

# **The Strongest Assassin Reincarnates in Another World**

## **Chapter 221 - 221 - Night, night**

"You have a technique for that? Then, why didn't you tell me that before, fuck," said, clearly frustrated by this whole situation?

If he had known that she had access to such a technique, Aiden would have never learned the [Face Changer] skill, he would have simply chosen another one.

In fact, from what Melinda had just said, her technique was even better than the skill that Aiden had learned.

This skill would be able to even change his body's appearance, which was better than simply the face.

"Why are you mad?" asked Melinda, not understanding this overreaction coming out of Aiden.

She thought that he would be happy since he liked his face not being known and all of that.

With her technique, he would basically be able to live a double life without anyone knowing.

Hell, he wouldn't even need a mask anymore.

"It's just that I chose a skill to change my face as a reward in the Inter Family Tournament. Fuck, really this sucks," said Aiden, as he couldn't help himself but shout some mindless insults.

He needed to exteriorize this anger that he felt.

"Why did you even choose a skill like that in the first place, there must have been much better ones," replied Melinda.

She simply couldn't understand why Aiden needed to protect his identity that much, what was he hiding so desperately?

Her guess was that it was something that only he knew of, and he thought that it was a big deal, when in reality no one would even care if he were to reveal it in the first place.

"Whatever, is there a way to remove a skill that you previously learned?" asked Aiden.

However, the answer he got didn't help his case at all.

"No, you can't. Once you learn a skill, you can't unlearn it. Basically, you can't remove it from your memories, since it will always be a part of you."

Aiden, hearing this, clearly wasn't pleased, but it wasn't like he could change something about it.

"Then, I guess I'll join that training of yours since your technique is even better than my skill," replied Aiden.

Melinda had a big smile on her face when she heard this, however, it wasn't a big surprise that Aiden had agreed since she had already planned other things in case he refused that first offer.

"Alright, then why don't we start right away," said Melinda, excitedly.

However, it seemed that both Isolde and Aiden were quite exhausted, as they instantly refused.

"No, no chance, we need to sleep," said the two of them at the same time.

They had just finished the Inter Family Tournament and Melinda already wanted them to train.

Don't tell me that she was some sort of training maniac.

Sure, Aiden wasn't better in that case, but since he arrived in this world, the intensity of his training had decreased as he slowly realized that what he had been doing in his past life was completely inhumane.

He remembered training endlessly without even a goal in mind, and that was something that he didn't want to do ever again.

Then, as Aiden and Isolde said the same thing at the same time, they quickly glanced at one another. They seemed to have found this coincidence quite funny.

"Are you sure that you don't want to start training right away?" questioned Melinda, who seemed quite disappointed with the two of them.

She was so excited to start this training, but it seemed that her trainees didn't have the same opinion.

"Yes, we're sure," said both Isolde and Aiden at the same time once again.

'Again?' thought Aiden, finding it weird that they said the same thing at the same time once again.

Then, the two of them started pushing Melinda out of their rooms, as they needed actual sleep and it seemed that it wasn't planned by Melinda to let the two of them sleep.

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Sometime later, both Aiden and Isolde were going to sleep, as they had both chosen a bed to sleep on.

And the size of the beds that they could choose was simply ridiculous, Aiden could move and move around in it, and he wouldn't even be close to falling from it.

But, that wasn't what was important at the moment, it was that both Aiden and Isolde didn't have a lot of clothes on. Especially Isolde, who basically only had a long shirt that covered her top and her bottom at the same time.

If she were to even bend a little to get something that fell from the ground, then Aiden would be able to see pretty much everything.

However, Aiden didn't want to look like a perv observing her every movement, so he simply looked away, closing his eyes.

But, then as he was about to try to go to sleep, he heard the voice of Isolde.

"Um, Aiden?" she uttered, out of nowhere.

'What does she want? Don't tell me that she's like Emma,' thought Aiden, as he knew that the two of them strangely looked alike.

"What?" replied Aiden, still with his eyes closed, not even wanting to look at her.

He knew that her outfit was extremely revealing, and he wasn't the type to peek, he wasn't weird like that.

"Just thank you for the fight earlier. I really appreciated it even if I lost," said Isolde, still out of nowhere.

'Why is she thanking me again, right now?' thought Aiden, as the two of them were literally about to sleep.

"Um, no problem."

Then, a few seconds of silence passed between the two of them, and Isolde once again started talking.

"Also, thank you for telling me about your identity. I promise that I won't tell anyone about it," she continued.

'We don't even know each other, so why is she suddenly starting to make promises,' thought Aiden, as he couldn't understand why she was so nice toward him.

There was actually no reason for such a thing to happen.

"Um, thank you," said Aiden, as he finally started sleeping after that.

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

## **Chapter 222 - 222 - An Old Man?**

The next day, Isolde and Aiden were getting ready as Melinda's maid had told them to meet her on the training grounds as soon as possible, or rather at 4 in the morning, barely giving the two of them enough time to sleep.

However, it wasn't the worst thing in the world for the two of them since they were awakened, meaning that their overall strength and endurance were much better than those of humans.

"Slept well?" asked Aiden to Isolde who was currently getting dressed in a tight black uniform.

Aiden this time had no choice but to look at her as she was literally right in front of him, and the weird thing about Isolde is that she wasn't shy at all about her body as she had literally removed all of her clothes right in front of Aiden's face.

'Maybe elves do that often?' thought Aiden as he didn't remember Emma doing such a thing.

Or maybe it was something that only Isolde did.

"Um, yeah, thanks," replied Isolde as she now had her black training uniform on.

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Isolde and Aiden were now headed toward the training grounds for their very first training session.

Aiden was happy to go there for one simple reason, he didn't have two people stuck to him like literal insects.

It seemed that both Emma and Olivia were still in their rooms, as they had absolutely no knowledge regarding Aiden's training.

Imagine their faces or even better their reactions if they were to see that Aiden would be training with not one, but two girls.

They would be panicking, that's for sure.

But then, as Aiden thought of that and let out a small laugh, he had no choice but to come back to reality since they were now walking on the training grounds. [search the \\* website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, as they were about to walk in, Aiden noticed a sign which was written in big red letters, [The training grounds is unavailable.].

"Do you think that's because of Melinda," asked Isolde as she slowly started understanding the nature of the person that she had chosen for her training.

And for what she had seen at the moment, she seemed quite the maniac when it came to training and colors.

Aiden hearing Isolde's question had literally no doubt in his mind that it was because of her, however, he simply replied, "We'll see.".

Then, after replying to that, he started walking right into the training grounds as he spotted the figure of someone not too far away from them.

However, that person had no resemblance to Melinda at all, in fact, Aiden was wondering if they were in the right place.

Then, that person which was currently meditating in the middle of the training grounds surrounded by all sorts of weapons, slowly opened its eyes looking at both Isolde and Aiden.

"Um, do you think he's here for us," whispered Isolde not sure why Melinda wasn't there, and instead it was an old man.

Then, the old man slowly started getting up and advancing toward them.

"Are you the ones that Melinda sent me?" asked the old man with a long gray beard that practically reached his chest.

Aiden, who was seeing this happening was extremely confused. Wasn't he simply supposed to learn Melinda's technique to change appearance?

Just who the hell was this man in front of him, then?

'And why does this old man seem mad?' thought Aiden as he noticed that this man didn't seem to be in the best of moods, well, from Aiden's point of view.

Isolde had noticed the same thing, however, the two of them still decided that the best course of action was to simply close their mouths and listen to whatever he was about to say.

However, before doing that, they needed to actually respond to him.

"We are, I guess, and you are?" questioned Aiden who wasn't in the best of moods anymore as he had just realized that Melinda had lied to him once again.

It started to be quite a lot, especially considering Aiden's past. However, it's not like Aiden could revolt against her, as he was simply too weak to do so.

What he needed right now was to listen to that old man.

"Me? My identity isn't important, you guys only need to know that I'm stronger than the two of you combined," answered the old man with a mysterious look on his face.

"Enough about that. The two of you are probably wondering what this training will be about and how it will work. Well, I will explain it to the two of you," continued the old man.

Aiden and Isolde nodded waiting for him to continue his explanation as the two of them were in the dark about what was about to happen.

"Basically, your training duration will be one month, since that's what she asked for. However, that's not the most important, what's important is what we will be training and how you will be training."

Aiden hearing this started to get a little worried as he absolutely didn't care about any sort of training, he simply wanted to learn the technique that Melinda had told him about.

"So, how will this training period work? That's probably what the two of you are wondering, right?"

"Well, it's quite simple. This training is divided into many steps or challenges if you prefer. There will be a total of five challenges and to reach the next one, you will need to have completed the last one and so on."

Aiden found it quite interesting, however, he was still one bit of information which was about Melinda's technique.

Having five challenges and all that stuff was fine, but that wasn't why he was here at all.

The old man, seeing the frustrated look on Aiden's face, seemed to finally remember something that he had forgotten to mention.

"Oh, and are you the one who's supposed to be the Reaper?" asked the old man, unsure if that was actually the case since he had been told that he would be wearing a mask.

Aiden hearing this was a little panicked as he finally realized that he hadn't put on his mask.

'Fuck, fuck, fuck,' he thought as quickly put it back on his face.

'What if someone saw me in the hallways to get here?' thought Aiden, as he realized how big the blunder he had just made was.

Without losing any more time, he quickly put his [Everchanging Item] which was in the form of the Reaper mask back on his face as he didn't want that old man to see his face.

"What are you doing?" asked the man, unsure why Aiden would be putting back his mask on his face.

He had already seen his face, but that was it, so why was that reaction?

However, Aiden didn't even bother replying as he put it, acting as if nothing had happened.

"Well, whatever you're the Reaper, right?" asked the man once again.

"Yes, I am," replied Aiden.

Aiden had to admit that he was quite happy that Melinda hadn't revealed his real name to that person since it would have made it even riskier for Aiden in the future.

It was better this way, where everyone knew him as the Reaper. In fact, it was better if everyone knew of the Reaper, but ignored everything about Aiden's true identity.

This was the real goal behind putting on a mask, after all.

"Then, you'll be happy," started off the man, interrupting Aiden's thought and bringing him back to the situation at hand.

"Melinda told me that if you were able to complete the fifth trial then she would teach you her Metamorphosis Technique," said the old man, with a smile.

"But that's only if you complete all five challenges," he said once again.

Aiden didn't know why but that man's smile wasn't giving Aiden any confidence, it seemed as if this was all but a big whole trick.

However, Aiden had no way of verifying that which is why he simply went with it as he would be trying his hardest in the next couple of days. Spending time training couldn't be a waste at the end of the day.

"Um, whatever, I'll complete them," replied Aiden with arrogance.

He didn't think that he would fail, as he was sure that he had already done much worse in the past.

The training that he would be suffering wouldn't even phase him a little, it was going to be way too easy.

"Oh, you will, huh? Well, I like your confidence, but you probably won't be thinking that soon enough," responded the old man.

The old man knew what the challenges were, and it seemed like he didn't believe very much in that Reaper, even if he had just won the Inter Family Tournament.

He knew that Melinda, the head of the Emberbane Family, wasn't someone who took training lightly, especially with talented people, and for those reasons he couldn't help but laugh at that arrogance.

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

## **Chapter 223 - 223 - The First Challenge**

"Um, well enough about that. I need to explain that first challenge of mine, right?" said the man, as he knew that he was a little behind schedule.

He had talked a little too much which was most of the time quite a problem with him which was why he needed to get right to the point and not talk about meaningless things.



"Yes, that's actually what we are waiting for," replied Aiden, as he wanted to know what sort of challenge they would have to do, or rather that he would have to do, to learn Melinda's technique.

"I like your enthusiasm, but you'll probably lose it soon which is why I didn't reveal it yet," said the old man, acting as if this was all part of his plan when it really wasn't.

"Alright, that's the last time I'll say it, but enough. I need to talk to the two of you about the challenge that you'll have to go through."

"To put it in perspective, the first challenge will be easiest and it will start to grow in terms of difficulty, so don't get too excited if you succeed in my challenge quickly alright."

"Now, what you will have to do, to reach the second challenge is quite simple. You saw the position in which I was earlier, right?" asked the old man with a smile.

Aiden had obviously seen him as did Isolde, so they knew exactly what he was talking about.

"Yes, what about that position?" asked Aiden.

'Wait, don't tell me that this is something that resembles what I did back in my third trial,' thought Aiden, as he was already thinking that it was a meditation technique that would help for whatever.

"Oh, I just wanted to know if you had spotted me earlier, the position isn't related to the challenge,ahaha."

Hearing that, both Aiden and Isolde started getting extremely annoyed by his behaviour as he never wanted to reveal anything relevant.

"Just tell us, alright, we only have 30 days, right?" said Aiden, this time, without hiding the anger that he was feeling in his tone.

He made sure that this old man knew how annoyed, so that he knew that he wasn't playing around anymore.

This wasn't a time to be playing around, this was training and they only had thirty days to reach Melinda's technique and Aiden wanted to use all of it to the best of his abilities.

"Alright, alright, just a bad habit of mine, sorry about that."

"The first challenge is simple, you see those two boulders in front of both of you," said the old man as he was looking at both of their feet as if there was actually something there.

However, when Aiden and Isolde looked down, they noticed that there was absolutely nothing there.

"What are you talking about, there's nothing like a boulder there," exclaimed the two of them.

They were getting tired of this whole thing, this man was constantly making them lose their time when they needed all of it.

"Um, there is though look again," said the man as he snapped his fingers out of nowhere.

Then, as they looked back down again, they noticed that there was a huge boulder that was almost reaching both of their chests.

'When the fuck did that appear?' thought Aiden as he immediately thought of the snapping of fingers.

He realized that something must have happened when he snapped those fingers which was probably related to the appearance of those big boulders.

"Alright, looks like you see them, ahaha," said the old man as he chuckled.

"Now, all you have to do, is cut it in two," said the old man without adding any information.

After hearing that, the two of them were confused as this made no sense.

Why would an Enchantress need to learn about doing such a thing since she practically never used a weapon?

It seemed that Isolde had that exact thought on her mind as she asked, "What do I have to do this exactly?"

"Didn't you notice it in your fight against him, you lost because of how trash you are with actual weapons, so go ahead and pick up that short sword of yours," said the old man.

"Why are you looking at me like that, Melinda told me before organizing this whole thing," added the old man as he didn't like the gazes he was receiving.

"We simply need to cut it in two, right?" asked Aiden, as it seemed to be a really easy task for him, especially since he had done this all of his life.

The only change was that he needed to cut necks and not rocks, but did that even matter?

"Yes, just cut it in two. Oh, but in a single strike, wait let me show you," said the old man as he slowly approached the gigantic boulder opening a little portal on his right which was his inventory.

He pulled out a gigantic sword which was as tall and as wide as Aiden.

'What is this weapon, can he even move it around,' thought Aiden as he couldn't even begin to imagine fighting with such a massive weapon, it simply made no sense in his mind.

"Oh, don't move back," said the old man as he snapped his finger once again which caused a third boulder to appear right in front of him.

As he was preparing himself, he glanced at Aiden and Isolde and muttered, "Look closely and remember all of my movements."

Then, right after saying that he lifted the sword over his head, and waited for a second or two making sure that everything was ready to swing.

After that, he actually slashed downwards.

The boulder which was almost as tall as Aiden and even wider than him was cut in half in a single without any struggle.

The strike had been perfect from start to finish with excellent control, that massive old man didn't even seem to be putting in force when he slashed which was even more impressive.

This strike hadn't been a show of strength at all, contrary to Aiden's expectations but a show of technique.

Aiden honestly didn't think that it was possible to cut a boulder like that in a single strike, however, seeing what that man had just done, all of his doubts disappeared and determination appeared instead.

'Maybe this training won't be as useless as I thought,' said Aiden to himself as he glanced at the boulder that was still in front of him, waiting to be cut.

"Did you see that kids," said the old man, as he slowly put back his massive sword into his inventory.

Aiden and Isolde nodded with shocked faces as the two of them didn't grasp how such a thing had been possible.

It gave motivation to Aiden, to break that boulder no matter what.

It had been a long time since he had felt such pure motivation which wasn't because he wanted more strength like last month.

"Do any one of you have an idea on how I did it?" questioned the old man.

Aiden, hearing that question, didn't respond right away as he was currently thinking about an answer.

However, no matter how much he was thinking about it, he had no idea.

The only clue that he had was that his strike hadn't been related to strength, but technique and mastery of his weapon.

That was the only thing that he knew about this whole thing.

"Cat's got your tongue, huh?" said the old man, as he sat back down in a meditative pose, closing his eyes.

"Wake me up, when you have an idea on how I cut it," said the old man, as he stayed still with a steady breathing.

It seemed that he really had fallen asleep.

"Any ideas?" asked Isolde as she knew that Aiden was a lot more experimented with such weapons.

"Um, no. I don't, let me think," muttered Aiden, as he sat down not even attempting to strike down the boulder.

It seemed that Aiden's strategy was to remember every single about that incredible strike.

He replayed it again and again in his mind with his eyes closed.

The only sound in the training grounds was Isolde who was trying again and again to cut this boulder in two.

\*CLING\*

\*CLING\*

\*CLING\*

However, no matter how much she tried, she couldn't even see a simple dent in that boulder, it seemed that all of her efforts were for nothing.

So, she decided that she would adopt the same strategy as Aiden which was to sit down and think about what that old man had just shown the two of them.

Would that help her?

Probably not since she had almost no knowledge regarding weapons and slashing stuff in general.

But, who knows maybe she would make a breakthrough by doing that.

However, she had to admit that she was currently betting on Aiden to show her how to finish this first challenge which seemed impossible at the moment.

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

## **Chapter 224 - 224 - Aura?**

After an hour or two, honestly, Aiden wasn't sure about how much time he had spent with his eyes closed.

But, he had finally opened them again and he had an idea in mind.

He wasn't sure if it would work or not, but he wouldn't lose anything by trying it.

'Should I ask for his opinion about it?' thought Aiden as he glanced at the old man who still had his eyes closed and was completely unmoving as if he were a statue.

'Can you even have such a state of concentration?' thought Aiden, as he didn't understand how that old man wasn't moving when sleeping, he had to admit that it was extremely impressive from his point of view.

Then, as Aiden slowly stood up and placed himself in front of the boulder. Isolde who was also sitting right beside him with her eyes closed felt someone moving close to her which is why she opened them again.

'Did he figure out something?' she thought as she observed Aiden having his dagger in his hands, preparing for a strike that might completely cut this boulder in two.

While all of this was happening, the old man who appeared to be sleeping, slowly opened his eyes discreetly observing Aiden's next movements.

'Let's see if he figured something out that fast,' thought the man, as he didn't believe for a minute that he had found how to cut that boulder.

The old man had made it obvious that you didn't require strength to do so, but that wasn't the end of the trick, there was something else other than technique and he doubted that the Reaper had figured it out.

Then, he saw that the weapon that he was using was a dagger and realized that the Reaper would have even more difficulty than Isolde since his weapon was so small.

'Alright, let's see if I was actually right about this whole thing,' thought Aiden, as he started to concentrate both his Mana and his Qi toward the dagger in his hands.

Aiden wasn't sure if he was right but he had seen some vibrations from the broadsword that the old man had used and he had tried to think about how he had caused those vibrations and only a single thought came to his mind.

It was a simple one too, he had added energy, probably mana in this case to empower his weapon.

Aiden didn't think that this old man had access to Qi, but he couldn't be sure.

Then, as Aiden felt that both Mana and Qi had reached his dagger, he started to try and solidify this energy at the end of it.

Aiden was currently trying to form some sort of aura at the end of his weapon.

However, he wasn't sure if he would be able to.

He was looking at his dagger and he started to see that both of the gray and blue energy were starting to dissipate as if it was never there before.

Then, after a few seconds of constant struggle, the energy completely vanished as if it was never there in the first place.

The old man which had been faking his sleep, slowly but surely made it known that he had now woken up as he coughed a little.

\*Um\*

\*Um\*

Aiden hearing that cough had no choice but to look in that direction wondering what was happening to that old man.

Was he dying?

He needed to know.

However, it wasn't anything like he had expected.

"Young man, what you just did was..." he said as he took a small break. "Incredible!"

'Incredible?' thought Aiden, confused.

He had just failed what was so incredible about what he had just done.

Why congratulate him when he failed to do something, Aiden simply couldn't understand.

Shouldn't he be punished instead or shouldn't he feel bad about it?

After all, that was how it was in the past, whenever he would fail at something, he would get beaten up until he couldn't walk anymore or something like that.

So, why was this man happy?

"What do you mean incredible? I failed, I didn't even get close to succeeding," lamented Aiden, as he made known that he was angry to have failed.

The old man could only chuckle hearing all that negative emotion coming out of Aiden, as this was nothing to be ashamed of at all.

In fact, it was a great achievement.

The Reaper had figured out the way to reach the next challenge, which was to create a weapon's aura.

"What do you mean? You don't think what you just did was incredible, you don't feel proud about what you just did?" said the man, becoming extremely excited about this whole thing.

"I told you, I failed. So, why would I be happy about failing to do something?" asked Aiden, as he simply couldn't understand that mindset.

Why celebrate when you couldn't do something, it simply made no sense.

Even Isolde who was listening to Aiden's mindset started to understand how that man who came from a middle-level family reached this place.

He was dedicated, so dedicated that she wasn't even close to him in that department.

There was a reason why he had won the Inter Family Tournament, after all.

"Young man, why are you so pessimistic? You just figured out the way to succeed and go on to the next trial. Why are you trying to go so fast? Calm down for a second," said the man, not understanding the reaction that was coming from the Reaper.

Aiden hearing all this, didn't even care about what that man was trying to say as he simply thought that he was trying to comfort him and Aiden didn't need that stuff at all.

"Whatever, just leave me alone," said Aiden, as he looked at the dagger in his hand trying what he had just done once again.

Now, that he knew that this was the right strategy to cut this boulder, he wouldn't stop until he would be able to make an aura.

That was his goal, now and nothing could change that.

He would practice for such a long time that he would never fail to make one again.

However, while he had become determined Isolde was the one that was starting to become pessimistic as she didn't know how to make an aura or anything like that.

Also, looking at Aiden's state, she was debating whether or not to ask him for help since he didn't seem to be in the best of conditions.

However, at the end of the day, if she wanted to get further in this training which was supposed to be solely for her, she needed his help.

So, she found all the courage that she could muster and approached Aiden as she said, "Can you explain to me what you're doing?"

Aiden who was currently frustrated by this whole thing dismissed this rage as he heard the voice of Isolde turning toward her wondering what she was currently asking.

"An aura, that's what I'm doing," he replied, still not completely void of his frustration.

Still, he was making some efforts to sound as nice as he could, but it wasn't easy.

"Um, sorry, I didn't mean to say it like that. Basically, all you need to do is condense your mana into your blade," explained Aiden, not revealing that he was mixing both Qi and Mana while doing so.

He wasn't the type to reveal all of his secrets, after all.

Isolde who heard that, was still confused. How could someone condense mana? How did that work?



"And how do you condense mana?" she asked afterwards since that was the question on her mind.

However, the answer from Aiden didn't help her one bit.

"Well, look at me, does it look like I know how to condense mana? I can't do an aura," said Aiden as he honestly found her question incredibly stupid.

Why would she ask for him to show her or something like that, when even he couldn't do it?

It simply made no sense, however, Aiden didn't make a big deal out of it.

"Well, thank you either way. I'll try to figure it out," said Isolde who didn't seem to be in the greatest of moods.

'Why do I even have to do this? Why do I need to create an aura? I know I'm lacking in terms of close fights, but do I really need to reach that level of fighting with close-range weapons?'

'Hell, even Aiden who uses a dagger doesn't know how, what sort of training even is this?' thought Isolde, frustrated.

She thought that she would be working more on her skills as an Enchantress and here she was trying to cut one big boulder.

"Alright, tell me if you figure out anything," said Aiden as he noticed that Isolde was going back to her spot.

He had already calmed down and was now trying to create an aura but it seemed that he still wasn't quite there yet.

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

## **Chapter 225 - 225 - Dagger Mastery Lvl.4**

It had been two days, and Aiden was still unable to form an aura around his weapon. No matter how he tried to do it, all of the energy he had mustered would simply disappear right in front of his very eyes.

"You still aren't able to do it?" asked Isolde, who sat right beside him.

Aiden was extremely frustrated hearing that question, as he hadn't stopped trying for a single moment.

Not once had he taken a break for those two days, trying again and again.

However, the thing that frustrated him the most was seeing Isolde, who had no experience with close-range weapons, succeed in the first trial before him.

'How did she do it yesterday, when I can't even begin to form that fucking aura?' said Aiden to himself, insulting that aura, which was in the process of ruining his life at the moment.

"Aiden?" she said, muttering his name once again.

Hearing his name being pronounced, he dismissed those thoughts of him that were currently making him aggressive and turned to look at Isolde, who was sitting by his side.

"No, I still can't do it," he replied, curtly, not wanting to see that face, which would surely contain pity toward him.

He didn't need pity, especially from someone who had just beaten him at something that she wasn't even good at.

"Well, I know I already told you, but what helped me the most was the mindset in which I was. You need to have a calm mind to form it; the rest of the process is simply to concentrate that mana toward your weapon," said Isolde, trying to give him tips as she was feeling bad that he was still at the first challenge.

If she had reached the second trial, then he should have been able to reach it too, especially since he was experimenting with the dagger.

In fact, Isolde had never expected to achieve an aura before Aiden; she was really surprised when that happened.

When he heard the advice coming from Isolde, it humiliated Aiden even more, as he had no choice but to think that he wasn't as good as her in his domain of predilection.

It was so humiliating that Aiden forced himself to change the subject as soon as he heard that.

"What about you? How's the second challenge?" asked Aiden, hoping that she could give him some information about it.

But every time that he asked, he would always receive an evasive answer, as if there was a rule that restricted her from talking about it.

That was probably the case, but Aiden could only guess.

"You already know that I won't talk about it,ahaha," said Isolde, as she giggled at the end.

It seemed that Aiden was right once again and that his intuition had told him the right thing.

"Then, if you can't say anything, just leave me alone; I need to get back to it," said Aiden as he slowly stood up, having a little bit of difficulty doing so.

Doing something without even a break for two days, even for an Awakened was hard, especially when it was related to Mana and Qi which Aiden needed to wait for those energies to regenerate before attempting again.

He didn't exactly know how fast those two energies were regenerating, but it was quite fast since he felt that he could try again every five to ten minutes, depending on the amount of energy he had used for his attempt.

Isolde, hearing what Aiden had just said, was somewhat angry. However, she knew the reason why he was talking with such an inappropriate tone, so she didn't comment on it.

Not wanting to distract him any longer, the old man, who was still sitting with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes when he noticed that Isolde had left the training grounds to go toward the second challenge, which wasn't too far from here.

The reason he had opened his eyes was to observe what the Reaper was doing, as he was quite interested in his progression.

Truth be told, he was extremely confused as to why he hadn't been able to succeed yet since the real challenge in the first challenge was to figure out that you needed to use aura, and creating one wasn't that hard normally.

However, it had been two days, and he hadn't even succeeded in doing it a single time; forget about being consistent.

But every time that he was looking at him concentrating that mana around his dagger, he couldn't help but feel that something was weird, as if he was using something that he shouldn't.

'I just don't know what it is, but something really feels wrong about this whole thing,' thought the old man as he decided that he would finally help Aiden a little.

He had seen the hard work that he had put in, so he decided that it was for the best if he were to help him a little; this was a training camp after all.

"Young man, come here and show me what you're doing," said the old man, not even standing and waiting for Aiden to get closer.

Aiden, hearing that voice, was surprised since he would never hear it since that old man was always sleeping and not paying attention to anything. Well, from Aiden's point of view.

Still, at the start, Aiden hadn't wanted any help since he wanted to reach an aura on his own, but he realized as time passed that he would need it.

He hadn't expected this aura thing to be so complicated; in fact, it had never even entered his mind.

"Sure," responded Aiden as he slowly walked toward the old man.

A few seconds later, he arrived right beside him and didn't waste any time as he started combining both Qi and Mana into his aura, trying to make them solid.

But it seemed that this whole thing was useless as it once again failed seconds later.

The old man who had been able to get a closer look had noticed that something had been weird, but he didn't comment on it; he simply asked for Aiden to try again.

"Do it again, take your time."

Then, Aiden, who could feel his reserves in both Mana and Qi started to be at the bottom of the barrel and pushed through, knowing that the old man probably wouldn't wait on him for it to fill up.

He saw that blue and gray energy mixed together just like it would always flow one with the other. However, it was always the same problem, whenever he would get close to succeeding, everything would fall apart for no reason.

'Maybe I should just try with Mana, it would be easier either way,' thought Aiden, as he started to feel impatient in reaching the second challenge. He didn't want to be left behind by Isolde after all.

He also needed that technique from Melinda at the end, even if it wasn't essential to him.

"What's that?" said the old man, unsure of what he saw, asking Aiden what he had done.

'What's what?' thought Aiden, confused.

"Aren't you the expert? Why are you asking me the reason as to why I can't do it?", said Aiden.

The old man hearing this couldn't refute him, as he simply stopped talking, seemingly thinking about what he had just seen.

"Something is wrong with your Mana, it seems to be reacting strangely for unknown reasons," said the old man, as he couldn't really give a more appropriate answer at the moment.

He really was trying his hardest to help Aiden at the moment, it wasn't his fault that the problem that Aiden was facing was completely unknown to him.

Nonetheless, hearing those words facilitated the task for Aiden, as he now knew where his problem had been this whole time.

The reason he couldn't form an aura wasn't because he was talentless or anything like that.

It was because of the use of Qi, that was the reason from the very beginning.

"My mana is acting weird, huh?" mumbled Aiden as he started to move away from the old man with a smile on his face.

He had finally figured out his problem, and honestly, he should have figured it out a lot faster.

The old man, seeing Aiden slowly moving away from him with a smile, didn't know what to say. He had only said a single sentence, and it wasn't anything concrete, so what was happening?

Then, as Aiden was now far away, right in front of his boulder, he waited five minutes so that he had enough mana to try again.

After accumulating enough mana, he immediately started to guide it in the direction of his dagger, hoping that it would work this time.

The Mana was slowly approaching the tip of his dagger, which was usually where everything would fall apart.

However, this time it seemed that it was working, as the Mana didn't disappear from the blade of the dagger, simply enveloping it.

Then the usual beeping sound resounded in his mind.

\*BEEP\*

[You have levelled up one of your skills.]

[Your Dagger Mastery is now Lvl.4]

Aiden, reading this, was obviously surprised, as he had forgotten that the skills he had could actually get stronger.

He had forgotten since it had never happened to him, and basically, no one had talked about it before.

Then, as he was about to open his system to look at the changes, he started hearing clapping from the old man behind him, seemingly congratulating him.

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

## **Chapter 226 - 226 - Completing the First Challenge**

\*CLAP\*

\*CLAP\*

\*CLAP\*

"Congrats young man!" shouted the old man as he slowly but surely got closer to Aiden.

Then as the old man was getting closer it seemed that his mind was somewhere else entirely as he gave Aiden quite a weird look.

Sure, he had congratulated him, but it was still weird.

What changed?

The Reaper hadn't been able to do it for multiple and multiple days, and after some words from that old man, everything had been fixed.

It was weird, really weird, however, no matter how much the old man thought about it, he had no idea how that was even possible in the first place.

Hearing the congrats from the old man, Aiden was somewhat happy since it felt good to have succeeded in creating an aura, especially after all this time.

"Thank you," responded Aiden, without showing much emotion, keeping them inside him.

"It's no problem, it's no problem, but what changed between the attempts before and now?" asked the old man as he simply couldn't get rid of that question, it was implemented into his mind.

Aiden hearing this decided that he would simply be lying to him since he didn't want to reveal that he failed because he was trying to mix two energies together.

Still, thinking about that subject, Aiden had no choice but to imagine a situation where he had been able to mix those two energies together.

He couldn't imagine what the result would be if he mixed both Qi and Mana together, what would happen?

Would he get a similar result?

Aiden didn't know if he would, but he had no doubt that the aura that he would be creating by combining those two energies would be much stronger.

"Nothing, nothing changed. I just had an idea and it seemed that I was right," replied Aiden, lying without much difficulty.

"Hm, an idea, huh?" muttered the old man, unsure about how much truth that answer held.

It seemed like the answer that the Reaper had just given wasn't completely a lie and not completely the truth, it was a mix of the two.

Then, as the old man said that he returned back to his sitting position, this time, with his eyes open, waiting for the Reaper to slash that rock wide open.

Because Aiden still hadn't completed the first challenge, he had only succeeded in making an aura. Now, all that was left was to slash that rock in two with a single strike.

Simple, right?

'Alright, you fucking rock come here,' thought Aiden as he got closer and closer to that rock, preparing himself.

Then, a blue light started being emitted by the dagger, it seemed that this was the result of the mana which was being used when creating the aura.

If Aiden were to use Qi with the Mana, the colour would probably be different, still, there was no way to prove this as Qi was extremely rare.

Having the aura on the blade of the dagger, Aiden smiled underneath his mask as he knew that this rock would be cut as if it were literal butter.

He, then, started moving his dagger downwards without an ounce of strength, letting the aura do all of the work.

The rock slowly started getting cut without any resistance it seemed that the aura, Aiden had created was working perfectly without any problems, not that there should be problems.

After a few seconds, Aiden had now cut the entire boulder in two with a single strike.

He had finally done it after days of endless training.

Right after cutting it in two, Aiden barely glanced at it as he immediately turned to face the old man.

"So, where's the next challenge old man?" said Aiden.

Hearing the Reaper call him old, hurt him a little as he couldn't help but correct him.

"Old man? Use my name instead of insulting me like this, Dan," replied the old man, not even answering Aiden's question.

Aiden was a little frustrated with that, but he was happy to finally learn the name of that sleepy person who was surely extremely strong.

There was no way that he was weak after all, he could only be strong there was no doubt in Aiden's mind about that part.

Seeing the glare that Aiden was giving him, Dan realized that he needed to answer his question and guide him to where Isolde was currently.

"Right! The second challenge, follow me," said Dan, as he slowly stood up and started going toward the exit of the training course.

Aiden was already quite impatient in knowing where he would go, but he had no other choice than to follow Dan, the old man.

He didn't know if the second challenge was close or far away, but he knew one thing. He was on schedule.



Sure, it had taken him a long time to finally create an aura for his weapon, but it really wasn't that bad since it had only taken him two days and he basically had the whole month left.

It was quite clear that Aiden wasn't in a rush to complete the next challenges, but he would still do so since he wanted to reach Melinda, to learn her technique.

That was the reason why he had joined this training in the first place after all.

After a few minutes of walking around aimlessly only following Dan, it seemed that they were reaching the next destination since Aiden could already hear a voice which closely resembled Isolde's, but that wasn't the only voice that could be heard at the moment as there was another feminine voice.

"What are you doing? Where are you even looking at?" said the unknown feminine voice.

'I wonder what sort of challenge it would be this time,' thought Aiden as he couldn't help but imagine challenges in his head with what he had just heard.

Was it something related to someone's vision, like spotting stuff?

Aiden couldn't confirm any of his ideas before actually getting there, so he dismissed those useless thoughts as he observed the environment of the second challenge and he had to say that it was a weird one.

It seemed that they were in some sort of forest which was right in the backward of the Emberbane Estate, well... it was in their backward because of how big it is.

But, in reality, it really wasn't that close if we're being honest.

The other thing was that inside the forest everything was extremely dark as Aiden was currently having some difficulties seeing Dan's figure which wasn't too far away from him at the moment.

And the weirdest part about all this was that Aiden should have extremely good vision in the dark because of his past training.

'Maybe my vision skills weren't transferred to this world?' thought Aiden as he literally had no other ideas of what it could be.

He had trained like a madman in his past life to be able to see everything, so it really was weird that it could only see a couple of steps in front of him.

Then, as he kept following Dan, the voice of that unknown person kept getting louder and louder, it seemed that they were now quite close to Isolde's spot.

"Are you blind?" continued shouting the feminine voice.

After hearing that, Aiden was now pretty much convinced that this trial was related to vision, and like seeing in the dark, stuff like that.

Why else would she be talking so much about being blind or not being able to see something, that was the only option and to be honest, Aiden didn't mind it since it would once again help him in the future if he needed to infiltrate somewhere really dark.

Either way, all skills are useful even the most absurd ones.

Then, as Aiden kept walking behind Dan, the old man completely stopped walking forward, turning toward Aiden getting his face close to one of Aiden's ears.

"Be careful of that crazy person, you'll see that she's the type to shout... a lot," whispered Dan, seemingly speaking from experience.

'Well, I already noticed that,' thought Aiden, as he had heard her screaming from the entrance of that dark forest.

"You'll see that I'm much better, well a lot more relaxing at least," said the old man as it seemed that he didn't have the greatest relationship with whoever was the owner of that voice.

Seeing that Aiden wasn't answering, Dan once again turned around and he kept walking in the direction of that feminine voice. Although, a bit slower than before it seemed that he didn't want to see the owner of that voice.

Then, as the shouts of that person were getting even louder than before, they suddenly stopped.

'Did something happen?' thought Aiden as it was the first time that there was absolutely no noise inside the forest.

"Boo!"

Aiden jumped back as he hadn't expected someone's face to appear right beside his.

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

## Chapter 227 - 227 - Second Challenge

He hadn't heard nor seen anything, but that woman had been able to creep up on him without any problem.

'How did she appear right beside me?' thought Aiden, as he couldn't understand how that was even possible in the first place.

He thought that he had good skills of observation spending years as an assassin in his past life, but it seemed that they were incredibly inferior to the woman who had appeared right beside him without the slightest noise.

"Evelynn why are you trying to scare him?" said Dan, clearly annoyed by that action.

He had wanted to leave Aiden before that woman saw him, he hadn't wanted to see her at all as he knew that she had quite a strange personality.

"Dan, you're here too? Not hiding from me anymore, huh?" said Evelynn, the white-haired girl who had just appeared right beside Aiden.

Because of how dark it was right now, Aiden could only faintly see the colour of her hair which was white, followed by the colour of her eyes which were truly of a strange colour.

Her eyes were of the colour red.

Honestly, only seeing her hair and her eyes, Aiden's guess was quite simple, Evelynn was a vampire. There was no doubt in his mind, as he didn't know of any human with red eyes.

However, before he could say anything, he simply listened to the conversation which was happening right in front of him.

Their conversation seemed to be quite an interesting one as Aiden couldn't help but wonder what sort of relationship the two people in front of him had.

"Me? Hide from you? Eve, did you lose your mind,ahaha," uttered Dan, seemingly insulted by what the white-haired girl had just said.

Nonetheless, Eve's answer was calm as it seemed that she didn't want to enter that little game that was currently being orchestrated by Dan who was clearly determined on wanting to rile her up.

"Whatever, did the two of them already succeed in your challenge?" asked Eve with a tone that contained a little bit of disdain.

She seemed to be thinking that Dan's challenge had been extremely easy since both Isolde and the Reaper had already accomplished it.

She couldn't know that Aiden had figured out the trial in less than a day, after all. How could she know that it was because of Aiden that Isolde had completed the challenge so fast?

In fact, she thought that the Reaper was somewhat lacking since he was supposed to be the best of the best, winning the Inter Family Tournament.

She didn't understand why he hadn't been the first to reach her.

Well, those were all thoughts that she simply pushed in the back of her mind, because the Reaper had finally appeared in front of her and she would make sure that this time he would at least spend a week with her here.

Her challenge wasn't as easy as Dan's one, that's for sure.

"Are you stupid? Why would I be bringing him here if that wasn't the case," responded Dan with his usual insults when talking to her.

Aiden had to admit that it was quite weird seeing the old man who had been so calm earlier acting in such a weird way.

Why was he behaving so weirdly?

"And be careful of that one, don't show him too much or he might figure out the whole thing," warned Dan as he pointed toward Aiden.

Even if he hadn't shown it in the past, he still remembered that Aiden had ruined his challenge by figuring out everything regarding the aura on the first day.

Dan had regretted showing them how to cut the boulder in two, he would have liked seeing them struggle even more, but that was now clearly impossible.

Eve didn't seem to take this advice to the heart as she faintly replied, "Sure, now leave I don't want to see your face, you oldie."

Right after saying that, she grabbed Aiden by his shoulders and lifted him off the ground, basically dragging him to where Isolde was currently.

While getting transported Aiden noticed that Eve or whatever she was called had no difficulty at all lifting him up from the ground as if he was nothing more than a simple object that she could carry around everywhere without the slightest problem.

He had to admit that it was a weird feeling as it felt as if he was simply a child.

Then, after a few seconds, Aiden fell onto the ground that was right under him, face first.

'Why the fuck did she do that?' said Aiden to himself as he was currently eating dirt because of his landing.

Then, as he made a big sound because of his crash, Isolde who wasn't too far away from him said out loud, "Are you the Reaper?".

She seemed scared when she said that as if she couldn't see anything around her.

Aiden slowly lifting his face from the ground was able to get a quick glance at the state of Isolde and he had to admit that she was in worse shape than him.

It seemed that she couldn't even see in front of her at all, simply looking aimlessly around her at the slightest noise that she could hear.

Aiden could at least see a couple of steps in front of him, but it seemed that it wasn't the case for Isolde who was truly lost.

"Yeah, it's me," muttered Aiden, standing up and going toward the blind Isolde who had reacted to his voice by turning her head toward him.

But then as he was about to reach her, Aiden felt something behind him pulling him away.

"That was a nice reunion and all, but we don't have time to lose with that stuff," said Eve, who was currently pulling Aiden away from Isolde.

It seemed that she didn't want the two of them to have any sort of physical contact.

"Now, that he's here, I'll explain the second challenge once again. Isolde you should listen since I don't think you quite got it the first time."

It was clear that Evelynn didn't quite like Isolde from the way she was talking, it seemed that she was happy to have some fresh blood for her challenge because if it continued the way it was currently going then no one would be able to do it.

"Sorry, madam," muttered Isolde, hearing that.

'Madam? What's happening here?' thought Aiden, as he couldn't understand why Isolde would be using such weird words when talking.

It didn't make that much sense in Aiden's mind.

Did Eve make her some sort of slave or some obedient person in a single day?

As Aiden was thinking of all those things he had no choice but to dismiss them as Evelyn was about to explain the rest of the challenge.

"As you might have noticed, we are in a dark place, an extremely dark one which is under an enchantment which has quite a special effect. It makes us unable to see in front of us, well for those that aren't used to it or for those who haven't developed the skill which everyone here will need to reach the next challenge," explained Eve quickly.

'The skill? Shouldn't it be a technique?' thought Aiden as he kept his mouth shut, simply listening to whatever the two people in front of him were currently saying.

"Since the two of you can't see anything right now, I'll explain the task that the two of you will have to face," continued Eve.

However, the words which she had just pronounced confused Aiden greatly since he could see a little bit in front of him, he wasn't completely blind at the moment which was why he had been able to see her white hair and red eyes which pierced the dark.

"In front of you, a couple of meters away, there is a giant parkour. I think both of you can already guess where I'm going with this," said Eve, waiting for Aiden to answer since Isolde already knew about it.

However, all she got in response was complete silence, so she decided that she would be the one providing the answer.

"Indeed, you guessed right, you'll need to reach the other side of the parkour without seeing anything. Isn't it great?" she asked at the end sarcastically, knowing that it clearly wasn't great at all and that the two of them would be suffering which was why she was so excited in the first place.

'Um, interesting,' thought Aiden, as he walked a couple of steps forward wanting to see the start of this parkour since Eve had just said that it was a couple of meters in front of them.

But, as he continued to walk forward, he noticed that there was absolutely nothing in front of them. It seemed that either she had lied to the two of them about the parkour or Aiden had walked right passed it.

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

## Chapter 228 - 228 - Lies

'Where's that parkour?' thought Aiden as he looked around.

Sure, his vision was limited, but he should be able to at least see the start of the parkour.

However, no matter how much time he spent looking around he couldn't see anything. He was extremely confused because of that.

"Where are you going little Reaper?" asked Evelyn as she was now on his right, softly saying it to his ear.

Once again, Aiden was extremely surprised by that appearance because he hadn't seen or felt anything, it was as if that white-haired girl was a ghost.

She was able to move everywhere without a single person even noticing it, well both Isolde and Aiden weren't able to at least.

Dan seemed to be able to.

This meant one thing, and it was that Aiden's senses weren't developed enough. If she could move as she wanted without him even knowing about it, then it was a big problem, especially for an assassin like him who depends on his senses.

"I'm searching for the parkour," replied Aiden as he gained control of his emotions once again.

He didn't want to sound surprised nor scared which was why there was a little delay with his answer.

However, the answer which came from Evelyn surprised him even more.

"Well, I'll give you a hint, but you aren't going the right way," she said as she got closer to his ear, slowly saying it.

'Why is she trying to scare us this badly?' thought Aiden as he remembered hearing her scream earlier, so why was she acting so differently right now, it simply made no sense.

However, hearing that he wasn't the right way, Aiden slowly turned around to do a three-sixty and as he was doing so he made sure to be as clumsy as possible since he didn't want Evelyn to know that he could see a little.

After all, he didn't know if she would try to make things harder for him if she knew.

Then, as he finally turned around, he walked back to where he had been earlier and that's when he saw Isolde's feet once again, it seemed that they were really close by.

"Isolde," whispered Aiden, as he slowly got closer to her.

Then, Aiden tried to grab her shoulder, trying to tell her that he was right beside her. He was once again pulled away from her by that white-haired bitch called Evelyn.

"I forgot to mention, but you guys can't help one another or there will be consequences," said Evelyn, menacingly as her voice slowly started to get further and further away from where Aiden was currently.

Hearing this the two of them quickly moved their heads up and down in understanding as they realized that they had just broken rules that they hadn't even known of.

Well, then maybe it wasn't a rule to begin with, maybe she had just created it on the spot, but at the end of the day, none of that really mattered.

After being pulled away from Isolde, Aiden was somewhat concerned about his position as he didn't remember which way he had gone towards earlier, nonetheless, he knew that he was in a much better situation than Isolde who simply couldn't see anything. She was basically walking.

To be honest, Aiden remembered losing his sense of sight in the trial for the VIP Entries for the Auction House and he remembered how lost he had felt, not knowing where he was going at all.

It really was a weird feeling after all.

He had to admit that he didn't know how they were supposed to beat this challenge if they couldn't see anything.

Right now, Aiden was able to see which made it possible for him to beat this challenge, but he knew that this wasn't the normal way of doing things.

There had to be something which he ignored that would be able to help him in this scenario, there just had to.

So, instead of trying to reach the parkour, Aiden decided to use a similar strategy to earlier, sitting down and thinking of possible solutions.

A few minutes later after sitting down for the purpose of thinking, Aiden realized that this method wouldn't work once again because of one yet simple detail.

There had been no information on what he should do, all they had been told was to reach the end of a parkour which he didn't know the emplacement and if he were to ask Isolde for help, then he would have an unknown consequence which he preferred not knowing about to be honest.



So, because of those reasons, he decided that sitting down and thinking really wasn't the best strategy at all.

What he needed to do was experiment.

That was the conclusion that he had reached.

If he wanted to find a way to beat this challenge, there was only one thing he could do, try and fail or try something and succeed while doing so.

Also, this time, failing wouldn't be the same as the aura as he had no idea of what to do.

So, there wouldn't be the same type of reaction, if Aiden was to fail right now since he had absolutely no idea of what to do.

'Well, I guess what I need to do to experiment would be to find that parkour,' thought Aiden, grateful that he could still barely see in this darkness that was enveloping his surroundings.

Then, he started walking slowly, making sure that he wouldn't get hurt by some random obstacles or some plant that would come out of the ground.

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'Finally!' said Aiden to himself, happy to have found what seemed to be the start of the parkour as he could something which didn't resemble grass or wood, so this could basically only be the parkour.

Then, he slowly put a foot onto the concrete-looking material, but as he did so, he was pushed back with great force as if something was restricting access to that concrete slab.

'Just what's happening?' thought Aiden, as he slowly started to stand up once again, completely lost.

He had been pushed back by so much force that he wasn't anywhere to where that concrete slab was.

But, thinking about it, it was probably a good thing since he probably would've gotten ejected once again.

Then, as he was finally back on his own two feet he heard the voice of Evelyn which surprisingly came back after such a thing had happened.

"Did you think that it was going to be that easy?" she asked, a bit surprised that Aiden had found the parkour this soon in the challenge as she had expected it to take at least a day since the two of them were blind.

In fact, Isolde hadn't been able to find it for the last few days which was why Evelynn had let her leave this forest in hopes that she would be helping the Reaper reach this place faster since she was extremely disappointed in her.

Evelynn had watched Isolde for the past day and honestly, there had been no progress, she was still as lost as before.

On the other hand, the Reaper who was the winner of the Inter Family Tournament had succeeded in finding the start of the parkour in not even a day.

It was simply incredible the gap between the two of them.

However, the time that Aiden had spent finding it and how he had found it, made Evelynn doubt whether or not he could see around himself.

With only a quick look at him, that didn't seem to be the case as he was always looking down, never putting his head up.

However, as she had observed him from far away, she had noticed that every time there was a little rock or something that could potentially make him fall. He would simply raise his leg over it without a second thought.

It seemed that he didn't have all of his vision, but he had access to it somewhat.

So, that's why Evelynn had decided to act when she saw that he had reached the parkour this soon into the challenge.

It was she who had pushed him away by using the concrete slab, it was some sort of punishment because of his cheating and it was now time to make the Reaper tell her about his secret.

She would make sure to enjoy every single second of it.

"Why didn't you tell me that you could barely see?" she questioned seeing the dumbfounded Alden slowly standing up.

Isolde who wasn't too far away from them heard that as she questioned out loud, "Wait you can see?"

It was clear that there were some hints of jealousy when Isolde said that, but it wasn't like she could change something about it.

"Wait, how did you do it?" continued Isolde as she simply couldn't endure it.

It had been hours and hours where she hadn't been able to see anything but complete darkness, she needed someone to help her.

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

## Chapter 229 - 229 - Hint

'How can I see?' questioned Aiden to himself as he didn't have any clear answer since he, himself, ignored how he was able to in the first place.

His best bet was because of his past life where he had trained his eyes in the dark to a crazy degree, but even then he couldn't really reveal that information to Isolde as his past life was his most important secret.

Instead of saying something completely unrelated or stupid, Aiden decided to say the truth.

"No idea, I just can," he responded back out loud facing the direction where the voice of Isolde had resounded.

This time, there had been no actions being taken from Evelyn as she simply stood still listening to that conversation.

The reason why she hadn't acted or restricted their conversation was extremely simple, she was also interested in the answers that Aiden would be giving.

After all, that was what she was trying to figure out, why could he see when there was an enchantment which was currently restricting such a thing?

Did he have past training?

'No, there's no way he has some, Melinda told me that he came from the Slums, so there's simply no way. But, then how...' thought Evelyn, racking her mind, trying to find an answer to the anomaly that was the Reaper.

In the first place, she had been surprised to hear that someone from a middle-level family had won.

Actually, surprised wasn't the right word, she had been completely shocked by that information because in her mind it simply made no sense at all.

"You have no idea why you can see, huh?" muttered Evelynn as she slowly approached Aiden who could obviously not see her at the moment since she was a little too far away.

"I don't," replied Aiden as he knew that he was actually telling the truth.

Well, he had an idea but he wasn't sure.

"Then, I guess we have no choice but to make the enchantment a little stronger," exclaimed Evelynn as she realized that her challenge wasn't hard enough.

If Aiden were to find a way to succeed in this challenge just as fast as he did in the first then it would be somewhat of a problem since he would have way too much time for the rest of the challenges.

That's why she needed to make sure that both Isolde and Aiden would be struggling this time.

Then, after a couple of seconds, the usual beeping sound resounded in both Isolde's and Aiden's minds.

BEEP

However, even if Aiden wanted to see what the message that had just appeared was, he couldn't.

He was now truly blind, he was not able to see even a little bit in front of him.

Nonetheless, Aiden still didn't panic as he had already expected such a thing to happen earlier when he had heard Evelynn say that she was going to strengthen the enchantment.

'But is all this darkness really artificial?' thought Aiden as he couldn't imagine how such a thing was even possible.

Could enchantments really affect the real world?

Well, Aiden hadn't been sure before, but seeing what was happening right now he had no choice but to acknowledge it.

"Since the challenge is now a lot harder than before, I'll give you a hint on how to gain your vision once again," exclaimed Evelynn, knowing that it wouldn't be fair if she just left without saying anything.

Before it would have been fine but with the increase in the difficulty she had no choice but to give them an idea of how to accomplish this challenge.

However, she would soon realize that it wasn't a good idea to give a hint as Aiden probably wouldn't have needed it in the first place.

'I wonder what it would be?' thought Aiden as he made sure to listen to every word that would be coming out of Evelyn's mouth next.

If this hint could make this challenge easier for him, then there was absolutely no reason but to listen to her.

"I'll give you the hint in a second, but before that, I will accept the two of you to help each other since the enchantment I just put up is quite frankly way too high of a level for the likes of you to break through. However, it wasn't like I had a choice," she said as she looked at the now-blind Reaper who wasn't moving a single muscle.

This look that she was giving was simply because Aiden was the reason why she had to increase the difficulty.

However, to be completely honest, she didn't mind it one bit. In fact, she found it a lot more intriguing to see how the two of them would work together to beat this enchantment and gain their sight back.

"But, the increase isn't necessarily a bad thing since the skill which you will develop if you beat this enchantment will be much stronger than the one which you would have gotten before," explained Evelyn, letting them know that this increase in difficulty wasn't a bad thing at all and could be considered good.

"But, enough about that, it's time to talk about that hint," continued Evelyn, seemingly excited to reveal it.

'Well, I won't make it too easy or else it wouldn't be fun,' she thought as she was about to reveal.

"The key to seeing once again isn't in your eyes," she muttered, not saying anything else afterwards.

Aiden who just heard that was somewhat confused as this hint didn't make any sort of sense.

'How does this even make sense?' he thought, unsure if he could trust this hint.

However, he quickly dismissed those thoughts as he heard the feminine voice of Isolde which wasn't too far away from him.

"Where are you?" she shouted as loud as she could, making sure that Aiden would be able to hear it.

"Just stay where you are, I'm coming," responded Aiden as he started heading in the direction where Isolde's voice had just resounded.

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

## Chapter 230 - 230 - Body

As Aiden was going in Isolde's direction, he made sure to tell her that she needed to keep making noise if she wanted the two of them to actually find one another.

"Isolde?" uttered Aiden, hearing Isolde's voice a couple of meters away from him.

Without wasting any more time, Aiden felt the touch of a hand and without much surprise, it was Isolde's hand.

"Finally I have someone to talk to," she muttered, clearly not in a great state.

It seemed that the act that she had been putting on when visiting Aiden where Dan was had been all but an act as she was in clear distress over this whole thing.

However, wanting to comfort her, Aiden tried his best to sound as sincere as possible as he mustered, "It's the same for me really."

'Is it really though?' thought Isolde as she felt absolutely no emotions from that answer, nonetheless she didn't comment on it as she was happy to have Aiden right beside her once again.

Maybe he would be able to actually figure out this whole thing.

"Did you figure out what she meant by that, at the end," questioned Isolde as she had absolutely no idea of what it could remotely mean.

However, it seemed that being able to talk to Aiden once again would truly help greatly.

"I did, actually," started Aiden, feeling the joy from Isolde's touch.

She had held tightly on his arm when he had said that, so he knew the emotions that she was currently feeling. Well, he could guess pretty well.

"What is it?" she questioned immediately, realizing that Aiden wasn't saying anything about what he had figured out.

"Well, it's nothing much really. She said that the key to seeing once again isn't in our eyes, so isn't obvious where it would be?" asked back Aiden, truly expecting Isolde to figure it out.

However, when all he got in response he realized that she didn't have any idea of what he could do.

"No, it isn't," replied Isolde who was still in the dark as Aiden had literally repeated what Evelyn had said before leaving.

Why did he expect her to figure it out without any help?

She wasn't some magic being that could read minds.

'Well, I guess she isn't as smart as I thought,' said Aiden to himself, as he had expected her to figure it out right away.

It wasn't complicated at all, after all.

"Well, I guess I'll tell you. It's simple, if the key isn't our eyes, then it's the rest of our body," announced Aiden as if it was nothing more than a simple fact.

Isolde hearing this stayed silent at the start, trying to comprehend what Aiden had just said.

Then, a few seconds later, it seemed that she had grasped this whole thing as she responded, "Hm, it actually makes sense, I don't know why I didn't think of that before."

However, the more she thought about what Aiden had just said, the more she seemed to be realizing something.

'Isn't that hint extremely vague? Shouldn't it be a little bit more precise?' she thought, unsure if it was all there was to that hint.

However, no matter how hard she thought about it, she simply couldn't figure out anything, She would just have to let Aiden figure out this whole thing.

It would make things simpler for her after all.

Nonetheless, she would still try to help him as much as she could, she didn't want to depend on him that much after all.

"Alright, so what do you propose we do first?" asked Isolde, waiting for Aiden's guidance.

She knew how well his guidance had worked in the last challenge, so she hoped that it would be the same thing once again.

"Let me think for a bit, I need to actually think things through," answered Aiden, as he decided to walk away from Isolde for a bit as he didn't want to feel that constant sensation on his arm as he was making him distracted from his real goal.

If he was right, then he would need his whole concentration to figure this whole thing out and the one thing that he didn't need was Isolde's voice always disturbing him which would simply be extremely unhelpful.

Then, as he was completely alone without the slightest exterior sensation, he started to concentrate on his own being.

Feeling everything there was to feel about him, from the feet all the way to his head.

He started feeling his heartbeat which was beating at the same pace again and again. Then, it was his breathing, he felt every single muscle of his chest moving up and down without rest.

After that he started feeling his every thought, he felt everything that was happening right into his very brain.

But, that wasn't the end of it, as Aiden sat down in a meditative position. He wanted to see what was happening to him inside his body.

What was happening to those chains which were hiding so many secrets, what was happening to his mana or his qi?

He needed to know all of those things as he felt that this was the key to this challenge, actually learning about every single fibre of one's body.

Aiden felt that something else would be awakening from within him when he learned those things, he was sure of it.

That's why he dismissed those useless thoughts as he dived right inside his body, more precisely toward his heart where the chains were closely located.

Then, as he approached that space where he knew that a lot of unknown things were being restricted, he started hearing various sounds which didn't seem to make any sense.

It seemed to be chains hitting one against the other.



'What's happening here?' thought Aiden as he started accelerating, wondering what was happening to those chains of his which were clearly there to restrict.

The more he thought about it, maybe those chains had been the ones restricting the old Aiden this entire time.

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

## **Chapter 231 - 231 - Chains**

'Where do they even come from?' thought Aiden, realizing that he had never analyzed them all that much, simply thinking of them as a part of his body.

He thought that they had appeared because of him.

He thought that they had appeared because he was an anomaly.

But, the more he thought about it, the more he realized that maybe he had been completely wrong from start to finish.

'What if someone from the Nightshade family had put a curse on the old Aiden was he nothing more than a toddler?' thought Aiden, starting to think that this hypothesis was somewhat making a lot of sense.

It would actually explain a lot of things, for example, the old Aiden's lack of talent.

However, it wasn't like Aiden could actually prove any of those thoughts and that was especially true considering the situation that he was currently in.

That was about it.

This whole thing was simply an idea that he had that he would once again not be able to prove.

It was starting to get really annoying, never obtaining answers no matter how much he tried.

First, there had been that mercenary, but he hadn't come. Then, there was Melinda who seemed to have some answers for him, however, she didn't seem too keen on revealing them.

And now... well there was something else that Aiden needed to figure out about the old Aiden.

What had happened to him in the Nightshade Family?

What had made them banish him?

Well, he knew that it was because of how talentless he was, he had seen that in the old Aiden's memories.

But... was that really all there was to it?

What if there was something else which Aiden ignored completely?

'What if, those are all what ifs. I need actual answers,' thought Aiden, frustrated coming out of the focused state which he had just been into.

It seemed that those thoughts were a lot more important than the trial that he was currently a part of.

His past was, after all, a lot more important than some gain toward his strength.

Nonetheless, Aiden realized that it didn't matter the amount that he would spend thinking about those chains and the reason for them being there, he would never be able to figure it out on his own.

However, he knew one person who might know something about them and that person was without much surprise Melinda.

Aiden knew that she had a lot of information about a lot of things, so he could hope that she would actually answer some of his questions.

As he thought of that, Aiden suddenly got a great idea.

'What if instead of learning that technique at the end, I actually bargained with her to obtain some answers,' thought Aiden, knowing that it would be a lot more useful considering that he had already acquired a skill that would help him keep his hidden identity.

'Well, I'll just do that after beating those stupid challenges,' thought Aiden, as he had now more determination than ever to reach Melinda who was patiently waiting for the two of them.

In fact, Melinda was currently watching both Isolde and Aiden as she was obviously interested in their growth. That was why she had organized such a complex training.

She wouldn't have done such a thing if she didn't care after all.

Nonetheless, she had to admit that she had put in a little more effort because of Aiden's participation.

'I wonder if they'll actually have the time to reach the fifth challenge?' thought Melinda knowing that the current challenge and the next ones would be taking a lot of time for sure.

While Melinda was thinking of all those things, Aiden was back to his focused state from earlier as he once again started feeling every single detail of his body.

However, he didn't spend that much time analyzing them as he needed to go back to those damn chains which were within him.

He needed to feel them just as much as the rest of his body after all.

Then, as he arrived in front of those chains. Well, in his mind.

He once again started hearing the constant clinging noise of those chains resisting against all sorts of attacks that were coming from within.

It seemed that whatever that was contained behind those chains was in the process of trying to get out.

However, no matter how much they tried those chains wouldn't budge staying extremely solid, not letting a single thing pass.

There was no way that those things of all sorts of colours would go and help Aiden, it seemed.

'But, it's not like I need those things,' thought Aiden, as he opened his eyes once again, not caring about whatever that was happening inside his body.

He had taken enough to analyze this whole thing and he was starting to get tired of thinking of those chains which is why he slowly stood up getting out of that seated position, slowly standing up.

But, even while standing up, Aiden's concentration was at its peak making sure to feel every single muscle moving.

'I wonder if what I'm doing will actually achieve something?' thought Aiden, unsure if this whole thing was pointless or actually useful.

After all, all of his actions were based on what he had figured out from Evelyn's hint.

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'How is this even possible?' thought Evelynn, seeing Aiden's standing shortly after being seated seemingly changed.

It seemed that he had already reached a state of mind that would make many extremely jealous.

If the enchantment had been as weak as earlier then Aiden would have already gained his sight back and he would have already learned about the skill that he would be earning in this scenario.

However, it seemed that he still hadn't reached the state that was needed for this new difficulty.

'Just who is that person? How did he figure out everything from that stupid hint that I gave?'

'Well, I guess he still needs a little push, but he's almost there,' continued thinking Evelynn, clearly impressed by this whole thing.

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

## **Chapter 232 - 232 - Breaking Down**

"Argh, why isn't working?" questioned Aiden out loud as he opened his eyes once again, still in that darkness.

He thought that he had figured it out and that when opening his eyes once again he would actually be able to see once again but it seemed that wasn't the case at all.

He had thought that he had been right all that time, but it seemed that everything he had just done had been completely useless.

Well, not everything as he was happy to have figured out something about those chains.

Aiden couldn't be sure obviously, but he had an intense feeling that those chains were a curse that had been put on him when he had been a toddler.

However, what he ignored the most was the reason.

Why would anyone even try to do such a thing to a toddler, it simply made no sense at all.

However, he had already spent enough thinking about those things which is why he dismissed those thoughts for later as he needed to figure out, how to gain his eyesight once again.

But, before he could do that, it seemed that Isolde who was only a couple of steps away from him had heard what he said earlier.

"What isn't working?" she questioned, unsure of what was happening at the moment,

When she heard his voice once again, she knew that it was time for her to learn about whatever he had figured out.

But, when she heard about his answer, she had no choice but to be extremely disappointed as it seemed that whatever Aiden had just failed and badly at that.

"Nothing's working, that's the problem, Isolde," answered back Aiden, harshly, clearly mad about this situation.

He had tried acting nice with Isolde, however, enough was enough.

Why was she always the one asking for help?

Why was she the one who was never helping Aiden?

Why did Aiden even need her in the first place?

'She doesn't even help me one bit. The only reason that she reached the second challenge is because of me, why am I even helping her in the first place?' thought Aiden, unsure of the actual reasons.

'Is it because she's beautiful?' thought Aiden after some time.

However, as he thought that, he disagreed with it as he wasn't the type to be influenced by beauty.

'I guess I really was only trying to be nice to her,' concluded Aiden, not understanding why he had even done that in the first place.

No one was nice to him and he had never had a problem, so why was he suddenly trying to be nice with others?

It's not like he needed them, they couldn't even help with anything.

They had no answers, no knowledge, nothing.

So, why was he keeping them around?

Aiden had no idea.

He had no idea why he had used his wish at the end for Emma.

The more he thought back on it, the more he insulted himself.

'Fucking hell, just how stupid am I?' thought Aiden, realizing that he should have never done that in the first place.

Then, as he thought of all those things, he felt the touch of Isolde basically hugging him.

"Are you okay?" she whispered into his ear, unsure why he was sounding so angry.

'Just what happened while he was silent,' thought Isolde, understanding that something had clearly gone terribly wrong as Aiden had never spoken to her with such a tone.

'Am I okay... Am I okay? Is she fucking serious, why would I be okay?' thought Aiden, feeling the anger from within him constantly rising.

"Why would I even be okay?" answered back Aiden, with the same tone as earlier.

"Calm down," continued Isolde in her attempt to comfort Aiden.

However, Aiden's next response made her realize that whatever she tried wouldn't change anything about whatever was happening to him right now,

"Calm down? Don't tell me to calm down. Why are you even speaking to me in the first place? We don't even know each other, stop trying to act all friendly with me. You don't even know a single thing about me apart from my first name," exploded Aiden.

Those words, "Calm down", had clearly broken him deeply and it seemed that Aiden just had to say everything that was on his chest at the moment.

It seemed that the things which he had kept for himself ever since he had arrived here were starting to get too much for him to keep inside.

"Y-you don't know a single about me," said Aiden, as he started to tear up, completely changing up from the anger.

Hearing Aiden breaking down into her arm, Isolde had no idea how to actually react as this was quite a surprising change.

He had gone from extremely angry to extremely fragile which had caused him to actually break down in her arms.

Then, tears continued flowing down Aiden's eyes, making what he was wearing wet because of the amount of tears.

'What's happening to me? W-why am I crying?' thought Aiden, unsure of what was happening.

He wasn't in a state where he was able to actually able to understand his emotions which was why he was having those thoughts.

But, there was also something which caused those thoughts. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Aiden had never cried, not once in his past life or in this life, well... until now it seemed.

In fact, Aiden used to judge those who cried as he didn't understand the need that those people had to do so.

In his mind, all people who cried were simply in search of attention and comfort from others.

Never would he have imagined that he would be someone needing that comfort from others.

"Everything will be fine," finally said Isolde as she patted Aiden's head carefully, making sure that she wouldn't hurt him even a little.

Then, after she said that, Aiden simply dismissed all the thoughts in his mind as he simply broke down, crying.

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

## **Chapter 233 - 233 - Parkour, Key?**

'Why do I keep going forward?' thought Aiden as he could feel tears falling down his eyes onto his clothes.

'Why am I doing all of this... Was it strength?' thought Aiden, as he could feel pats from Isolde.

It seemed that Isolde was trying her hardest to comfort him, but it would all depend on Aiden. It's not like she could guess what was happening to him right now because just like he had said, she didn't know anything about him except his first name.

'No, wait it wasn't strength. Wait, when did I become obsessed with strength?' thought Aiden, not sure why he had become so obsessed with getting stronger.

It seemed that he was extremely confused at the moment, not remembering what had happened.

After all, so much had passed, that it was impossible to remember everything.

Then, as he tried his hardest to remember what had happened to him considering this interest in strength, he remembered when he had first arrived in this new world.

He remembered when he had gotten the memories of the old Aiden.

He remembered the faces of all those strong people, he remembered what they all had in common, they all looked free.

'Free... That's right, that's what I wanted to achieve when arriving in this world,' thought Aiden, still hugging Isolde as hard as he could.

He didn't know why he hadn't let go yet, but it just felt good to be hugged at the moment and he didn't want to let go for nothing in the world.

It was the first time in his life where someone was trying to comfort him and it was honestly quite a weird feeling.

However, it wasn't a feeling that he hated, in fact, it was the complete opposite.

'But, how can someone be free?' thought Aiden.

'Strength, it always comes back to that, strength. Why can't I simply live my life without anyone trying to do anything to me?' thought Aiden.

He knew that the reason why he was in so much trouble in his new life was honestly quite simple, it was because of his background.

If he hadn't been part of that fucking Nightshade Family then everything would have been much simpler.

He wouldn't have to hide his face or his identity, he would be able to get so many benefits since he would be a lot more popular and a lot more outgoing.

So, why had he reincarnated in this new body?



Couldn't he have just died?

Wouldn't that have been simply better for him?

'If I had died, then at least I would've been at peace,' thought Aiden, unsure if living this second life had been a good thing.

If he had died then he wouldn't have to do all those things to simply survive or keep himself outside of danger, he would simply be dead without a single thought inside his mind.

However, thinking about what could have possibly happened wasn't what Aiden wanted as he dismissed those thoughts, slowly lifting his face from Isolde's shoulder or chest, to be honest, Aiden didn't even care where he had put his head.

The only thing that he was able to muster was honestly quite simple, it was two words.

"Thank you."

Isolde hearing this was quite confused as she wasn't sure what had happened, but hearing the tone that Aiden was now using, she could confidently say that Aiden was back to normal.

However, she was still completely ignorant of this whole matter.

'Why did he break down like that over a stupid challenge?' thought Isolde as this was basically the only thing that she could be thinking of at the moment.

She remembered the scene that he had made when failing to do a weapon's aura, so it was only logical for her to think that the reason he had just cried was because of the trial, but she couldn't be further from the truth.

Realizing that she hadn't said anything back, she quickly opened her mouth.

"It was no problem really," uttered Isolde back as she didn't know what she needed to say.

However, those words didn't even reach Aiden as he was thinking about something else completely entirely.

'Let's figure out everything after I finish those five challenges,' thought Aiden, knowing that he clearly wasn't in a great state of mind.

However, he also knew that it wasn't the time to be fixing this whole thing, first, he would go meet Melinda and get those fucking answers.

But, there would be one important change this time when meeting her again, Aiden wouldn't take no for an answer.

This time Melinda would have to answer him, she wouldn't give her any other option.

As long as he got those answers he would be ready for everything, even dying.

Then, as he opened his eyes once again after crying his heart out, it seemed that something had changed as he could see some bits of white light.

It wasn't completely black like before, it seemed that Aiden was able to glance at some bits of light which was really a good sign since it meant that he was close to gaining his sight back.

He was literally on the cusp of getting it back.

'Think Aiden, think, what can I do?' said Aiden to himself, unsure of what he could pull off.

'The key to gaining my eyesight isn't my eyes,' repeated Aiden to himself as his mind was in complete turmoil, thinking of every imaginable solution that could potentially exist.

Then, based on that hint, he started thinking of many things which could help him.

After a couple of minutes of deep thinking, it seemed that he had gotten an idea, as he started getting in that focused state just like earlier, however, he had an idea this time.

He wouldn't simply concentrate on his body and that stuff, he would push it one step further.

He would try reaching that parkour that way, the more he thought about it. Aiden realized that there must have been a reason for that parkour to exist or else it would simply be useless and the challenge would have simply been to gain his eyesight back.

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

## **Chapter 234 - 234 - Instincts?**

As he thought of the parkour, he didn't think that he had to tell Isolde about it as he simply started moving away from her without making the slightest noise.

He had realized that Isolde wouldn't be able to give him anything, so he had decided against telling her anything.

He would simply be wasting his time if he were to go up and tell her that he thought that going toward the parkour was the key to this challenge.

Well, he still hadn't told her about that focused state he had achieved earlier, but she would probably be able to figure it out considering that she placed at the Inter Family Tournament which meant that she wasn't completely hopeless for sure.

And who knows maybe the next challenge would be in her favor.

Nonetheless, Aiden didn't waste any time as he started moving around completely blind, well it was more partially as he was sometimes able to see glimpses of what was happening around him with that light.

"Are you still here?" called out Isolde as she didn't feel Aiden's presence anymore.

However, even while hearing that voice, Aiden simply dismissed it instantly as he couldn't bother listening to it at all.

He wouldn't answer her. That was what he had decided on earlier and he wouldn't change that decision.

'Alright, now all I need to do is find that concrete slab from earlier,' thought Aiden, as he had no idea where he could even be.

Nonetheless, he decided that he would trust his instinct or to be more precise his [Sixth Sense] as he had a great feeling that he simply needed to walk forward for a little more time and that he would reach it.

That's why, he continued walking forward sometimes hitting his foot against a rock or some tree roots.

While doing that, he was sometimes able to see a meter or two in front of him, however, the time when he gained his vision back was simply too short and he had to simply trust his instincts which were most of the time right from what he had experienced.

A couple of minutes later, Aiden was still walking forward without any idea if he was close to stepping on that concrete slab.

As he made one step after another, he felt something extremely hard under his foot, Aiden wasn't sure what it was but it for sure wasn't grass or dirt.

'Am I on the slab?' thought Aiden, unsure if he really was.

He could feel that the material under his feet resembled closely concrete, however, he still had no idea if he was in the right place.

'I guess I am,' Aiden thought as he regained his vision for less than half a second.

However, that was where there was a big problem, why would Aiden even be able to gain his sight back from climbing this parkour?

Or rather, how could Aiden even go through this parkour, he was literally half-blind.

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While all this was happening, Evelynnn was still watching from far away and she wasn't looking at Isolde, but at Aiden who was almost about to complete her challenge in record time.

He was already at the base of it, so he only needed to go through it and he would be able to reach the third challenge.

However, that was a problem in itself as Aiden and Isolde were supposed to spend days on this challenge and it hadn't been a complete day since the Reaper had started.

It simply made no sense how fast he was currently learning.

'That kid is an anomaly, a pure anomaly,' thought Evelynnn, as she saw the Reaper step on that concrete slab.

'How did he even make the right decision?' she thought, confused as to why he hadn't searched the direction in which the parkour was.

From her point of view, it was as if Aiden had felt it, he had felt which way to go. However, was that even possible in the first place?

Sure, she had told him that the key to this trial wasn't in the eyes, but that didn't mean that he was supposed to figure out everything in less than a day.

'Should I increase the difficulty again?' thought Evelynnn, as she saw Aiden looking around with his eyes closed, probably asking what to do at the moment.

'No, I can't if I raise it any more, or else none of them will beat it.'

It seemed that this challenge's difficulty had already reached its limit and that Evelynnn wouldn't be able to raise it higher than it already was.

Knowing that she couldn't change anything, she continued watching the Reaper who was currently not moving, seemingly observing everything that was around him even if he couldn't as he was currently blind.

She was shocked by the actions that he took after doing that.

Aiden started jumping toward one of his right which was where a platform was situated.

Evelynn had no idea how such a thing was possible, but it seemed that Aiden was able to see where the platforms that he needed to jump on were.

'How is he doing this, is it still his instincts?' thought Evelynnn as the Reaper didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon as he kept jumping from one platform to the other.

There was literally no way that someone would be able to do this without seeing anything.

Did he already figure out, how to get his sight back?

Evelynn knew that he was close to actually getting it back, but it wasn't supposed to be this quick.

It seemed weird that he had already figured everything out, but that seemed to be the case as he was about to reach the top of the parkour, meaning that he had completed the second challenge.

And by completing this parkour, Aiden would be able to get a really good skill that will make him a lot stronger against all enchantresses.

'What skill grade will he get?' Evelynnn thought.

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

## **Chapter 235 - 235 - Eyes of Truth**

\*BEEP\*

[You have created a skill.]

That was the message that had just appeared in front of Aiden as he reached the final platform completing the challenge once and for all.

As he had climbed those platforms, his sight which had been completely absent at the start, slowly but surely started getting back which rendered the whole process of completing this second challenge a lot more easier.

'I wonder what it could be?' thought Aiden, as he read that message now that he could see once again.

He had to admit that it was a great feeling to gain his sight back and now that he looked around him, he realized that this whole place was in fact not dark at all, it was the complete opposite as a matter of fact.

Everything was completely sunny just like the rest of this Emberbane Territory, it seemed that it was the enchantment cast by Evelynnn that had caused such darkness to appear in both Aiden's and Isolde's eyes.

Of course, Aiden had somewhat known that it wasn't a dark place, however, she thought that there would at least be a shadow or something like that.

But, that wasn't even close to being the case as Aiden raised his head still with his mask, being blinded by the sun.

Then, Aiden dismissed all those thoughts about the environment, as he put his concentration back on the skill that he had just created, or rather learned by training here.

It was fair to say that he wouldn't have gotten this skill without the help of Melinda or the Emberbane family for that matter.

'Alright, let's see,' thought Aiden as he opened his system, wanting to see the details of that skill.

Then, as he opened it, he got the usual descriptive message about what that skill could actually do.

[Eyes of Truth]

[Rank: Blue]

[Restrictions: To learn or rather create this skill, you must be under a powerful enchantment.]

[Passive Skill]

[Description: This skill will make it possible for the user to see through any kind of illusion without the slightest problem. Well, he won't be able to see through illusions which are created by a grade higher than Blue. However, for the rest of them, it will be like the user can't even notice the difference between reality and the illusionary world.]

Aiden who was reading that description couldn't help but flash a big smile when reading this whole thing, realizing that maybe all those challenges weren't that useless.

First, he had learned how to make a weapon's aura, and now he had learned a skill that basically rendered illusions useless except the truly powerful ones which were, based on the system's word, extremely rare.

"Do you like it?" said a voice that was slowly approaching him by simply flying.

Aiden instantly recognized that feminine voice as he raised his head in response, looking in her direction.

"What are you talking about? The skill or the view?" replied Aiden, as he made sure to admire the beautiful forest that was right under him.

As he did so, he had no choice but to glimpse at Isolde who was still as lost as before.

However, he figured that it would be better for her if she were to figure it out on her own since it would make her understand a lot more things.

Aiden wouldn't be able to help her every step of the way after all.

"What sort of question is that, obviously I'm talking about both," retorted Evelyn, acting insulted by the sheer stupidity of that question.

Aiden didn't take it wrong as he simply laughed for a little bit, certainly about this whole thing.

He had just gained a skill after all.

"Then, do you like that skill? Was it worth all this trouble?" said Evelyn, as she quickly realized that Aiden hadn't even gone through any sort of trouble figuring out everything in a single day.

Just thinking about that, she had to admit that she was embarrassed.

"Well it looks great from what I'm seeing," replied Aiden.

However, it seemed that Aiden hadn't given Evelyn enough details as she wanted to know more about it.

"What's the name of the skill that you got?" she asked right away seeing that the Reaper didn't seem too keen on telling her.

But, that information was really important because there were multiple ranks to that skill and she wanted to know the one that he had gotten.

'Should I tell her?' thought Aiden, unsure if telling her would result in a bad way toward him.

But, after thinking about it for a few seconds, he realized that there was absolutely no danger in telling her since she was part of the Emberbane Family.

"I got the [Eyes of Truth] skill, was it supposed to be that one?"

Instantly, when hearing the name of that skill Evelynn became silent seemingly thinking about this whole thing.

'I guess the increase in difficulty really helped him get a better one, huh?'

'Usually, they would be getting the skill which is one rank lower, but I guess me strengthening the illusion made a positive impact at the end of the day,' she thought, realizing that it was actually a good thing that she had increased the difficulty.

Well, it was a good thing for Aiden since he had gotten stronger out of it, however, for the girl who was still participating in the challenge at the moment, it probably wasn't the best that's for sure.

"Yes, it was, don't worry about it," replied Evelynn, quickly dismissing his question before talking about a completely different subject.

"Well, now that you finished the second challenge, I won't waste any more of your time and send you toward the third one. You'll see that it probably won't be the easiest for you since you're an assassin."

"In fact, you're friend who's still in the illusion would have probably been able to help you, but well... maybe you'll be able to do it by yourself who knows? You're full of surprises after all," she said, concluding that little speech which made Aiden doubt.

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

## **Chapter 236 - 236 - Waiting**



'What does she mean by that?' thought Aiden, unsure why she had said that he might need Isolde in the next challenge.

He hadn't needed her a single time since arriving here, so why would that start to change?

It's not like he would have to learn to cast an illusion in the next challenge, right?

"Alright, enough about that, follow me. We're going somewhere else, away from civilization," she said as she went up to Aiden grabbing one of his arms with the intent of picking him up.

It seemed that she thought that Aiden wasn't able to fly, but that would be a grave mistake as Aiden was probably even better than her at flying since he had access to Qi.

"Let go of me," muttered Aiden, as he removed her hand from his arm before he started flying in the air without even looking back a single time.

"Wait you can fly?" questioned Evelyn, not expecting it one bit.

However, Aiden didn't even bother answering as it seemed pretty obvious that he could since he was in the air without even struggling one bit.

'Well, he just keeps showing me more and more interesting stuff,' thought Evelyn, truly wondering how he had learned how to fly.

Wasn't he from the Slums and a Middle-level family, so why was he so good at everything that he was trying to do? It literally made no sense, well from Evelyn's point of view.

"Alright, whatever just follow me, we're going somewhere quite tricky, so make sure that you can't lose sight of me," uttered Evelyn, as she started flying forward at an average speed, well for her.

Because from Aiden's point of view, she was moving at a snail's pace.

Then, as Evelyn turned her head, verifying that Aiden was still behind her, she was shocked to see that he was literally right behind her not even a single centimetre away from her.

It seemed that he was following her advice to the dot, as he was following her from really close not wanting to lose sight of her, even if it would be hard considering the speed at which she was currently going.

'I guess, I can go a little bit faster,' thought Evelyn, seeing that Aiden had no trouble keeping up,

"Just tell me if I'm going too fast," she added before turning her head once again, going a little bit faster than earlier.

She still wasn't going at her top speed, but it was around 75% of the maximum output that she could muster.

Now that she was going a little bit faster, Aiden was somewhat happy since it meant that it would be wasting less time during that transfer.

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A couple of minutes later, both Aiden and Evelynn were still flying, however, it seemed that they would soon reach their destination as Evelynn had slowed down and was also going through some weird places in the mountains.

Aiden wasn't anywhere close to the mansion or the training grounds, it was literally in the middle of nowhere in the middle of multiple mountains surrounding him from all sides.

"Are we arriving soon?" asked Aiden, seeing that Evelynn had now stopped looking around herself, looking pretty lost at the moment which wasn't reassuring in the least from Aiden's point of view.

"We already arrived actually, however, it seems that your teacher isn't ready to pick you up yet. I think he was a little surprised by the speed at which you are through our challenges. Normally, you would have arrived here a couple of days, but well I guess you were too strong for our challenges," admitted Evelynn.

She had no choice but to admit that the Reaper had truly impressed her as he was able to beat her challenge even faster than the first one which had been supposed to be the easiest.

Sure, Aiden would have beaten the first challenge in a couple of minutes without mixing his Qi with his Mana, but well Evelynn didn't know that, so she was even more humiliated.

Then, after waiting a couple of minutes standing still while flying, Evelynn turned toward Aiden with a smile on her face, however, it didn't seem to be that great of a smile since there seemed to be a hidden intent behind it.

"Um, you know that I like you, but well I can't stay here forever and I need to get back to Isolde and decrease her difficulty since it wouldn't be fair for her. So... just stay here and someone will come pick you up," she said as she turned her back toward him, and she started to fly away without looking back even once.

However, Aiden honestly couldn't care less about her leaving since she was also doing nothing and to be completely honest, the excuses that she had just used were valid, especially the one considering Isolde.

Then, Aiden was completely alone, without anything around him except those two mountains which were separated by a big cliff.

'Can I go wait on the ground or do I need to wait here in this exact spot?' thought Aiden, as he started looking around, thinking that it could fly up the cliff and sit up there since it would be a little bit more comfortable for him.

'Well, I'll probably see the third teacher when he comes around here,' thought Aiden as he started to fly up the cliff.

He knew that he would be able to spot the teacher if he were to come up, so there was no problem with him exploring a little was what around this place which was far away from the city.

'Why did they have to bring us here? Don't tell me that the teacher is someone who lives in those mountains?' thought Aiden, kind of expecting that to be the case since there was absolutely no other reason to bring him here for the third challenge.

So, this meant one thing and one thing only, his third teacher would be special.

Well, just like the other two, but he might be worse living in this place.

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

## **- Chapter 237 - 237 - Swoosh**

### **Chapter 237 - 237 - Swoosh**

Arriving at the top of one of the two mountains that surrounded him, Aiden started to look around, asking himself why he needed to come here for the third challenge.

Was there something about this place which was different?

'Does it have monsters?' thought Aiden, as the atmosphere seemed quite fitting for it.

However, the more that he started to look around, the more he noticed that there was nothing around him.

No beasts, no animals, and obviously no monsters since he wasn't in the Otherworld.

Then, as Aiden was about to go and explore what was around him, he reminded himself that he needed to wait for the instructor of the third challenge which was running late.

'I guess I really was too fast at clearing those challenges, even if I thought that I was slow,' thought Aiden, still being critical of his performances, it was one of his habits after all.

He constantly needed to make sure that he was at his peak and most of the time he wasn't since he needed to work harder and harder.

\*Swoosh\*

That was the sound of the wind which seemed to have moved because of something that had just moved in high speed.

Aiden had obviously felt this change as he turned around looking at what it was.

However, when he turned his head, there was absolutely nothing behind him.

It seemed that the thing which had just passed behind him at high speed wasn't anywhere to be seen.

Nonetheless, Aiden didn't lose his focus as he expected something to try and go behind him once again.

\*Swoosh\*

Then, as Aiden thought that something would go behind him once again, it actually happened as the same noise as earlier was heard.

However, there was a big difference this time as Aiden expected it, he was on the alert making sure to feel every single change to the wind and the environment behind him.

That's why he put his hand behind him as soon as he heard that noise, grabbing something as he closed his hand.

"Oh, you caught me already? Impressive," said the high-speed thing that had been going behind him.

Hearing a voice, Aiden slowly started to turn toward it wondering if his guess was right.

He thought that this man was the third challenge instructor since that would make the most sense to be completely honest.

"I guess Evelynn and Dan didn't lie about your potential, I thought that I could play with you the entire day, but it seems that I underestimated you," said the high-moving person.

'Well, I guess I was right,' thought Aiden when he heard him talk about Evelynn and Dan who were those who had taken care of the first and second challenges.

"Weird I was going really fast, I didn't think that you would be able to grab me. Young man, how did you achieve this so fast?" questioned the man, who was currently being held by Aiden.

'How I did it, huh?' thought Aiden, unsure of how he thought of grabbing what was behind him without even looking.

"To be honest, it might sound ridiculous, but I just followed my instinct," uttered Aiden as he had no other possible reason.

"Your instinct, huh? Well, that's even more impressive, I guess you weren't the Inter Family Tournament winner for nothing. You really are the most impressive young man that I have seen yet," said the man, before mumbling something with an extremely low tone.

"Even if you are the first one that I saw in literal years."

Then, before Aiden could ask what he had just mumbled, the man in front of him continued to look at him clearly about to say something else.

"Alright, what do you think this challenge will be?" asked the man, who was able to move really fast.

To be completely honest, Aiden had absolutely no idea of what he would have to do.

However, noticing that the man in front of him had been able to move away from his grasp without even noticing it, Aiden had an idea.

'Maybe it's about movements?' he thought, knowing that he would make a ton of sense.

Aiden in his entire life had only practiced one sort of movement technique and it had been [Shadow Steps], but seeing how fast that man had been able to move. Aiden had to admit that maybe he wasn't using the most effective movement technique.

However, even if [Shadow Steps] wasn't the fastest movement technique, it was the most silent one as Aiden literally couldn't make noise when walking even if he wanted to, his passive skill restricted it.

But then he had an idea.

'What if I combine both [Shadow Steps] with whatever he's using?'

Just thinking about it, Aiden had a big smile on his face since it would make him stronger and on the same occasion freer.

He knew that being free wasn't the same thing as being the strongest, but he had to admit that being stronger would help him be freer, there was literally no doubt about it.

"I don't know, is it related to that cliff?" asked Aiden, as he pointed to that big ass crevice.

Aiden knew that the challenge had to be related to movement since the man had been expecting to play with him for the entire day, so that was probably meant as a hint to figure out the goal of this challenge.

And looking at this crevice, Aiden had a small idea of what the challenge would be.

"Hm, you really have a good instinct," muttered the man as he was seemingly about to explain what the third challenge would consist of.

"You see, the third challenge will be simple, well not really but whatever," said the man as he took a small break.

After a couple of seconds of silence, he once again continued explaining the challenge.

"You see that big gap that you pointed at earlier, well the challenge is simple, you'll have to jump over it without flying of course," said the man while winking, making it known that he knew about Aiden's ability.

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

## **Chapter 238 - 238 - Shadow Steps**

'Jump over that thing?' thought Aiden, unsure if that was even possible in the first place.

He knew that it would be extremely difficult, however, he quickly grasped the goal of that challenge.

He knew that the key to jumping such a big distance was quite simple, it was speed.

And from what he had seen earlier, the goal of this challenge was quite simple, it was to get faster.

From catching his instructor earlier, Aiden had no doubt that if he was able to learn whatever method this man was using, it would make him much stronger.

In fact, just thinking about it, he couldn't see anyone being able to hit him if he were to combine both of those techniques.

"Oh I like that look on your face," said the man, as he noticed that Aiden didn't seem scared or worried about not being able to do it.

He noticed that Aiden was instead thinking about ways to reach the other side of that one-kilometre-long crevice.

"Since you wouldn't be able to do it without me showing you a thing or two, I will give an example on how such a thing is possible," said the man as he instantly disappeared from Aiden's view.

'Just how fast is this man? He clearly didn't go at his top speed earlier,' thought Aiden as he hadn't even been able to guess which way that man had gone.

'I guess that's the difference between a literal child and an adult,' thought Aiden as he knew there was clearly a couple of years between them.

However, Aiden wasn't the type to judge or base his strength on the age of someone since younger people could more often than not be more powerful than other people.

But, it was clear that this person was extremely strong, well from his speed alone as Aiden had no idea about his other strengths.

"I'm over here," shouted the man who was now hundreds of metres away from Aiden.

He wanted to make sure that Aiden would be able to see him which is why he had shouted from so far away.

Then, when he saw that the masked Aiden had turned his head toward him, he immediately disappeared from Aiden's vision once again.

However, when Aiden made sure to pay attention he noticed that some blur was on his way toward him.

Well, not toward him but right beside him as his goal wasn't to hurt the Reaper in any sort of way.

His goal was to make that jump successful, or else he would be looking like a real amateur which is why he was extremely serious in his run, making sure to use great speed.

It wasn't his top speed since Aiden needed to be able to actually glimpse at some of his movements, but it was a speed which was comfortable for him.

Then, as the blur started approaching the edge of the mountain where they were standing, it disappeared and reappeared a couple of seconds later in the air.

It seemed that he had jumped, but Aiden hadn't even been able to see how he had done so since he had simply disappeared from his vision.

'Just how does he move so fast, what's the trick here?' thought Aiden, as he knew that he would have to figure it out if he wanted to reach the fourth challenge.

Then, the blur which was obviously the instructor continued moving forward as he was about to reach the other side of the crevice.

'I guess it is possible, huh?' thought Aiden, as he saw that the instructor had, in fact, landed on the other side of the crevice.

\*Swoosh\*

Then, as Aiden saw that he had landed on the other side, he heard a similar noise as earlier.

"How did you like that performance?" asked the man who was now once again right beside Aiden in less than a single second.

Aiden who was a little shocked, had no choice but to make it known.

"How fast can you even go?" asked Aiden, as this was the thing which he had on his mind since earlier and when he saw the speed at which he had come back, Aiden had no choice but to ask since it was extremely impressive.

However, when asked that question the man seemed hesitant to answer.

"Um, well too fast to keep up with me clearly," he replied a little bit arrogantly.

"We'll see about that," mumbled Aiden, with a serious look on his face.

"What did you say?" asked the man, unsure of what Aiden had just mumbled.

However, seeing that Aiden didn't want to say, he simply dismissed it as he went on to talk about something else.

"Do you want a tip to move fast? Never mind, I'll show you what you need to do to move fast, well I'll show you the basics," said the man as he knew that it would be really hard for Aiden without a single bit of help.



The man knew that Aiden was completing the challenges really fast, but that wasn't really a problem in itself since it was just proving how strong that young man in front of him was.

When Aiden heard that the man in front of him would show him the basics of his movement technique, he had to admit that he was really happy as he revealed a smile.

Then, after doing so, he focused on the man in front of him who was about to start showing him how this movement worked.

"First of all, it's all in the footwork, but that doesn't seem to be a problem with you since I can't even hear you walking," said the man, realizing that it was quite weird that no matter how much he tried, there was not a single sound coming from Aiden's movement or stepping.

"Wait, how are you walking like that?" asked the man, who seemed extremely curious about [Shadow Steps].

Hearing that question, an idea popped inside Aiden's mind.

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

## **Chapter 239 - 239 - Trade**

'What if I made a trade with him?' thought Aiden, seeing that the man was quite interested in Aiden's movement technique.

That situation was literally perfect since Aiden was also incredibly interested in the other person's movement technique.

Then, hearing that question about his movement technique, Aiden took a few seconds to think about what to say.

'Should I simply ask him to make a trade?' thought Aiden, as he knew that it would be the simplest thing to do in this scenario.

Realizing that it was the easiest thing to do, Aiden simply asked that man to make a trade and on the same occasion facilitate the challenge which was in front of him.

Because if Aiden was taught how to use that movement technique then the challenge difficulty would literally drop instantly.

That was the thing which Aiden was currently worrying about the most, the man refusing because of the challenge and its difficulty.

However, there was no harm in trying, right?

"Instead of me telling you how I move that way, tell me how YOU move that way," uttered Aiden, putting emphasis on the word "you".

'He's clever, huh? Not revealing any information without something in return,' thought the man, realizing that he wouldn't be able to obtain information that way and that he would actually need to exchange something in return.

However, thinking about it for a few seconds, he had to admit that it was incredibly worth it because he had never seen something like this.

He had never seen someone who literally couldn't make the slightest noise while moving, everyone needed to make a noise while moving at some point.

Nonetheless, ever since the Reaper had appeared here and met the instructor. The instructor hadn't been able to hear even the slightest noise coming out of him.

"Alright, how do you want to proceed?" asked the man, ready for pretty much everything if it meant obtaining some hint about this technique.

After all, that man had been asked to create a challenge at the last minute by Melinda and he wasn't really excited for it as he was simply following orders.

So, if he could make this challenge shorter and on the same occasion obtain something out of it then the man would literally be on cloud nine.

And it also wouldn't be a trade where the Reaper wouldn't be a winner since he would also obtain something really valuable on the same occasion.

'How I want to proceed, huh?' thought Aiden, already having a pretty good idea of how he wanted things to go down.

However, there was a little problem, he wasn't sure how the instructor would react to his demand, but seeing the smile on the instructor's face, Aiden doubted that there would be a problem.

"Then, how about this, you'll teach me your movement technique and I'll teach you mine," said Aiden, a little bit anxious, knowing that he wouldn't be able to argue if that man were to refuse.

It wasn't like he could force him to accept, after all.

However, seeing the growing smile on the instructor's face, Aiden was now pretty much assured that he would be accepting his request.

"Sure, let's do this," said the man after a couple of seconds of silence.

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[Five days later]

"Why isn't this working, did he even teach me the real movement technique," mumbled Aiden, frustrated over his past failed attempts.

He now realized that if he hadn't made an exchange with the instructor, then he would have been stuck here for a much longer time as even with the instructor personally teaching him he was having a lot of difficulties.

"Stop getting all frustrated, I already told you that you need a clear mind for this to work," said Paul, the instructor of the third challenge.

What he had just said hadn't been a coincidence since he knew what the Reaper had done in the second challenge to get here.

The challenges weren't in a random order, after all, every single one of them would be helping the participants to accomplish the next one.

For example, in the last challenge, Aiden had learned to see through illusions, but was that the only thing that he had done?

No, he had also learned how to put his entire mind and body in a state of pure concentration.

A state, where he would be able to feel everything that was happening in his body. From the sounds of chains to his muscles moving, he could feel literally everything.

"I know, I know, stop repeating it to me," replied the frustrated Aiden.

"Alright, try again and remember how I told you to manifest your mana, that's the most important part," continued Paul.

"Alright," uttered Aiden as he seemed to concentrate back on this movement technique that he had been learning those past five days.

Aiden also knew that he had to make this whole thing fast since he would also have to teach that instructor after he had learned his technique.

That's why Aiden was, at the moment, feeling some amount of pressure regarding learning this technique.

He didn't want to spend too much time here after all.

'Alright, this time it will work,' thought Aiden, as he started to manifest his mana in his legs and feet in a particular manner.

Aiden didn't exactly know why he needed to circulate his mana that way, but he simply did it since Paul had said that he needed to do so and who was Aiden to complain when he had no idea how this technique worked in the first place.

Then, after manifesting his mana, he placed himself in a running position, preparing himself to run as fast as he physically could.

"Nice, now all you need to do is start running," exclaimed Paul, who had noticed that there was absolutely no problem with Aiden's posture and position.

Then after hearing that, Aiden didn't lose any more time as he started to run forward.

'Did it work this time?' thought Aiden as he saw that the environment around him was moving way too fast.

Then, as he was still wondering if this thing had worked or not, he heard a beeping sound.

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

## **Chapter 240 - 240 - Lightning Steps**

BEEP

[You have created a new skill.]

This looked exactly like what happened a few days ago when he had succeeded in the second challenge, however, this time he still needed to do a few things.

'Well, looks like I finally got it,' thought Aiden, as he realized that he was moving way faster than everything around him, he could see everything around him moving at an incredible or incredibly slow pace.

Paul who had just seen that the Reaper had finally learned it, couldn't help but be secretly happy about it. This meant that it would finally be his time to learn about the Reaper's movement technique, and he was excited, to say the least.

However, he still didn't interrupt Aiden who was currently running around, enjoying himself since it was the first that he had reached such speed.

'However, even if I try my hardest, I'm nowhere close to the speed that he was going at earlier,' thought Aiden, knowing that he would be getting better and better by practicing and actually using this skill.

He wouldn't become the best in less than a day, after all. He would need to work on this skill, it simply made sense.

Then, after a few seconds of watching the Reaper running around, Paul had enough and actually wanted to learn since it was his time to do so.

In fact, he was even more impatient when he realized that the Reaper still wasn't making any sort of noise while running at such high speed. This made it even clearer that Aiden's movement technique was a really good match with what he had.

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A few hours later,

"Are you sure this is the best way to learn it? There's no mana needed or any of that stuff?" asked Paul, who was starting to doubt if this really was the way to learn that movement technique.

Aiden who was watching this had no choice but to be confused when hearing that, as he was teaching Paul exactly the way that he had been taught in his past life.

Sure, the training wasn't the most pleasing, as Aiden's past training was always based on pain and stuff like that.

"I don't know if it's the best way, but this is how I learned it, so you should be able to do it."

Aiden had no idea if this was the best method to learn [Shadow Steps].

However, it wasn't like he would be able to create a better method on the spot.

Hearing that answer from Aiden, Paul could only close his mouth and continue practicing, just like he had been doing for the past hours.

"Do I really need to hurt myself like this every single time, though," continued complaining Paul, a grown-ass man.

Seeing the look that Aiden just gave, Paul once again closed his mouth, as he knew that his complaints wouldn't make him reach his goal faster.

That goal is learning [Shadow Steps].

While Paul was practicing, Aiden did not need to pay that much attention to him. He was currently reading the details of the movement technique which he had just gotten, wondering if all he had gotten from it was speed.

[Lightning Steps]

[Rank: Blue]

[Restrictions: None]

[Cost: 15 MP for a five-minute activation.]

[Description: This skill or rather movement technique will make it possible for the user to move at speeds that wouldn't be possible normally. However, that isn't the only thing that this skill gives, but to discover its other abilities, the user will need to get more proficient with the skill in itself.]

'More abilities?' thought Aiden, trying to think about what had happened when Paul had used it earlier.

However, the only memory that he had was seeing a literal blur of light moving, so it wasn't exactly easy to pinpoint abilities with such images.

Also, seeing that this wasn't a passive skill, Aiden was a little disappointed, however, he wasn't really surprised since he had felt his mana being used earlier when he had activated it.

But, fifteen Mana Points was a huge cost considering Aiden's total Mana Points.

Then, after reading more about the skill, he closed his system once again and looked at Paul, who was still struggling just as much as earlier.

Nonetheless, Aiden wasn't going to comment on how much he was struggling, since he had probably looked even worse earlier.

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Two days later,

Aiden was watching the beautiful smile that had appeared on Paul's face only a couple of seconds ago.

"I fucking did it, finally," uttered the man, excitedly.

After two days of relentless torture, Paul had finally done it, well... somewhat as he clearly wasn't as proficient as Aiden when using it since he would make some noises when walking at some random moments.

However, it was clearly better than nothing.

In fact, Paul was so happy that he said something which surprised Aiden completely.

"Since we made this trade, I'll just guide you to Melinda right away, the fourth challenge is pretty much useless for you either way," said Paul, with a calm expression on his face.

'Useless for me?' thought Aiden, unsure if it would really be since he didn't have a class, which meant that he could literally learn everything well as long as the system would allow it.

"Why would it be useless?" asked Aiden, right away.

"It's more for people with the enchantress class, I doubt you will even like the challenge in the first place," said Paul, seemingly knowing what Aiden liked and disliked.

However, Aiden couldn't really disagree with him as it was true that he didn't really want to learn how to make illusions and all that.

As long as he could see through them, then there was no problem.

"Um, alright, but will Melinda be fine with that?"

"Just let me worry about that part,ahaha," said Paul, as he giggled seemingly not worried about what Melinda might do.

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Read Author's Note, Important Notice, I will be increasing word count.

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

