

The Strongest Assassin Reincarnates in Another World

- Chapter 109 - 109: Skill

Chapter 109 - 109: Skill

The person who had just asked that seemed to be somewhat of a big shot as he had several people around him, who would listen to whatever he was going to say.

However, not wanting any problem, Aiden simply denied it.

He was there for the auction, he wasn't there to make problems for himself or Emma.

"No, I was also talking about them," lied Aiden, as if it was normal for him.

"...Right, make sense," said the man, not sure whether or not Aiden was saying the truth.

But, the people had no choice but to let it go, as it made sense, why would he call the people in this room stupid, after all?

They were the most important young men of this generation, why would anyone try to be an enemy with any of them?

It simply didn't make any sense to do so.

Then, Aiden once again looked down toward the stage as the succubus still hadn't revealed what was under the white cloth.

It seemed like she wanted the crowd to be as excited as it could be, before revealing the item, as shouts could still be heard from the crowd which was situated right under Aiden.

Then, after a couple of seconds of teasing from the succubus still moving her body to reveal her most beautiful features.

She pulled the white cloth revealing the first item of the auction which wasn't what Aiden had expected at all.

It was a small flask with some liquid inside.

Looking at it carefully, he realized that he had seen it once before, in his last trial.

'Why is the Elixir here?' he thought not sure that he was comprehending what was happening.

Then, the succubus started explaining this small flask.

"This is an Elixir that can be received as a reward for the fifth trial, but it is very rarely given out by the system," said the succubus trying to raise the value of this item.

"It might not look like much, but this item is capable of increasing your power instantly by simply drinking it."

'Why is she lying? I drank it and literally, nothing happened except a small message from the system, I didn't get stronger or anything right away,' he thought finding it weird.

"The starting price of this item is 5000 Credits," she said as people started shouting different prices.

But, no one from the VIP Suite seemed interested in the item as if they had already seen it or even drank it.

Even Emma didn't react in any way. It seemed like this was a worldwide known item.

But what the succubus said perturbed a little Aiden, a reward of the fifth trial?

He had gotten it at his second trial.

Sure, this item didn't seem like much but if someone obtained it at the second trial, it would surely be a great accomplishment.

Aiden having those thoughts, decided that the best person that could answer those questions was Emma.

"Emma, this elixir that they're showing is it any good?" he asked, whispering trying to learn more about it as he didn't know much.

He acted like he didn't know what it was as it would be simpler for his further questions.

Because if Emma didn't think that he knew what it was, she wouldn't think that he would already have it.

"It is, it's a great item, however, you can only use it once. That's why nobody here is interested in it as they probably have consumed it before," explained Emma.

Aiden hearing this nodded.

"And what are the effects of this Elixir, she mentioned that they could help you instantly," asked Aiden as this didn't happen to him when taking it.

"Well, you get a boost from all your stats. That's what happened when I took it at least," she said, not finding it weird that Aiden was asking so many questions.

After all, he came from the Slums, he probably didn't know much about the awakened world which was why he was asking such questions that would normally be quite common information.

'A boost from all stats, huh?' thought Aiden as this wasn't the effect that he had received at all.

He had only received a small message from the system saying that his body's hidden potential had been unlocked.

Once again, that was another thing that was quite weird with the system, but Aiden already that many things were weird.

So, he didn't mind all that much and simply went back to asking questions.

"And it's a reward that can only be found as a reward of the fifth trial?" asked Aiden as this was the question that he most wanted to say.

Emma once again didn't find anything strange from those questions, and simply whispered to him back.

"Well... normally, yes. But sometimes you can find it in your trials as items that people are developing. Just like all the system rewards for that matter," she explained, clearing some of the doubts that Aiden was currently having.

What she had just said meant that rewards that you could receive when completing a trial, could be found inside the world in which the trial is taking place.

It made sense as this was exactly what happened to Aiden, the Elixir which he got in his second trial, is supposed to be a reward of the fifth trial.

But since it was an item that existed in the world he visited, he was able to access it before the fifth trial.

Then, Aiden thanked Emma as he didn't have any other questions.

"Do you want it?" asked Emma, out of nowhere, as she noticed his interest in the item.

'She probably thinks that I'm interested in it now,' thought Aiden.

"No, I don't need it, don't worry, it's fine," said Aiden as he had already consumed it once.

And just like Emma said, the Elixir could only be consumed once, or else it wouldn't have any effect.

It was clear that if this Elixir could be consumed multiple times that it would be a way better item than it was right now.

Because as of right now, it was simply a one-time boost.

Emma only nodded at Aiden's answer, still thinking about what item she should buy him.

Since she didn't think that she would need anything in this auction.

'I should just help him buy an item if its price is too high,' she thought.

This looked like the best option she currently had, as she would be able to make sure that it was an item that interested him.

She didn't want to buy a random item that Aiden didn't find any value in it.

Then, after their quick conversation, the Elixir was sold to one of the people in the crowd at the price of 8000 Credits.

'If only I could go back and see that crazy scientist,' thought Aiden, as this Elixir was quite an opportunity to make some money.

Imagine if he could have a bunch of them, and bring them back to sell them.

It would be rich.

Those 30 000 Credits that Maelis had given would be nothing.

Only four Elixirs would give him that, based on the price that it sold at.

However, he quickly dismissed those thoughts as they didn't have any purpose.

He couldn't go back there even if he wanted to, his trial was done and there was no way for him to go back there.

Then, he looked back down on the platform as another item would soon come out.

Another white cloth came out right behind the succubus which was still talking which pleased most of the spectators.

This time, she didn't waste any time and removed the cloth revealing a small stone. It was another item that Aiden currently had in his possession, a [Return Stone].

The sight of another item that he had seen before frustrated him, but he knew that other items would soon come out.

Emma noticed that Aiden didn't seem in the best mood and wondered why, as they were literally in an auction, a place where he would be able to upgrade his current strength.

"Why are you mad?" she whispered to him, as it was weird.

"Nothing, don't worry," said Aiden, not wanting to reveal that he had already the two previous items and that they were currently in his possession.

Then, another war over the item happened, where the [Return Stone] sold for a total of 10 000 Credits.

It seemed like the succubus didn't lie, the price and rarity of items would go up as time passed by.

Aiden was interested in what the first interesting item would look like.

Was it going to be a weapon, a skill book, or some other item that he didn't know of its existence?

However, he didn't care all that much as he would simply buy the item that would benefit him the most.

Well... as long as it didn't go over his 30000 Credits budget.

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

Chapter 110 - 110: Veil of Darkness

Then, other items, potions, weapons, and skills kept coming out, but none of them interested Aiden as they were simply not good enough for him. The price range of the items that were currently being presented was between 15,000 Credits and 20,000 Credits. However, upon careful examination, aided by Emma's expertise, he knew that the items shown weren't of high value or interest to him.

Since Aiden couldn't see the information panel of the weapon he was looking at, he felt a bit frustrated. Touching the weapon was necessary to reveal the information, but he hesitated, not wanting to attract unnecessary attention. He knew how some of the VIPs in the suite loved to flaunt their wealth, and he didn't want to be seen as an outsider, especially since he was here on a whim.

Then, the succubus again brought out a white cloth covering an item. The crowd buzzed with anticipation, and Aiden couldn't help but feel a surge of curiosity about what lay beneath the enigmatic cloth. But, the succubus didn't immediately uncover it; instead, she seemed to relish teasing everyone present about the item concealed beneath this mysterious shroud.

"This is the first item that might interest some of the VIPs present," said the succubus, her eyes scanning the VIP suite where Aiden and the rest of the egotistical kids were seated. She knew how to play her audience, and her captivating aura held the room in rapt attention.

Aiden's curiosity was piqued further as the succubus teased the VIPs with the hidden item. He leaned forward, trying to get a better look at the mysterious object. The atmosphere in the VIP suite shifted, and even the egotistical kids, who had been indifferent to the previous items, now showed genuine interest.

It was as if an invisible thread connected them all to the succubus' captivating performance.

For the past 30 minutes, they had paid little attention to the items shown, deeming them of little value. However, this particular moment had caught their attention, and they were all eager to see what had sparked such excitement among their peers.

The succubus continued to play with anticipation, gradually revealing the item bit by bit, savoring the thrill she was creating in the room. Aiden noticed that some of the other VIPs were whispering among themselves, speculating about what the item could be.

Despite the intrigue, only those in the crowd who weren't VIPs were participating in the bidding. It seemed that the true target of this particular auction was the elite few who occupied the VIP suite.

Finally, she completely removed the cloth, and there it was—a book, elegantly bound in deep crimson leather, adorned with intricate golden runes that seemed to shimmer with an otherworldly glow. The room was hushed for a moment as the VIPs took in the beauty and aura of this mysterious skill book.

Many in the VIP Suite leaned forward in anticipation, their curiosity piqued as they waited for the succubus to unveil the secrets of this mysterious skill. The allure of the unknown and the potential power that lay within the book held them spellbound.

But from their position, they couldn't access its details. The succubus knew how to create an air of exclusivity and mystery, and she used it to full effect in her auctions.

"Before I talk about the effects and grade of this skill," she began, her voice a mesmerizing blend of silk and honey, "it's important to know that this bid will start at 30,000 Credits."

The hushed murmur of the crowd filled the room, and some looked at each other in astonishment. 30,000 Credits was no small sum, even for the wealthy elite present in the VIP suite. It was the price of a luxurious estate or a rare, high-tier enchanted weapon.

That's why the succubus stopped looking at the crowd closest to her and turned her gaze towards the VIP Suite. She knew that only a select few among them could afford to bid on such a valuable item.

"Now, the name of this skill is [Veil of Darkness], a movement-type skill related to the assassin class," said the succubus, as she took a small break, letting the anticipation build further.

'Assassin class-related, what luck!' exclaimed Aiden inside his mind. His heart raced with excitement, realizing that the skill being presented was one that he could actually learn and use. At the moment, skills related to his class were the only ones accessible to him, and having a new, powerful skill could greatly enhance his abilities.

The name "Veil of Darkness" intrigued him, and he couldn't wait to hear about its actual effect. The possibilities swirled in his mind as he considered the tactical advantages such a skill could offer.

However, a small problem dawned on him—the starting price was 30,000 Credits, and well... he only had that amount. While he could make use of the VIP discount, which offered a 15% reduction, bringing his maximum spending to 34,500 Credits, he knew it might not be enough to win this skill book.

He had overheard several people talking about their class, and from what he had heard, there were five people who claimed to be part of the assassin class. The competition for this skill book might be fierce, and his chances of outbidding the others seemed uncertain.

Out of those five people, the person who had talked to Aiden earlier when he had accidentally said the word "Stupid"; from what he had heard, his name was Jack.

He seemed to be quite the important person and Aiden was wondering whether or not he would be able to outbid him.

There weren't many chances of that as he exclaimed the room.

"I don't care about the item's effect, but it's mine."

It seemed like there was no way that Aiden would be able to get it, that is until Emma whispered to his ear something.

"Want me to help you?" she whispered in his ear while smiling.

This was simply the best opportunity for her to help him, she could see how interested he was in the skill.

There was also the fact that someone had just announced that he would do anything to get this skill out loud.

Emma didn't know of this person, but she knew that he couldn't be simple as he had many followers who were constantly following him around, flattering him.

Aiden, however, hearing her say that to him, he was kind of confused.

What did she even mean by helping him?

Would she really give him the money that she currently had?

Because that was really the only thing that was currently passing through her head as he couldn't think of anything that could help him.

However, he neither said "yes" nor "no" to Emma as the succubus once again started talking.

"Now, here comes the interesting part of the skill. The effect that it has is...", she said maintaining the suspense.

It was tiring as it had been a full minute since she had announced this skill book and they still didn't even know what it would do.

Aiden was getting a little impatient, but he still managed to hold his composure as the situation wasn't that bad. However, the reactions of the other people in the room surprised him.

Some of them were becoming increasingly frustrated and started cursing at the succubus.

Others were taking their frustration out on the walls nearby, hitting them in anger.

Aiden couldn't help but be shocked by their behaviour. He couldn't fathom what they would do if something truly terrible happened.

'Just a bunch of privileged people,' he thought, observing their entitled reactions.

In the midst of the chaos, he couldn't help but wonder if young awakeners from the founding families acted the same way. He imagined what it would be like if members of the Nightshade family, known for their prestige, would also behave in such an unruly manner when things didn't go their way.

Reflecting on this, Aiden felt relieved that he didn't live with them. He shuddered to think about how he might behave if faced with similar situations. He took a moment to appreciate his own self-control and was grateful that he didn't let his emotions get the better of him.

Then, as he mindlessly thought about those situations, he once again focused on what the succubus was about to say.

"The effect of the skill named [Veil of Darkness] is the ability to go through walls as you wish. You will become an entity that isn't part of the world anymore which will give you the right to go through the environment surrounding you. It doesn't matter what it is, you will be able to go through it," explained the succubus.

'What is this overpowered skill? Only for 30000 Credits? Isn't that a bit too low of a price?' thought Aiden, but then the succubus once again opened her mouth as it seemed that she wasn't finished talking.

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

Chapter 111 - 111: Veil of Darkness [Part 2]

"But since this skill has such a good ability, you must be thinking, why is it only at a starting price of 30000 Credits?" said the succubus, her voice carrying a hint of mischief.

Hearing this, Aiden obviously nodded as he had just thought of that. His curiosity piqued, he was eager to learn more about the skill's limitations and drawbacks.

"For this skill to have such a good ability, something probably made it not so great," Aiden speculated quietly to himself, his mind racing with possibilities.

Aiden was only waiting for the succubus to reveal the catch, knowing that with such a valuable skill, there had to be a downside.

"The reason for the skill's price is so low is because of the cooldown, and the cost of mana," the succubus explained, her ruby-red lips curling into a sly smile. "The cooldown of the skill is seven days, and the cost of mana is quite complicated to explain. However, do remember that it will require quite an amount of mana to use it," she added, leaving the specifics shrouded in mystery.

Aiden's heart sank slightly when he heard about the cooldown and mana cost. He knew that his mana reserves were limited, as they were located close to his heart. Unlike most others, he wouldn't have access to as much mana, which could potentially hinder his ability to make full use of the skill.

Still, he couldn't deny his fascination with the skill's potential. Infiltration, dodging attacks that would normally be impossible to evade – there were countless situations where such a skill would be incredibly useful.

The other downside, the seven-day cooldown, was indeed quite long. Aiden now understood why the price was relatively low. If the cooldown and mana cost were reduced, the skill would undoubtedly become overpowered, and everyone would desire it. However, with such limitations, it became more exclusive and sought after by only those who could fully utilize it.

"People taking part in trials or battles would probably only be able to use it once in a crucial moment," Aiden mused, realizing the strategic importance of such a skill in limited scenarios.

Still, despite the drawbacks, Aiden couldn't shake his interest in the skill. Its allure was simply too enticing, and he couldn't resist considering the possibilities it held for him.

As he decided that he wanted to buy the skill, he took a moment to look around the room, observing the reactions of others. Among the five assassins who were present earlier, only one seemed interested in the skill. It was evident that the high cost and limitations were deterring many potential buyers.

Yet, the person who stood out the most in the VIP Suite was Jake. He was the only one who seemed genuinely interested in acquiring the skill. From the start, Jake had announced his determination to obtain it, which might have intimidated the others, leading them to retreat from the bidding war.

Aiden found himself in an unusual position. Despite the apparent drawbacks, he still wanted the skill, making him an outlier among the attendees. But he knew that the potential benefits were worth the risk.

As the succubus continued talking and the bidding war began, Aiden snapped back to reality, focusing on the stage below him.

"We will start the bidding war, 30000 Credits is the starting price," announced the succubus, her voice resounding through the room.

Aiden, sitting in the VIP Suite, felt a bit lost. He had no experience with auctions and didn't know how to proceed. However, he didn't have to wait long to figure it out, as Jake confidently raised his hand in the VIP Suite. The succubus immediately spotted him and declared his bid aloud.

"We have 30000, anyone else?" she asked, scanning the room.

Aiden hesitated for a moment, contemplating whether he should compete with Jake for the skill. He raised his hand, showing his interest and determination. However, in the back of his mind, he knew he had a budget constraint, and he could only afford to spend 34500 Credits – not a single credit more.

Glancing at the other bidder, he couldn't gauge their budget, but they seemed unperturbed by the increasing price. It was possible they had a significantly higher spending limit than Aiden, making him uncertain about his chances of winning the bid.

Then, Emma got closer to Aiden once again, realizing that he seemed to want this item.

She didn't care about finding and buying an item for herself, she would simply help Aiden as it would probably help their relationship go back to how it was before.

Emma really had changed a lot.

The first time she had met Aiden, she didn't like him at all, lying about him to his mother hoping for him to get kicked out of the family.

After that, her mother forced the two of them to live together, which wasn't something Emma nor Aiden had appreciated, well... at the start.

Because soon after that, they decided to spar against one another to determine who was the strongest between the two of them as they participated in the tournament.

Aiden lost, but this caused them to get closer as Emma was happy to have proven herself.

Then, Aiden decided that he wanted to learn how to use a bow with her help, and at the same time, he helped her learn how to make better use of her dagger.

And after that, well Emma got a little memory problem which made her not remember how close, she and Aiden had gotten.

That was for the better..., yeah probably.

It actually was because if she even had an idea of how she had acted in front of Aiden on that fateful night, then she probably wouldn't even be able to look him in the eyes.

Remembering all that happened between them, she whispered the same thing as earlier.

"Want me to help you?"

Aiden still didn't respond as he had some funds yet, but realizing that he probably wouldn't get it, he turned toward her.

"Alright, but what do you want in exchange?" he asked not believing that Emma was simply offering help out of the goodness of her heart.

There had to be some secret plan behind that proposal of hers.

He knew that people weren't always as benevolent as they might seem and he had learnt that the hard way.

He had died to learn it.

However, the answer coming out of Emma's mouth surprised him, to say the least.

"I don't want anything, I just want you to stop ignoring me, and go back to your old self. I don't know what happened to you, but please try to go back," she pleaded, as much as she could.

This was a golden opportunity to make him try to change how he was before.

She had felt really lonely in the past month, sure all of her life, she had been away from others since she was always scared that the people she was getting close to only wanted to get closer to her because of who she was.

Did they want to get closer to Emma because of her personality and who she truly was or did they want to get closer to her because of the connections they could gain from doing so?

Aiden was the first person she had met that seemed to not care about any of that.

It was like he didn't care about her background or any of that, treating her like any other human being.

He wouldn't try his hardest to please her, he would simply act how he wanted and that's what Emma liked the most about him.

"Alright, I'll try," said Aiden, realizing that maybe Emma wasn't the type of person to betray him in a heartbeat.

After all, she was about to help out of the goodness of her heart, well... almost.

She had made a small little request, that Aiden would try to respect.

But, it wasn't going to be simple, because if he started opening up to her once again, he was scared that he would need to do so with others around him.

Emma, hearing his answer, simply smiled and decided that if needed she would give the whole 30000 Credits that she currently had in her possession.

It wasn't like she actually needed them.

Then, the succubus seeing Aiden's raised hand once again started talking.

"31000 Credits!"

Then, Jake who was right behind Aiden also raised his hand.

"32000 Credits!"

Aiden once again raised his hand, as he knew that he had a lot of Credit left because of Emma's help.

Then, as he was about to raise his hand once again, he heard a voice from behind him.

Looking back, he saw that the owner of this voice was Jake and he certainly didn't have the friendliest expression on his face.

"Are you sure that you want to go against my family?" asked Jake as if the family he was a part of was common information.

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

Chapter 112 - 112: Truth?

"Are you sure that you want to go against my family?" asked Jake as if the family he was a part of was common information.

Aiden hearing him, ignored him at first, as he had no idea what this person was even talking about.

What sort of family was he even part of that he should be afraid of it.

A founding family?

Aiden didn't think so as this person simply didn't emit the aura of an elite. In his mind, he was at most part of a high-level family.

He was still better than what Aiden was currently a part of, but he didn't mind it too much. He knew that his family probably wouldn't do anything over a single item.

"Are you ignoring me?" asked Jake as he got closer to Emma and Aiden who were currently sat still watching the stage.

Hearing him say that, Aiden simply raised his hand, not caring about his approaching behind.

The voice of the succubus resounded in the Ravenwood Pavillon once again.

"33000!"

Jake also raised his hand.

"Let's see if you even have the funds to go against me, ahaha," said Jake laughing a little noticing that Aiden was dead set on not answering his taunts.

After all, Aiden didn't want to have any problems with anyone, which is why he decided not to add to the little taunts that he was currently receiving from Jake.

In his mind, it was simply better to let him talk alone without responding even once.

Emma seemed to be of the same opinion as she also didn't respond to him, ignoring Jake at the same time.

Then, it became a bidding war as Aiden and Jake both raised their hands one at a time, it was now at a price of 50000 Credits, and none of them were slowly down.

Maybe Jake was coming close to spending all of his money but he didn't let it show on his face at all.

This battle between the two of them continued until 60000 Credits where it started to slow down as even the succubus was starting to question what was happening in the VIP Suite.

'Are they in a war of some sort?' she thought, however, she had a smile just thinking about the profits that they were currently making.

Then, Jake having just raised his hand once again, the price was now of 61000 Credits.

Aiden seeing this decided to raise his hand one last time.

If Jake continued, he would stop and simply wait for another item as he started to feel bad as he was currently using almost all the money they had on a skill that was good but had a lot of backlash to its use.

In fact, Aiden didn't even know if he could use it as the succubus hadn't even revealed the mana use.

However, Aiden was sure that he had enough to at least make use of it one time. Also, most of his skills didn't depend on mana either so he didn't need to use the rest of his mana for other spells.

So, he raised his hand one last time, not caring about whether or not he would win this bidding war.

The worst-case scenario was that he could use the money for another item. It was just that he didn't know if there was going to be another skill that he would be able to use.

"62000! Would this be the final price?" said out loud the succubus, keeping the tension in the room.

Then, she waited as usual a couple of seconds, but no hand was raised.

"Is this it?" she asked once again to make sure, looking in the direction of the VIP Suite.

"Did you see his face,ahaha," said Emma, laughing as she came out of the Ravenwood Pavillon.

"You'll hear of me soon," said Emma imitating the voice of Jake after Aiden had won the item at a price of 62000 Credits which wasn't low in the least.

In fact, Aiden wasn't happy with what happened, he had used all the money that they had. And it was all used by a single person on a single item.

"...Emma," said Aiden, unhappy with what just happened. "I'm sorry."

Emma who was currently joking realized that Aiden wasn't proud of what he had done.

"Sorry about what, just make sure to keep your promise to me," said Emma smiling.

She was happy, Aiden who hadn't shown emotions for one full month, was currently frustrated.

He had only smiled briefly after the challenge and there he was once again, showing emotions.

It might not seem like much, but to Emma, it was a big step forward.

Aiden, hearing what Emma had just said, nodded.

"I know, that you didn't mind, but still I'm sorry. I used all the money we had, and only on one item," he said, knowing that he had gotten a little stubborn with the bidding war.

He hadn't shown it, but at some point, he wanted to show Jake that he also had money.

He had tried his best not to do anything, and he had succeeded.

Not responding to the taunts or anything of the sort.

But, he had reacted in another way, he hadn't made the decisions because of the emotions that he had been feeling.

Even if he hadn't shown them, he had felt them while Jake was talking down to him, he had been frustrated for a long time and it just helped relieve some of that frustration.

"Aiden, just remember that you can talk to me," said Emma, not understanding the overreaction of Aiden.

It had only spent money, it wasn't like he had killed somebody that she loved, so why was he reacting so strongly to what happened?

The first thing that came to her mind was what happened one month ago which caused that change within him.

"Y-yes, sure I'll try," said Aiden, realizing bit by bit that maybe Emma wasn't part of the people that would betray him in a heartbeat.

"So, how was the auction," asked Maelis, coming back from the meetings she had with some of the other families which were taking part in the tournament.

Both Emma and Aiden didn't want to reveal that someone named Jake seemed quite displeased with their attitude and that he might want to take revenge.

So, they had both decided that the decision, at the moment, was to lie to her.

"Everything was fine, right Aiden?" she said, slightly hitting him.

"Uh, yeah... right, everything was great no need to worry," said Aiden looking up to Maelis.

However, Maelis wasn't dumb, just looking at the expressions on both of their faces, she knew that something had happened over there.

Especially for her, it was easy to tell whether or not Emma was lying or not.

"Emma, nothing happened?" asked Maelis once again, with a tone that seemed to suggest that something did happen.

"Yep, nothing," lied Emma as if everything was normal.

"Aiden? You wouldn't lie to me right?" she said looking at Aiden directly in the eyes.

The look which she currently had was different from everything else that Aiden had previously experienced.

"No, nothing happened, don't worry."

Maelis who had hoped that at least Aiden wouldn't lie was disappointed.

However, she had noticed that ever since coming inside this room, the look in his eyes wasn't as emotionless as before.

It seemed like whatever happened at the Ravenwood Pavillon, maybe wasn't all that bad.

Aiden seemed to be a little better even if it wasn't a big change. It was still something to take note of.

But she still couldn't let it go, she knew what had happened from meeting with one of the families.

"Then, if nothing happened. Why did a high-level family come up to me saying all sorts of accusations," said Maelis, still gazing at the two of them.

'How did he know what family we were part of?' thought Aiden as he hadn't revealed any information regarding that matter.

In fact, he still didn't know the family of this Jake person.

So, how and when, did Jake learn about it?

"That's weird," said Emma, still lying.

It seemed like Emma would never tell the truth even if there was proof against them.

"Honestly, I don't really care about what the two of you did, but next time, just tell me the truth. It's not like something bad happened, you only outbid his son," said Maelis.

'So, she knew all along, huh?' thought Aiden, not really minding it.

"Sure, next time, we'll tell you the truth. Right, Aiden?"

'Truth, huh? Can I tell them the truth?' he thought inside his mind, not caring about the situation unfolding in front of him as he mindlessly responded "Yes".

'I wonder what they would do to me if they knew the full truth,' thought Aiden, remembering his previous thoughts about what would happen.

He remembered thinking that they would simply send him to the Nightshade family, but he wasn't so sure that would happen as he looked at both Maelis and Emma.

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

Chapter 113 - 113: Tournament

The Ravenwood Territory was abuzz with excitement as families from all corners of the region gathered for the long-awaited Inter Family Tournament. The Everheart family, along with numerous others, were preparing to head to the undisclosed location where the prestigious event would take place.

Speculations ran rampant among the participants about the grand venue that would benefit such a momentous occasion.

Aiden, like the rest, was well aware that the tournament would be held in a magnificent setting, showcasing the power and prestige of the founding families. The anticipation in the air was palpable, and even he couldn't help but feel a tinge of excitement mixed with apprehension.

However, he had his reservations. As someone who had been keeping a low profile, he had no desire to draw unnecessary attention or interact with anyone, especially those from the powerful founding families and his reasons for acting this way were quite obvious.

He didn't want people from the Nightshade Family to recognize him. He had a mask to hide his identity but still, he wanted to be careful as he could.

Emma, on the other hand, was positively brimming with excitement. She couldn't contain her enthusiasm at the possibility of meeting a member of the founding families. Her eyes sparkled with wonder as she envisioned the opportunity to engage in conversation with someone of such esteemed lineage.

"Aiden, do you think we might actually get to meet someone from the founding families?" Emma asked, her voice tinged with eagerness.

Aiden's response was guarded, "Maybe we will."

Emma playfully nudged him, trying to get him to open up a little. "Come on, don't be so reserved! Talk to me, share your thoughts."

Aiden grumbled, "What do you even want me to talk about?" His annoyance was evident, not understanding Emma's excitement.

Undeterred, Emma smiled and continued walking forward, seemingly content with her success in getting a reaction from Aiden.

As they continued their journey, Maelis, the Everheart family's caretaker, chimed in, "We will soon arrive, so let's put an end to your bickering."

Finally, they reached the location where the tournament was being held, and what awaited them was a massive line of people stretching as far as the eye could see. The queue was overwhelming, and Emma couldn't help but complain about the sheer number of participants.

"Ugh, why are there so many people?" she grumbled, having been forced to come to a standstill.

Several hours later, after patiently waiting in line, they found themselves at the front of the queue. However, the grand venue was not immediately visible. Instead, they were faced with yet another portal, leaving Aiden feeling even more frustrated.

He couldn't help but wonder why they had to go through the trouble of traveling to this location only to enter another portal. It seemed like a needless detour that distracted him from his training and preparation for the tournament.

"Why did we have to come here, Maelis? Couldn't we have just used a portal back in Nightshade's Territory to access the tournament's location?" Aiden questioned, his annoyance evident in his tone.

Maelis simply replied, "Well, we wouldn't have been able to do that, that's why we're here."

Aiden found her answer cryptic, but he didn't press for further explanation. There must have been a valid reason for the decision, and he trusted Maelis's judgment.

Finally, the time came for them to step through the portal. As they approached, a person overseeing the entrance recognized Maelis, making the process smoother for them.

Without further ado, they crossed the threshold of the portal, and the world around them shifted once again. The dimension they entered was nothing short of awe-inspiring. Breathtaking structures and magical wonders surrounded them, revealing the sheer brilliance of the Ravenwood Family's craftsmanship.

In front of them was a magnificent arena, as they advanced toward it, Aiden couldn't help but already guess what sort of things they would have to do in there.

He only had one guess and it seemed quite logical, it would be duels. Well, teams duels or one versus one, he still didn't know.

However, he was almost sure that it would be fights that would take place in this massive Arena.

"Aiden, let's do our best!" said Emma. "Oh, sorry I guess I should now call you the Reaper," she said as she laughed a little, clearly making fun of the nickname.

Aiden, however, didn't mind it at all, he was used to this nickname. He had been part of his life for such a long time that he didn't care about it anymore.

Aiden and Emma were now inside of the Arena which they had seen from outside.

Now, from a different point of view, it could say with certainty that the inside of this Arena was extremely grandiose.

From both points of view, it was extremely beautiful and well-made.

They had been separated from the rest of the people who were part of her family.

Only the two of them were together, in a small restrained area.

They were probably a lot of those areas to separate the families.

They had been told to wait there and not move as someone would soon call them.

'It's probably some sort of waiting area,' thought Aiden as he knew that the tournament still hadn't started and that it would probably take a little while until it officially started.

"So, how was your training this month? Did you make any progress on the Everheart Technique?" asked Emma to Aiden, wanting to know more about his progress this past month as she didn't know anything about it.

He had after all, not responded to any of her questions this past month. This little moment between the two of them would be her opportunity to know more about his training.

"Umm... not really, but well... I can't fully apply the technique like you did, but I might be able to do some of the things that I practiced. Like some of the steps needed to perform it," explained Aiden, who wasn't as restrained as before in his answers.

Emma hearing him, nodded clearly understanding what he meant by that. She knew about the steps to achieve the Everheart technique and she, also, knew that some of them would be able to somewhat affect the battles that he would be going through.

"What about the bow, would you use it during the tournament?" asked Emma, not sure of the answer that Aiden was about to say.

The bow, he still wasn't sure about using it as he still wasn't the best with it, he had practiced a lot and had gotten better with it, but he still wasn't the best at using it.

He had gotten better at it while moving but he still hadn't felt the same way as when he had shot the arrow with Emma.

It still hadn't heard the same noise that it had made with her.

Every time that he had shot one when practicing he remembered when doing so, but it still wasn't enough, he hadn't been able to recreate the arrow that he had shot with her help.

"Um... maybe, not sure," answered Aiden as he wasn't sure if he was confident enough to actually use it.

"What about you, did you continue to train the dagger," asked Aiden knowing that she must have stopped as he didn't even give her any attention.

He had seen her practice the dagger a few times and had given a few tips but that was a long time ago, at she kept practicing it or not?

Aiden had no idea.

"Well, because of someone who I won't name," she said as she focused her eyes on Aiden. "My training with the dagger wasn't the best, but I still continued practicing it as I knew that I was quite lacking with it. However, I guess I stopped doing the crazy exercises that you were asking me at the start," explained Emma, calmly.

She didn't even seem mad that he had stopped helping her.

But then, as Aiden heard the last name of her sentence, he spoke up.

"Why are you saying that I made you crazy exercises?" said Aiden, acting unhappy, hiding his smile as best as possible.

Emma, hearing this, only glared at him, before putting on a big smile on her face for no reason.

'Guess, he's slowly starting to come back to how he was before,' thought Emma.

"Weren't they crazy? Just tell me the use of the first one, why did I swing my arms like that crazy?" said Emma, losing the smile on her face.

She was actually wondering what was the point of such an exercise.

"Well, isn't it obvious, it was for you to train your endurance," said Aiden.

"I knew it! But why couldn't you give me another exercise to do so?" said Emma, unhappy.

"Obviously, because I didn't think of another one. To put it simply, it was too much work."

"Too much work? It wouldn't have been hard to think of another one."

Then, Aiden stopped talking not sure why she was complaining, he had been through the same and hadn't felt like it was too hard.

So, why was she overreacting over such a small exercise?

He had been through a lot worse.

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

Chapter 114 - 114: Tournament [Part 2]

Then as the both of them continued a little about what happened this past month.

A voice echoed through the walls of the small room that they were currently in.

It seemed that there were being called because the tournament would soon start.

"All participants, please leave the room that you are currently in, and follow the orders of the person responsible for all of you," said the voice.

Aiden and Emma obviously listened to what it had just said and opened the door of their room.

As they opened it, they saw a lot of people doing the exact same thing, it seemed that had all been in such places.

That was probably the case so that it would be easier to direct everyone over the area that they wanted.

Aiden and Emma, also, hadn't seen anybody enter those rooms and had no idea that other participants were also behind them.

Well, they thought that might be the case, but they weren't certain.

The masked Aiden and Emma coming out paid attention to those around them trying to see what their future opponents would look like.

But before they could do so, they were interrupted by the person who seemed responsible for them.

Unsurprisingly, that person wasn't a human, but a dwarf. Well, they were in the Ravenwood Territory, after all.

"Your attention everyone, I will explain to each one of you, how this Inter Family will be proceeding," said the dwarf, calming down everyone.

All the people who had currently been speaking instantly closed their mouths as this right here was one of the most important moments for them.

"Alright, so this tournament as you can probably guess from the place which we are in currently will be in the forms of duels," said the dwarf, taking a little pause.

'Just like I thought,' thought Aiden, smugly.

"So, you might ask yourselves, will this be team duels? How will it work? Well, don't worry because just like I said, I'm here to explain everything."

"Alright, make sure to follow me as this explanation is for all of you and not me. You all amount to a number of 200 participants, to make it so that the tournament doesn't go on days. We, the Ravenwoods, have decided that the first round will be in teams of four."

"The teams will be formed this way, it will be two members from the same family, with two members of another family. If you don't have two members participating in your family, then it will be two members of a family and two other members from a different family, is that clear?" asked the dwarf, realizing that his explanation maybe wasn't the best.

'Well, not really, but I think that I understood,' thought Aiden.

'Basically, Emma and I will be on the same team and will be paired up with members of another family or from two different families depending on the scenario.'

"Alright, I'll take that as a yes," said the dwarf since no one even uttered a word when asked that.

"And I don't think that I need to say that the team that loses the battle will be eliminated from the tournament."

"Then, after that, there will be one hundred of you left. It will be another team fight, this time, however, it will be two versus two. The same system as earlier will be applied when creating the teams."

"And, after that, then it will be true duels, where you only have a single opponent against you, did all of you understand how the tournament will take place?" said the dwarf, which seemed done with the explanation that he was currently giving.

Everyone in the crowd nodded, however, it seemed like some of them had some questions as they raised their hands.

"Yes, you," he said pointing toward one of the people who had raised his hand.

"Hello, I was just wondering about the rewards, is there that we can learn a little more about what they are?" asked the person.

The others who had their hands raised put them down as it seemed that this was the question that was on everyone's mind.

Aiden, hearing that question, was actually quite interested in it as he made sure to listen even more carefully to the answer coming out of the dwarf's mouth.

However, he was a little disappointed when he heard it.

"The rewards, huh? I guess that's why all of you are here. Well... I can't tell you that much, but we will be able to win something if you reach the duels that I just mentioned. However, I can't tell you what they will be, nonetheless, you should learn about them as you continue progressing in the tournament," said the dwarf.

Hearing this, many in the crowd only nodded already expecting such an answer, however, many were a bit annoyed by it.

Still, they didn't let it vocally as it was only their faces that seemed to show displeasure.

"Alright, so any more questions?" asked once again the dwarf.

Noticing that no one had raised their hands, he opened his mouth once again.

"Then I guess, I should start by forming the teams, huh? So, hmm... yeah I think that would work," muttered the dwarf, thinking about some potential solutions for drawing the teams.

Then, as he finished muttering some words, the system which had been calm since earlier made the usual beeping sound in the head of everyone present here.

Beep

[Your team is the following: Emma Everheart, The Reaper, Olivia Starweaver, and Logan Starweaver.]

'How the hell did that happen?' thought Aiden as he just couldn't understand how the little dwarf who was on the stage in front of him did such a thing.

He was like he asked the system something and it complied.

Was such a thing possible?

Aiden was very confused about it and remembered that he still hadn't gotten to meet with that mercenary that Maelis had talked about.

The mercenary, who was one of the main reasons why he had changed so much in the past month.

Still, he didn't too long about it, because as usual, he couldn't get any answers.

He now had to meet this Starweaver family, were they a middle-level family like them or a high-level one?

Aiden didn't know much about families, so it made sense that he had absolutely no idea who they even were.

There was also another problem on his mind, he had to find his teammates, how would he even try to do that?

They were 200 people, and they had to find two people.

"Do you know what they look like?" asked Aiden to Emma since she was a little more informed about such things than him.

But, she probably wasn't the best either as she hadn't recognized anyone in the VIP Suite.

"Hmm... no idea," replied Emma, as she didn't even know of a Starweaver family.

If Aiden were, to be honest at the moment, well... he would tell straight to Emma's face that she was useless.

But still, he managed to keep those words in his head.

She had been in this world for her whole life and she didn't know of the most important people of this generation.

Honestly, Aiden was a little disappointed in her, but he still remembered that she was also part of the most talented awakeners of her generation.

Then, as Aiden and Emma seemed completely lost, having no idea how to proceed, two people were approaching them.

Those two who were advancing toward them seemed to have an uneasy look, or rather an uncertain look, Aiden wasn't sure.

"Are you Emma and The Reaper...?" said the man, who seemed scared for some reason.

Maybe it was because of Aiden's appearance as he was wearing full black clothes with his mask which honestly could be considered scary.

But, if this was one of his teammates and if he was scared only because of his appearance then Aiden was going to be quite unhappy.

"Well... nice to meet you, I'm Logan and this is-"

"I'm Olivia Starwaver, nice to meet you," interrupted the girl who had a little annoyed look on her face.

"Don't mind my brother, he is pretty shy in general but he has great skill, I can assure you that," said the girl, not even letting Emma or Aiden present themselves.

"I guess you're The Reaper, huh? Why are you hiding your identity, are you dumb?" asked the girl once again not letting either Emma or Aiden place a single word.

'First time that we met and she's already insulting, well alright...' thought Aiden.

"I'm not dumb, and yeah I'm the Reaper, I guess it's obvious from how I look," said Aiden, with a bit of anger as it wasn't pleasant to be insulted by some unknown person.

"Then, you must be Emma, wow, you look so good, are you guys together?" she said speaking really bombarding Emma with words.

Emma wasn't prepared for such a question as she blushed a little.

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

Chapter 115 - 115: Tournament [Part 3]

"W-what are you saying, of course, we aren't dating," said Emma, having a little difficulty speaking.

She was now completely as if this question from Olivia had totally blindsided her.

It was totally unexpected and why would she ask such a question in the first place?

Based on what sort of indications she thought that they were dating, hell... she couldn't even see Aiden's face which was hidden under his mask.

"Then, why did you become red like a tomato when I asked about it?" asked Olivia Starweaver, curiously.

Then, as Emma was about to respond, she was interrupted by Aiden who was quite annoyed by the direction of this conversation.

Why are they even talking about such a thing when the Inter Family Tournament was about to start?

They hadn't been told an exact time, but the dwarf who was still watching would probably give them some time to learn about their teammate's strengths and weaknesses.

They didn't have any time to waste, they needed to concentrate on the task ahead and prepare some strategies for the team battles which would soon commence.

"Why are you even talking about such a thing? We should talk about how we're going to fight," said Aiden, ignoring the earlier conversation as if it didn't have any meaning.

Sure, he had gotten close to Emma once, but it was because of Emma's actions, not his.

He didn't even care about what happened between and Emma clearly didn't care as she hadn't even talked to him about it.

Well, the reason for her to not talk about it was because she didn't even remember about it in the first place, but Aiden didn't know about that.

"Oh, is Mister here getting protective or something?" said Olivia, smiling while approaching the masked Aiden, not scared at all.

'Why are their personalities so different? Didn't they say that they were brother and sister,' thought Aiden, trying to make as little sense as he could of their personality.

"Leave them alone, sis, he's right, this is a big opportunity for all of us here," said Logan, gaining the courage to speak up albeit in a low tone that was barely audible by Aiden or Emma.

It seemed like he was either really shy or scared, well, Aiden didn't know yet.

"Hmm... I guess you are right, little bro, then, I'll start," she said as pumped her chest. "I am Olivia Starweaver, me and my brother are Starweavers and as you probably know we are a high-level family," said Olivia, finally revealing what type of family they were since Aiden or Emma had absolutely no idea.

"I am a mage, so I will be in the back when we will be fighting releasing the strongest skills that I can pull off," said Olivia, continuing her little speech, not letting a single second for someone to interrupt her.

'A mage, huh?' thought Aiden as this was the first time that he was seeing one.

Well, on second thought, it kind of made sense that she was a mage as she held a massive stick of wood with some blue sphere at the top of it.

Her hair was also completely red, and she was wearing plain clothes that weren't revealing any part of her body which was quite the contrast to Emma who was currently wearing a tank top as she still hadn't put on her armour.

The reason for that was her inventory. She would just put it on when needed.

"A-as for me, well, I'm a shieldbearer," said Logan, timidly.

This time, Aiden was quite surprised as he literally couldn't have guessed it.

Weren't people on the front line quite massive, especially for a shieldbearer who would rely on his body to tank some of the attacks from others?

Then, why was Logan so small and frail?

It looked like he would die from a single hit as his body was so unmuscular and frail. It literally made no sense for him to be on the front lines.

Olivia who had noticed the looks that Emma was giving her brother, immediately came to his rescue.

She would have noticed the ones that Aiden had been giving, but well... he was wearing a mask which hid his entire face.

"Please don't judge for his appearance, I'm telling you he won't bring us down," affirmed Olivia, sounding so sure of herself that Emma or Aiden didn't ask her to prove anything.

'Well, he must be strong if he's here,' thought Aiden.

That was a good point brought up for Aiden, if he was at the Inter Family Tournament then he must be one of the most talented awakeners of their generation.

So, there was no need for them to worry too much about his strength.

Then, it seemed like it was time for Aiden and Emma to present themselves.

"I'm an archer, so I will also be long-range," said Emma smiling looking at Aiden as it was now his time to tell them about his class.

But, before he could do so, Emma once again opened her mouth seemingly forgetting something.

"Oh, and as you probably saw, we're from the Everheart family, a middle-level family," said Emma, also revealing the strength of their family in case they didn't know of it.

As she said that, the two from the Starweaver family nodded as if learning something.

It seemed like they hadn't heard of the Everheart family.

'I guess, it's time for me to reveal and my class,' thought Aiden, apprehensive about the whole situation.

He didn't know what to do, well he had two choices and was currently hesitating between the two of them.

He either had to tell them that his class was Assassin or just not reveal anything to them.

Telling them about the fact that he didn't have a class wasn't even part of the option as this was a pretty hidden secret of his and there was also no need to tell them about it.

However, telling them that he was part of the Assassin class would help his team be more coordinated with him.

So, after thinking things through, he decided that he would simply reveal that he was of the Assassin Class as it would help him in the end.

He didn't want to lose the first fight after all.

"As for me, I'm an Assassin. So, I won't be able to be on the front line either, I will probably be hiding and surging at some moments onto enemies," said Aiden as he looked over to Logan trying to see what his reaction was because of this information.

Even if he knew that he must have some strength, he still couldn't trust either Olivia or Logan, he had never met them before after all.

He wanted to watch for his reaction because it would certainly be some sort of indicator as to whether or not he would be confident.

But, Logan didn't have any reaction and didn't look more scared than earlier., his face was still the face.

'I guess, its is resting face,' thought Aiden noticing not a single change.

Then, as Aiden mentioned his class, the dwarf who was in front of them was growing tired of them, as he made some noises from time to time to show his unhappiness.

"Are you finished or what?" said the dwarf, looking at the 200 people in front of him.

Faced with no answers, he simply said. "You have three minutes left, so try to make it quick. The tournament will start after three minutes."

"Well, I guess we got some time, what did you guys want to talk about?" asked Olivia as they had pretty much said anything that was needed.

"Hey, Reaper, show me your face," she asked out of nowhere.

But, Aiden simply ignored her as he didn't want to talk to her and he also didn't want to show his face.

"Just leave him alone," said Emma when she heard her ask that.

Was she jealous that someone was trying to catch a glimpse of Aiden?

Three minutes later which the team of Aiden had passed in silence, well... most of the members had done so.

It would have been silence if it wasn't for one person in their team who hadn't shut her mouth.

She hadn't stopped talking for the past three minutes, always some subject to talk about.

Even though she was talking to herself, she didn't stop.

But, then they were saved from her rambling as the dwarf once again started talking.

"Alright time's up, it's now time to start this damn tournament!" said the dwarf excitedly.

"Then, I guess we should send you to the middle of the arena. Oh, and don't worry everyone will be fighting at the same time, we don't want to spend days here after all," said the dwarf as Aiden and everyone around started to turn into particles.

'They can teleport us at will too? Just what is this dimension? Was this why we couldn't participate from anywhere?' thought Aiden, trying to think about how this was even possible.

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

Chapter 116 - 116 - The Founding Families

"They can control everything in here or what?" muttered Aiden, he just didn't understand how this was even possible.

It was like they could decide what they wanted to do with everyone in there. It was probably an impression, but it was still scary when thinking about it.

He didn't have any control over himself... once again.

It made him feel how powerless he was but he quickly suppressed that feeling as he arrived in the middle of an Arena.

Cheers resounded everywhere around him, as he glanced around in the stands, looking at all those people that were currently looking down on the 200 most talented awakeners of this generation.

And, it was weird to think that Aiden was part of them as he hadn't even been part of their world that long ago. But, he had still adapted quickly as he was now here, admired by many.

"Are you nervous?" said Olivia, as she appeared right beside Aiden's masked appearance.

It seemed like she was still teasing even in such a situation, pressure didn't seem to affect her at all as she could still tease and talk to her teammates.

"Why would I be nervous?" answered Aiden, even if he had some nerves running through his body.

There were many things that could go wrong here if his identity were to be discovered and he needed to make sure that no such thing would happen or else, who knew what would happen.

Then, as Olivia was about to continue to tease him, she was interrupted by a deep voice completely different from the voice of the dwarf from earlier.

If Aiden were to describe, he had to say that this voice was heavier or more powerful, he wasn't sure.

But one thing was sure, the owner of that voice had to be powerful, much more powerful than any other person Aiden had seen yet.

"Are you ready?" exclaimed the deep voice, as the environment around Aiden seemed to change.

It looked exactly like the time he had duelled with Emma, he was now in a forest with trees everywhere around him. But that wasn't all, there was some sort of force field that

was in front of them, restricting them from exploring the territory which was in front of them.

It seemed that the goal of having such a thing was to make them unable to access and analyze the completely new environment where they will have to fight against.

"Oh, we're lucky," exclaimed Olivia seeing that they were now in a forest.

What she meant was that they had an assassin and an archer who would be able to hide in the trees that surrounded them giving them quite an obvious advantage which was perfect to win this first fight.

"As Funrir said, the ones who will lose this fight will be eliminated from the Inter Family Tournament," said the voice as a small message appeared in front of Aiden.

[You cannot die in this territory.]

[The team fight will now start in five seconds.]

[4]

[3]

[2]

[1]

Then, as the cooldown in zero, the voice once again spoke with some enthusiasm in his voice this time, changing his earlier tone.

"The fights will now begin! May the best win."

The force field which had been in front of them also disappeared, letting them advance forward.

'Wait, are we fighting without even knowing our opponents?' thought Aiden, finding this weird as he had thought that they would at least be able to have some information on the people that they would be facing.

It will have been great to know what sort of class the other team had.

While Aiden and his team were preparing to fight, the dirigent of the founding families were all watching down on some small crystal globes which portrayed some images at

really high speed. To make it simple, they were showing videos of the current participants meeting each other.

"Who do you think will win this year?" asked the Nightshade Patriarch, looking down on his globe paying focus to one particular person.

The person he was looking at seemed to be of his family as his armour had a small insignia on the top left shoulder in the shape of a moon.

"Ahaha, why would you ask such a stupid question? It will obviously be us," said the dwarf loudly, stating his confidence over this whole tournament.

It seemed that the Ravenwood Patriarch was quite confident winning as they were in their own territory, but maybe this confidence that he exuded was because of his character.

Then, as the dwarf was about to add something someone interrupted him before he even spoke.

"Um, I think we have good chances this year," said a slender elf, on the other side of the room.

This man was part of the Valandil family, the one who had reigned over the elf race over the years.

They didn't have complete control as they still let elves choose what they want to do with their lives, but they are still the ones who had the most prestige and power.

The character of his elf seemed to be also a lot more restrained than the one of the dwarf, as he didn't think that victory was assured simply stating that they had some chances to win.

"What about you?" said the Nightshade Patriarch, looking over the only person who hadn't said anything about winning this tournament or losing it yet.

The person that the Nightshade Patriarch was currently looking at, had a long grey beard on his face, clearly showing that he was an old person. However, when a person would look more in detail at that person's face, they wouldn't be able to see a single wrinkle as if his age was simply an illusion.

"Me? What about me? What about you?" responded the grey-bearded man, turning the question around.

Then, the others in the room turned their gaze toward the Nightshade family Patriarch, seemingly waiting for his answer, but they were only met with silence.

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

Chapter 117 - 117 - Observing the Enemy Team

As the invisible barrier dropped in front of them, Aiden and his team didn't rush into the forest right away.

They wanted to discuss what their plan was going to be.

How they were going to act?

They had told themselves the basics of how they would be fighting as a team, but they hadn't known of the situation that they were currently in.

They knew about the roles that they would each hold while fighting, but they wanted to go over in more detail.

They had time pressure, so they didn't want to spend five minutes talking about what they had to do, but they wanted to have an overall plan for this team fight of theirs.

None of them wanted to lose, even if some seemed to not even feel the pressure, they would surely try their absolute best to win this tournament as it could help not only them but the whole family that was currently supporting them.

"I think that our best option would be for the Reaper to scout ahead discreetly, and give us some information about the enemy that we are about to face," said Olivia, taking the lead, just like she had done when they had first met.

The girl wasn't shy from taking the lead and simply continued talking while others were still listening to her.

Aiden, also, agreed with what she had just asked of him, because it will be a good idea to have some information about the other team, so that they would know what to expect when first meeting them.

Aiden didn't lose any more time, listening to what Olivia was going to say next as he jumped onto one of the trees going forward.

"I'll come back close to here when I find some information," said Aiden, leaving the rest of his teammates not even looking back at them, fully concentrated on the task ahead of him.

The environment that they had been given to fight was quite big as Aiden jumped from branch to branch without stopping, making absolutely no noise while doing so.

His movement really was skillful as no one else other than him could pull off such a thing, especially without a skill. Well... he did technically have a skill, but it was one that he inherited from Earth before transmigrating, so it doesn't really count.

Then, as he kept going forward without stopping or taking a small break, he could hear some voices below him, not too far away from him.

It was the enemy team which was also running forward with quite the speed, also not slowing down.

It seemed that the other team's plan was to simply go forward and kill what was in front of them, well that was their actions told Aiden.

He could be wrong but running without even caring about the environment around them, was quite reckless as Aiden would never do such a thing.

But, then he understood that he would have to quickly go back to his team to tell him about their fast-approaching speed.

So, he decided to go at the same speed as the other team watching them, trying to learn as much as he could from what they were wearing.

He was also able to go at a much faster speed than they were going but he wanted to have as much information as he could before doing so.

Then, looking down and analyzing what each of them was wearing, Aiden noticed that one of them had a sword on his back.

'Guess he also doesn't have an inventory, he probably isn't dangerous,' thought Aiden, noticing that the person with the sword was carrying his equipment in his hands which revealed some things about him.

The first one was that he didn't come from a rich family, well... that was actually the only thing. But still, Aiden didn't disregard him as a possible threat as he had also awakened in the Slums and looked where he was now.

Sure, the body which he currently had possession over had been part of the Nightshade family, but that didn't mean much as the old Aiden hadn't even been able to awaken.

And, Aiden also didn't have an inventory at the moment as Maelis still hadn't given him one.

Then, he looked at the other person who was part of that swordsman group and saw that she didn't have any sort of weapon on her which indicated that she had an inventory.

However, getting a closer look at her, she seemed to be wearing some revealing clothes, which clearly amplified her fit body as even from a good distance, Aiden could see her tits moving up and down and well... there wasn't much tissue covering them.

So, he guessed that she possessed a class that was similar to the one that Ava had used, Enchantress.

There was also, another girl in their group, however, she didn't have the beautiful slender physique of the Enchantress, she was more bulky having armour that seemed quite heavy onto her.

Her muscles were even showing from such a distance which clearly indicated that she wasn't one to be rivalled with.

Aiden's intuitive guess was that she was someone who had a class that was related to being a Tank.

Then, the last person was the weirdest as he had some white cloth on both of his eyes which completely blocked his vision. He had absolutely no weapon on him which meant that he also had an inventory.

Seeing that, Aiden had absolutely no idea as to what class he could be related to with the small amount of knowledge that he had gotten since arriving in this world.

After getting a good look out of the enemy team, Aiden accelerated going twice as fast as them.

He needed to be at least this fast if he wanted to share the information that he had gotten.

Only a couple of seconds after going a lot faster, he turned his head back trying to see his some of the other team had noticed him, but well... it didn't seem that way.

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 118 - 118 - Coming Back to his Team

Not wanting to delay his arrival, he turned his head back once again, going as fast as he possibly could toward Emma and the rest of his team.

While running, he kept thinking back to the man with a piece of white cloth on his eyes.

'How is a blind person able to run at such speed? It's as if he was able to observe his surroundings even when he had something blocking his vision,' thought Aiden, as he ran forward.

He wondered about what sort of abilities such a man could have. Maybe he could feel his surroundings or something like that.

Then, he thought back to the moment when he had looked at him, analyzing him.

He hadn't realized it at the moment, but the blind man had reacted when Aiden glanced at him as if knowing that someone was currently watching.

However, it was such a faint reaction that maybe Aiden was wrong. The only thing that he had done when Aiden started watching him, was tilt his head a little to the right.

Maybe it was a coincidence, but Aiden wasn't sure as he made sure to go as fast as he could wanting to share this information that he had gathered.

Jumping from one branch to another, Aiden started getting closer to the spot where he had left at the start of this team fight.

But, as he glanced down, he couldn't find anyone, it seemed like they had decided to leave this place and advance without him.

Nonetheless, Aiden found it weird that he hadn't seen them at all when coming back here. He, also, couldn't wait too much as the enemy was currently on its way over here.

Even if Aiden had been able to go at a much higher pace than them, he still needed to make the best of the restricted time that he currently had.

He jumped off from the tree branch, landing on the ground without making a single noise.

Aiden wanted to have a better look around here, as he wasn't sure whether or not he had missed them coming here, but as he thought about it. The rest of his team had to be really close to this place.

It's not like they could have gotten far away.

"Emma?" he whispered, not wanting to make too much noise.

He didn't want to alert the enemy team, after all, he had to be discreet.

But, he waited for one full minute and... he had gotten absolutely zero answers from anyone.

'Just where could they be?' thought Aiden, as he kept looking around himself, trying to find the smallest clue as to where they had fled.

Then, as he spent 20 seconds doing that, noticing that there was literally nothing around here that could help him, he gave up and decided that it was for him to go back and search close to this point.

As he was about to jump, a small whisper could be heard from the bushes that were on his right.

"We're here," said a feminine voice, whispering in a low tone.

'Wait, is that Emma or Olivia?' he thought recognizing somewhat the voice that had just spoken to him.

Aiden simply approached the bushes on his right, but he approached them carefully not sure what was happening.

"Emma? You're there?" asked Aiden, once again, as he wasn't sure why she hadn't answered him earlier.

But there was no response, noticing this Aiden just picked up the pace, wanting to see what was happening behind those bushes.

Then, he got so close that he could see some of the bush leaves move, again and again, as if someone was held captive behind them.

Having no other choice, he jumped in that direction with his dagger in his hands, ready for whatever could happen.

But, when he jumped, he was able to have a good look at what was happening behind that bush, and well... he was shocked, to say the least.

He just couldn't believe his eyes.

Emma was currently unable to talk because Olivia had her hand on her mouth.

She also couldn't move her body because Logan was currently holding her down as Aiden was able to glance at some of his muscles.

Emma's body wasn't under her control anymore as her tits were tightly held by Olivia and Logan. Her tits were squished tightly against her body. Emma kept trying to move out of their clutches, which caused her big melons to move a little, however, no matter how much strength she was trying to put. It seemed like she was held down quite well.

However, Aiden didn't even care about Emma's current situation as he focused on the muscles on Logan's body. All he could think when seeing them was that they were quite feeble-looking. He just couldn't help but question whether or not he would be able to help in fighting the other team.

Nevertheless, he dismissed those thoughts as he remembered the person with a white piece of cloth around his eyes. He knew that he shouldn't judge anyone based on their physique.

"What are you guys doing?" asked Aiden, seeing such a disturbing scene.

"Oh, are you talking to us?" said Olivia as if nothing was wrong. "We're just having a little while waiting for you," she said as she started to giggle a little.

"A little fun, huh?" he said, now focusing on the current situation that Emma was currently in. "Well, I guess you can release her now that I'm here, right?"

As he said that Logan and Olivia who had their clutches on Emma's body released their strength over her, and let her be free once again.

As soon as she could move on her own, she immediately went toward Aiden, jumping and grabbing hold of him as if she felt safe with him.

"Thank god you're here, you have no idea what they put me through waiting for you," she said as she squeezed her body against his.

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

Chapter 119 - 119 - White Cloth

'Just what the fuck is this team?' thought Aiden as Emma started explaining what they had done to her when he had left.

They hadn't started to think about a plan or anything. As soon as he had left, they had grabbed her and held her down in the bush where Aiden had found her.

Why had they done so?

Because Olivia seemed to find this whole situation quite funny as she kept laughing when hearing Emma saying all the things that they had done to Emma.

Aiden hearing all of this for the first time, was quite angry with Olivia and Logan as they really seemed to not be taking this competition seriously at all.

However, there was a more pressing matter over this whole situation.

"Um, Emma... can you like, get off me," said Aiden, as Emma was still in his arms.

Aiden wasn't easily affected by her body and things like that, but the constant squishing of her tits against his body was starting to simulate his mind a lot, as he could feel his dick starting to get hard a little.

There was also the fact that Aiden was currently under another identity, which was quite weird as Emma always had to be careful not to say his name out loud.

"Oh, right," muttered Emma, as she released her grasp of Aiden's body.

However, as she did so, her mind was kind of everywhere and her face was completely red.

'What got over me? Why did I act like that?' she thought.

She found it weird that she would go toward Aiden in such a way, especially with others around them, who could be saying her actions later when they finished their fight.

There was also the fact that she was very close to Aiden, which caused some redness to appear on her face.

"Oh, is our Emma shy?" said Olivia getting closer to Emma, as she suddenly grabbed both of her tits, playing with them as if they were hers.

"Cut this out, we need to focus on this fight, don't you want to hear about the information that I gathered," said Aiden, tired that Olivia always seemed to taking none of this seriously at all.

However, it seemed that Olivia wasn't hearing her as she kept trying to touch Emma's tits over and over again as Emma also tried to get away from her.

Aiden didn't know why but Emma wasn't even trying to defend herself as she simply started to run in his direction, hiding behind him.

Aiden saw that Olivia was also coming this way, not even paying attention to him, thinking that he wouldn't do anything.

'We don't have time to waste on this shit, why are they acting like this?' thought Aiden, as he needed to find a way for everyone to be serious once again.

"What did I say?" said Aiden, as he approached slowly Olivia.

As he pronounced those words, a black aura seemed to come off Aiden's body.

It was intimidating as the whole area around them seemed to be affected. It seemed Aiden was truly angry this time, as Emma remembered one time when the same sort of thing happened.

The time when she had asked why she was doing those pointless exercises.

She remembered that look in his eyes as he held his dagger approaching her dangerously. His current actions reminded her exactly of that time when he had done almost the exact same thing.

However, looking at that scene once again, she realized that this time was much worse than when he had done it to her.

'Just how can he release such an aura?' thought Emma, not understanding how someone from the Slums could have such a horrifying aura.

Olivia, looking at her surroundings which were now pitch black, started to panic a little.

'What is this? How is he able to do that?' she thought, seeing his black figure getting closer and closer to her.

"Stop, stop, I was just joking, no need to get all serious," she said as some fear could be heard in her tone.

It seemed like what Aiden had just done, had made her realize that she wasn't necessarily the strongest here and that the ones who were in her team were as dangerous as her.

"We don't have time to waste, their team is on their way, and they are going quite fast toward here," said Aiden as he maintained the aura around him as he didn't want the atmosphere to go back to what it once was.

"So, stop joking and playing around, this is serious. We need to win against them," said Aiden, using a tone that allowed no refusal as others just listened to what he said without interrupting even once.

Even Olivia was listening, not once trying to open her mouth.

She seemed to understand that Aiden was dead serious about this tournament and that they shouldn't fool around.

Aiden was also right that this was a serious situation because as of this moment, four people were running in their direction and fast at that.

If Aiden was to calculate how much time it would take them to reach them, then it would be two minutes, at most.

"Alright, so listen to me, one of them is a swordsman, one of them is an Enchantress, one of them is bulky and seemed to be the one that will protect the rest of his team. However, there was one person which I couldn't figure out what class he was part of as he was weird," said Aiden, enumerating the information that he had gotten no long.

He didn't explain it in detail as he knew that they were on restricted time.

However, Olivia seemed to be interested in the last person that he had talked about.

Wanting to ask something, she made sure that he wasn't talking before opening her mouth.

"How was he weird, that last person that you're talking about?" she asked making sure that he wouldn't mind it as his black aura was still surrounding them.

"He was wearing some white piece of cloth around his eyes, that's why," said Aiden.

"A white piece of cloth?" repeated Olivia. "Are you sure?"

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

Chapter 120 - 120 - The Tournament Winner?

"Are you sure that he had a white cloth around his eyes?" repeated Olivia, making sure that she had heard correctly.

The tone in her voice was quite serious which made Aiden think that maybe she knew something about his identity.

Even Emma seemed to know something about such a person as she looked at him with shock in her eyes. However, she didn't talk only observing the situation unfold in front of her.

She was still scared of the black aura that had just been released and she didn't want to upset him. What if that aura were to be directed at her instead of Olivia?

She didn't want to be scared of him, which is why she only decided to watch as she had noticed that Aiden was on the verge of getting very mad.

It seemed that this tournament was important for him for some reason.

Well, the reason was simple, he wanted to prove to himself that he wasn't weak anymore and that he would be able to face others.

He wanted to show that he wasn't weak so weak that he would be controlled by anyone, well... that was what he wanted but he knew deep inside that he wouldn't be powerful enough to do so.

But, he still wanted to try and show that he was the best amongst his peers, that was his short-term goal.

"Yes, he had some weird bandage on his eyes," responded Aiden, waiting for Olivia to explain why she had asked him if he was sure.

"No way," she muttered, almost whispering.

Aiden got frustrated hearing that whisper as he wanted her to explain it to the whole group and he once again knew that didn't have much time left before their arrival.

"Fast, who is he?" said Aiden, trying to pressure her into responding right away.

"Yeah, right, he's called the prodigy. Someone who comes from a low-level family who is supposed to have a shot at winning this tournament," said Olivia.

Hearing what she had just said, Aiden was confused, to say the least, as he didn't understand why someone talented would be stuck in a low-level family, especially one who had enough talent to have a nickname.

"The prodigy? How skilled is he?" asked Aiden, trying to make a fair assumption of his skills.

But Olivia's answer completely ruined that idea of his.

"That's the thing, nobody knows his skills or his class," explained Olivia.

"That's right, I only heard of his title, but I never heard of his skills," added Emma, confirming what Olivia had just said.

'Guess, we'll discover them as we fight,' thought Aiden, as he knew that the fight between the two teams would be arriving very soon.

Then, as Aiden was about to continue talking the one who had been shy since earlier, spoke up seemingly having something to say at such a time.

"Hmm, you guys should look behind, it seems like they're here," said Logan as he advanced toward the four people who had just arrived.

He went past Emma, Aiden, and Olivia, assuming his role as a front line. He seemed determined to not let anyone pass through this challenge.

Meanwhile, the four founding families' Patriarchs and Matriarchs were now talking about how some of the fights were currently progressing.

"Are you still looking at your son, stupid Nightshade," said the bulky dwarf.

However, the Nightshade Patriarch didn't even bother to even answer such insults as he kept himself focused, seemingly analyzing every single detail.

"Don't bother talking to him, you know how he is?" said the grey-bearded man, who had no wrinkles on his face.

Then, the dwarf turned toward that person as he said almost the exact same thing.

"And you? Who are you looking at?" asked the dwarf, aggressively. "And remove that damn disguise," said the dwarf shortly after.

"What do you mean disguise?" said the grey-bearded man, like he didn't know what he was doing.

However, the dwarf wasn't a dupe.

"You know exactly what I'm talking about, Melinda," said the dwarf as he could see some parts of the bearded man starting to change.

The eyes, the nose, the mouth, all of them seemed to start to twitch. Then, it was his body that changed, the muscular man was starting to lose muscle, as he became rather slim.

On his chest, appeared two big mountains.

"Did you not like it, Thorin?" said Melinda, smiling gently toward the little dwarf.

"I prefer looking at you this way, hehe," said the dwarf as his cheeks turned completely red as he looked at her body.

"You see that's why I didn't reveal my true appearance, pig," said Melinda, disgusted by the expression Thorin currently had on his face.

"Ahaha, I guess you were right, but who cares, what about the tournament, who do you think will win?" asked Thorin, once again, as he was actually curious about her opinion.

"Hmm... well, I don't know. I don't think my family will win, I don't have a really strong awakener. I don't know if that was what you were asking," answered Melinda as she knew that he was probably interested in that.

She knew that he wanted to learn a little more about her current strength, so she just answered the question in a way that wouldn't make Thorin bother her.

"No I don't care about that, who do you think will win this year, overall?" asked Thorin again, seemingly not interested in her family's strength.

"Um, I don't know, I have many prospects, we have Mister Nightshade's son on the list, Mister Lucius Nightshade. I think he has a good shot at winning," said Melinda as it seemed to be an obvious answer, but then she added something out of nowhere.

"But, I don't know, I feel like we might be surprised on who might be winning this tournament, this year," she said as she glanced toward the crystal globe that was right beneath her.

On it, was a man exuding a completely dark aura, as if he was death himself.

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

