespect your Emperor. If you do, there's only one ending... Death."

Whoosh!!

Two wind blades shot towards the old woman, cutting both her arms off.

"AHHHHHH!!!!!"

She screamed in pain, and fainted.

"Not yet."

Aaron sent another wind blade, which cut off her left leg.

"AHHHHHHHHH!!!"

She woke up from the pain.

"When your king is speaking, Listen." Aaron spat out, all this while, his hands folded behind him.

"Ahh... Please... Please... Kill me."

"Oh, I will kill you, but wouldn't it be fun to watch you bleed out? That'll give a good example." He said with a smile.

"You!!! Ahh..." She screamed in pain, breathing in and out from her mouth.

Whoosh!!

The fourth wind blade moved, and cut off the last leg.

"AHHHH!!!!!"

Ever-changer yelled in terror and pain, as she sat on her own blood... Her screams were so loud that all the convicts, royal family, and Audience all felt goosebumps on their bodies.

'Wow! This kid is beyond evil... He's a monster from hell, the real Monster! He's an ancient Beast!!'

Dolor was horrified for the first time in his life, his legs trembling. Not only him, all the convicts well scared shitless... Scared beyond words... They had already InVision their grim future.

There's no way they could survive ten rounds under such a person... No way!

Aaron watched as she screamed for a whole 30 seconds, then with a turn of his head, Ever-changer's head flew into the air... Blood spurted out from her neck like an endless fountain, covering her headless body.

THUD!

Ever-changer's corpse dropped on the stage.

Aaron then turned his head to the Convicts who all took a step back in fear, even Zukor was horrified.

Dark flames rose from the ground, burning the body, head, and Blood into ashes.

"I'm not an evil King, You all saw she was the one who challenged me... So who's next?"

The Convicts looked at one another, seeing fear and horror in the other's eyes.

"No one?"

Aaron sighed softly.

Even the Audience were horrified, The Emperor stole, and killed someone in less than five minutes, without raising his hand, or even moving!!

Who the hell will dare challenge him?

"I challenge you?!!"

Aaron and everyone turned their heads to another stupid person... They were surprised seeing it was the Leader of the girls.

"What are you doing, Leader?!"

"Yes! He'll kill you!!"

The Leader smiled at her girls. "He'll, but you girls will be freed."

"Huh?"

They were all stunned, and confused... How the hell will they be freed if she dies?!

Aaron watched as she got on the stage, and summoned her short sword. Then got in a fighting stance.

Aaron silently stared at her, his hands still behind him.

"I have one request."

"Oh?"

Aaron wasn't surprised.

"Please, let my girls go. We didn't commit any harsh crimes, we're only spies."

"Spying on me is already your biggest crime, and do you have the gut to say you haven't killed any innocent person before?" Aaron asked.

"I have, Countless... And I regret some... That's not important, I just want my girls to be free, we won't go back to Kara, or offend you again."

"And will Kara leave you alone after your betrayal?"

She looked down at her Blade in hand, then looked up at Aaron.

"We can hide from her." She said.

"My answer is No." Aaron shook his head.

Hearing Aaron, the Leader chuckled in disdain.

"You're really an evil King, So die by my blades!"

She lunged towards him with clear killing intent.

BAM!!!

An unknown amount of killing intent surrounded her, causing her to freeze in horror, her face instantly turned pale... Moment next, she dropped on her knees, her sword falling to the ground.

Aaron walked up to the trembling Leader, and looked at her face.

"Why will you hide from Kara, When I'll be needing you close to her?" He looked at the other ten girls.

"All of you."

The next moment, they all collapsed on the ground, all unconscious.

"Ok then."

The doors opened, and more than 15 men walked inside the Arena.

"Take them back to their cells."

The men nodded, and picked up all the 11 girls, taking them out from the Arena.

Aaron then turned to the Convicts and asked with a smile; "Who want to challenge me?"

They all looked at one another, all utterly perplexed.