# The Strongest Assassin Reincarnates in Another World

# Chapter 241 - 241 - Conversation

A few minutes after Paul said that both Aiden and Paul were now on their way to the spot where Melinda was waiting for them, or at least, that was what Paul had told Aiden.

However, Aiden didn't know why, but he didn't think that he could trust Paul. He didn't know why but he simply didn't seem trustworthy.

In fact, he seemed to be the type of person to do whatever they wanted, whenever they wanted and this was the best example to showcase this.

"Are you sure Melinda won't be mad?" asked Aiden again as he was currently following Paul with [Lightning Steps], his new movement technique.

They were both moving at an extremely high speed and if anyone were to see them from far away, the only thing that they would be able to glance at would be two blurs following each other.

Aiden had to admit that this movement technique was impressive, but he also understood why no technique like this had existed back on Earth.

Well, the reason was actually quite simple, mana didn't exist back on Earth.

"I already told you, that I will deal with it just trust me," said Paul as he continued running at an incredible pace.

Aiden had no choice, but to nod his head and believe in Paul this one time as he couldn't really do something against what they were doing.

And even if he could Aiden wouldn't have wanted to stop this whole thing as it also benefited him.

The sooner he would be able to meet Melinda once again, the sooner he would be able to have the answers that he so desperately wanted.

This time, he had thought about it and he didn't care if Melinda found his true identity.

So, what if she knew that he was part of the Nightshade, well once part of it?

What would she do?

Throw him back to them?

Aiden had that thought and he honestly didn't think that Melinda would actually do such a thing since Aiden was so talented.

On the contrary, Aiden had a good idea of what she would do. She would try her hardest to protect him from the Nightshade Family since he was that valuable.

Then, as the two of them continued to navigate at a really high speed, Paul who was leading suddenly started to slow down considerably.

"Alright, we'll soon arrive just wait here and I'll come to pick you up after I deal with this," said Paul as he suddenly disappeared from Aiden's sight.

'I guess I really am not close at all to his top speed,' thought Aiden as he knew that there was literally no way that he could move at such a speed.

In fact, Aiden hadn't even been able to see the movement coming from Paul.

"Wait, so Melinda is in there?" asked Aiden to himself, as he saw the huge building in front of him.

It wasn't the Emberbane Manor, however, it was almost as big as the manor.

Nonetheless, there was one huge difference between and it was what was written on that building.

[Emberbane's Personal Residence]

'Is this really Melinda's home?' thought Aiden, unsure whether or not that was actually the case.

Because from far away, he had to admit that he was impressed by how big this place was.

'I didn't take her for someone so materialistic,' said Aiden to himself, not expecting such a huge place for a single person.

Well, maybe it wasn't for a single person, but at the moment that was what Aiden thought as he knew that most people lived in the Emberbane Manor.

A few minutes passed by, and there was still no sign of Paul coming back yet. It seemed that the discussion between him and Melinda was taking quite a long time.

However, Aiden wasn't surprised in the least as he knew that Melinda would probably be mad to see him appear here without completing the fourth challenge.

He could only hope that she wouldn't direct that rage toward him since that wouldn't be the most pleasing experience.

\*\*\*

One hour later, Aiden was still waiting in front of the Emberbane's Personal Residence and there was still no movement at all.

However, there had been one massive change and that was the noise that Aiden was currently hearing.

He could hear some mumbling noises of people shouting in there and Aiden had to admit that it was worrying him as he could sometimes recognize the voices and the words which were being used.

And without much surprise, the person who had caused this shouting, or rather the person who was the subject of this shouting was the Reaper, Aiden.

From the words that he had been able to recognize, there had been a few insults which really weren't nice to one's ear.

However, the positive in this situation was that Aiden wasn't the one receiving them and that it was Paul, who was clearly still stuck arguing with Melinda.

'I guess, he's a man of his word,' thought Aiden, as he would've expected Paul to give up a long time ago.

Then, the background noise that was coming from the shouting disappeared and was instead replaced by complete silence.

'Seems like they finally found an agreement,' thought Aiden, as he still waited patiently not moving.

Not even a second after the silence had taken over, there was a sound of wind right beside Aiden which resounded.

\*Swoosh\*

"Alright, everything will be fine you can go in. However, I wasn't given the right to accompany you, not that I wanted to in the first place," said Paul as he disappeared leaving Aiden, alone ready to enter the Emberbane's Personal Residence.

Then, after Paul disappeared, Aiden took a few deep breaths preparing himself to enter.

"I guess, it's time for me to go and get some answers," mumbled Aiden, as he took a few steps forward toward the door which was at least two times as tall as him.

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

# Chapter 242 - 242 - Reveal

Aiden was now in front of that massive door as he slowly pushed forward, apprehending the conversation that he was about to have with Melinda.

He was after all about to reveal his deepest secrets which he hadn't revealed to Maelis and Emma.

'Will this really go down like I want to?' thought Aiden, starting to doubt himself over this whole thing.

He was simply scared of what could potentially happen if Melinda were to tell Sylas, the Nightshade Family Patriarch.

He could only hope that she would act like he had planned which meant she would try to protect as best as she possibly could.

However, there was no way of knowing if she would actually act in such a way. Well, there was, the only way to know was to reveal Aiden's secret.

Then, as Aiden finished pushing the gigantic doors that were in front of him, it seemed that Melinda was already waiting for him as he heard her voice.

"Go upstairs."

That was what the voice had just said and Aiden didn't find the guts to try and complain or refuse and, at the same time, Aiden honestly didn't find anything wrong with going upstairs since that was probably where Melinda was.

Aiden looked up and saw the gloomy set of stairs in front of him, it was surprising but there was absolutely no colour to those stairs which created an interesting contrast with the rest of the place.

Then, a few moments later, he was at the top of those stairs as he glanced to his right and to his left, wondering where he needed to go next as he still couldn't see Melinda anywhere.

"Go to the left," said the feminine voice which belonged to Melinda.

Aiden simply nodded and didn't lose any time as he went in that direction.

"Stop," said the voice a few moments, later as Aiden was approaching a dark red door which oddly made Aiden think of blood.

"Enter that room," continued the voice, instructing Aiden on what he needed to do.

Once again, Aiden listened as he grabbed that doorknob and turned it, entering that room where there were two chairs and a single table.

On one of the chairs, there was Melinda who was facing the door with a pretty weird smile on her face.

"You were lucky."

Those were the first words that she said to Aiden as soon as he entered the room.

'Maybe I was,' said Aiden to himself, as he knew that she wasn't wrong at the moment.

He had skipped one of the challenges after all.

"Um, right you like being silent, here you can sit," she said pointing toward the chair which was right in front of her.

Aiden then complied as he reached that chair a few seconds later.

"Paul told me about the deal that you guys made and I'm not surprised that he broke the rules in bringing you, that's how he acts most of the time after all," she said, basically talking to her as Aiden couldn't respond to such a monologue.

However, what was making Aiden the most surprised right now was the gloomy atmosphere in the room which was extremely different from how the Melinda that he had met at the Inter Family Tournament had acted.

Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Aiden had no choice but to question whether or not it was a good idea to reveal his secret right now.

'Should I wait until she's in a better one?' thought Aiden, worried that she would act based on her emotions.

However, as he thought about it a little more, he realized that he needed to ask her right now since he would never be getting such an opportunity later on.

It was basically now or never.

"But, who cares about that? Since you're here, it's time for you to learn about my technique, right?" she said changing her tone, becoming friendly once again as if whatever that had just happened didn't matter one bit anymore.

'I guess it's time for me, to step in,' thought Aiden, as he knew that it was time for him to tell her about what he really wanted in exchange.

But, as he was about to open his mouth, he couldn't help but have some last-minute thoughts.

This was a big deal, after all.

Nonetheless, after a few seconds, he dismissed all those thoughts as he prepared himself to ask Melinda something that would probably change the rest of his life in Nova.

"Actually..." muttered Aiden, before taking a small break.

"Yes?" asked Melinda, wondering what was happening since Aiden had stopped talking.

"I was wondering if I could ask you something," replied Aiden, still unsure about this whole thing. However, he wouldn't be backing away right now, he needed to continue and have some courage.

"Go ahead," replied Melinda right away, with a smile on her face which seemed somewhat fake.

"Could I ask for something else instead of that technique? What I would want is answers, actually," finally uttered Aiden, waiting for Melinda's reaction.

"Answers, huh?" she said, repeating that word, seemingly unsure what this even meant.

She wasn't in Aiden's head after all.

She knew that he had some secrets, but she didn't expect to reveal any of them at all as they seemed quite sensitive, especially the ones considering his identity as he always wore that Reaper mask everywhere that he was going.

"What sort of answers?" continued Melinda, wondering what could be as worth as her technique which would literally make Aiden's life much easier since he would be able to change his appearance as he wished.

"Answers about me, and where I come from. Actually, I need answers about a bunch of things," said Aiden, as he slowly removed the [Everchanging Item] from his face, revealing it.

"Um, interesting, then go ahead what sort of questions do you want to ask me?" said Melinda before accepting or refusing his offers.

However, it seemed that Aiden wasn't done.

"Before that, I need to tell you something about me..."

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

# **Chapter 243 - 243 - Once**

While Aiden was about to reveal his last name and where he came from, his mind was obviously in constant doubt.

However, he kept going as he knew that it was the best option at the moment, especially regarding getting some answers, about his past, the system, and everything that he didn't know about.

But, even if Aiden was about to reveal his past, well the old Aiden's past. He wouldn't be telling Melinda about him coming from another world as this would simply make everything extremely confusing and this wasn't what Aiden wanted.

He wanted clear and concise answers, even if it would be hard to get some.

"Um, interesting, then go ahead what sort of questions do you want to ask me?" said Melinda before accepting or refusing his offers.

"Wait, before I ask those questions, I need to tell you something about me," exclaimed Aiden, his mind still full of doubts.

He was imagining many scenarios, and all of them were more crazy than the last.

Melinda hearing that had to admit that she was quite confused as she didn't expect Aiden to be revealing any of his secrets which he held dear.

Only revealing his first name and face had taken so much out of him, so Melinda wasn't expecting any big news coming out of her mouth.

She didn't know what he would be telling her, but it probably would be something really small that maybe she knew.

Then, it was finally time, Aiden would finally reveal that he had once been part of the Nightshade Family, well not him in particular, but right now he needed to act like it had been him.

"You see..., you noticed that I always wear my mask everywhere I go, right?"

Seeing that Melinda nodded, Aiden guickly continued.

"Well, you see the reason why I have been wearing this mask is actually quite simple, it's become of where I come from," said Aiden, looking at the now-confused face which Melinda had.

'His background? He comes from the Slums, he doesn't have any background,' said Melinda to herself.

However, her thoughts were clearly flawed since she ignored so many things about Aiden. So, she shouldn't have thought that everything about him is the truth, because that is not the case at all.

"My background is actually quite complicated and I would like for you to keep it a secret," said Aiden, wanting to see what Melinda would say.

This time, it seemed that she realized that maybe Aiden didn't come from the Slums or else there would simply be no way that he would be such a big deal out of it. He wasn't dumb enough to do that.

"Um, well I'll see what I can do," replied Melinda, with an evasive answer not knowing what Aiden would reveal next.

'Well, I guess that's good enough,' thought Aiden, preparing himself.

'Alright, let's do it,' said Aiden to himself, pumping himself up since no one else could do it for him.

"You see, I wasn't part of the Slums like you think. In fact, I was part of a pretty good family. However, remember that word, I 'was' part of a good family," started off Aiden, making it clear that he didn't have any relations with them anymore.

This statement only allowed to confuse Melinda even more, however, never in a million years was she expecting what Aiden said next.

"You see, I was once part of the Nightshade Family," said Aiden, finally revealing it.

Then, as he said that, he immediately started looking at Melinda's reaction, wondering what she would do or how she would act.

However, to his surprise, she didn't do much, in fact, she hadn't moved a single inch ever since Aiden had said.

Maybe she was too shocked to have a reaction or maybe that was her reaction, a reaction which contained so much shock that she couldn't even move.

A few seconds later, it seemed that Melinda was starting to realize what Aiden had just said, however, she was simply in a state of pure confusion.

"Y-you were in what family now?" she asked once again, making sure that she had really understood correctly what he had just said.

Aiden who had now revealed it one time, didn't feel as scared this time as he simply repeated without worry as he knew that he couldn't control what would happen next.

"The Nightshades, I was once part of the Nightshade Family," he repeated, with confidence.

Melinda then started giggling or laughing out loud, Aiden wasn't sure. However, he knew one thing, Melinda didn't seem to be in her best condition, at least, mentally.

"You sure know how to make a joke," she exclaimed after laughing for some moments.

'A joke? She thinks I'm joking?' thought Aiden, unsure if he needed to repeat once again.

It seemed that Melinda just didn't want to believe what he had just said or maybe she did but acted as if it wasn't true.

"It's not a joke, I really was born into the Nightshade Family," confirmed Aiden once again, starting to get annoyed over the matter that he needed to repeat it over and over again.

Hearing that once again, Melinda had no choice but to accept that it was probably the truth, however, she still needed a little bit more information.

Nonetheless, even before asking those questions, she had to admit that it was making a lot of sense, the mask, the fact that he didn't want to reveal his name. A lot of things which had confused her before started to make a lot more sense.

"But, what happened, why are you talking in the past tense, what happened?" finally asked Melinda, seemingly becoming normal once again, not laughing out of nowhere.

'Well, that's the complicated part, I don't know much, but I'll still tell her what I know of,' thought Aiden, as he knew that he had been kicked out or rather banished because he was talentless.

However, he remembered those chains that were inside his body and he wasn't sure if that was actually the only reason.

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

# **Chapter 244 - 244 - Curse?**

"They discarded me," replied Aiden to the question which Melinda had just asked.

"Discarded you, why would they do that just look at you?" questioned Melinda, not understanding why Sylas, someone who was so obsessed with talented people.

It simply made no sense to get rid of Aiden who was the most talented youth of this era. So, Melinda simply couldn't help but ask for more details.

However, not once had she thought about telling Sylas about Aiden's existence, it seemed that it wasn't even an option for Melinda.

It was also quite logical, why would she want to get rid of Aiden, who was incredibly talented? She was also not an ally to the Nightshades, so it made no sense in the first place.

"Well, it might surprise you, but I wasn't that talented before. In fact, I was garbage if I'm being honest, I wasn't even able to awaken before," uttered Aiden.

While he said that, he had no idea why, but he felt some anger bubbling up inside him. However, it wasn't near the same intensity as when he had seen Sylas or even Lucius.

"You weren't able to awaken, you?" said Melinda, clearly not believing a single word that was coming out of Aiden's mouth.

Just looking at what he had done at the tournament, there was simply no way that was the case. In fact, he probably awakened before everyone who was part of the Nightshades.

That would make a lot more sense.

"I wasn't no. In fact, I only awakened two or three months ago," revealed Aiden, noticing that Melinda was once again in a state of shock, not moving the slightest muscle.

'Is it really that big of a deal to her?' thought Aiden, unsure why she was reacting so strongly.

He knew that he had been progressing quite fast, in fact, he was progressing at an insane speed. However, even if he were, from his point of view, it still wasn't enough and it was also quite lacking in his opinion.

Maybe it wasn't lacking, but from his point of view, it was and that's all there is to it.

"Y-you weren't awakened three months ago? Then how, how are you this strong already, who even are you?" she asked, shocked out of her mind.

Hearing all those questions which were pointed at him, Aiden had a thought.

'Wasn't I supposed to be the one asking all those questions?'

It wasn't that he didn't want to those questions, but it was more like he didn't need to answer, especially since he wasn't sure if he would be able to get the answers that he so desperately wanted.

"Before I answer your questions, answer one of mine," uttered Aiden, as he knew that he wouldn't be able to get any sort of answers if it continued the way that it was going right now.

Melinda hearing this, stopped talking for a few moments seemingly thinking whether to accept this request from Aiden.

However, she remembered why they had gotten to this point in their conversation and she understood that there was clearly an important why he had revealed such a thing.

"Alright, go ahead, ask me whatever question you might like," she finally said after a few moments of pure silence.

Aiden couldn't help but flash a smile as he heard that, he had finally received the green light and he was finally about to get some answers.

However, he decided to start slow, not talking about the system or any of that as a matter of fact. Instead, he decided to ask questions about those chains which he had close to his heart.

He knew that it was a touchy subject, however, he wanted to know if maybe it could be a curse that the Nightshade Family had given him when he had been born.

The reason as to why he would have gotten such a curse wasn't going to be easy to find out as the only way to get it would be to ask the person responsible for it after all.

"Then I would like to ask you something about chains," started off as he wanted to see if it would make Melinda realize something.

However, seeing that there was absolutely no reaction coming out of her. Aiden decided that he needed to give more details about those chains.

"You see, I have chains located near my heart and they seem to be restricting many things and for your information, I don't even know what's behind them as they are things that I have never seen before," said Aiden.

"Chains around your heart, huh?" she said out loud seemingly thinking about something.

"I guess you want to know what they are or where they come from, right?" she continued, already having guessed what Aiden desperately wanted.

Hearing her make such a precise guess, Aiden couldn't help but think that she knew what those chains were.

"Exactly, do you have any idea what they are?" asked Aiden, right away.

Then, Melinda took a small break before starting her answer as she knew that Aiden would probably be mad at what she would say.

"I don't, I have no idea what those chains are, b-"

'Why am I even asking her questions if she doesn't know anything,' thought Aiden, not even listening to what she would say next.

Well, he only listened with one ear as he didn't know if it was about to be valuable information.

"But, if you let me check what they look like, then I might be able to help you a little more because from what you just said, it looks like a curse," continued Melinda, liking the change in expression on Aiden's face.

'I was right, it was a fucking curse,' celebrated Aiden by himself.

Maybe he hadn't understood her sentence correctly, because she said that she thought it was a curse, it wasn't sure at all.

Then, Melinda approached Aiden as she started pouring her mana into him.

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

#### **Chapter 245 - 245 - Them?**

As she poured her mana within Aiden, it seemed that her consciousness also followed as her eyes were now filled with darkness. Aiden wasn't even able to see the colour of her or her pupil, the entirety of her eye was of the colour black.

'This is really creepy,' thought Aiden as he saw that the rest of her body was also not moving a single inch.

Then, as he thought that something might have happened to Melinda for unknown reasons, it seemed that she finally moved a part of her body and without much surprise, it was her mouth.

"I think I'm seeing the chains that you were talking about," she muttered with a pretty strange tone.

While saying it, Aiden didn't know why, but he got a feeling that there might be a problem.

"Yes, and is it a curse?" asked Aiden, right away, as he knew that there were really good chances that it was the case.

As he said that, the face of Melinda which was devoid of any emotions started nodding, however, it seemed that it wasn't a simple curse as Melinda once again opened her mouth to talk.

"It is, but, it's not a simple one. In fact, I have never seen such a strong curse before in your life," she muttered to herself, letting Aiden know at the same time.

'Strong curse?' thought Aiden, not that surprised with that information as he knew that it wasn't weak if it was able to restrict all kinds of energies.

However, hearing that it was the strongest that Melinda had ever seen, Aiden was somewhat worried.

He wanted to get rid of this curse, now that he knew that it was actually, and he had planned on Melinda to help him do so.

But, from the tone of her voice, it seemed that it probably wouldn't be possible.

"Do you know what it is though," asked Aiden as he didn't want to miss the opportunity to learn more about it.

"Well, I have seen similar stuff before. However, it was never that bad," she continued talking still with her eyes fully dark.

It seemed that she was still observing those chains as they were clearly really interesting for someone who practiced illusions and enchantments.

In fact, when Aiden had gotten the thought that those chains were a curse, he thought that it was Melinda who had cast it on him.

However, he had dismissed those thoughts quickly since he knew that the Emberbane Family wasn't on the best terms with the Nightshade Family.

There was literally no way that Melinda would be helping, and the conversation that they were currently having only served to consolidate those thoughts.

"Do you know of any way to solve this curse of mine?" asked Aiden, knowing that there weren't a lot of chances of that being the case.

However, he still didn't give up on this opportunity as he knew that it was probably his only chance to have it removed.

"I don't, well I might have an idea, but there's no way that I can pull it off. I'm simply not strong enough," said Melinda, one of the strongest people in this world.

If she wasn't strong then who was?

That was the thought that instantly appeared in Aiden's mind, as he couldn't imagine another person more fit for the job than her.

'Well seems like I'll never be able to get rid of those chains,' thought Aiden, starting to feel somewhat bad as he knew that he wouldn't be able to solve his problem this quickly.

In fact, he wasn't sure if he would be able to get rid of those chains.

However, while Aiden was thinking all of this, Melinda's mind was also somewhere else completely.

'Maybe I could present Aiden to them? They might be able to fix this thing,' thought Melinda, having in mind a certain group.

But the more she thought about it, the more she was unsure as she knew that if she presented to that group then Aiden would be in trouble, well he wouldn't be as safe as before.

"Alright, then I guess there's no choice then, I'll just try to find a way by myself later on," finally uttered Aiden after taking in that he wouldn't be getting rid of those chains today.

'Well, whoever cursed me in the Nightshade Family, better get prepared because I will soon be cutting their head,' thought Aiden, as he gritted his teeth in pure frustration.

Just who had done such a thing?

Who could be strong enough to put a curse that even the head of a founding family wasn't able to remove?

The more Aiden thought about it, the more he thought about it, the more he found it weird as there was literally no one that appeared in his mind that would be able to do such a thing.

Well, there was no person, but there was an entity who could potentially be able to curse someone so strongly and that entity was always roaming around with Aiden, well not only him. It was roaming around with all the people who had awakened.

Yes, he had gotten an idea that maybe it was the system which was behind this whole thing.

Nonetheless, even if Aiden wanted to know about it there would be no answer coming from the system.

Still, he didn't take any chances and asked, however, there was absolutely no beeping sound or any mechanical voice to answer him, it seemed that the System would be silent this time which didn't surprise Aiden one bit.

"Now, I guess it's my turn to continue with my questions, right?" asked Melinda, remembering that she still wanted to receive some answers about Aiden's past.

Aiden hearing this simply nodded his head as he remembered that he had asked for only one of his questions to be answered at the moment. However, he would soon be asking something else.

"Then, how did you become this strong, this fast?"

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

# **Chapter 246 - 246 - Class?**

"Well it wasn't too hard," responded Aiden simply telling the truth as it really wasn't that hard.

He had only participated in three trials and he was already this powerful, only the future would be able to tell how much stronger he would get in the trials that were to come.

He also had so many things to do after finishing this talk. The first would be to either jump in another trial or use his [Otherwordly Teleportation], his new system function.

There were other things for him to do, but to do those Aiden would still need strength, there was no other choice.

However, Melinda who just heard Aiden's answer didn't seem to be of the same opinion as she seemed mad almost angry at Aiden.

"It wasn't too hard? Do you even know how many people reach your level of strength? Do you know how many people simply give up or lose everything while challenging the trials?" she said her tone getting louder and louder which was starting to put a lot of pressure on Aiden.

Aiden hearing all of this couldn't help but be surprised as he had obviously not thought of all those things, however, he had simply said the truth. It really hadn't been that bad.

"Well, I don't know about them, but you asked about me and how I became strong and I'm telling you that it wasn't that hard, sorry if it upsets you," uttered Aiden, making sure that he wouldn't be too rough with her.

He wasn't sure what led to such a strong reaction out of her, but he wasn't lying sure he had trained hard, but overall it really hadn't been that bad.

Sure, he had quite a big advantage with his past as an assassin, but it was still not that much of a difference except for the three skills that he started with.

"Then how did it go, what was your second trial like?" asked Melinda as she already knew what he had done in the third one and the first one was basically a tutorial, so Melinda wasn't that interested in it if she were honest.

However, hearing that question, a little bit of sweat started to appear on Aiden's face as he knew that it was a touchy subject and a big one at that since it was related to one of his other secrets, the fact that he didn't even hold a class.

Aiden had to admit that he hadn't gotten any news about getting access to other restricted class skills in a long time. He wanted to have skills which belonged to other classes, but it seemed that it wasn't meant to be as the system wasn't offering anything anymore.

Well, it wasn't like he had gotten a lot of opportunities to do so, with the tournament and his training, but still, he remembered how it had first happened, his second trial how he had gotten summoned to it.

And having all those memories flow back into his mind, Aiden couldn't help but doubt about telling Melinda.

Thinking about it, the best option right now was to probably keep things to himself as he didn't want to reveal another secret to Melinda like that, especially since it was related to the system.

Aiden didn't what sort of knowledge she had which is why he decided to be careful about what he revealed when concerning the system.

Who knows? Maybe not having a class wasn't something that was unique and others before Aiden had such a situation.

There were so many things that Aiden ignored and he didn't want to risk it right now.

Who knew if he said something confidential just like last time with the hidden body potential, he remembered the expression on Melinda's face and it hadn't been a nice one.

"My second trial, it went well. I had to incarnate an assassin and defeat the enemy kingdom," said Aiden, not giving her too much detail.

"An assassin, huh? You were lucky since that's pretty much your class, right?" she asked, actually wondering what class Aiden was holding.

She had, after all, never asked him as she truly believed that he was an assassin from how he moved and acted in general, it simply seemed the obvious choice.

'Why isn't he talking? Was that really such a complicated question?' thought Melinda, unsure why Aiden was silent over such a question.

All he had to answer was a simple and firm "Yes."

However, it seemed that Aiden had somewhat frozen when asked this question as he believed that Melinda was getting closer to another one of his secrets.

Nonetheless, his frozen state wasn't long at all as he only stayed in place for a second or two before opening his mouth once again.

"Yes, I really was, ahaha," said Aiden as he started laughing quite awkwardly which was immediately picked up by Melinda.

"Are you okay? Why are you acting like that?" she asked, seeing that he wasn't in the best of states.

Then, not wanting to answer that question, Aiden changed the subject, however, how he had done wasn't subtle at all and it was quite apparent that he wasn't comfortable with that subject which made Melinda even more curious.

'Just what's his class?' thought Melinda, kind of guessing that it wasn't an assassin from Aiden's reaction.

"I think it's my turn to ask questions, right?" he said, changing the subject instantly.

He knew that if it continued on that path he would be revealing that he didn't have a class, well he wouldn't reveal it, but from his mannerism, Melinda would have been able to guess.

'Well, I guess I won't press him, I will discover what it is at one point either way,' thought Melinda as she knew that it would at one point become known information for everyone in the world since Aiden was so talented and known.

Well, he was known under his nickname but it was still him under that mask.

Then, it was time for Aiden to ask a question and he decided to ask the same question as he had done previously when he had first met her.

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

# Chapter 247 - 247 - System's Origin

He was about to ask the same question that he had asked when he had first met her, the question which had been on his mind ever since he arrived.

A question which he desperately wanted an answer to, however, no matter how much he tried to get it no one was able to give it to him it seemed.

It seemed to be the biggest secret that everyone held, well for those who knew because it was clear that many ignored the truth.

Aiden didn't know why, but from his interactions with the system, he knew that there was something deeply wrong with it.

He was sure that it wasn't a machine or an algorithm.

"Yeah, go ahead and ask me whatever you want," Melinda replied, looking at him, quite annoyed because she had wanted to know about his class since it seemed to be quite an important subject.

Aiden hearing that had a little smile appear on the corner of his face. He liked the words that she had used.

'Whatever I want, huh?' Aiden thought, knowing that she could go back on her words, but it was less likely since she had said that.

"Anything I want, right?" asked Aiden a second time still with a smile on his face.

Melinda seeing this had a weird feeling as she decided to make things clear.

"I want to make it clear, so you can't ask for anything sexual alright," Melinda said while having a big grin on her face.

Seeing that grin, Aiden instantly understood that she was joking when she said that and that she knew that Aiden would never be the type to ask such a thing.

But, even if he knew that, he couldn't but have pink cheeks because of how embarrassing that comment was in the first place.

How old was she?

Maybe twenty, fifty, or even one hundred years old.

As much as Aiden wanted to find out about her age, he wouldn't use his question on that since he was about to ask something much more important.

"Melinda this time you have to answer, alright," Aiden repeated looking at her directly in the eyes.

He wanted to show her that he was extremely serious about what was happening right now.

He wasn't joking at all.

"The system, where does it come from, who created it?" Aiden asked as he was now sure that the system wasn't an entity controlled by a machine or something like that.

If Aiden had been able to make a deal with it, then it had to mean that there was someone or maybe a group that was behind it.

However, because of how Aiden lacked strength, even if he desperately wanted information about that group or person, it was simply impossible.

There was simply no way for him to know, his only chance was right in front of him and her name was Melinda.

"Again with that question, huh?" she responded jokingly, seemingly not becoming serious nor angry.

She still kept the same face as earlier.

'Please tell me the truth and not some bullshit lie,' Aiden thought, unsure if she was about to tell the truth.

It would be simple for her to lie since there was literally no way for Aiden to know about it, she was the best enchantress in the world, after all.

Could Aiden even demand answers from her?

The answer to that question was quite simple actually, no.

There was simply no way for him to beat Melinda who had much higher stats than him.

Maybe he would be able to do it in the future, but as of right now with the strength that he had accumulated in the past months.

It wasn't possible, not possible at all.

So, Aiden could only do a single thing, hope.

"If you want me to answer that question, you will need the reason as to why you want to know who created the system or whatever you just said," Melinda said, wanting more information as to why Aiden was so interested in it.

The system was giving him strength, so why was he so worried about its ownership?

Aiden hearing her, had no choice but to nod.

He agreed that he should at least give some details about his request.

However, there was no chance of him revealing that he came from another world and that was his second chance at life.

Why would he even do that, when there was a better option, lying? Well... he wasn't about to completely lie.

"It's because I find it weird that such a thing even exists in the first place, where does it come from? Where do those worlds that we get trials in come from? Are they real worlds or worlds purely created by the system? There are so many questions in my

mind that I don't have answers to, so please answer the one I just said. Please," Aiden uttered, as he got on his knees begging for an answer.

However, even while doing it, he wondered if it would be enough.

"So, you only want to know who is behind the system, right?" Melinda asked, impressed that Aiden had figured it out.

Aiden hearing this, nodded his head up and down repeatedly.

The other questions that he had just mentioned were also on his mind, but he didn't think that they were as important as knowing the name of the entity that was controlling the system.

"I do, I only want to know about that," Aiden answered.

Then, as he said that, he thought of something.

'I'll just find out about the other answers by myself.'

Aiden wasn't stupid, he knew that there was no way that Melinda would answer all of his questions.

However, if he could only get a small hint on who was behind this system, then it would surely help a lot as he would learn about who to ask those questions.

"But, I will make it clear that this is the last question that I will be answering," Melinda said as she remembered her first conversation with Aiden.

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

#### Chapter 248 - 248 - Lumithars

'Well, it makes sense,' Aiden thought, as he knew that this was probably a really sensible subject and that she couldn't say much about it.

To be honest, Aiden was starting to get impatient as he wondered who could have the power to organize such a complicated system.

It hadn't taken a long time for Aiden to notice that something was wrong with the system as it kept answering him directly as if he was some sort of AI or something of the sort.

Seeing that Aiden hadn't said anything, Melinda understood that he had agreed with what she had just said which is why she started explaining the origin of the system.

"The people who created the system can be counted on one hand and no one except us, the founding families heads know about them."

Instead of being shocked, Aiden stayed focused as she waited for her to continue.

What she had just said was so interesting which is why Aiden continued listening, not saying anything.

"I can't tell you too much about them, but I will tell you one thing. You remember what I said about the hidden body potential, right?" she asked, wanting to see the reaction that he would be having.

Aiden hearing this, nodded his head, remembering something about reaching a higher plane or reaching a place beyond this world.

However, at the time, he hadn't thought much about it because he hadn't understood what she meant by that.

"I do, what about it?" Aiden asked back, wondering where she would go with this.

"Well, the people who have created this system and the ones who are controlling it behind the scenes are beings who do not belong to this world anymore. They are beings which have reached a higher plane like I mentioned before," she said with a grin on her face.

She knew that Aiden would be extremely shocked by that information since he was also someone who had that potential.

He was also someone who had the opportunity to reach a higher place since he was also a holder of this "hidden body potential".

Also, now that Melinda had just said that, Aiden realized why having such potential was so important.

Based on the information that he had just received, it meant that he would be able to leave this world at one point and reach the place where those who created the system are.

Then, as Aiden thought that she was finished, Melinda continued talking and Aiden still listened as if his life depended on it.

"Those people which have made the system which most people in this world has awakened are also not even considered special where they come from, in fact, they are

considered weak," Melinda explained, wanting to see how Aiden would react faced with such information.

She knew that he was obsessed with getting stronger, and she wondered what his reaction would be when he learned such a thing.

However, instead of saying something out loud, it seemed that Aiden was thinking. He was thinking deeply.

'But, is such a thing even possible, are we insects in those people's eyes,' he thought, a little offended by that thought.

Aiden had never thought of himself like that.

He knew that he wasn't an insect, or at least, he knew that he wouldn't be one in the future.

Then, after a few moments of silence, Aiden asked another question which was related to the subject.

He knew that Melinda didn't have to respond to it, but he hoped that she would do so as it would simply help him in the long run considering the other questions that he had on his mind.

"Who are those people? Do they have a name?" Aiden asked.

Then, with great surprise, Melinda didn't refuse to respond to that question. In fact, she seemed pleased by it.

It was as if she had wanted Aiden to ask such a thing, it was quite weird if he were to be completely honest.

"They do, actually, however maybe I misspoke earlier, but you can't consider them "people" or rather humans because as I said they are beings who aren't like us at all. They are beings which have evolved to a stage which is much higher than ours."

"Because they have evolved from whatever race they were once a part of, they have a name. Well, actually it's the name of their race, the Lumithars."

Hearing that name, Aiden couldn't help but reveal a smile.

'What sort of shitty name is this?' he thought.

What did it even mean?

'If they're so smart why didn't they come up with a better name.'

Then, as he thought of all that, he noticed that Melinda had stopped talking, it seemed that Aiden's question had been answered as he now knew that there was the system was a creation of some race named the Lumithars.

A race which wasn't known to anyone except the founding families' heads.

"I guess that responds to your question, right?" Melinda asked, seeing that Aiden was still silent not saying anything.

Aiden nodded and it was now time for Melinda to ask a question.

Also, it looked like Melinda had a really good idea of what question to ask as she had a gigantic smile on her face.

However, before she could ask it, Aiden said something which made a lot of sense.

"Since I can't ask you any other questions, you will only be able to ask one last question."

Melinda hearing that didn't seem to mind it as she only had a single question on her mind and it was related to Aiden's class.

"I don't mind it," she said with a smile on her face, patiently waiting to ask her question.

Then, seeing that Aiden was ready she decided to warm him a little beforehand.

"Keep in mind that you better not lie to me while answering or I will know about it," she said while looking at him directly in the eyes completely serious.

'Well, it's not like I can hide stuff from you,' Aiden thought as he knew that if Melinda wanted she would be able to know everything about him.

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

# **Chapter 249 - 249 - Class**

She was after all one of the strongest people in this world which was based on what she had previously not that impressive if some race named, the Lumithars had been able to create the system that they were currently using.

"So, Aiden," she said, the tone of her voice becoming extremely serious as she looked right into Aiden's eyes in a threatening manner. "What class did you get when you awakened two or three months ago?"

She knew based on his earlier reaction that this must be a big deal as he kept trying his best to dodge this question.

He knew that he couldn't really hide anything from Melinda since she could basically do whatever she wanted to him which was why whenever she had brought up the subject, he tried to talk about something else in the hopes that she would forget.

However, at last, it seemed that it wasn't the case and that Aiden was essentially doomed to answer her yet another question.

"My class..." Aiden said, sounding extremely hesitant.

However, as much as he wanted to keep that answer for himself, he knew that Melinda wanted to know and that she would be putting pressure on him to respond and it's not like giving her that answer would change his life, Maelis knew about it too.

"Actually, a more accurate question would be, why is it that I don't have a class," Aiden uttered looking at Melinda's face wanting to see her reaction.

However, looking at it, it seemed that there were two options. Either she hadn't understood his response which would be surprising since it was so clear what his response meant or she was too stunned to speak.

If Aiden had to bet on one of the two, it would be the second option.

Then, a few seconds later, it seemed that she was back as she finally opened her mouth, saying something back.

"You have no class?" she mumbled, slowly word by word.

It seemed that this information was simply too much for her to take in as things were starting to pile up.

Everything about the young man was remotely normal which was extremely annoying to deal with.

Everything that she thought she knew about the awakened world started to change every time she learned something new about him.

"God, can't you have at least one thing that's normal," she exclaimed out of nowhere, clearly frustrated over this matter.

Hearing her say that out of nowhere, a thought appeared inside Aiden's mind.

'Is she jealous of me and my talent?'

That was the best hypothesis as to why she would be currently having such a huge reaction to what he had just said.

It made sense for her to be shocked since it was probably the first time she had seen someone without a class, however, looking at her overall movement, it was certainly weird.

"Then, what about the skills which are restricted to some classes for example, Enchantress, how do you deal with it?" asked Melinda, trying to anticipate what he would say.

However, she quickly gave up doing so as she realized something which actually put a smile on her beautiful face.

'Wait not having a class is actually not that great, actually, it's probably an inconvenient for him, right,' she thought with a big smile on her face.

It seemed that knowing that this wasn't a good thing made Melinda find joy in herself which is certainly quite weird.

Shouldn't she be happy that Aiden was having so many good things happen to him, why did she need to be jealous of him?

Then, Aiden who heard that question was the one who had a smile on his face.

"I don't think I said that you could ask other questions," Aiden responded, as he didn't want to tell her about his interactions with the system as he wasn't sure what she would have said.

Melinda hearing that was somewhat angry as she knew that he was right, however, what made her truly angry was that Aiden was clearly not taking her seriously enough.

Who did he think he was, acting in such a disrespectful way to Melinda, one of the strongest to exist?

He should scared right now, not confident like he was currently.

After all, her presence should be enough to make him extremely scared.

"Just answer me," she responded, frustrated.

It had been a long time since anyone had refused something that she had asked and she hadn't expected the one to do so, to be Aiden someone who had only recently completed his third trial.

If she had to guess who would have refused something that she had asked, her bet would have been on Sylas since the two of them basically hated one another.

However, never in a million years would she have expected such a weak person to act so brazenly in front of her.

'Should I answer or not?' He thought, seeing that she had only said those words, not showing off any of her pressure yet.

However, thinking about it a little more, he realized that she was the one who was in control of this conversation and she had also revealed more information than necessary earlier.

So, thinking about those things, he realized that maybe it wouldn't be so bad to tell her about what happened.

He knew that she was a lot more knowledgeable than Maelis, so maybe she would be able to give him some tips regarding the system since she even knew of the people who were behind it.

"I can access skills that are restricted to some classes, however, that function is, at the moment, limited to Assassin-Related Skills. I can't learn skills apart from that."

'Then, that's probably why he looks so much like an assassin,' Melinda thought, realizing that what he had just made a lot of sense.

However, there was still something that was bugging her, why was it only Assassin-Related skills?

Couldn't it be other skills, what happened for it to be only Assassin-Related Skills?

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

#### **Chapter 250 - 250 - System**

"Why is it that you can only use Assassin-Related Skills?" Melinda asked, right away.

She wanted to learn more about the fact that he was classless since that was the first time that she had heard of such a thing happening.

In fact, just thinking about it a little bit more, she realized that this young man who was in front of her right now was basically limitless if he was able to learn any sort of skills.

He would be a jack of all trades, capable of doing everything alone, not needing the help of anyone.

He would be able to be a tank, an assassin, an enchanter, and much more.

'This is crazy, just where did this boy come from? Just what sort of monster did you let go of, Sylas,' Melinda thought, still not understanding why Sylas someone who valued strength above all else would have let go of such a talent.

Sure, in his past, he might have been talentless, but what had happened for such a thing to happen right now?

Thinking about his potential, Melinda had no choice but to look at him up and down, analyzing every single part of his body, not missing a single spot.

"Why...? Well, it wasn't my choice per se, let's just say that the system chose for me," Aiden responded, still trying his best to keep as many things as possible hidden.

If he could, he would rather not reveal anything as it would simply be much better that way since Melinda would have a lot fewer questions for Aiden.

The only thing that it would do is that Melinda would be less informed about the connection between Aiden and the system and thinking about it was a good thing that she knew as little as possible about it.

However, even if Aiden prayed not to get asked another question, it seemed that it was inevitable because Melinda didn't seem in the mood to stop questioning him about it.

It seemed that what he had just said had sparked an intense interest in her.

"How did the system choose? How did such a thing even happen?" Melinda asked.

Aiden knew that he couldn't refuse to answer, so he simply complied and decided that he would be telling her everything regarding that subject, however, he wouldn't reveal anything else even if there were to be consequences.

Also, the reason as to why he accepted telling her was simple, he didn't think that it would result in something negative for him.

"It simply contacted me," Aiden said, waiting to see Melinda's reaction before continuing.

He wanted to see if it was a big deal or not and looking at Melinda's initial it seemed to be a really big deal as her eyes were wide open looking at Aiden.

"I-it contacted you? Are you sure?" She asked, wondering if Aiden wasn't lying.

Because she knew what that meant.

The fact that the system had contacted him this early could mean a lot of things, however, considering his endless talent only a single thought appeared in her mind.

'They want to recruit him, they want to make him evolve,' she thought, knowing that she was right.

Sometimes the system could contact people, well the Lumithars who are behind it, however, it had never happened before that they had contacted someone who awakened only a couple of months ago.

Just thinking about Melinda had a lot of difficulty knowing whether or not it was even possible.

She knew that the Lumithars would sometimes look into this world and liked to see how the system was operating, however, the only people that they had ever contacted were people like Melinda, those who had reached the apex of this world.

Those who could potentially evolve and leave this world to join another one.

However, for most of those people, there was always a problem regarding that and that was the hidden body potential which is extremely rare.

Only those who possess one can reach such heights, so... in a sense Aiden was extremely lucky since it meant that he would be able to reach a completely new world once he became strong enough.

Maybe that was why the system had made that deal with him, making Aiden unable to harm the system or rather unable to harm the Luminathors.

"I'm sure, they really did contact me," Aiden repeated.

'Well, they contacted me more than once, but you don't need to know that,' he thought with a subtle smile appearing on his face.

Then, as Melinda was about to continue asking questions it seemed that her attention was suddenly toward something else as she looked in front of her, as if reading something out of thin air.

'What's happening to her? Why is she looking so focused?' thought Aiden, unsure what Melinda was looking at.

Because of that intense focus, Aiden thought that something was happening behind him which is why he turned around wondering what was happening.

However, as he did so, he wasn't able to spot anything, it really was air behind him.

Then, he thought a little and realized what she was looking at. It was extremely obvious, after all.

She was looking at her system messages, and it was obvious, the system was currently contacting her which explained extremely well what was happening with her face.

That focus, the change in her attention, everything was now extremely obvious.

"Melinda, what's happening?" asked Aiden, noticing that she was only moving her eyes, reading.

She wasn't smiling or anything like that, in fact, there was not even the faintest emotion on her face. It seemed that this message was an extremely important one.

"Um, Aiden..." she said, locking eyes with him once again.

Aiden hated when she did that as he could feel that she wasn't really excited, in fact, it was the complete opposite, she seemed extremely worried.

Aiden didn't know what she wanted to say, but it certainly didn't look all that fun.

"The system asked me to tell you something actually, it wants..."

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

# **Chapter 251 - 251 - Secret**

\*BEEP\*

'What's happening?' Melinda thought as she heard the beeping sound of the system in her ears.

Simply by hearing it, he stopped looking at Aiden and focused on the message which had just appeared in front of her.

It was clear that the system was much more important than the little discussion that Aiden and she were having.

Melinda knew that which is why she started reading the message that appeared in front of her with great attention.

'You need to keep his secret safe,' Melinda said to herself reading the message from the system, not sure if she was understanding correctly what was happening.

Were they asking her to keep the fact that he was without a class a secret or the fact that he was from the Nightshade Family?

Then, the system that had, by unknown ways, understood her thoughts made another message in front of her.

[Keep his existence safe for the future.]

That was the next message which had appeared in front of her, and this message shocked Melinda greatly.

'Why are they putting so much importance on such a young man,' Melinda thought, not understanding why the Lumithars who were clearly behind this intervention were putting so much importance on Aiden.

Melinda simply couldn't grasp why Aiden was so important to them. She knew that he was talented, but was that really the only thing that was making them so interested in the young man?

There had to be something else because talent wouldn't make them act this way, she knew about it firsthand.

Then, another message appeared in front of her, it seemed that the system wasn't done just yet.

[If you reveal his existence to anyone then there will be consequences.]

Reading that threat, Melinda had a shiver run up her spine as she knew that the threats they gave were real since she had seen people receive them and she knew that they weren't nice at all.

'But, please answer me, why are you putting so much importance onto such a young man?' Melinda asked the system in her mind, wanting an answer.

However, she couldn't help but be frustrated when she saw the type of answer that she had gotten.

It was disappointing, to say the least.

[You are not qualified to know of this information.]

[Also, Melinda, please tell the young man in front of you a message which comes from us. "We'll be waiting for you." Please tell him that.]

Then, as she read that, she heard the voice of Aiden, calling her back to reality since she seemed to be away, well mentally.

Hearing her name, she came out of her stupor as she looked at Aiden directly, knowing that she needed to tell Aiden something.

However, that wasn't the only thing that she had understood in this conversation with the system. She now understood that she couldn't hurt that little guy or else there would be great consequences.

"The system asked me to tell you something, well the Lumithars but you can probably guess that already. It wants to tell you that they will be waiting for you," Melinda said as she showed that she was somewhat nervous while saying that.

It wasn't really because of what she needed to say, it was a lot more related to the threats that she had received from the system, she knew that she needed to be careful of the actions that she took around Aiden because of that.

She didn't to lose her awakened powers or something like that because she revealed some of his secrets to her relatives, it simply made no sense.

Also, the message that they had asked to pass on to him was quite explicit in its underlying meaning.

It was clear that they were essentially saying that there was no doubt in their minds that he would be evolving sooner or later, it didn't matter when. They simply knew that he would do so.

'They're waiting for me?' Aiden thought, somewhat confused, however, he couldn't but smile hearing it.

He didn't know why, but the feeling of being acknowledged by people a lot stronger than him was a feeling that he deeply approved of. Sëarch the NôvelFire.nët website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Did they say why they were waiting for me?" Aiden asked, wondering about it.

Hearing that question from Aiden, Melinda simply rolled her eyes as she knew that it was extremely obvious why they were waiting for him.

They probably wanted to put his talent to good use, that was the only thing that they could potentially be waiting for.

Melinda hadn't had many interactions with the Lumithars, but every time that she had done so, there was only a single thought that would come to her mind when she saw one.

And that thought was essentially a single-word "Powerful".

Every time that she had been able to get a glance at them, that was the impression that they would be leaving her.

They simply looked powerful.

And she hadn't even seen them for real, only through a screen, so she couldn't even begin to imagine the pressure that they were emitting consistently around them.

Melinda simply couldn't imagine living around them.

"They didn't say, but you can probably guess why," Melinda finally responded to Aiden.

Aiden hearing her say that made use of his brain and easily came to the same conclusion as Melinda.

However, that wasn't the most important part of this interaction with the system.

The most important part of this interaction is simple, it was that Aiden ignores that Melinda needs to hide his identity, which is more like keeping it a secret.

Aiden ignored it completely.

Then, after a few seconds of pure silence, Melinda started speaking as she didn't like the awkward atmosphere that was forming at the moment.

"So, what are you going to do, now that this training is done?" Melinda asked, wondering what would be happening.

Then, Aiden faced with such a good question didn't have an immediate answer as he needed to think for a little bit about the options that he had for the moment.

\*\*\*

Please read the Author's Note

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

# Chapter 252 - 252 - Skills Slots

'What can I do next?' he thought, knowing that he had a lot of different options at the moment.

He had the possibility of going back to one of the worlds that he had visited in the past for a whole month, he had the possibility of doing the fourth challenge which would potentially be the thing that would make him progress the most in terms of strength.

However, thinking about it a little, he wasn't sure if he wanted to enter the fourth trial right away.

He had come out of one not too long ago and he also knew that Thorin, the blacksmith, would soon be sending over the dagger and the equipment that he had requested because he had won the tournament.

'Still, I guess doing the fourth trial would be the best choice,' Aiden thought as he knew that the rest could clearly wait.

It wasn't like he wanted to go back and see Mia right away. He knew that she wasn't even waiting for him since from her point of view, she had no idea that he was from another world.

In her mind, Aiden was simply the king's assassin and he hadn't disappeared at all.

In fact, Aiden couldn't help but wonder if something happened between the two of them now that he had given back the body of the king's assassin.

He didn't know how the assassin had reacted and he wasn't sure he wanted to know since he had done many things with Mia.

She was his first time, after all.

Maybe she had done something weird to him, thinking that it was Aiden.

However, all of those were pure assumptions, Aiden had basically no idea at all about what happened which was one of the reasons why he wanted to go back.

If he were to be honest, if he came back and saw Mia with another man, he would be really jealous since in his mind she belonged to him even if he hadn't been in his body at the time.

And Aiden would have the exact same reaction if such a thing were to happen to Emma or Olivia.

'Wait Olivia? Why do I care about her, I don't even know her that much,' Aiden thought, realizing that he was slowly but surely giving some importance to the girl that he had met at the Inter Family Tournament.

He knew that she was outgoing, however, he hadn't expected her name to come to his mind when thinking about people that he held dear since they were in such small numbers.

Thinking about all the people that he held dear, a small list appeared in his mind and on it multiple familiar names could be seen.

However, just like it was previously mentioned, the list was short... extremely short as there were only four names on it.

At the top of the list, there was the name of Emma, followed by the name of Mia, then there was Maelis, then it was Olivia.

Sure, Olivia had gotten important for him out of nowhere, however, she was still at the bottom of the list.

Still, the accomplishment of being on the list was incredible.

Then, realizing that he had gotten away from what he needed to think about, he started to think about his options once again.

This time, something had changed as he knew that those people who were on the list only wanted the best for him which is why he knew that he could always go see them again in the future and that for the moment, the one thing which mattered was simple.

He needed to get stronger and the easiest way to do so wasn't by training, it was by participating in a trial and performing well inside it.

That was the key to getting stronger and all the awakened in the world knew about it as it was the most common method.

Sure, having little training camps just like the one that Aiden had just gone through was nice.

However, it simply couldn't replace a trial.

Then, after a couple of minutes of silence, he finally opened his mouth and removed the awkward silence that Melinda was feeling.

She had noticed that he had been thinking deeply, clearly trying to give her the most appropriate answer, however, it was starting to get a little bit long if he were to be completely honest.

"I will be doing my fourth trial," Aiden said as he heard a beeping sound in his mind.

It seemed that it was now the turn of Aiden to get talked to.

#### \*BEEP\*

[For your fourth trial, the system gives you the opportunity to unlock skills which are related to the Enchantress Class.]

[The same conditions as the first time this happened will be applied once again which means that you will need to participate in your trial alone.]

Then, as Aiden tried reading those messages from the system he heard the voice of Melinda in the back asking him some questions about his fourth trial.

However, it probably wasn't anything important as Aiden basically dismissed her voice completely focusing on whatever was happening in front of him.

'I guess it was time for me to learn new skills, huh?' he thought quite happy that he would now be learning skills related to enchanting people since his Charm was honestly quite high.

Then, as he thought that everything was over and that he would soon be leaving for his next trial, he heard another beeping sound in his mind.

#### \*BEEP\*

[You will now have ten skills slots instead of five.]

Reading that, a strange expression appeared on Aiden's face which reflected a lot of confusion.

'Is that normal or is it another thing that the system is giving to me,' thought Aiden, unsure if it was normal that he was receiving other advantages over the others.

Then, he looked up, thinking that he could maybe ask Melinda if this was a thing.

However, he quickly decided against it as he had already told her enough about him, so he didn't want her to know anything else about him since Aiden had no idea if he could trust her yet.

\*\*\*

Please read the Author's Note

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

# Chapter 253 - 253 - Change

Then as he opened his system, he made sure to verify that he really had gotten more skillslots and he couldn't but be pleasantly surprised that it actually was the case.

He knew that the skills which he had either learned or created weren't counted in those, but it was still nice to see that he would be able to learn a lot more skills which would as a result make him a lot stronger.

Then, as he closed his system once again, he heard a beeping sound from the system.

\*BEEP\*

Hearing that noise, Aiden was already expecting what he would be receiving and without much surprise he was right, it seemed that the system or rather the Lumithars wanted to see him do his fourth trial right now.

[You will be summoned to the Waiting Room in two minutes.]

Reading that message, Aiden had no choice but to inform Melinda that he would be disappearing right about now.

"It seems that the system contacted me once again," Aiden uttered out of nowhere.

Melinda who was seemingly distracted heard this and immediately became extremely confused over this whole matter.

She knew that the system was holding him high, but for them to contact him right after she had delivered their message, she had to admit that it was quite weird even if she knew that Aiden was insanely talented.

However, if she found the situation weird, she kept her mouth shut as she knew that she had no place in doubting the system's choices and that she simply needed to follow them or else there would obviously be consequences.

"I'll be summoned for my fourth trial in around one minute, so I guess you'll need to keep my dagger and the rest of my rewards from the Inter Family Tournament safe for when I come back," Aiden continued, still thinking about Thorin, the blacksmith who was doing who knows what at the moment.

Then, as he finished that sentence he heard another beeping sound inside his mind.

\*BEEP\*

[You will be summoned in thirty seconds.]

Seeing this, Aiden made sure that he had everything for the trial ready as he looked at his equipment and all that stuff as he wasn't sure how this fourth trial would be proceeding.

Then, as the time started to go down, Melinda seemed to realize something as she looked toward Aiden extremely worried about this whole thing.

"Wait, did you just say the fourth trial?" she muttered, having a sudden thought.

The way in which she had just uttered that was quite worrying for Aiden who started seeing the timer in front of him go down second by second.

There were now only 10 seconds as Melinda started speaking insanely fast, trying to give Aiden all the information that he would need for the trial.

"The fourth trial isn't like the rest of the trials that you did before, you won't be incarnating anyone. You will actually have to build a reputation in the world in which you will be arriving. Try to get the attention from the strongest over there and don't get in..."

Then, before she could finish everything that she had to say, she noticed that Aiden had started turning into particles which meant that he wouldn't be able to hear her either way as he wasn't even in Nova anymore.

He was in the waiting room, a room specially created by the system which Aiden had visited a few times.

However, who knew if that information would be useful as Aiden wasn't like her, he knew that this trial would be a special one given by the system which would be related to the class which is Enchanter.

He didn't know how he would perform as one since he had never done something like that in the past, however, he couldn't help but imagine it and he had to admit that it was going to be quite different, not acting like some person who needs to hide all those secrets. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

'So, I won't play a role this time, huh?' Aiden thought, feeling joy while feeling disappointment as he knew that he would have to be himself this time.

He remembered the last trial where he had been able to feel what it was like to be the strongest and the last time well he had simply incarnated an assassin which wasn't that different from his usual self.

Then, as he looked around in that white room which was without any decorations or anything for that matter except white walls which blinded his eyes.

"I guess, it won't be so bad. But, wait if I don't need to incarnate into someone, couldn't I simply continue being an assassin and finish the trial this way," Aiden muttered, realizing that maybe it would be an actual option.

However, as he finished saying that he heard a beeping sound once again.

\*BEEP\*

[You will not be able to do that.]

Aiden reading this couldn't help but show a faint smile as he realized that the system was able to know what he was thinking of and he also realized that the Lumithars as Melinda called them were here with him right now watching his every move.

Then, another message quickly appeared in front of him, showing him that the trial would soon be starting.

However, that wasn't the only thing that he was able to understand about this message, it seemed that Melinda hadn't lied, there would be a change this fourth trial, but it seemed that it wasn't completely like she had said.

[For this trial, you won't be incarnating something or rather stealing someone else's body. You will need to prove your skills by yourself, by achieving something called <Reputation> which will be the currency for you to buy rewards at the end of this trial.]

[This fourth trial won't be anything like you experienced before as there won't be an actual enemy that you will need to beat. The only enemy that you will face is yourself.]

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

### Chapter 254 - 254 - Conditions

'Myself?' Aiden thought, unsure about what it meant as the system had stopped that sentence right there not adding anything else. S~earch the \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Aiden then couldn't help but remove that thought from his mind, always asking himself what would be happening inside the trial.

In what way would he be fighting himself, that was the question which Aiden couldn't get rid of.

Then, as he thought about it for a few minutes, he realized that the trial didn't seem to be anywhere close to starting as he couldn't hear that beeping no matter how hard he was trying to hear it and go inside the trial.

It seemed that the system wasn't done with him yet or else why would he still be stuck here, doing absolutely nothing at all?

After noticing that he couldn't go inside the trial, he decided to ask the system what was happening, and he got quite a simple answer.

\*BEEP\*

[We are not ready yet.]

Seeing that message, Aiden couldn't help but be stunned by the word which they had just used, 'we'.

The fact that they had used such a word made it painfully obvious that there really was a group behind that system.

It seemed that Melinda hadn't lied about him about this whole thing earlier.

Aiden hadn't been sure if she had said the truth or not, however, now he seemed to be quite sure about this whole thing.

Even if it wasn't one hundred percent sure, Aiden was now almost assured that she had told the truth and thinking about it, Aiden wasn't able to find a single good reason to lie about it.

"And what the hell do you mean by 'you're not ready'," Aiden exclaimed, not understanding how such a thing was even possible in the first place.

Aiden knew that it was the system which had brought them here, so it simply made sense for it to be ready for him to join the trial as soon as he appeared here.

However, it seemed that there was some sort of delay which Aiden completely ignored and to be quite frank it was quite funny thinking about it.

The system was now the one that wasn't able to keep up with Aiden at the moment.

Having that thought, Aiden revealed a short laughter, however, it died just as fast as it had appeared.

Then, as he finished that small laughter, he received a beeping sound without much surprise.

It seemed that Aiden mocking them had accelerated whatever procedure or problem they were going through which wasn't necessarily a bad thing.

It simply meant that Aiden would have the chance to learn about the Trial Objective faster, and by knowing about it earlier, he would be able to finally find an answer to the question he had gotten earlier.

Just why would he have to fight against himself?

That was the answer that he would soon be getting from the system as he read the message that just appeared in front of him.

[The world in which you will go is now ready and to give you some help we will describe the situation in which you will be when you arrive. You will not be completely homeless or something like that, you will be arriving as a vagabond from somewhere really far away.]

[Also, when arriving in the city, the first thing that you will need to do to gain <Reputation> is simple. You will need to open a shop where you will be selling either services or things related to the class which is Enchanting. If you don't respect this rule, you will fail the trial.]

[However, do keep in mind, that you should be amassing some money before opening your shop and also you will need to learn some things about enchanting stuff, so make

sure that you learn about the city that you will be entering. You will have one full month to prepare for your store launch.]

Then, the system took a small break as no other messages appeared in front of him.

A few seconds later, it started once again as Aiden was quite impatient in learning about the <Trial Objective>.

He knew that it was about to be revealed and he couldn't help but be excited to learn about it.

To be completely honest, when he read that he would need to open a small shop and run some business, a smile appeared on his face as it really seemed like a good idea.

However, the more that he thought about it, the more he realized that simply running a small shop wouldn't do as he wouldn't get stronger while doing so.

But, then as he had that thought, he heard a beeping sound which announced that the system would once again make multiple messages in front of him.

[By running your business or shop, you will be getting stronger. However, we won't be giving you the details.]

[It is now time to reveal the <Trial Objective>. For this trial, there will be quite a unique condition that hasn't appeared often in the past, you will have some sort of time limit before completing the trial.]

[Basically, to complete this trial and pass on the next one, you need to amass 100,000 Reputation. However, you will need to do so in a maximum of three months. Nonetheless, keep in mind that if you reach that objective in less than three months, you will still be continuing your challenge since amassing more Reputation will give you access to buying more things at the end of the trial.]

Then, after Aiden finished reading all those messages, he decided to remind himself of everything that the system had just made appear in front of him.

"Alright, so I'll be a vagabond. When I enter I will need to get money and knowledge, then I will need to open a shop and try my best to earn 100,000 Reputation Points."

'However, there's a small problem, how do I gain Reputation Points?' Aiden thought.

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

## Chapter 255 - 255 - Learn Magic

However, as he asked that question, he got absolutely no answer from the system, it seemed that the system had said everything that it had wanted to, as Aiden heard for one last time a beeping noise in his mind.

\*BEEP\*

[You will be summoned into the trial in thirty seconds.]

Then as Aiden saw the countdown go down on his right, he made to build a small plan in his mind as he had already summarized all of the information previously.

The most important part of his plan was accumulating knowledge about how enchanting stuff works in that world that was the thing which was making Aiden worried right now.

He knew that getting money wouldn't be too hard if he were to offer his service as an assassin, however, that wasn't the goal of the trial and Aiden had already been notified of it, so he knew that this option was out.

'Wait, maybe I could amass money by acting like an assassin at the start. Would that be allowed?' Aiden asked the system in his mind.

He wanted to know if he could potentially utilize the strategy that he had just come up with.

He knew that the chances weren't that great, however, he still went for it as he wasn't sure if it counted as not being an enchanter.

[You can act like an assassin at the start of the trial, however, after you open your shop. You can't use any of your skills related to the Assassin class.]

It seemed that the system had just added a new rule which made Aiden much weaker from the moment that he would be opening his shop which meant that acquiring knowledge would be even more important now that he knew of this.

'How could I get knowledge?' He thought, as he glanced at the timer on his left which was starting to get really low.

It kept going down, however, it didn't make Aiden too worried as he knew that he wouldn't be appearing in some sort of strange situation.

He was simply a vagabond who came from far away after all.

Then, there were five seconds left on the timer and Aiden could already feel his body turning into particles.

After a few moments, his body started reappearing as Aiden once again got used to his sight once again since he had lost it for a short moment while reappearing in this place.

Then, as he realized that he really had made it in a new world, Aiden immediately looked down analyzing what he was wearing.

And as he did so, he confirmed that he really was in his body and not in someone else's.

Also, his clothes hadn't changed at all as he still had the same one as earlier.

Now, all he needed to do was observe his surroundings and the gigantic city that was just in front of him.

As he raised his head, he was able to glance at the city which was the one that he would be entering.

However, it seemed that the city wasn't without defensive measures as Aiden was able to see gigantic stone ramparts which surrounded it and he could also see some figures roaming on the top of it, going back and forth again and again.

Nonetheless, he didn't worry too much about it as he tried his hardest to glance at what was behind those ramparts, but no matter how much he wanted to see what the interior of the city looked like, he couldn't.

This meant that he could only start walking in the city's direction, he hoped that nothing would go wrong since he was in a trial after all, even if there weren't any direct enemies, he knew that there would be some complications since he would need to gain a lot of knowledge in the coming month.

Then, he heard a beeping sound and directly focused on what appeared in front of him.

[3 Months Left until the end of the trial.]

It seemed that the system hadn't forgotten to activate the time limit timer, however, it didn't make Aiden worry at all as he still had so much time to reach 100,000 Reputations Points.

Then, after giving a quick glance at the countdown on the top right, he continued walking toward the city's ramparts.

'I hope this world is related to magic or something like that,' Aiden thought, as he knew that this would be the best-case scenario for him since it would make his task of learning magic a little bit easier.

Well, the tasks of learning illusions and other things which are related to that.

Then, a few minutes later, Aiden was right under the ramparts of the city, looking up toward two guards who were on top of them.

The two guards were at the moment shouting at Aiden.

"Who are you and why are you coming to the Magic City?" One of the guards exclaimed, seemingly not pleased with Aiden's arrival.

'Why are they talking to me like that?'

'And did they just say Magic City, what sort of shitty name is that?' Aiden thought, unsure as to why someone would name a city that way.

However, he didn't think too much about that as he needed to respond to the two guards who were just above him.

"My name is Aiden, Aiden Nightshade and I come from far away," Aiden said, feeling somewhat weirded out by actually saying his real name.

He was so used to hiding it that he had to admit that it was extremely weird for him to reveal it to some random people.

Well, who cares if it was weird, it felt great to do so.

"And why are you coming to the Magic City?" The guard repeated, seemingly not convinced by what Aiden had just said.

Right after saying that, Aiden came up with an answer on the spot without thinking for even a moment.

"To learn magic, isn't it obvious?"

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

### **Chapter 256 - 256 - Doubt**

The guards who just heard what Aiden said simply at each other with clear confusion in their eyes which made a lot of sense since the man who was just in front of the ramparts didn't look anything like a mage.

He looked a lot more like a physical fighter as they noticed the dagger that he had in his hands.

"Are you sure that you are coming over to learn magic?" The guard asked clearly unsure if it was actually the case.

However, as much as Aiden knew how to lie, right now he wasn't doing that in the least.

"Yes, I am," Aiden replied, happy that what he had come up with seemed to make sense.

Thinking back on it, he had to say that he appreciated whoever had named that city that way since that was the reason he had gotten the audacity to say such a thing.

Also, it made sense that in the Magic City, there was magic.

"Alright, then wait there for a bit someone will come down and open the gates for you," the guard said as he slowly walked back from the edge of the rampart.

However, what he had just said confused Aiden a little.

'The gates? What is he talking about?' He questioned to himself.

All he could see at the moment was a big wall which was made out of stone.

There was no door or anything that could allow Aiden to enter the Magic City.

Then, as he waited for a few minutes, he was starting to get quite impatient since he still couldn't see any signs of that stone wall opening.

But, as he thought that there was no option at all, the stone wall started to slowly open little by little as if the stone weren't even real in the first place.

As this was happening, Aiden was able to hear a faint voice from the other side of the wall.

"It won't be long, you will soon be able to enter."

That was what Aiden had understood at least, as he couldn't be sure if that was actually what had been said.

Then, the stones continued to be removed from the wall as started to form a hole, a quite fancy at that.

The stones were moving in such a way that an entrance was literally created right in front of Aiden's eyes.

'Yeah no doubt, there's a lot of people using magic in this city,' he thought, happy that the system had sent him to the right place.

Imagine if he had instead been sent in the middle of nowhere or close to a city where only people using swords existed.

That would have been literal hell for Aiden and it would have, by the occassion, rendered this whole trial completely impossible.

Then, the stone stopped moving and there was a full on opening in the ramparts, it seemed that this was the gate that the guard from earlier had talked about.

Without losing anytime, Aiden started walking forward wanting to enter the city.

However, before he could do so, one of the guard from earlier appeared in front of him.

"Where are you going this fast, pay up," the guard said holding one of his hands forward, seemingly waiting for payment.

This confused Aiden greatly as he couldn't understand why he needed to pay something right now.

Normally, he wouldn't have had any problem paying whatever, but he had no money from this world, so what could he do at the moment except bargaining which was exactly what he had thought of doing.

"How much is it?" asked Aiden, acting like he was able to the price for the entrance.

He wanted to learn how much the entrance was before offering something in exchange.

However, he quickly realized that this plan was flawed as he had absolutely no idea of the value of this world.

Nonetheless, Aiden knew that it probably shouldn't cost too much money to simply enter a city, that made no sense whatsoever.

"2 gold coins," the guard replied.

Aiden simply nodded hearing the price, thinking about something that he could give in exchange.

'My clothes? Would that work? No, probably not, then what do I have of value?' he thought, thinking of all the equipment that he had gotten over the trials.

And then he remembered the first item that he had gotten from the system, his boots, well they looked more like shoes but the system had called them boots, so they were boots.

Then, Aiden removed his hands from his pockets as he started bending down reaching for his boots, removing them.

After doing so, Aiden simply handed them to the guard with a serious look on his face.

"Here, there you go this should be enough," Aiden said, having no idea if it would actually be enough.

After all, if the guard refused his arrival then that would be quite annoying since Aiden would basically have to infiltrate the city and by doing so, he might be labeled as a criminal.

"And what am I supposed to do with those boots?" The guard asked, clearly confused about the item that he had just received as payment.

It wasn't the first time that he had received items in exchange, however, they were always weapons, not boots...

What was he going to do with boots like those, they didn't even seem in good condition.

"They can make you go faster," Aiden replied, seeing that the guard didn't seem quite interested in the boots.

"And how can you prove that?" The guard replied as he knew that Aiden probably wouldn't be able to give him an answer that way.

'By looking at the information panel given by the system, obviously,' Aiden said to himself in his mind.

"Well, don't you have something around here to verify if I'm telling the truth or not," Aiden asked as he knew that he wasn't going to talk about the system to the people around him.

He remembered the last trial after all.

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

### **Chapter 257 - 257 - Mana**

The guard hearing the tone of confidence in Aiden's voice was quite confused as he wasn't sure why he was so confident.

There was literally no way that those boots were actually useful.

'Just look at him, bluffing right until the end,' the guard thought with a smile on his face.

He knew that there was no way that these weird-looking boots had any effect.

"No need to ask you any questions."

Then, he turned around and shouted to someone not too far from him.

"Bring the item appraiser."

After that, he once again turned around and gave a chilling look toward Aiden as a smile appeared on his face.

"Let's wait for him to get here, we'll see if you're lying or not," the guard said, convinced that Aiden was currently lying.

In fact, he hoped that would be the case as he would be able to simply turn him around just as fast as he entered the city.

He just hoped that he could make that nobody pay for making him lose his precious time.

However, the guard was once more surprised by the confident look that was on Aiden's face. He seemed extremely confident at the moment.

And he was rightly so, as he was currently not even lying. So, why should he be feeling stressed even a little?

"I can wait."

Then, a few moments, later the man that the guard had shouted at came back panting.

It seemed that he had been running to get it and come back as fast as possible which was quite weird since Aiden hadn't put any pressure on him at the start.

"Give me that," the guard said as he literally pushed the frail man away, not even caring about his condition.

'Why is that guard acting that way, is he some sort of important person?' Aiden thought, unsure as to why he had permission to be acting this way.

It simply made no sense at all.

Aiden, then, started to look around himself, wondering about the reactions of those that were surrounding him and while doing so, he noticed that some of them started to act scared, slowly moving away from that area.

'I guess this guy is a bully around here, huh?' Aiden thought, now understanding why this guard was acting in such a way.

However, the smile which was on Aiden's face never left it as he knew that he would be able to prove the man that was in front of him wrong.

"Alright, now let's see if you didn't lie," the guard said convinced that Aiden had lied.

After all, the story that he had said before simply made no sense.

He had come here to learn magic?

Sure, that made sense.

However, when he said that he had come from far away the guard was confused as he knew that there were so many cities which were close to here.

So, why didn't that man simply say that he came from a neighbouring country, it would have made a lot more sense.

Then, the guard grabbed the boots that Aiden had given him and placed him on the small metallic platform that he had gotten.

Glancing at it, Aiden couldn't help but be confused as he couldn't imagine that such a small platform would be able to do anything, however, he still went with it as he wouldn't be proved wrong.

'Wait, what's happening?' Aiden thought as he saw that there was some sort of blue aura that was starting to get released from that platform.

'Is that mana?'

Aiden exclaimed, unsure if that was actually the case.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Feeling anxious?" The guard continued, trying to put as much as possible onto Aiden.

However, a few moments later a little bell sound resounded from that metallic platform.

#### \*DING\*

"Oh seems like it's done analyzing your item," the guard uttered as a little holographic screen appeared in front of him.

'Is that the same thing that the system produces?' Aiden thought, wondering if that system function came from this world.

After all, Aiden didn't believe that the Lumithars had created everything that was related to the system, they had probably taken some things from the worlds that they were sending to users.

However, he dismissed those thoughts as he didn't want to miss the face of the guard.

And there he saw it, confusion and annoyance, it seemed that this mix of emotions had appeared on that man's face.

"So, what's the result?" Aiden asked, knowing that he would finally be able to enter the Magic City after this whole altercation.

"You... you were right, those boots can really make you go faster," the guard said clearly unhappy.

"So, can I go in now?" Aiden asked, wondering if the guard was about to try to pull off something else.

However, it seemed that it wasn't the case as the guard simply from Aiden's way, letting him enter.

"Yes, you can," the guard replied, clearly unhappy with this whole thing.

"Oh and before I go, what's your name," asked Aiden as he took a few steps forward without even looking back.

He wanted to learn this name by heart so that if Aiden ever crossed his path again completely alone, he would make him pay.

However, the method that he would be using to do so was still completely unknown.

"Jack, my name's Jack," replied the guard as he took a few steps forward.

'Jack, huh?' Aiden thought as he remembered that it was the name of his old mentor.

Just by hearing this name, Aiden was now a lot more inclined to kill the guard which had just disrespected him deeply.

How could he not remember the person who had killed him in his past life, just because he had heard that name Aiden started comparing the two in terms of their personality.

However, he quickly dismissed those thoughts and simply walked right into the Magic City.

It wasn't like he was going to kill a guard simply because of a name.

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

## **Chapter 258 - 258 - Jack**

A few moments later, Aiden was now roaming the streets of the Magic City and he had to admit that most of the things that were surrounding him were incredible.

Everywhere he looked, he could see something which he had never seen before like how the buildings were made.

There was no machinery or anything like that, from what Aiden had seen, the materials were simply moving where they were supposed to be, and that was it.

Seeing that, Aiden was kind of anticipating what he would be able to learn in this world.

If magic took such an important place in that world, then Aiden could simply be happy that it was the case since that would make his trial a lot easier.

'Alright, so what do I do now?' Aiden thought as he continued roaming the streets, wondering about where he could go next.

But then right as he thought of what to do, something appeared in front of him.

Aiden had no idea what it was since he couldn't see anything that would closely resemble anything that he had knowledge of.

Also, the thing which had just appeared in front of him was incredibly small since it didn't even reach Aiden's knees.

'Is it some sort of creature?' Wondered Aiden, seeing that the creature wasn't moving from in front of him.

That thing was seemingly trying to stop Aiden from advancing in his current direction which was especially annoying.

Why couldn't it stop being in Aiden's way, why did that small creature try to stop Aiden from advancing?

Then, as all those questions appeared in Aiden's mind, Aiden heard a feminine voice which was coming from behind him, seemingly talking to him. Well, that was what he had thought at first.

However, when he heard the name that the girl who was right behind pronounced, he realized that the person was talking to the small beast which was now sitting on Aiden's feet.

"What are you doing Sunny?" shouted the girl as she started running in Aiden's direction.

Because of that shout which basically came out of nowhere, Aiden turned around seeing the girl advancing toward the small creature at his feet.

The girl had short black hair with some weird clothes which were currently hiding her body.

She had a big white cloth on, which hid any sort of forms from her ass or her melons, so Aiden was only able to look at her face at the moment.

'Well, she's not bad looking,' Aiden thought seeing her run at him.

However, he quickly stopped looking at her appearance and instead started focusing on the actions of the small beast on his feet which was acting scared at the moment.

It was sort of using Aiden as a shield, well his legs as it kept moving in the opposite direction of Aiden.

"Sunny what are you doing? Come here," the girl said as she kneeled down trying to grab the little monster that was running for her life.

Then, as the girl understood that she wasn't going to be able to do anything this way, she looked up right into Aiden's eyes, pleading for his help.

Aiden saw that look, but he ignored it instantly as he couldn't but wonder why a creature would be acting this way toward her master.

If it was scared of the person currently trying to chase, then Aiden wouldn't do anything to help that girl as she probably wasn't a good person.

After all, animals or any creatures that aren't that intelligent usually reflect the truth as they do not have a lot of thinking capabilities.

"Can't you help me?" asked the girl, this time saying it with her voice and not only looking at Aiden.

However, Aiden once again said nothing as he continued walking forward without even glancing at the short-haired girl.

"Sunny!" she shouted, this time the tone in her voice containing deep anger that she had kept hidden before.

'Oh, seems like she's about to reveal her real character,' Aiden thought as he was sure from the very start that there had been something extremely weird about this whole situation.

Aiden knew that there was something weird about that creature and that woman, so he simply couldn't wait to learn that he was actually right.

Then, right after shouting, the small little which kept trying to dodge away from her master stopped.

Yes, she stopped right away not moving a single inch which was extremely weird.

Because the little beast stopped moving, it was now extremely easy for the girl to go and pick it up and as she did so, the short-haired girl couldn't help but taunt a little Aiden.

"Well, thanks for nothing," she said as she left from the spot in which Aiden had just been immobile.

'Well, that was weird. What's wrong with the people around here, first the guard, now her, what's next?'

Aiden could only hope that not everyone would be acting in such a weird way, there had to be people who were going to be normal, right?

'Alright, so NOW, what do I do?' Aiden thought as he prayed that no one would be getting in his way this time.

Then, he started observing his surroundings as he knew that he wanted to find a place where he would be able to learn magic or else he wouldn't be able to open his shop anytime soon.

And if he wasn't able to offer good services when he opened his shop then he would fail the trial which meant that he would die, just like in the rest of all of his trials.

A few moments later, as he kept roaming the streets glancing at a few people, he noticed that they all seemed to be going in the exact same direction, it seemed that there was something quite interesting happening which is why Aiden also went that way.

Then, as he followed everyone, he saw a gigantic building which strangely resembled a church, a building which he had seen maybe once in his past life when he roamed the city from far away.

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

### Chapter 259 - 259 - Entrance Exam

'What's a building like that doing in this city?' Aiden thought as he didn't take this place as religious for a single moment.

Why would they believe in gods or other things like that when they had access to magic?

That was also probably the reason why there was no presence of Gods in Nova.

Well, the founding families' heads were pretty much treated as gods but that didn't count at all since they were real people which some lucky people could see daily.

Then, wondering what this church-looking building was, Aiden decided that he would be going in to check it out.

"The entrance exam will start in fifteen minutes, make sure to sign up as fast as possible!"

The one who had just shouted that was a small little madam who was at the top of the stairs, right behind her was the beautiful church.

'Entrance exam?' Aiden thought as he hadn't expected to hear such a word.

He had often heard people complain about school tests and stuff like that watching the television back on Earth, so he had a small idea of what those entrance exams were like.

However, as he thought a little bit more about it, he realized something which made a lot of sense actually—an entrance exam meant that this was a school of some sort.

If that were to be the case, then Aiden wouldn't waste any more time and he would be signing up.

Since the name of this place was the Magic City, this "academy" would probably be related to that subject which was exactly was Aiden was trying to find.

That was his main goal for the first month of being here.

He wanted to obtain as much knowledge as he possibly could, that was his final goal before opening his shop.

He also had his subgoal which was to amass as much money as he could to have the funds necessary to open it, however, that was a lot less important if Aiden was to be completely honest.

"Where can I even sign up?"

As he said that, Aiden started looking around himself, trying to find some sort of desk or area responsible for such a task.

Then, as he did so, he caught the sight of someone with short hair and at that person's feet, there was the same little creature as earlier.

'There's no way, right?'

Aiden seeing that there was a person who looked exactly like the one he had seen earlier started walking toward her, wondering if she were attempting to get into this academy or church or whatever it was.

It was the girl from earlier who was currently standing at the back of a line.

"What are you doing here?" the girl said before Aiden could even go up to her.

It seemed that she had noticed his presence when turning around and she hadn't lost any time as she simply shouted what she had just said out loud.

Seeing the large number of people who were right behind her waiting, Aiden deduced that this was the place that he needed to go to get signed up for the entrance exam.

Then, as soon as Aiden got to the back of the line, the short-haired girl from earlier continued talking to him as she noticed that Aiden had clearly ignored her just now.

The little creature which had been at the girl's feet did the same thing as earlier as it started hiding itself behind Aiden's legs acting scared once again.

"Sunny, what are you doing, when did I ever mistreat you?" she uttered clearly offuscated by the actions of that small beast.

'Well... earlier it did seem like you weren't the nicest person, so maybe that's why he's clinging onto me,' Aiden thought as he remembered her shouting at the end which had made the small beast unable to move anymore.

'Wait, was her shouting earlier some sort of spell or incantation?'

However, Aiden quickly dismissed that thought as it simply made no sense as she hadn't shouted anything that resembled an incantation.

It didn't affect Aiden in the least as he hadn't felt anything.

Seeing that the man in front of her wasn't saying anything yet again, she continued to pressure him or rather she continued to throw as many insults as she possibly could toward Aiden.

"Hey, you little fucker, what's the rank of your core?"

However, she once again didn't get any answer from Aiden, but this time it hadn't been on purpose since Aiden had no idea what she was talking about.

'What's a core?'

That was the question that had immediately gone to Aiden's mind.

"Then, you little bitch, what about your affinity?"

Still no answer.

Seeing that the weird man in front of her wasn't inclined to answer her question, she decided that she would do the same as the man and simply ignore him.

"Hmph, if you don't want to answer then I'll stop talking to you," she exclaimed turning around, still without her beast who was still hiding behind Aiden's legs.

Then, as she did so, a voice came from the top of the stairs.

"There are only 10 minutes left to sign up for the annual entrance exam and also please make a line, anyone who tries to double someone will be banished from the Magic Academy establishment."

'So it is a Magic Academy,' Aiden thought, confirming his earlier doubts.

Now, that he knew that it actually was a Magic Academy, Aiden mustered a beautiful smile on his face as he got extremely serious.

He needed to get into this place to learn about the things that the short-haired girl had just mentioned.

Then, understanding that there were only ten minutes left to sign up, Aiden took a peek at the amount of people that were in this line and noticed that there were ten people in front of him which meant that he would probably have enough time.

"Hey, I'm sorry about earlier, could you explain to me, what's an affinity?"

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

# Chapter 260 - 260 - Affinity

"Y-you don't know, what's an affinity?" She uttered barely containing her laugh.

"Are you joking or not right now?"

While she said that there was a giant smile on her face which was trying to resist the envy to laugh.

However, Aiden was truly serious this time and he didn't understand why he was currently being judged to such a degree.

'Is it really that much of a common information?'

That had to be the case if Aiden were to look at the short-haired girl's reaction.

But, was it really necessary for her to mock him in such a way?

"You want to join the greatest Magic Academy of this world and you don't what's an affinity. No, there's no way that's true come on tell me the truth," she continued once again thinking that Aiden was making a joke.

Aiden sighed quite loudly as he was getting openly mocked, clearly tired of her behaviour.

'Can't she just explain it to me, what's with her reaction?'

Then, seeing that the man in front of her didn't seem too pleased by her actions, she decided to change a little as she put a beautiful smile on her face.

"Um, seems like you weren't lying, then I'll explain it to you."

"An affinity is simply the element that you are the most compatible with when using Mana, for example, there could be fire, ice, water, earth. However, there are elements that are much rarer than those that I just mentioned which are the most common."

"You see, my affinity is with beasts, I'm a beast tamer."

While she said that last sentence, she seemed extremely proud of herself as she pumped her chest which was still being hidden by the weird robe that she was wearing.

Aiden didn't bother understanding why she was wearing such weird clothes which were hiding all of her features as he was a lot more interested in what she had just said.

'What about my affinity? Do I even have one or is it only for people of this world?' He thought.

"How can someone learn about their affinity?"

Aiden was curious about his, so that was the next most logical question that he had on his mind at the moment.

Once again, the short-haired girl was on the verge of mocking him, however, she knew that he was extremely serious at the moment which is why she stopped making fun of him so heavily.

She decided to answer his questions as best as she could since there was no way that someone who ignored such things could be a threat to her during the entrance academy.

"There is a test that you need to go through, there is usually a place like this in all medium-sized cities, so it's a little surprising that you don't know of its existence."

Hearing that, Aiden quickly found an excuse.

"Oh, I come from far away that's probably why I don't know about it."

He wanted to make sure that he wouldn't be suspected by her since it would simply bring more trouble toward him.

He wanted to be as discreet as possible even if he knew that it probably wouldn't be possible considering that he knew nothing about the world in which he had been transported in.

'He's so stupid, how did he even get here without that knowledge,' the girl thought, mocking him without Aiden knowing about it.

Then, as he was about to ask another question, he heard a beeping noise inside his mind.

[-10 Reputation Points]

[Total (RP): -10]

Seeing this, Aiden couldn't help but be extremely shocked as he didn't understand why he had lost those points.

He didn't make sense, hadn't he simply asked some questions, so why was he being penalized at the moment?

'Wait is it because my questions were considered stupid by the people who live in this world?'

He wasn't sure if that was actually the case, however, that was what he had imagined as he hadn't gotten any directives on how the Reputations Points were going to work.

"Where do you come from?"

That question instantly removed Aiden's earlier thoughts as he had no idea how to respond to her question.

He didn't know of any places other than this one since he came from Nova and Earth.

So, how could he possibly name the place of a city that was around here, it was simply impossible.

"You probably don't know about it, so I won't even bother naming it."

That was the only plausible answer that Aiden had been able to come up with as he knew that he couldn't take any chances naming something completely random, there was no way that he would be taking that chance.

"No, I'm pretty sure I probably heard of it, just name it," she insisted, not letting the subject go.

However, this time, Aiden decided to utilize his strongest technique which he named [Ignore].

That was a special that he had developed after many years of practice which had the effect of ignoring the person who was in front of him.

This meant that while this special skill was activated there was no way that Aiden could potentially answer any of those questions.

Seeing that he wasn't going to be replying to her questions, she decided that she would also not reply to any of the questions that he might have.

Then. as she made that choice a soft voice came from behind the short-haired girl.

"Please come here, it's time for you to be signed up."

Hearing this, the girl called Sunny who was still hiding behind Aiden's legs.

This time, the little beast complied instantly as it seemed to understand that this was an important time.

Then, another girl which was behind the counter called for Aiden as it seemed that it was also the time for him to sign up and as he walked toward the Registration desk there was only a single thought on his mind.

'Please make it so that they won't ask about my affinity or the core thingy that she talked about earlier.'

[A/N: The [Ignore] skill is simply a joke, it's not to be taken seriously. I repeat, it's a joke and it's not a skill.]

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