

The Strongest Assassin Reincarnates in Another World

Chapter 101 - 101: Aiden and Emma

"What are those? I've never heard of it," said Emma who for once was as clueless as Aiden about something.

"It's quite simple actually, you'll get to be with the other VIPs in a suite reserved for all of you to be in. That can be great to form connections with others. However, that's not very enticing now is it?"

Responding to his question both Emma and Aiden nodded with Finrod not caring about this conversation as he didn't have any funds to participate either way.

"The most important thing about the VIP Entries is the discount that you can have while being a VIP in an auction. All VIPs have a discount of 15% on the price they buy an item."

"For example, let's say you bought something at the price of 100 000 Credits, you will only pay 85 000 Credits which considering the grand schemes of things, it is quite a big advantage."

Aiden instantly realized that this wasn't something to be neglected as it would help him buy more things in the auction, as he only had 30 000 Credits to spend.

Well, "only" was a big word as 30 000 Credits was a big sum, after all.

"Then, I guess we have no choice but to pass this level five of the challenge they created," said Emma trying to motivate Aiden a little, who still looked as dead as one could be.

Then, time passed as they moved up in the line getting closer and closer to the challenge.

But there was one thought that didn't leave Aiden's mind this whole time, what was this challenge even about?

They had no way of knowing this as all they saw was a little portal that people entered and left after some time.

But the announcer hadn't revealed anything about it, he had only revealed the reward.

Nonetheless, they continued advancing with Aiden trying to figure out what this challenge would be about.

Then, after walking a little Emma, Aiden, and Finrod arrived in front of the portal with the announcer right beside it.

Gerald couldn't participate as he was told by the announcer that he was too old and to assure fairness he couldn't try.

Actually, the real reason was that the announcer had felt that Gerald wasn't an inexperienced person and he was almost sure that he would have been able to complete the first five levels without much problem.

Not wanting to give his VIP Entries, the man quickly dismissed Gerald.

"Want to go first?" asked Emma to Aiden.

But before he could answer, the announcer interrupted her from answering.

"Woah, before that, give me my Credits. You think this is a charity," said the man, smiling seeing their faces.

Of course, both Emma and Aiden had no idea that they needed to pay to try and win the VIP Entries.

"How much is it?" asked Emma, not really minding as they had just received 30 000 Credits.

"Only a hundred."

Emma handed two hundred Credits for both her's and Aiden's participation but she didn't give enough for Finrod's participation.

Aiden only nodded as a thanks.

Maybe it wasn't clear until now, but it didn't look like she appreciated Finrod a lot.

Finrod noticed this and was mad but not at Emma.

He was mad at Aiden because it was him who had caused her to change this way.

Still, he also handed one hundred Credits from his own personal balance.

"Great, great, but it's one person at a time, so who's going first?" asked the man repeating the question that Emma had asked before being interrupted.

Then, a small silence was created between the three of them, who kept looking at each other.

Finrod was the one who spoke first.

"I'll go first, I guess," he said walking forward in a proud manner as if he was proving something to others.

It was like he said that to prove to Emma that he was courageous, but he was quickly disappointed when he saw that she wasn't even looking at him.

She was actually still trying to make some conversation with Aiden who still responded the same way as usual with some "yes" and "no".

Not even once had she looked at Finrod, it was as if he was invisible.

This made it even clearer that Finrod held no importance for Emma.

But, still, he continued with his chest up walking right into the portal.

Aiden was actually happy that he had gone in first as he would be able to tell him what type of challenge it was.

He didn't believe that he was going to pass level five as no one had even done so while they waited in line.

"Aiden? Aiden? You there?" said Emma over and over again noticing that Aiden wasn't paying any attention to her once again.

Then, he looked at her without saying anything as she continued talking.

"So, as I was saying, what do you want to buy tomorrow at the auction?" she asked wondering if he actually was going to respond to her.

Aiden not finding anything wrong with the question decided to respond to her.

It wasn't like he didn't like speaking to her anymore, it was more that he wouldn't talk with her about personal information as he didn't want a close relationship with her.

He didn't want to get too close to her as he knew that it would only be temporary since if the Nightshade family found out about him then they would take him back.

Well, probably.

"I'll try to buy a skill and if there isn't one that interests me then probably a new weapon. I'm not sure," he said as a smile appeared on Emma's face.

"So, now you're talking to me again, huh?" she said as it was the second time in a short lapse of time that he had formed a full sentence to talk to her.

"It's not that I don't want to talk to you, it's just that... your questions are a waste of time," he said clearly stating why he had stopped talking to her.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 102 - 102: Dark Place

A couple of minutes later after Finrod had entered the challenge, he came out of it.

But, just like all the ones before him that had entered, he was battered.

He didn't look hurt, it was only his clothes that made him look that way.

As soon as he came out, Aiden who wanted some information about the challenge tried to go talk to him, but as we were about to, the announcer interrupted him.

"You think you can use your friends to help you win?" said the announcer, a smile appearing in the corner of his mouth.

Aiden didn't respond and waited for his turn. He had tried to gain more information to have more insurance about having those two VIP Entries, but it's not like he needed them.

His last month of training without the distraction of anyone wasn't for nothing.

He hadn't gotten stronger in terms of stats, but he had learned to better use his body.

Even if his stats hadn't gone up, his overall power did.

"So, now, is it going to be you? Or this beautiful young girl?" said the announcer, looking at Emma with a creepy look.

Seeing him look her way, Emma discreetly covered her assets as she wasn't interested in having him look at her this way.

Emma not wanting to be looked at this way, decided that she would be next to go in.

"Maybe you won't have to go in," she said winking at him and entering the little portal in front of her.

Aiden, this time, thought that maybe Emma would be able to succeed in beating the level five that the announcer had talked about.

She had beaten him a month ago, so she had strength.

But still, it depended on what the challenge inside actually was.

If it was a strength one then both Emma and Aiden would have difficulty as they didn't possess much strength.

They were more of the agile type, and who knew what was on the other side of this portal?

"Aren't you afraid for your girlfriend, what if she gets hurt?" said the man, trying to scare Aiden a little.

"She's not my girlfriend," he said in a stoic tone.

But then, his mind also thought of something else.

'Well... she could've been. No, you need to think about strength... Yeah... right, strength. That's the most important,' thought Aiden, steeling his mind on the previous decision that he had made.

"She isn't, oh then I guess she's free," he said, licking his lips.

Hearing this, Gerald who was on the side, quickly intervened as he didn't like what he was hearing at all.

"I wouldn't if I were you," he said in a dark tone, completely different than the one which he would usually use when talking to Emma or even Aiden.

Feeling the aura surrounding Gerald, the announcer panicked a little.

"I was only joking, no need to get all angry, ahaha," he said trying to calm the sudden change in the atmosphere.

Gerald seeing him back off right away didn't create a scene and let him go.

"But, young man, what do you think is behind that portal?"

"I don't know, what do you think?" said Aiden trying to trick the announcer into tell him.

But it didn't work as the attempt Aiden had made was well... bad.

Who would have even fallen for such a thing?

Then, small noises could be heard coming out of the portal, it looked like Emma had finished her attempt at the challenge and was coming out.

She was also battered, her clothes becoming a little revealing as it seemed that she had some problems inside. However, she wasn't hurt physically from the look of it, just like Finrod.

Then, when Aiden looked at the man in front of him, he noticed a big smile on his face.

A big creepy smile just like the one he had given earlier.

Aiden didn't know why but seeing him look at Emma this way, was making him angry.

As if what he was feeling was jealousy. But he quickly dismissed that thought as it was impossible, he had pushed her away and he didn't even care about her.

"I guess, she wasn't able to beat level five,ahaha," said the man as he already knew before Emma had even announced it.

"Then, off you go young man, and good luck, you'll probably need it," he said as he pushed Aiden in the back practically dragging him in.

As he entered, the usual beeping sound could be heard in his mind.

BEEP

BEEP

In fact, it was a sort of calming sound as it had been a while since Aiden had even heard it.

[Entering an unknown space.]

[All your injuries will be healed when leaving this space.]

'Um, I guess that's why only their clothes were in bad condition when coming out,' he thought quickly analyzing the information.

Then, without wasting time, he looked in front of him, but there was still nothing, he was in a dark place without an ounce of light.

In fact, he hadn't looked in front of him, he had simply raised his head, but couldn't perceive anything.

Without any light, he had no idea if there was actually anything surrounding him. Then, looking behind him, thinking that maybe he could go back through the portal.

But, it wasn't there anymore as another beeping sound was heard in his mind.

BEEP

[The portal will appear once you are done.]

'That's just great... great! Am I really stuck here?' he thought carefully stepping forward in front of him scared to hit something with his legs.

But there was nothing, as he continued going forward thinking that maybe something would happen if he continued doing so.

'Just what is this? Am I even in the right place?' thought Aiden, not understanding what type of challenge this might be.

Then, as he questioned whether or not he was in the right place, a robotic voice spoke.

"Level 1."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 103 - 103: Level 1

As Aiden slowly started advancing blindly in front of him, a robotic voice spoke, its words echoing in the darkness, "Level 1."

Then, Aiden, who was in complete darkness, heard a small, subtle noise coming from his left.

Swoosh

The sound startled him, and almost instantly after hearing it, he felt a sharp impact as an object collided with his body.

Staggering back, Aiden winced in pain as the robotic voice spoke once again, its tone unyielding, "If you are hit five times, then you have lost the challenge."

'Wait, is this really the challenge?' Aiden thought, his mind racing as he tried to make sense of the situation. 'I need to dodge things that I can't even see.'

Determined and focused, Aiden concentrated as hard as he could, his senses heightened in the darkness. He prepared himself to hear the next noise, bracing for the impending threat.

His plan was actually quite simple: when he heard the noise, he would jump as high as he could, relying on his agility and instinct to evade whatever was coming at him. With each passing moment, his anticipation grew, and he readied himself to execute his daring maneuver.

The familiar sound echoed through the darkness, piercing the silence around Aiden.

Swoosh

Reacting swiftly, Aiden executed his plan, leaping into the air with all his might. His muscles strained as he propelled himself upward, reaching the peak of his jump before gravity pulled him back down to the ground.

As he landed safely, a sense of relief washed over him. He had successfully evaded whatever object had been launched at him. His confidence grew, and he readied himself for the next challenge, bracing for the anticipated sound.

However, this time, there seemed to be a slight delay. Aiden strained his ears, waiting for the noise to resound in the darkness, but it didn't come immediately. He started to wonder if the trial had come to an end if he had managed to pass the first level unscathed.

Thinking the ordeal was over, he relaxed his body, letting his guard down for a moment. The tension in his muscles dissipated, and he prepared himself to hear the robotic voice declaring his victory.

But just as he settled into this brief respite, a split second before voicing his complaint about the malfunctioning robotic voice, the sound once again reached his ears.

Swoosh

Aiden's body instinctively tensed, and his senses sharpened. He realized that the challenge was far from over, and he needed to remain alert and agile to survive. The delay had been a trick, a deliberate ploy to test his composure and reaction time.

The darkness that enveloped him seemed to stretch on endlessly, distorting his perception of time. In this eerie realm, seconds felt like minutes, and minutes like hours. Aiden's disorientation intensified as he struggled to gauge the passing of time, a disconcerting feeling that only added to the already unnerving challenge.

Yet, despite his confusion, Aiden steeled himself, determined to overcome whatever obstacles lay ahead. He couldn't afford to let his guard down again. He focused his attention, attuning his ears to detect even the faintest hint of movement, preparing to evade each incoming threat with swift precision.

With a renewed sense of purpose, Aiden braced himself for the next object, the next test of his abilities. The darkness may have concealed his surroundings, but it couldn't dampen his determination to conquer the challenge before him.

As the robotic voice declared the beginning of "Level 2," an oppressive silence descended upon Aiden. It was as if all sound had been swallowed by the void, leaving him in a state of eerie stillness. Even the faintest echoes of his own bodily functions seemed to fade away, leaving him in a disconcerting void of absolute silence.

Aiden's heart pounded in his chest, its rhythm now a deafening presence in his own ears. He realized that Level 2 had imposed a restriction on his hearing, rendering him unable to rely on auditory cues as before. Panic threatened to take hold as he grappled with the daunting challenge ahead.

"How the hell am I going to pull this off?" Aiden's thoughts raced, his mind desperate for a solution. Without the familiar swoosh to signal impending danger, he had no way of knowing when to jump or dodge. The absence of sound heightened the tension, intensifying the pressure he felt.

In the midst of this uncertainty, a flicker of an idea sparked in Aiden's mind. It wasn't a perfect plan, far from it, but in the limited time he had, it seemed like the best course of action. He decided to keep moving, remaining as mobile as possible, hoping that he wouldn't be hit by anything coming his way.

It was a strategy born out of necessity, a gamble in the face of unknown challenges. Aiden understood the risks, but at this moment, he saw no other viable option.

Then, he did exactly as he had planned as he started running and jumping, hoping that he wouldn't get hit.

But then he thought about something.

'How am I going to know when I pass the second level?'

It was a normal thought because as of right now he wouldn't be able to hear the robotic voice that announced everything to him.

Sure, he would be able to know if the projectiles would hit him, but he wouldn't be able to know when he would be advancing.

Then, he continued running around feeling that his body was becoming more and more tired by the constant effort that he was putting in. Adding jumping into his movement, was also making it even more tiring.

Sprinting and jumping for seconds was hard for every human, but Aiden was awakened.

He had better stamina than normal humans, he was able to sprint for several seconds, but for several minutes...

That would be a challenge, even for him.

But would he even be able to hold on or would fatigue catch up to him making him unable to reach the third level?

Author's Note: Tomorrow, you won't be able to access the new chapters as I am currently updating the privilege. Also, if it is possible to give power stones to my novel, it would be great as I would get more exposure from webnovel.

Nonetheless, thank you for reading my novel as it means a lot to me!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 104 - 104: Unable to Feel

Aiden's relentless running and evasive maneuvers had taken a toll on his body. His breath came in ragged gasps, his muscles ached with exhaustion, and his movements became increasingly sluggish. Despite his efforts, he couldn't shake the feeling of uncertainty that lingered in his mind.

Hours passed—or so it seemed in Aiden's perception—without any sign of progress. The absence of sound and the relentless barrage of obstacles began to wear on him mentally and physically.

He realized that his initial plan, relying solely on physical prowess, was not sustainable in the long run. It was clear that he needed a more strategic approach to overcome Level 2.

Stopping in his tracks, Aiden assessed the situation. He couldn't continue aimlessly running without a clear sense of direction. He needed to utilize his mind, to find a solution that would allow him to pass this level with efficiency and precision.

Aiden's mind whirled with thoughts and possibilities as he continued to run and dodge imaginary projectiles.

Yet, despite his intense concentration, no breakthrough idea surfaced. Frustration crept in, threatening to dampen his spirits. He knew he had to shift gears and explore another approach.

With a determined sigh, Aiden made the decision to stop in his tracks and face the challenge head-on. He reasoned that if he couldn't rely on visual or auditory cues, perhaps he could rely on pure instinct and reaction.

He steeled himself for the impending onslaught, ready to rely on his reflexes alone.

As he stood still, his senses heightened to their utmost capacity, Aiden sought the smallest indication of an incoming projectile.

He was acutely aware of every subtle change in the air, every minuscule vibration that might betray the presence of an object hurtling towards him.

Time seemed to stretch in the darkness, his mind fixated on the absence of stimuli. The silence that enveloped him became a weight on his senses, amplifying his anticipation. It was a strange experience, losing two of his primary senses—the ability to see and hear.

Yet, he knew he had to push through the discomfort and focus on the task at hand.

As he stood immobile, Aiden's mind wavered between thoughts of the unusual nature of his circumstances and the need to stay present in the trial.

He had to recalibrate his focus, setting aside the confusion that threatened to distract him. The challenge demanded his complete attention, and he would not let the absence of sight or sound hinder him.

He needed to see if it was possible to dodge one of the projectiles coming at him.

The method he was trying to use at the moment was a pure gamble, as Aiden only had five chances of being hit by an object.

Then, as his concentration reached its peak, he felt a small movement in the air, the wind grazed his skin.

But it was subtle, he had only felt it because of his insane concentration.

As soon as he felt it, he tried to move away from that sensation, trusting his reflexes and physical abilities.

'Fuck,' he thought as he felt that something had grazed him near his lower ribs.

He knew that he had only four chances left.

However, it wasn't something harmless that had grazed him, as he could feel pain assaulting his mind right away.

But, he didn't let that pain make him lose control as he resolved himself.

He knew that he would be able to do it if another projectile came to him.

Aiden now knew what type of sensation he needed to wait for, the wind grazing his skin.

That was where all his attention was focused on. His skin, the air, and the general sensations that his body felt.

Then, he felt it again.

That little amount of wind collided with his skin.

Feeling it, he tried to move his body as fast as possible.

The time between the projectile hitting and him dodging was infinitely small, probably milliseconds.

And he succeeded, he had dodged it.

He hadn't seen how close it was to hitting him, but one thing was sure, he had been close, really close.

If he had reacted a little bit later than he would have been with a total of three chances left.

Then, succeeding once, he decided to do it again.

However, he realized that something had just changed again.

He couldn't feel anything.

As he pressed on his skin, there was no sensation. Everywhere that he touched, there was literally no signal that was sent to his brain.

'No, no, no, don't tell that I lost another of my sense,' he thought, as he knew that it was going to be even harder to be concentrated.

But that wasn't the main problem, it was that the method that he had just created to dodge that last projectile was now useless.

He couldn't feel the wind anymore.

He couldn't even feel it when he pressed like a degenerate on it, so a little wind only grazed it.

There was no chance of him noticing such a thing.

This time, he actually had no idea how to proceed.

What could he even depend on?

His instinct and..., no that was it only his instinct was left.

There was literally nothing that could help him anymore.

He couldn't hear, see, feel.

Sure, he could smell, but what could that even do to help him in that situation?

Then, having to think things through he started to run and jump like a madman once again.

He had been able to get back some of his stamina, but he still wasn't in top shape.

After only a couple of minutes, he could feel his breath getting heavy once again with his heart pumping more blood by the minute.

But that wasn't the worst of all, he was hurt.

The pain that he had ignored was still there causing him to slow down his speed by a lot. Having one side of his body bleeding also didn't help with stamina as he could his muscles getting tired by the second.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 105 - 105: Sixth Sense

As he could smell that this would be the end if it continued this way, he was starting to get frustrated.

'Is this really what I amount to? Will I really lose in some silly challenge?' he thought as he knew that was simply too small of a hurdle to fail.

He had many more important things that he had to reach.

If his strength really was only this much after a complete month of training, then why would he continue training?

If he couldn't succeed in reaching that level five, then why shouldn't he give up and simply accept that his life with forever be controlled by an outside force?

Jack, the system, his family, all those things were weighing heavily on his mind and it was harder and harder for him to believe in himself.

'No, this can't be the end, I wasn't sent here for nothing. This won't stop me, I need to conquer it,' he thought as he stopped running.

He would be facing whatever would be coming at him.

He knew that there weren't a lot of chances of him succeeding as only had access to his instinct.

But then, as he focused and focused.

He became sure, he was sure that whatever would come his way, he would be able to dodge it.

Even if he couldn't see, hear, or feel it.

His instinct was telling him that he was going to surpass to minuscule hurdle and reach greater heights.

Aiden stood there in the darkness, his mind consumed by thoughts of doubt and frustration. As he lingered in immobility, a peculiar sensation stirred within his consciousness.

It was an intangible presence, a subtle nudge from his inner self. It whispered, almost imperceptibly, urging him to move—to take action before it was too late.

Listening to this instinctive urging, Aiden made a split-second decision and swiftly moved to the right. The silence around him remained unbroken, leaving him uncertain of whether he had successfully evaded a projectile or if his action was in vain.

Maybe he was going crazy as it felt like he had felt days inside this place.

But it actually hadn't even been thirty minutes.

Then, he felt that his brain was once again asking him to move.

A few seconds later, he happened again, and again, and again.

It reached a point where he had to keep dodging over and over again because he trusted the signals sent by his brain over to him.

He trusted his instincts as he hadn't been hit by anything yet, well to his knowledge as he simply couldn't know.

He couldn't feel anything remember.

Maybe he was starting to bleed out, but well... he wouldn't know.

But as he kept dodging according to his instinct, a subtle light appeared in front of him, blinding him.

It was the portal in which he had entered this hellish dimension.

A dimension where your senses would become locked, leaving you defenseless.

He now understood why everyone kept failing this challenge.

Like him, they probably tried to think of solutions to dodge arrows and stuff like that.

Maybe some reached the stage where they could dodge by feeling the wind on their skin.

But none of them had probably succeeded in dodging the projectiles when having lost of all useful senses in the challenge.

That's why the reward was so valuable, the man who was advertising this place, thought that no one would be able to succeed as the challenge was too hard.

But, well... he had been mistaken.

Aiden had done it.

He had completed the challenge and level five which he had talked about.

He hadn't heard the robotic voice tell him, but he knew.

He knew that he completed the challenge flawlessly.

"You think your friend is going to succeed,ahaha," said the man laughing a little when he saw Emma's hopeful face.

"Of course, he will," she said with absolute certainty in her voice.

Even if she hadn't talked to him for the last few days or even a complete month. She had still observed him, he had trained himself to the bones.

She knew that he would succeed as the training he had gone through was probably worse than that.

However, her thoughts were interrupted as Finrod opened his damned mouth.

"If I may, if you didn't succeed then there he is simply no one that a kid from the Slums will be able to do so," said Finrod making sure to compliment Emma and insult Aiden at the same time.

However, he didn't expect that reaction to come out of Emma.

She was mad at Finrod for the words he had just said.

"You're so stupid, stop admiring me for a single second and learn to analyze your surroundings," she said frustrated that he was showing disrespect toward Aiden.

There were two reasons that caused her anger.

The first one was that she liked Aiden's personality, well his old one. He didn't care about her status, not treating her differently even once.

Because of that, she knew that he was a real person, not one that would flatter her ego every day, truth be told, it was a nice feeling to have someone like that close to her.

And the second reason was that she had acknowledged that he was stronger than her with the dagger which had caused him to become her temporary teacher.

This meant that even though she had accepted that Aiden was strong, so when Finrod said that he was inferior, she didn't like it.

In fact, she despised his opinion.

Then, as her mind was in complete turmoil, the portal reappeared, but this time, the face of the announcer wasn't one of joy.

He seemed unhappy as he had no cheeky little smile on his face.

It wasn't him that had a smile on his face, but Aiden.

The first smile he had shown in months of training.

This smile caused Emma to also smile, happy to see some emotions coming out of him.

Happy to have succeeded in overcoming this challenge.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 106 - 106: Sixth Sense [Part 2]

The announcer who had quite a sour look on his face, prepared himself to announce they had a winner.

"Looks like someone has been able to pass the fifth level, everyone applauds him," he shouted acting like he was happy that such a thing had happened.

As he said that, the line full of people disappeared without making any noise as if they didn't care about this little challenge anymore which was normal as the reward was what had attracted everyone around.

In his mind, he wasn't as this was simply a way for him to make money. He didn't expect that someone was actually going to beat it.

Even he had difficulty beating this challenge as he didn't even succeed when he tried doing it most of the time.

"You did it!" said Emma, running up to Aiden.

Aiden who had a stern face as he cracked a little smile, happy to have done it.

This challenge certainly wasn't easy at all.

It required you to dodge projectiles without being hit more than five times. But that wasn't the worst part, he had dodged those projectiles without seeing, hearing or looking at them.

It wasn't hard to understand why no one had won it before.

Even Emma hadn't been able to do so.

'But that's only the first step,' he thought as his smile disappeared as quickly as it appeared on his face.

He knew that he shouldn't rejoice over accomplishing something like that.

He was supposed to surpass the fifth level, that's what he should have thought.

But, still, even if that was how he had been supposed to act, he was quite happy with himself.

'It seemed like the past month of training hasn't been for nothing,' he thought as he couldn't imagine himself without the training he had gone through which had helped him in many ways.

First, he had improved his confidence in himself as he just wasn't sure of himself after realizing that everything he did was somehow connected to his past life.

Secondly, his training improved his general abilities which made him able to dodge the last projectiles, the ones where he could only rely on his instincts.

"How did you do it?" asked Emma over and over again like an impatient child.

This caused Finrod to raise an eyebrow, as he hadn't seen Emma act like this with anyone, well except Gerald.

However, before Aiden could muster any type of answer, the announcer handed something to Aiden, still with a sour look on his face.

"Here, that's the two VIP Entries," he said, mustering up the best fake smile he could.

Aiden just took them out of his hands quite happy with what he had received.

Because just like Gerald had said, this would make him able to buy more things or stuff that would be out of his budget.

It really was something that was great which was why everyone had tried to win them.

It would also make you able to meet powerful people, but that wasn't something that Aiden really cared about.

Why would he care about other people when he was going there to find something that could make him stronger?

After taking the two VIP Entries, Aiden left behind the announcer, who looked devastated, with Emma and the others.

Before Emma could ask her earlier question, Aiden wanted to know something which caused him to ask a question.

"At what point were you unable to continue?" he asked looking at Emma, as what Finrod had done didn't even interest him.

"Well, I don't really know the level at which I stopped, but I can't tell you that I couldn't see, hear, and feel. At this point, I wasn't able to do anything, in fact, I was wondering how did you even achieve something like that?" she asked Aiden as she really had no idea how something like that was even possible.

Face with this question, even Aiden wasn't sure how to respond as all he had done was basically trust his mind and his instincts.

Without anything else to answer, he simply said: "I trusted my instincts, I guess."

Emma was obviously quite sad hearing this as she expected a detailed answer.

"Are you sure that's it, you didn't rely on a skill of yours?" she asked trying to see if she could make him remember something that he might have forgotten.

"No, I didn't rely on anything, I'm telling you, only my instincts and my mind were at play there."

It was the truth, it was his mind that sent him weird signals for him to dodge the projectiles in the trial.

He hadn't seen or heard any beeping in the trial that also indicated something like that.

'Wait,' he thought opening up his Status and making sure that he had obtained some sort of ability during the trial.

'Status'

[Aiden Nightshade]

[Level 14]

[Health: 150]

[Mana: 10]

[Race: Human]

[Body: ???]

[Class: None]

[Strength: 5]

[Agility: 4]

[Dexterity: 4]

[Defense: 1]

[Stamina: 3]

[Charm: 5]

[Unallocated Stat Points: 0]

[Equipment]

[Shadow Strike Dagger]

[Return Stone]

[Skills]

[Shadow Strike Lvl.1 (Active Skill), Cost: 3.5 MP]

[Shadow Steps Lvl.MAX(Passive Skill)]

[Dagger mastery Lvl.3 (Passive Skill)]

[Gentle Touch Lvl.1 (Active Skill), Cost: 0 MP]

[Mind of an Assassin Lvl.1(Active skill), Cost: 0 MP]

[Sixth Sense Lvl.1 (Passive Skill)]

Looking at it, he made sure to double-check all the information that he was seeing, starting from the top to the bottom of his 'Status'.

He started with the stats which looked the exact same as before. It seemed that nothing had happened to them.

Then, he looked at his equipment, already kind of knowing that nothing would have appeared there.

It was now time to look at his skills, the place where the change would have most likely been.

Then, as he read all the skills which he acquired, he nodded, but then a confused expression appeared on his face as he got to the last skill on his 'Status'.

'Sixth Sense? What's this? I'm sure that it wasn't there before,' thought Aiden as he looked at his last skill on his 'Status'.

It was something that was completely new that appeared at some point during the challenge.

That was most likely the case because if it had appeared before he would have noticed it for many reasons.

The first one being the beeping noise and the second one being the pop-up message that appears every time he created a new skill of his.

It was almost certain that he wouldn't have missed something like that, especially while he was fully focused on his training without any time for distractions.

It was also quite obvious that the reason why he hadn't seen it being created was because that he had been in the challenge when it happened.

With his hearing and sight restricted, it was normal that he hadn't been able to hear the beeping noise or the message from the system.

It just made sense, this skill must have been created while in the challenge.

But now that this was solved, the question that was even more important was could this skill even do?

He could see that it was a passive skill just like some of the rest of his skills, which meant that he couldn't activate it like he wanted as it was simply always activated.

'System, what is this new skill of mine?' asked Aiden inside his mind to the System, remembering that it would most likely answer him.

But then, as the system was about to respond, the voice of Emma brought him back from his thinking.

"Aiden, Aiden, you there?" she said over and over while tugging on his shirt.

In fact, the most surprising thing there was that he hadn't come out of his thoughts before.

Seeing Aiden look down at her, she knew that she had gained his attention once again.

Not wanting to lose it, she quickly repeated the question she had asked earlier.

"So, are you sure that no skills were involved?"

But, she didn't even receive an answer as Aiden was once again in his thoughts not caring about his surroundings.

Well, he did care about his surroundings but he knew that he was safe at the moment with Emma, Gerald, and Finrod around him.

Well... apart from Finrod, he knew that he could trust those that were currently surrounding him, or even more protecting him, clearly thinking of Gerald as this was his sole purpose of being here.

The reason why he hadn't paid attention to Emma's question was because his question was also being answered.

And the answer from the system was a lot more important than whatever Emma was even going to say.

It was an answer which was going to reveal to him what the effect of this skill was going to be.

Then, waiting for a little, the usual beeping sound resounded in his head.

It seemed the system was ready to give him an answer.

Beep

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 107 - 107: Sixth Sense [Part 3]

Beep

'Your skill, [Sixth Sense], is a passive skill that you have created. Its functions are quite simple, with it you will have some sort of indication of incoming unknown threats toward you,' said the System as it stopped speaking not adding any more details.

Aiden wasn't happy with the answer from the system as he didn't even know the grade of this new skill of his.

And then, he realized that he had created a skill, again...

Aiden had been told by the System in person that creating skills was something that was rare, so why did he always manage to create new ones?

This, once again, made him think about how weird this System was as if a real person was behind it.

And for unknown reasons, this person who was behind the system was awarding Aiden with rewards that he shouldn't be receiving.

With a quick thought, he remembered all the weird things related to the system.

The main ones were that he had no class.

That he got the opportunity to learn Class-Related Skills.

That the trial had been through was different from what the other awakeners would have to go through as no one had done a trial alone before.

There were many more, but those were the things that Aiden focused on the most.

Especially, the one where he didn't have a class.

Why was his awakening unique?

Why was he the only one who got such a thing?

But, he knew that he couldn't answer those questions even if he thought of them all day.

"Aiden? Why are you ignoring me?" complained Emma seeing that Aiden was once again not paying any attention to her.

Not wanting her to continue to pester him, he kept looking in the same direction as to not give any indications that he could hear her.

He knew that she would ask him all types of questions just like he had done the past month where he had done exactly the same as he was currently acting.

Ignoring her, as if she didn't exist.

The next day, Aiden accompanied by Emma was on his way toward the Ravenwood Pavillon with their VIP Entries in their hands.

"Excited? Who knows what we might buy there?" she said as if trying to draw Aiden's attention who was still ignoring her with his usual 'yes' and 'no' answers.

Seeing him not respond, she pouted, sad that Aiden was still ignoring her even after all this time.

'Just what happened to you?' she asked herself, just as she had done for the past month.

For someone's personality to change that much, there had to be something massive that happened to him.

This change started when he received his rewards from Maelis, but this was what confused Emma the most.

Weren't rewards a good thing to have?

What sort of rewards could make him react in such a way?

But then as she kept thinking about it without making any way forward, she dismissed those thoughts.

What would she even achieve thinking about it all day, she knew nothing of what happened after all.

Even when she had asked her mother, she hadn't obtained any type of answers that could direct her to the right decision.

Then, as she lifted her head dismissing her thoughts.

They were right in front of a massive tower, they were in front of the Ravenwood Pavillon.

Then, an idea came to her mind.

'Maybe I could buy him something? Would that work?'

As Emma was pondering how she could get closer to Aiden, their footsteps drew them nearer to the magnificent Ravenwood Pavillon. The grand structure loomed before them, its towering presence captivating their attention.

As they walked toward it, they started to perceive a small person, which was obviously a dwarf who seemed to be guarding the entrance to the Pavillon.

Aiden had seen the Ravenwood Pavillon from far away, but being so close to it was quite mindblowing as when he raised his head, he could barely see the top.

'To think that they were able to build something like that, maybe there's a class for builders or something,' he thought, creating hypotheses in his head as to how they had managed such a thing.

Then, while Aiden was thinking about how they had built such a thing, the dwarf who was at the entrance walked up to them.

"Are you here for the auction?" asked the dwarf, who still had quite a load of muscles on him.

Aiden was about to answer, but the energetic Emma who was right beside him beat it to it.

"Yes, of course, and here," she said as she handed him the two VIP Entries that they had gained in the challenge which Aiden had won.

The dwarf wasn't prepared to have someone handing him something as he got defensive.

But realizing that there was no harm in the movements portrayed by Emma, he simply took them into his hands, analyzing them.

"VIPs, both of you?" asked the dwarf looking up and down Emma and Aiden.

But he didn't look a long time at Emma, the one who seemed to be the problem at the moment wasn't her, but Aiden.

It seemed his simplistic style didn't fit such a fancy place.

"Is there a problem?" inquired Emma seeing the weird looks Aiden was receiving.

However, the dwarf indicated that there wasn't a problem as he looked back up.

Sure, Aiden was not well dressed but what could he even do about it?

He hadn't brought any clothes that could remotely be called fancy.

He simply had this black leather armor on him, which he had worn for the past month.

The armor was honestly quite decent as Aiden had liked looking at the description given by the system.

[Black Panther]

[Description: An armor that has been crafted to be as discreet as possible. The crafter was also under a lot of pressure while crafting it which caused the final result to be even better as he gave his everything, making sure that the person that ordered this would be content with him.]

The description was quite interesting as it even gave details on its creator and the process that he had gone through while doing it.

Nonetheless, what really interested Aiden when he had received it was whether or not there would be a skill attached and the answer was... no.

There was no skill attached to it, but there was something else.

The armor which he was currently wearing gave him, stats points.

It actually gave him two stats points of agility which meant that his current stats would be the ones of someone two levels higher than he currently was.

"There's no problem, someone would soon arrive to escort both of you," said the dwarf as he stepped to the side showing that they could advance.

Then, as they entered the Ravenwood Pavillon, Aiden was amazed as he looked around.

There were so many seats, but that wasn't all as he raised his head trying to understand why an Auction House would be built vertically and not horizontally.

Even if he thought really hard about it, it simply didn't make sense at all.

Raising his head, he still didn't understand why they built it in such a way as there was literally nothing up there, well... except four balconies.

As Aiden kept looking around, Emma quickly gave him a hit in the ribs as a person was approaching.

'Why does she keep doing this?' he thought to himself but still didn't say anything about his behavior.

In fact, even if he wanted to say something about that behavior of hers, he wouldn't do it in front of someone else.

"Hello dears, I will be the one guiding you toward the suites where you will be spending the rest of your day," she said politely while bowing toward the two of them.

While she was bowing, Aiden took this opportunity to see what she looked like as he was quite surprised that this person wasn't a dwarf.

Actually, even after getting a good look at her, Aiden had no idea what race she came from.

She wasn't an elf and a dwarf, that she was sure but he had no idea if she was a human or some type of different race.

Emma, who noticed Aiden looking at the person with a look that was quite weird, once again hit him in his ribs.

'What did I even do this time?' thought Aiden as he really didn't like this behavior that was coming more and more frequently out of Emma.

"Please follow me," said the girl as she stopped bowing toward them.

Then, they started to follow right behind just like they had been instructed for a few minutes.

It seemed that the place to which they were going wasn't close.

In fact, they weren't walking anymore, they were climbing.

Climbing damn stairs once again.

'What is it with the Ravenwood and their stairs,' said Aiden to himself frustrated that he had to go upstairs once again.

This time, he wasn't hurting or anything as his body had become quite a bit stronger due to his second trial and his training.

But as Aiden was starting to get really annoyed, their guide spoke up.

"We have arrived," she said as a big entrance could be seen in front of Aiden, it was only two steps away from him.

Even with some distance from it, he started hearing voices from various people.

And from what he could hear, most people in the VIP Suite seemed to hold quite an egotistical personality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 108 - 108: Ava

As they got closer and closer to the entrance of what seemed to look like the VIP Suite, the person who had guided them all this way, once again bowed as she uttered.

"I will let you meet the people inside, the auction should start in around thirty minutes. Use this time wisely."

'Use my time wisely, huh?' thought Aiden as he continued climbing the final stairs before arriving in front of the entrance of the VIP Suite.

The guide who had said that probably meant that they should use those thirty minutes to make some connections to other families as Aiden clearly looked like he needed some.

As he crossed the entrance with Emma right beside him, a couple of people had their eyes drawn to them as they didn't understand how such a thing was possible.

A gorgeous woman with great curves was being accompanied by someone who didn't even seem like he took care of himself.

Sure, Aiden was handsome since he had put points in his Charm Stat, but that wouldn't change everything, he still needed to dress well and take care of himself if he wanted people to find him beautiful.

"Why is a homeless person here?" exclaimed someone with clear disdain toward Aiden.

In fact, most of them had the same look on their faces while watching Aiden, as if Aiden wasn't fitting in.

'Do I look that bad?' asked Aiden to himself as he didn't think that his current appearance was that bad.

Wanting to make sure, he bent down a little as he reached Emma's ears whispering into them.

"Do I look bad? Why is everyone looking at me that way?" whispered Aiden to Emma, making sure that no one except him could hear him.

Hearing him take the initiative in starting a conversation, Emma was obviously shocked as she immediately answered him excitedly, also whispering.

"Yes, don't worry, they're just jealous," said Emma as she didn't want Aiden to feel bad or something like that.

In fact, she didn't think that his current appearance was bad at all, he looked quite pretty, well... that was her opinion.

Hearing this, Aiden nodded as he wasn't 100% sure if he could trust what Emma had just said as everyone kept looking at him with disdain.

However, he noticed that the looks that Emma was receiving were the complete opposite as many looked at her with lust in their eyes.

But, Emma simply ignored those looks as she was already used to it as many people in the Everheart family would also give them to her.

That was also one of the reasons why she liked Aiden so much, he never once looked at her body with lust in his eyes.

When they had first met, she had lied about that to get him kicked out of the Everheart family, but after learning a little more about him, she knew that he would never do such a thing.

Then, as everyone was looking at Emma with eyes full of lust, Aiden didn't know why but he didn't like it.

Jealousy?

He wasn't sure as he had made sure to keep his distance from her, not wanting to develop feelings after the night that they had spent together.

After discovering that he wasn't strong enough, he had pushed her away thinking that he wouldn't feel anything about her anymore as he didn't even talk to her for the past month, well... almost.

Noticing that no one was approaching them, Emma and Aiden decided that they shouldn't go and meet others as it wouldn't amount to anything either way.

Everyone in this room looked as fake as one might be, showing their fake smiles to everyone.

The only thing that they would get out of talking to someone in this room was knowing from which family they came from.

Aiden also didn't want to go and meet people who were supposed to be important as he didn't know if a person from the Nightshade family could be here with him in this room.

As they sat down, Aiden once again started a conversation with Emma as he just couldn't hold himself back anymore, those glares were starting to get on his nerves.

"Doesn't it make you mad?" asked Aiden in a low tone of voice making sure that only she could hear him, talking about the glares she was receiving.

Emma cracked a little smile hearing him say that.

"Do I smell jealousy?" she asked as she found it funny that Aiden was even caring as he hadn't cared about her for the past month.

But, it seemed like those glares were starting to piss him off so much that he couldn't ignore her anymore.

"Jealousy? Why would I be jealous? I'm just asking as I don't think that I could be reacting the way you currently are," said Aiden, whispering, still in complete denial about being jealous.

"Oh, I see, well... I'm just used to it," answered Emma still smiling widely as she now realized that he still cared about her, well... even if it wasn't much she still liked this sensation.

Then, their conversation ended that way as minutes passed by with no one even attempting to approach them at all.

It looked like Aiden was too much for those nobles inside this room.

After 30 minutes of complete silence between Aiden and Emma, the person who had guided them up here was now appearing on the stage with a big smile on her face.

This time, she was wearing different clothes which highlighted her features quite well.

She had curves just like Emma and Mia, it was probably useful in that line of work as many people were in awe because of her appearance.

But, they weren't in awe simply because of that, the tail which was coming from her ass, indicated what race she was from.

Aiden who earlier had no idea, now, he knew.

She was a succubus.

A succubus is a demon who uses her charm to seduce others and do her bidding. But that isn't their main ability as they are known to be quite good in bed.

Seeing her using her looks to her advantage, Aiden thought about the first person he had met when coming here, Ava.

Ava, the person that he had first met in this world, after his transmigration.

And he still remembered what she said to him when leaving the first trial. She had said that they should meet once again at the tournament.

But Aiden didn't know whether she was part of an important family or not. He knew that she wasn't part of one of the founding families because considering her personality she probably would have revealed it to everyone.

But then, thinking about her, Aiden thought about how she knew that he was a Nightshade.

He remembered that he had revealed it in the first trial and thinking back to that moment, he had to admit that it was quite a stupid move, he didn't even know her, so why did he do such a thing?

He didn't quite remember, but he could guess that he had probably revealed it without thinking much about it, as he didn't know the importance of the founding families at the time.

There was also the fact that he wasn't wearing his mask at the moment, deep inside him, he hoped that she wasn't in this room.

He started looking around a little and didn't notice anyone that looked like her, it seemed that he was safe, for the time being at least.

Emma, who was right beside Aiden, noticed that he was quite focused on the succubus that was currently putting on a show.

'Does he like those types of people?' she thought, as she had noticed some glances while going upstairs.

But then she dismissed those thoughts, as Aiden was probably focused because of the auction and not because of the succubus that was currently wearing revealing clothes.

She knew that he wasn't like that in the first place, as he didn't even spare a glance at her when his mind was set.

Then, she came out of her thoughts, as the first item of the auction was coming out.

"As you all know, we will start with the cheapest items and we will then raise the prices little by little," she said as she purposely moved around in a way that made her boobs juggle.

She really was great at using her body, guess that's why she was a succubus.

Aiden wondered what the first item was going to be as he glanced downward toward the stage, expecting it to be a weapon or something like that.

"Are you ready?" she said as her hand was on the white cloth which was clearly hiding the first item of this auction.

Then, the crowd which was under Aiden, all shouted, "Yes!"

In the VIP Suite, the reactions were quite different though.

"Look at those mongrels, they're happy right now because they'll be able to buy those items," said one of the people in the VIP Suite with clear disdain.

"You're right, they're getting excited over the worst items of the auction, ahaha, how stupid," commented another person.

'Why do they all possess such a big ego?' thought Aiden as he couldn't understand why the people in this room were so full of themselves.

They were in the VIP Suite, and they probably had a good background, but who cares about all that?

Sure, it can help you in the short term. But as you get older, your family won't support you as they are doing now, only strength will be able to make you achieve great things.

"Stupid..." mindlessly said Aiden.

Everyone in the room heard that and turned toward him.

"Stupid? Are you talking about us?" asked one of them.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

