

THE STRONGEST ASSASSIN REINCARNATES IN ANOTHER WORLD

Chapter 2 New Body

As Aiden slowly opened his eyes, he had no idea where he was or even why he was still alive. His mind was clouded, and he couldn't remember anything about himself or his past. He tried to move his arms and was surprised to see that they were still there.

'Am I in heaven?' he thought to himself, looking around in confusion.

But that thought was short lived as he started looking around the room. It was small and sparsely furnished, with just a bed, a small closet, and a mirror. The place looked like a cheap motel you could find on the side of the road.

As he was starting to look around, shock could be seen in his eyes as he looked at his reflection in the mirror. He didn't look anything like before. His body was frail without an ounce of muscle visible, but his face looked quite handsome. If we only took his face, he could probably be a model, and girls would surely be interested in him. But he looked sick with his skin that was pale. It almost looked like the body he was in had just died.

His eyes were dark brown and his hair was light brown looking almost like dirty blonde but not quite.

'Did I revive in the body of a dead person?' thought Aiden, feeling a shiver run down his spine.

But those questions vanished when a massive headache occurred to Aiden. Memories from the body he had just taken over were all blurry, and he tried to understand some things, but not much made sense to him as someone who had no idea what this world even was.

However, he was able to understand some things.

The first was who he was. His name was Aiden Nightshade, a noble who got disowned by his family because he held no talent at all, and since his family was elitist and couldn't accept failure, they kicked him out.

'Why is our name the same? Are we linked in some sort of way?' thought Aiden, trying to make sense of why they would both have the same name.

The second thing he learned was that the place he had appeared in was one where the strong ruled over the weak, which is why he was in the slums with nothing to even eat.

He saw some memories of people doing things that should be normally impossible, and Aiden didn't understand it at all. People were able to jump from buildings and land without any injury. Rocks could be lifted with one hand, and some were even doing magic that he had only seen in movies, casting spells and the like.

It was truly incredible and mind-blowing for Aiden. He couldn't make sense of any of this, especially when his whole life had been dictated since the start.

Seeing those strong people, Aiden became inspired. They all looked free, with nothing holding them down. It seemed as if they could do anything, and nobody would reprimand them. He decided that he wanted to become strong like them to see what it would feel like.

But, how could he do such a thing was the question he was currently asking himself. Suddenly, memories were starting to come back slowly and he learned that the people he saw in those memories were beings called Awakeners.

'Just how the hell can I awaken?' thought Aiden, wanting to become stronger at any cost not wanting to be the one betrayed this time.

Based on the memories he had, it seemed as if people could awaken randomly but stronger families like the one he had been part of, had some sort of special method to increase their chances, but since it didn't work for him they banished him from the family he was from and made him disappear.

Aiden was devastated, if he couldn't awaken, he would live a life with nothing, being treated as less just like before. This was something he didn't want, anger could be felt as he remembered how he had felt hopeless in the face of Jack when he killed him.

Emotions started overwhelming him. Anger, hopelessness, sadness, those emotions started to manifest from the deepest part of his being.

The rage and other emotions he was feeling seemed to unlock something deep inside his being. It seemed like power that had been stored inside of him for many years and he had never accessed it before.

Chains that were trying as hard as possible to keep what was inside of him started to detach themselves, but there were still some that stayed.

Aiden didn't even know about those chains as he couldn't even see them.

But as the chains started to loosen up, an interface appeared in front of him with some information.

[Aiden Nightshade]

[Level 1]

[Health: 100]

[Mana: 5]

[Race: Human]

[Class: None]

[Strength: 1]

[Agility: 1]

[Dexterity: 1]

[Defense: 1]

[Stamina: 1]

[Charm: 2]

[Unallocated Stat Points: 0]

[Skills]

[Shadow Steps Lvl.MAX(Passive): You can walk as silently as you wish, you have learned this skill through after many years of hard training.]

[Dagger mastery Lvl.3 (Passive): You have learned how to wield a dagger with efficiency always aiming to kill your opponent any chance you get.]

[You will be summoned to the Otherworld in 15 minutes.]

'Wait did I just awaken?' exclaimed excitedly Aiden, trying to calm himself as he watched the screen right in front of him.

After calming down, Aiden started analyzing the screen which indicated general information about him, it seemed as if the system had taken into account that he came from another world which was weird.

'How can the system know that I am not the Aiden Nightshade of this world?'

Those preoccupations were of little importance for Aiden since he had achieved what he wanted since he got those memories.

Continuing to look at the information in front of him, he finally read the message about the Otherworld.

'Just what the hell is that?'

Aiden didn't have any information about that place and it seemed the memories in his mind wouldn't help him this time.

'Could it be another world? Just how many are there?'

Many questions were starting to appear in his mind when he saw the word Otherworld. Wasn't he already in another world in the first place?

Minutes later, it was finally time for Aiden to be summoned to the place they called Otherworld.

[0:05]

[0:04]

[0:03]

[0:02]

[0:01]

[You are being teleported to the Otherworld.]