

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

## **Chapter 421 - 421 - Demonic Body [3]**

A dark red energy surrounded his body, a clear sign that he had made one with the cultivation technique. However, Aiden still ignored what it meant to fuse with a cultivation technique.

After all, he had no knowledge of the world he was in, or in better words, very little knowledge.

"So, how does it feel?" Lu Zhi asked as she was not right beside Aiden, her black horns practically touching him because of how close her face was.

Aiden was taken back for a short moment as he quickly calmed down.

"Feels normal. Was it not supposed to do that?"

Aiden knew that this was out of the ordinary, but he needed to figure out what had just happened to him, and luckily for him, Lu Zhi knew exactly what had just transpired.

"Was a cultivation technique supposed to fuse with you? No. Of course, it wasn't. Don't you know what this means?"

Aiden shook his head. "I've been away from society for a long time...stuck in that forest and all. So, could you tell me what's happening? Am I in danger? Is this a good thing?"

"Danger? Of course not. This is a good thing, maybe even the best thing that could have happened to you. You fused with a Celestial Graded Cultivation Technique. Don't you realize how amazing this is? You inherited all the understandings from the previous owner of the technique...Don't tell me, are you one of his descendants?"

However, before Aiden could answer her, Hua Mei, who still hadn't left, was frowning heavily all because of one simple word...Celestial.

She had read that the technique was a Heavenly one, so why was her master saying that it was a Celestial Graded Technique...it made no sense.

"Did you say Celestial? Wasn't it a Heavenly Technique?"

Lu Zhi quickly shook her head. "The Grade was changed to hide the potential of the technique. I'm sure you know what would have happened if one of the big sects learned that we had such a powerful cultivation technique in our sect..."

"They would have come to take it from us."

"Exactly, they would have come to our territory demanding everything as if they owned the place. That's why I kept it hidden from everyone in the sect. Not even the Elders know about its existence...and now that it has fused with Aiden...well, it's gone forever; Aiden is now the last person who can learn the Demonic Body."

Aiden wasn't sure if he was following everything correctly, but from what he had understood, Lu Zhi had kept this extremely rare and powerful technique hidden, and he had just absorbed that very same technique within his body.

Then...shouldn't she be extremely mad? Mad to the point of wanting to rip Aiden's head off his body?

"Excuse me," Aiden interrupted. "Could someone tell me what fusing with a cultivation technique means?"

Lu Zhi snapped her head back in his direction. "I said it already; it means that you have inherited all the understandings of the person who created this cultivation technique in the first place. Didn't you feel memories rushing in your mind? In fact, most feel extreme pain when it happens to them the first time...so maybe there was a problem? Did you receive new memories?"

'Extreme pain?' Aiden thought as he remembered what it had felt like when he had inherited the memories from the previous owner of this body.

Lu Zhi was right; it was painful when it happened the first time. However, it was the second time that something like that had happened to Aiden.

Sensing her looking at his body, Aiden realized that he still hadn't answered her question, so he quickly focused once more on the conversation.

"I did receive bits of memories that seemed to come from another person, but I had no idea what they were...everything makes sense now."

"Yes! This is perfect. With those memories, you will be able to progress much faster than normally. You will even surpass me in the technique in the future. I already have a pretty good understanding of the technique, but yours will be even better! Who knows how much strength you'll manage to gain?"

Aiden could practically feel the excitement in her voice as she kept looking at him with clear envy in her eyes.

At least she wasn't the type to kill the people who might become more powerful than her. That was a good thing since she would even be helping him.

"Then, what should I do now?" Aiden asked, not sure what he had to do next.

He had acquired one of the most powerful techniques this world had to offer, and he wanted to learn how to use it right away. Aiden didn't want to waste unnecessary time in this place. He wanted to go back to Nova and defeat the four founding families, becoming the one person stronger than the rest of them.

With those thoughts in mind, he looked back toward Lu Zhi, who had started explaining what he needed to do next.

"It's quite simple, really. The next thing to do is to start cultivating, and as I said before...dual cultivation requires having sex with the opposite gender. So, want to start right away?" Lu Zhi asked as she pointed toward her bedroom.

Honestly, she wanted to have with Aiden right away...she wasn't sure why, but she felt deeply attracted to the man in front of her ever since he had merged with the cultivation technique as if he could give her a better understanding of the cultivation technique...as if he was the key to obtain more strength.

However, right before Aiden started to follow her...a memory flashed in his mind. A memory from the creator of the Demonic Body Technique.

It went along the lines that the technique has better effects when the person you're having sex with... is pure.

Aiden mindlessly looked at Hua Mei when this memory appeared in his mind, unsure if she would agree to cultivate with him.

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

## **Chapter 422 - 422 - Purity [1]**

Looking at both Hua Mei and Lu Zhi, Aiden wasn't sure what to say...he had learned very quickly that Hua Mei despised Dual Cultivation in her manner of speaking to other people.

However, as much as he didn't want to force her, she was the key to making him a lot stronger. Still, there were bound to be other "pure" cultivators in the sect. Aiden will just have to find them if she refuses.

"What do you say? Want to start right away?" Lu Zhi, who was still in her demonic form, uttered.

Her voice seemed to have this energy that made it so that no one could refuse whatever she said. Still, Aiden has developed such a strong mental resistance to everything that happened to him that it no longer has any effects.

The energy in her voice made her sound extremely desirable, as if Aiden had to fuck her no matter what. It was hard to resist, but Aiden managed to, as he softly pushed her away from his body.

She had already started touching his abdomen, and her hand was dangerously getting lower and lower...her target: his massive stick.

"Actually...I don't think you're the best person for me to cultivate with right now," Aiden said. "In the memories that I received, it said that for the technique to reach its full potential, the first person you cultivate with has to be a virgin, or in other terms, pure."

"Pure?" Lu Zhi repeated, as she wasn't sure how accurate that information was.

She had read this cultivation technique more times than she could count, and she had never seen anything mention such a thing. So, there was a small doubt in the back of her mind.

"Are you sure that's true? Or are you saying that for another reason?" Lu Zhi asked as she subtly looked in Hua Mei's direction.

Hua Mei still hadn't left the room, looking at what would happen next. As much as she was embarrassed, she had never seen any people getting intimate in their life...she was just a little curious about it.

"Eh, I have no idea if it's true or not...the only thing I know is that the one who created those memories said so and very clearly had that. He even added that the higher the person's purity, the better its effects."

She nodded. "Hm, that might actually make sense. Maybe that's why I can't reach the peak of this technique...and you said the purity matters, huh?"

The more Aiden talked about what kind of person he needed, the more Lu Zhi had the perfect fit for him. However, there was one small problem, there was no way to tell how she would react.

Lu Zhi suddenly turned around and approached Hua Mei, who had her face completely red, knowing what would be happening next.

"Hua Mei...I know you heard that. Do you think that you could give him your body just this one time?" Lu Zhi asked, not trying to force her as this wasn't something that she believed in.

Her face was completely flushed red, the words not coming out of her mouth.

"I-I..."

There was a tinge of hesitation in her eyes, clearly thinking about it, which showed that she had a small interest in Aiden.

After all, Aiden was the first person she had seen in her life that she actually liked his attitude. His cold persona was quite charming, all things considered. There was also the fact that he had never once shown lust.

As thoughts kept flowing in her mind, she suddenly shouted, "NO! I-I'll never do something like this."

She turned around and headed for the door...running as far away as possible. She wanted her first time to be meaningful; if she were to do something like...that, then he would have been all for nothing.

Lu Zhi hesitated in blocking her way out. However, she decided against it...she knew it wouldn't work if she was to force her.

The demoness turned around toward Aiden and said, "Don't worry. I'm sure she'll be coming back here soon enough."

Lu Zhi didn't try to do anything out of place. She simply sat down next to Aiden, her black horns returning onto her forehead as if they had never been there in the first place. She sat down and patiently waited, not saying another word.

Aiden wondered why she seemed assured that Hua Mei would be coming but shut his mouth and imitated her.

He just stared at the door as time slowly passed, minutes, hours. Aiden wasn't sure, but he hadn't moved from his spot and sat in complete silence.

However, at one point, it became too much for him to handle...he had no choice but to say something.

"Are you sure she will be coming back? Shouldn't we look for someone else within the sect? Everyone would love to come up here to see the Sect Master."

Aiden knew that it would be very easy to convince anyone within the sect, especially with the Sect Master backing him up. However, she still wasn't moving, and it had been literally hours!

Hell, she wasn't even answering him!

"Hello, did you fall asleep or something? I'm telling you, she won't come back. She doesn't want to cultivate with me, and I don't have hours to spend in here without doing anything."

Still, Lu Zhi didn't say a word whatsoever as she kept looking at the door, and right as Aiden was about to stand up to leave, a slight creaking noise was heard.

-Creaakkk

A small head appeared her body still completely hidden behind the door.

"A-Are you still here?" Hua Mei asked as she couldn't see both Lu Zhi and Aiden from where she was at the moment.

"We are," Lu Zhi uttered as she stood up. "Actually, we were waiting for you. Did you change your mind?"

"I-I don't know what's happening...there's this liquid that keeps coming down there...p-please help me master."

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

## **Chapter 423 - 423 - Purity [2]**

"A liquid is coming from down there?" Lu Zhi asked, clearly knowing about the situation she was under.

After all, that was why Lu Zhi had let Hua Mei leave the room. She had seen how excited she was, and she knew that she wouldn't be able to make herself feel good enough to get rid of that feeling. That's why Lu Zhi was sure that Hua Mei would come back.

Since Hua Mei was so ignorant about things related to sex, there was no point in chasing after her when she would be coming back on her.

"Y-Yes, liquid keeps coming out, and i-it's getting very itchy. I-I can barely walk now."

She tried to take a step forward, but both her legs barely had enough strength to support her body.

It was quite a sight, as Aiden could only smirk while looking at her. It seemed Lu Zhi had been right. It may have taken a few hours, but she was back just like she had predicted, and she seemed more ready than ever.

There was a pink hue on both her cheeks when she subtly glanced at Aiden. She was totally embarrassed as she looked away from him, keeping her eyes on Lu Zhi, who was still wearing her extremely revealing outfit.

Not knowing what to do, she closed her eyes, waiting for her Master's instructions.

"Master, please! What do I need to do?" She practically screamed as she hated the feeling of not being able to control her body.

Lu Zhi smirked. "Well, you need someone to help you relieve the extreme levels of pleasure that you are currently going through.

"P-Pleasure?" She asked. "But this doesn't feel any good. It feels weird. I want it to stop. P-Please, I'm begging you, make it stop."

"It's normal for you to feel lost. You endured it for hours. I don't think I could have handled it for that long. You must feel frustrated. You want someone to relieve you, right?"

As Lu Zhi said those words, she got closer, making sure that Hua Mei could smell her. She resorted to using some of her demonic powers to make sure Hua Mei would agree with what she would be saying next.

She repeated what she previously said while signaling Aiden to get closer to her. "Do you want someone to help you fix this...uh...strange situation of yours?"

"Y-yes, please."

Hua Mei didn't hesitate for one more second as she wanted to get rid of this itchy feeling between her legs, she kept wanting to rub her pussy, but when she tried doing so, she screamed so loudly that people looked at her strangely. That's why she hadn't touched it again.

"Help me, master, I'm begging you," Hua Mei said as she opened her eyes and fell to her knees because of how weak she was right now.

Her body was in complete distress. She needed help, and luckily for her. There was someone else that needed her help.

Hua Mei saw her Master's naked body and kept her eyes open. She had resolved herself that she would be receiving help no matter how it would come to her.

"Are you ready to do anything to solve this situation?" Lu Zhi asked to make sure everything would work.

"YES! Just help me." Tears started to form in the corner of Hua Mei's eyes. She couldn't handle it anymore. Aiden had to help her.

Lu Zhi made a sign with her head toward Aiden, who was right behind Hua Mei.

"You can take her to my room. Make sure to use the cultivation method while 'enjoying' your time with her."

Aiden quickly nodded, knowing what she meant by enjoying her.

This was the perfect opportunity for him to have sex with someone pure.

Aiden touched her back very softly with his left hand as he lifted her up by putting his hand right beneath her legs.

Right as his left hand touched her back, a slight moan came out of her mouth. She was so sensitive that the slightest touch would make her moan and make her even wetter than she already was.

As he walked toward Lu Zhi's room, a beeping noise resounded in the back of his mind.

-Beep!

[You have found the most compatible person to practice the cultivation technique Demonic Body with. Congrats!]

Aiden smiled as he saw the message.

It seemed he had done well to wait for her. She was a perfect match. Everything was progressing extremely well, and the only that was left was for Aiden to have sex with her.

He knew it would be awkward since it would be her first time, but Aiden would make sure that she would be comfortable the whole time.

Finally arriving inside Lu Zhi's room, Aiden closed the door and slowly dropped Hua Mei onto the long couch that Lu Zhi had been lying on earlier.

Aiden took a quick second to observe the beauty on the couch, and he had to admit that she deserved the title of being a Goddess.

Her long blonde hair was lying on the couch, covering the pink hue on her face. She was still wearing clothes. She was wearing a tight black training uniform as her top, and



her bottom was a very short skirt that exposed both her legs and also the pink panty that she was wearing.

Her panty was completely wet, and it was not able to absorb any liquid anymore. Her top was the only thing that was doing the job of covering her up. However, her melons were so big that Aiden could see the nipples wanting to come out of the uniform.

Second passed by, and Aiden slowly walked toward her. Hua Mei just looked at him without saying anything. She knew what would be happening next, and she wouldn't refuse it.

It was the only thing she could do to fix this situation.

Aiden slowly got on top of her and started removing every piece of clothing that she was wearing, revealing her beautiful naked body.

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

## **Chapter 424 - 424 - Instincts [1]**

He began by removing her tight black uniform covering her upper body. He slowly removed it as her bra appeared. However, Aiden didn't remove it just yet. He looked downward toward that skirt of hers while passing his fingers against her sensitive body.

"Anh~"

A small moan came out of her mouth when Aiden touched her thighs.

"I-Is all this really necessary?" She finally asked as she could see Aiden starting to remove her skirt.

She didn't want to have sex, but if she had no other choice, then she would do it.

Aiden looked at her with her skirt in his hands, and a small smile appeared on his face.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure that you can enjoy it just like me."

He knew that it was probably hard for her mentally, especially since her first time would be with someone she barely knew. But Aiden needed to do this; it was for his future, he needed to get stronger, and this was the best way to do so.

"S-So, what will you do to me?"

Her voice started to shake, and her hands slowly trembled as she felt Aiden's hands on her chest.

Tears started to form in the corners of her eyes as she looked at him.

"D-Don't...please, find another way. I'm begging you."

She put both her hands on his chest, trying to push him away. However, the strength in her arms was so little that Aiden barely felt it. Her mind, after all, was in an extremely weak state, making it extremely easy for Aiden to abuse her or make her do whatever he wished.

However, such things didn't interest him. He didn't want to force her.

"Look, I know you don't want to do this and that you were never interested in any of this. But, if you sleep with me...you'll make it easier for me to get stronger, and I'll also fix that problem of yours. And who knows, you might even like it."

Hua Mei was still hesitating. However, the tears running down her face stopped completely. She also seemed a little more calm as the trembling slowly started to cease.

"So, can I continue?" Aiden asked as his hands grabbed the back of her bra.

If she said the word "yes," then Aiden would continue without asking her anything else.

"I-I...ok, you can go ahead."

Her face became extremely red as Aiden removed her bra, and her melons came out of it, bouncing against her bare body.

Aiden looked at them and fondled them very slowly, grabbing them, sucking on them as moans kept coming out of Hua Mei's mouth.

"Anh~! Continue!"

She instinctively grabbed the back of his head as he sucked onto his tits. Moans came out of her mouth as she could feel her excitement through her body. Everything felt so good because of how deprived she had been.

She had been excited for hours without anyone relieving her. So, right now, she was just enjoying everything that was happening to her.

Aiden looked at her eyes, and they rolled to the back of her head.

One thing was sure, there was not a single thought behind those eyes of hers.

"Harder! Suck on them harder!" She shouted without any care.

She had let her instincts take control of her body, her previous shyness slowly but surely leaving her body.

However, when Aiden heard Hua Mei, he stopped sucking on her melons. He looked at her panties and slowly started removing them, revealing her wet, hidden cave.

Aiden looked at it and approached his hands, putting two of his fingers in.

His fingers barely fit in because of how tight it was. However, because of how wet it was, his fingers managed to find their way inside of her pussy.

"Annnh~!"

This time, she moaned even louder, and her hands tightened as she grabbed both sides of the couch.

Aiden continued as he enjoyed watching herself fall into the pleasure that he was giving her.

He continued for a few seconds as moans kept coming out of her mouth.

Aiden continued as he felt a slight warmth surrounding his body. He looked at his arm, and there was this thin red aura surrounding his arm and entire body. It seemed the cultivation technique was slowly but surely taking effect because of how much Qi was being released by Hua Mei.

Her Qi was currently in the form of the liquid that kept coming out of her pussy. That was the energy that he needed to absorb, and he wasn't missing a single drop.

"I need something stronger...this isn't enough," she finally said as it seemed she couldn't be satisfied with Aiden's fingers.

It seemed the teasing needed to come to a stop, as Aiden could see it in her eyes. She had changed; there was now this slight obsession as she kept staring at his body with her eyes wide open. Her lower body was moving on her hand, trying to make herself feel better.

Aiden realized that he needed to stop wasting time and slowly removed his clothes, removing his gigantic rod.

Hua Mei looked at it with eyes wide open.

"T-This...will it even fit in me?"

There was this small hint of panic in her voice, unsure if she would be able to take it in.

"You'll be fine," Aiden said as his rod got closer to her hidden cave.

He didn't want to thrust it in a single go since it would hurt her since it was her first time. So, he took his time. He rubbed his rod against it over and over again as he slowly started thrusting it further.

"Annnh~! More, more, keep going! Deeper, put it deeper inside!"

'Oh, she's asking for more,' Aiden thought surprised.

Well, Aiden wasn't the type to refuse such a request as he put both his hands on her huge melons and thrust his entire rod inside her body.

"ANNNNNNH~!"

Her body started shaking as if electricity started coursing through her body. She had no control over it anymore, and any previous thoughts of her were now gone.

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

## **Chapter 425 - 425 - Instincts [2]**

She shook and shook. The control of her body was completely gone.

She was only a shell of her previous self as she opened her eyes again. Her eyes contained intense lust, something that Aiden could have never imagined in the first place.

It was getting to a point where Aiden was thinking that this might be too much for her.

He got closer to her and whispered in her right ear, "Are you okay? Are you sure you want to continue?"

Aiden had managed to cultivate his technique somewhat, but the indication that appeared in front of him told him that he was about 50% done with his first cultivation session. He needed to gather more Qi from Hua Mei. However, he didn't want to change her forever in the process, even if it might be too late by now.

When Aiden whispered those words, Hua Mei's eyes fluttered as she looked at him for a short moment, seemingly thinking about her answer.

A red hue appeared on her face once more as she said, "I-I...you can continue. I'm okay."

It seemed like she had enjoyed what had just happened as she wanted to continue the cultivation session. Aiden could only smile when he heard her; it was perfect since she wanted to continue. He might be able to gather more of her Qi.

However, to do that, she would need to release even more of her juices since that was what the cultivation method required.

'I need to figure out how to make her even more excited...'

Aiden tried to think about the memories he had absorbed from the man who had created this technique since there was no doubt that he had a lot of useful techniques in bed. After all, he had created a technique that required to have sex.

Aiden didn't lose hope as he looked into the unknown man's memories, trying to find a method, a really good method that would satisfy her right away. However, a few seconds passed, and there was nothing that could have done anything like that.

Until he found it.

He had found something that could make her beg for more...However, there was just one problem, it might affect her for the rest of her life. She wouldn't be able to have sex with any other man apart from him.

Aiden wasn't sure if it was a great idea to use it on such a young person whom he had just met not even a day ago.

"What are you waiting for~" She teased as she lay on the couch, displaying her perfect body.

She moved her hands in the direction of Aiden's rod, wanting to grab it and suck it again. However, Aiden moved out of the way.

"Hua Mei, what would you say to only have sex with me for the rest of your life?" Aiden asked as he looked at her directly in the eyes, making sure that she knew that he was completely serious about everything that had just gone down.

She looked back into his eyes, her hands touching his abdomen, "Yes...I don't care if I only do it with you until the end of time. Just do me...do me faster."

She begged for his rod as she wanted to have a taste of it again. Aiden had immediately removed it when she had gotten an orgasm. So, she hadn't been satisfied...she needed more, and Aiden had found the perfect technique for it.

A technique that would make a slave to his rod.

Aiden couldn't lie when he said that he sort of liked that she wouldn't be able to have sex with any other person. Hua Mei would be the very first person unable to have sex with any other person.

'Maybe I can bring her back to Nova if that's even possible...' Aiden thought as he knew that it wasn't an option at the moment.

But thinking about it, if he were to be able to bring back a ton of extremely strong people from all the worlds he visited...then he would be able to win against the founding families in a very easy manner.

'Maybe that's the key,' Aiden thought as he climbed on top of her body, slowly fondling her melons and her tight ass.

He was preparing her for the next step.

Aiden took his sweet time, and he finally brought his rod out again. This time, he wouldn't be teasing her for a long time as he went directly into his attack mode.

He rammed it deep inside her, as deep as humanly possible, and he heard her moan even louder. Lu Zhi was bound to hear everything that was happening right now.

"ANNNH~! Deeper!"

Aiden continued for as long as he could. As time went on, even he started to feel some pleasure from this constant contact with her.

He had become somewhat numb to everything related to the beauty of someone else, especially after meeting a Goddess who was more beautiful than anyone else he had ever seen in his life.

"Annh~ R-Right there, just like that. AHHH!~!"

She kept making noises, and Aiden started to like it. Every time he rammed his dick inside her, she would practically scream, unable to contain herself.

Aiden liked this feeling of control. He could control how she would act depending on when he entered his rod inside her.

He liked it so much that he wanted to hear her beg for it.

After minutes of pounding and pleasure, Aiden suddenly stopped all movement as his dick was still inside her as deeply as possible. However, he wasn't moving anymore.

The lust in Hua Mei's eyes was even stronger, and there was a hint of anger in the back of her eyes because Aiden had stopped. Slowly but surely, she was getting addicted, just like Aiden had predicted.

There was only one thing for her to become truly addicted to Aiden's rod.

However, it wasn't time for that just yet as Aiden looked at her straight in the eyes.

"Beg."

Hua Mei didn't say anything as she was still under the effects of the pleasure.

"If you want me to continue fucking you, you'll have to beg me," Aiden repeated. This time, he made sure she would hear him as she grabbed her head extremely close to his.

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

## **Chapter 426 - 426 - One Year**

She got on her knees and looked up at Aiden dead in the eyes. She wasn't sure what to do next as Aiden had stopped moving, waiting for her to do the next move.

She saw him bring his rod closer and she nodded, sucking on it as much as she could. It lasted a few minutes, and Aiden had gotten enough. It was time for all of this to end. They had already spent a lot of time having sex with her and he wanted things to move forward. He knew that it would be beneficial for him in the long run. However, he had no energy left in him to cultivate.

He had to rest a little to come back stronger the next time.

One thing that was great about all this was the fact that he had found the perfect partner for him to cultivate with. He would be able to become a lot stronger by having sexual relationships with Hua Mei, and that was all he had been asking for.

"Enough, we're done for the day."

She clicked her tongue as she moved her head and stood up. She was tired as she moved her jaw around. It hurt because of how much time she had spent sucking it.

"Can't we continue just a bit more?" She asked, her eyes pleading.

"No. There's no point. I need to rest before I can gather more Qi inside my body. Don't forget that we aren't doing this for pleasure. It's only for me to become stronger."

She noticed the serious look in his eyes as she gulped. Aiden was scary. The look in his eyes would probably even scare Hua Mei's master, who was many times stronger than her. She simply nodded, submitting to him.

"I understand." She bowed her head. "I won't do it again. Things got too heated for a moment, and I got lost because it was my first time. I'm sorry..."

Tears started to form in the corner of her eyes because of how cold Aiden had turned right after he had been done with her. He was acting as if he would be throwing her away without looking at her ever again. It was cruel.

Aiden looked at her, and decided to use a skill that he hadn't used in a very long time, [Gentle Touch]. Her having a lot of emotions would only make things harder for him in the long run. He knew that he needed to be ready for all kinds of events, and that time was running low. There was no way to tell what was happening to Emma back there. She might be in danger as they had sex.

He needed to move and fast.

He had a few months at most, he would be teleporting to all kinds of dimensions and getting as strong as possible for when he came back.

After using [Gentle Touch], her tears went away and she frowned out of confusion. Aiden's touch felt good and she wanted to stay close to him even more. It was a strange thing that happened every time, but most girls would find comfort by having their emotions removed. Maybe it was a side-effect from the skill. But, honestly, Aiden couldn't bother to learn about it.

As long as it worked, everything was perfect.

"Are you okay, now?" He asked.

She nodded as she snuggled in his arms, giving him a hug.

A slight smile appeared on his face. He stood up and headed for the door, he needed to get rest... they would have to cultivate soon and things needed to move fast.



He opened the door and Hua Mei's master was on the other side of it, patiently waiting for them to come out.

"So, how did it go?"

Aiden smiled. "It went perfectly. I have a partner cultivation for my Celestial Technique. It's only a matter of time before I reach the peak of the Demonic Body Technique."

She nodded as she tried to get closer to him. It seemed that she also wanted to have a taste of his tasty body. "What about doing it with me? Isn't having two partners better than having one?"

She made sure to get close to him, softly rubbing her tits against his chest. However, Aiden wasn't in the mood; he just glanced at her for a short moment before looking away from her. He realized that he had been distracted from his goal. He needed to focus, there were people counting on him.

He wasn't alone anymore, there were people who were waiting for him and needed to come back as powerful as possible.

"Maybe later."

He pushed her away and walked away in a corner completely alone and focused on gathering his Qi to go ahead and do another round. He wasn't planning on spending years mastering the Demonic Body Technique as he already had all the knowledge needed inside his mind, he simply needed to do it.

If everything went to plan, then he would be done with the technique in a month.

Aiden sat by the window and looked out of it as he whispered, "Don't worry. I'll be coming in a year at most."

He would have to visit all the dimensions that he previously visited, and learn everything he could there. And a year later, he would make his return. He would make his return and show everyone why he was called the Reaper. He would conquer the world and then he would go fight against the Five Gods.

He didn't want to be controlled any longer. He wanted to be free. Free from the grasp of all those manipulators.

A sigh escaped his mouth as he sat down in the corner, and started cultivating. However, that was plans for the future. His strength was still lacking as always. He needed to level up and get stronger faster than anyone else just like he had always done in the past.

"Just wait for me, and we'll take over the world," he muttered.

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

## Chapter 427 - 427 - One Year Later

One year later.

"Ugh, is this it?" Aiden muttered as he looked to his left. In his arms was Mia, who looked at him tenderly.

"Are you leaving today?" She asked as she snuggled closer to him, trying to convince her to stay.

However, she knew it was already a lost battle. Aiden had told her a few months ago what would be happening. He had already warned her that he would be leaving at one point in time.

Still, it was hard to accept. They had only spent a month or two together, and most of the time Aiden had spent there, he had spent training. Only when he would come back would he please her. He had gotten all kinds of potions from Alex, making his body much stronger.

Aiden had also been treated as a king. However, all good things came to an end, and he needed to focus on himself. He couldn't delude himself into staying in this world. He needed to save everyone from the grasp of the five Gods. It wasn't only one world that he would save. He would save them all, he would free them all.

"Can't I come with you?" Mia asked as she held Aiden.

He shook his head. "You can't. It's going to be too dangerous for you. The war that I'm about to head into will be either my victory or my utter defeat."

She looked pained. "Are you sure that you need to do all this? Can't you just stay here with me? We could live peacefully here, no one would even bother us."

Aiden looked at her with a smile. Those were all nice things that she had just said. However, it wouldn't do the trick for him. There were more important things that he needed to do.

"I'm sorry, but I need to go."

Aiden lifted his hand and made a quick hand movement, opening a portal right in front of him. He took a step forward as he moved away from her grasp.

"When everything is over, I will make you meet everyone else."

"Hua Mei? Emma? Ava? I'll meet them."

"If I win. Yes. I will bring you with me to the very top of the world, free from the shackles put down on all of us."

She frowned, unsure of what Aiden mean. After all, she hadn't met any of the Gods and she had no clue that there was an outside force controlling everyone in the world. Aiden also didn't want to tell since it would worry her a lot, and that was the last thing he wanted at the moment.

"Good luck. Come back in one piece, okay?"

Aiden nodded as he turned his back and went through the portal back to Emma.

'I wonder how much things have changed since I left.'

He remembered telling Emma to gather as many allies as possible for the upcoming war. However, they might not even be needed. The amount of strength that Aiden had managed to achieve was unreal. All the dimensions had different specialties and Aiden learned each of them in detail. However, the one thing that changed everything was mastering the Celestial Cultivation Technique.

Demonic Body was unlike anything he had done in the past. It wasn't even remotely close to anything else he had come across. Every time he changed his form into one of a demon. His strength would be 20x, he would become a literal god. Nothing could hurt him as he simply looked down at the rest of the world as if they were peasants.

That's why Aiden could potentially be a one-man army. The only thing that would dictate if it would be was the strength of his opponents...the four founding families' leaders. Melinda had once been his ally, but after he had betrayed her, there was no chance that it would happen ever again. He would forever be an enemy to her.

[You have entered a Portal.]

[You are being teleported back to your original dimension.]

His vision became blurry for a few seconds, and when he opened it again, he found himself in a completely different world. He was back in the cave where he had left everyone behind. It was completely empty, there was no one inside it. Emma had left and Jake was nowhere to be found. Emma had probably brought him on Aiden's side.

He would be one of the most valuable pieces that Aiden would possess and he would need to use them extremely well.

Things would get a lot more complicated if Jake, the Mercenary, were to fight against Aiden. It might even tilt things in their favor. He doubted it, but things could always change especially in times of war.

Still, there was just one problem. He had no clue where to find Emma.

Aiden quickly headed out of the cave, where he found a piece of paper hanging around the entrance of the cave. He almost flew away because of the wind. However, it was holding on. It was all dirty, from touching the paper Aiden could tell that it had been weeks since someone had left it there.

Though, none of that mattered as Aiden lowered his head instantly and started reading. It was practically sure that it would be the letter coming from Emma. It had been writing quickly as the calligraphy was all messed up, as there were a bunch of scribbles. Aiden was only able to make sense of a very limited number of them.

'Emberbane Territory...come join us there.'

Those were the only words that Aiden could read. However, he knew that there were a lot of them missing between those. There were full sentences that he couldn't even begin to read because it was either too complicated, or the words had simply been erased because of the outside weather.

Aiden clicked his tongue and didn't have much choice of his next destination. It seemed he would have to head to the Emberbane Territory, it's not like he had any other option.

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

## **Chapter 428 - 428 - The Reapers**

There was just one small problem. Aiden had no idea how to reach the Emberbane Territory, he had taken a portal to reach this hidden cave that was literally in the middle of nowhere.

Finding his way in this world would be literally impossible without anyone helping him finding his way. He came out of the cave and released a sigh. This might take longer than he had expected. He flew upwards above the trees and observed his surroundings. He hadn't known about it before, but this cave was in the middle of nowhere. In fact, it was on a small island surrounded by water.

The only thing that Aiden could see from where he was standing was a small piece of land hundreds of miles on his left.

"Fuck, isn't there a faster way to get there...?"

A curse slipped out of his mouth as he started floating in that direction. He hoped that was where the rest of the founding families were located.

\*Beep!\*

[I can help you.]

Aiden heard the system's voice. However, he wasn't sure if taking him up on the offer would be a good idea. Over the past year, the system or the Lumithars had 100% known about his future goals. Maybe they were laughing in his face since there was still the contract he had signed back then which made it impossible for him to hurt them. However, his intentions were clear.

"What's your proposition?" Aiden asked right away. He knew that it would be a deal or something to make things easier for him. However, he would have to see if it would be worth it.

[I can create a portal that will lead directly to the Emberbane Territory. It's free of charge.]

Aiden frowned. Nothing was free in life. There must have been something going on behind the scenes. The Lumithars weren't that nice to anyone, there must be something that he ignored.

"You'll create a portal for me without the slightest inconvenience?" Aiden asked again, making sure he hadn't made any mistake.

[Yes.]

A slight pause happened as Aiden rubbed his chin.

[Do you accept?]

Aiden thought about it a little bit more. However, as far as he could tell, there was nothing wrong with this. He couldn't find the slightest reason to refuse.

"Sure. Create the portal."

Aiden didn't want to waste any time travelling, and he wanted to know about everything that had changed during his absence as fast as possible. There was a good chance that he might be teleporting onto enemy territory. However, he believed in the memo left behind by Emma. There were missing words, but he hoped it wasn't anything bad or even worse a warning.

Suddenly, energy started moving the space in front of Aiden, as it kept spinning and spinning a portal formed right in front of him. He could even see some things on the other side of it, and it was indeed the Emberbane Territory. He could recognize that place from anywhere. The colors were simply so bright and colorful that it was extremely hard to miss it.

Aiden walked through the portal and in an instant he was in the middle of an alleyway in the middle of the Emberbane Territory. He wasn't anywhere close to the Manor just yet.

He heard some voices at the end of the alley, and discreetly walked toward it. However, something was weird. It was as if the city had lost its soul, before everything had been extremely joyful around those parts. But now, there were practically no noises, only some people talking.

When Aiden reached the end of the alley, he got a peek at the road, and noticed that something had changed. There was no one in the streets except for a group of people on the left. The city seemed to have been abandoned.

Having no other idea, Aiden decided to walk toward the group of people who were whispering.

"Sorry to bother you, but could you tell me what happened to the Emberbane Territory?"

They gave him glances at the beginning as they couldn't tell if he was being serious or not.

"You're being serious?" The man asked with a frown.

"I was away for a while. I have no clue what happened recently."

The man nodded with a sigh. "Well, it might be better that way. Still, the territory has been abandoned after the Nightshades took control of it...the Matriarch was captured and they have left for the Nightshade Territory. Most of the population also followed them without a choice."

"The Nightshades, huh? Why did they take control of this place?"

The man shook his head. "All because of one man that they had been looking for. There was news about him a couple of months ago, he was said to have white hair and red eyes. I think his name was Aldin? Uh...I can't remember, it's been too long."

Aiden nodded as he knew exactly who this man was. It was him. The Nightshade had taken control of the Emberbane Territory because he had fled to join Jake and the rest of them. There was no telling what would happen next...Emma might have been captured as they were talking.

"Did they do anything else? What else happened while I was gone?"

The man released another sigh. "Well, the Nightshades took control over most of the territories and the elves surrendered to their Patriarch. To make things short, everything is literal hell apart from those living on the Nightshade Territory... They pretty much took over the world. Dictating everything that happens."

Aiden frowned. This wasn't how things had been supposed to go.

"What about a rebel group, are there any?"

Another person from his group answered this time. "There was one. But we haven't heard of them ever since last month, after their last fight against the Nightshades."

"Their name? What are they called?" Aiden asked right away. Emma wasn't stupid, she must have used a name that he would have recognized instantly. Something that they both knew about.

"Uh...I think it's called the Reapers. Something like that."

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

## **- Chapter 429 - 429 - Identification**

### **Chapter 429 - 429 - Identification**

The conversation quickly ended after that since Aiden had gotten what he had came for, information about where Emma was. It seemed that she had been lying low for a while. The few men gathered there had told him that it had been a month or two since The Reapers had made an appearance.

The last time they had appeared they had suffered big losses against the Nightshades, which was why they weren't showing up anymore.

However, by the end of the conversation, they did tell him one interesting fact...that as far as anyone knew The Reapers were using the Emberbane Territory as their main base. They didn't know where it was situated or anything like that, and it was just a rumor.

Though, it would make sense for them to be here since it was totally abandoned by the Nightshades, which made it very easy to gather strength.

There was still one small problem though. Aiden needed to find their base in the middle of this gigantic territory. No one within The Reapers apart from Emma would recognize him, which made things even more complicated.

Aiden needed to do something that only Emma would be able to recognize. He had no idea what it would be, and he also had no idea if Emma herself was present within the Emberbane Territory. However, he could only hope that she was.

He released a sigh and started thinking as he flew upwards. The few men from earlier gawked at him out of shock, but Aiden simply dismissed them as he flew further away from them.

'Something that only she would know...' He thought. 'Just what would that be...something big enough that she would be able to know that it was me.'

Thinking about it, Aiden suddenly had an idea, and the good thing was that anyone would be able to recognize it. It was his mask, the ever-changing object. What if he were to draw his mask on one of the biggest walls in the city. Shouldn't that alert them somewhat?

Still, Aiden clicked his tongue. There was something missing. It wasn't sure that they would spot him. It needed to be bigger and better. The one place everyone would be able to see the mask, the Emberbane Manor.

From what the others had said, it was totally abandoned. And Aiden somewhat hoped that it was since that would be where he would be putting his mask on the wall. With the ever-changing object, he could make his mask as big as he wanted. That was perfect for what he had planned.

Within a few seconds, he reached the Emberbane Manor, which was on a little hill that made it possible to overview the entirety of the city. However, before he would be putting his mask for everyone to see. He wanted to look inside the Manor. After all, if he had been Emma, then this would have been where he made his base. Hide in plain sight.

As stupid as it sounds, it can be one of the greatest strategy to utilize, especially in a war like this.

Walking through the main door, Aiden looked on both his left and right, where he saw absolutely nothing. This place was dead, there was no one inside, or at least that's what it looked like from a simple glance. Not sure what to do next, Aiden coughed a few times, preparing his voice for what he was about to do next.

"IS THERE ANYONE INSIDE?"



His voice echoed against the walls of the Manor, reaching all of the corners within it. If someone was inside, then he would have heard him for certain.

He waited for a few seconds in the main lobby, who was still as colorful as he remembered. And when he didn't get any response for a few more seconds, he turned around and headed back toward the main entrance. It seemed he had been wrong, there was no one inside the Manor. They were hiding somewhere else.

Aiden pushed the door, and just as he was about to leave. He heard something. It was very quiet, and if his hearing wasn't so developed then he would have never heard it. But he did.

He couldn't even form the words that resounded as he only caught the sound waves coming toward him.

A smile even appeared on his face as he took a step forward. "...so there is someone inside, huh?"

"WHERE ARE YOU?" Aiden shouted back to the person who had talked to him.

"..Coming...you"

He could barely hear the words coming his way. However, he heard two of them, which was enough for him to know that he should wait in the main lobby. He hoped that Emma was the one coming to get him, but he had a strong feeling that it wouldn't at all. The voice did sound feminine, however, it didn't sound like Emma's.

A few minutes passed by in complete silence as Aiden didn't move a single muscle. He patiently waited for the person to reach him. The Manor was massive and it made sense for someone to take that much time to reach him.

And then, finally he heard a few footsteps heading his way, and a girl revealed herself.

She had small cat ears, and long brown hair. Her body was incredible, with a lot of curves, and while she ran toward Aiden, the entirety of her body kept bouncing around over and over again. It was a nice sight, but Aiden shook his head as he couldn't keep staring at her without saying anything.

The cat girl arrived next to him, completely out of breath.

"H-Hello..." She took a deep breath. "Can I see identification?"

Aiden frowned at her. 'Identification? What is she talking about?'

Seeing the confusion in Aiden's eyes, she realized that she might be making a mistake. As she waved her hands in a dismissive manner.

"Ah...forget about it."

However, Aiden wasn't stupid as he caught on to what was happening as he pulled out the reaper mask, and smiled in her direction.

"Would that work?"

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

## **Chapter 430 - 430 - Five Years Went By?**

"W-Where did you get that?" She asked with her eyes wide open.

"Well...uh, it's mine?" Aiden replied, unsure what he was supposed to say.

Still, the cat girl had a much stronger reaction than he had originally thought. She was completely mindblown.

"Then...are you saying that you're one of the higher-ups of the organization?"

Aiden continued what he was doing and replied with a nod. "Yes, I am."

After all, the organization was created because of him. He was already a higher-up, even if he hadn't joined it completely. Still, he had talked enough with this cat woman, and he needed to get a move on.

"Now that you know who I am. Would it be possible to contact Emma? She should be another higher-up within the organization."

The cat girl stayed silent for a few seconds. Aiden was simply too weird for her to deal with.

"Why aren't you using code names?"

"Well, I just returned after a very long mission, and I need to see Emma. Before I left, there weren't any name codes."

"Hm...I see. Then, I can get you in contact with her. However, there's a good chance she won't pick up. She's busy nowadays."

Aiden scoffed at her answer. He knew very well that Emma would pick up right away when she heard that he was back. She would also understand that it would be time to put an end to this war once and for all.

"It's no problem. Just tell her that Aiden is calling. She'll pick up."

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Five minutes later, the girl was tapping on a phone and had to talk to a lot of people before finally reaching someone competent, who seemed to be asking for a lot of information from Darius.

Like his name, age, where he was, how strong Aiden is, and questions of that sort. It took a bit of time, but it seemed the person on the other side of the phone had finally managed to get in contact with Emma.

Aiden had done it. He would finally be able to talk to her after this long, long year where all he did was train. He couldn't wait to kick the ass of all those people who had looked down on them.

The cat girl turned in his direction and finally handed him the phone.

"Hello?" Aiden spoke up right away.

He was the first one to speak up, and all he was met with was silence.

Thinking that there was something wrong, he repeated.

"Hello?"

There were still no answers thrown in his direction.

Pure silence from the other side of the phone.

After some time, the only thing he managed to hear was constant breathing.

The breath was heavy as if the person on the other side of the phone had no idea what to say.

Aiden knew it was Emma. But he didn't know what to say. She just sat in silence on the other side of the phone.

"Emma?" Aiden said in an extremely quiet tone.

"A-Aiden...?" Her voice trembled.

Darius couldn't see her, but he could imagine her breaking down on the other side of the phone. She was crying every single tear that she had locked up in the back of her mind.

"I-I..."

She struggled to speak up without breaking down. Aiden had no idea what to do as he just continued to hear what she had to say.

"I thought you had given up on us. You never even gave us the slightest news about where you were gone..."

"I couldn't. I needed to focus on the training. If I learned about what happened in this world, then I might have given up on my training to come help you. I simply had no choice."

"T-Then, are you here for good?"

Aiden sat down and took a deep breath.

"I am. I'm here until we take over this fucking world."

Emma notices the anger in Aiden's voice, and she thinks that Aiden might not be the same as the one she knew before he left. A lot of time had passed, and there was a good chance that his training had been extremely rough for him.

Still, she smiled, hearing the sound of his voice. She hadn't heard it in a very long time, and hearing it for the very first time was extremely nice.

"W-Where are you now?"

"I read the note you left back in that cave. I'm in the Emberbane Territory. I thought I'd find you, but it seems like I was wrong."

"Right...that note. It's been so long. I don't even remember when I left it."

Aiden frowned. She seemed to think that many years had gone by for some reason when it had only been one year.

"How long has it been since I've gone to another world? One year, right?"

This time, Emma was the one who frowned.

"One year? I haven't heard the sound of your voice for at least five years."

Aiden blinked a few times, but he didn't move a single muscle. He must have misheard that. He just had to, right?

"R-Repeat what you just said."

"I haven't heard the sound of your voice for the past five years."

"That's impossible. I was only gone for one year. What are you even talking about?"

Aiden's voice rose up. He was angry with himself. He must have made a mistake. There was no way that he would be gone for so long, and he had no idea about it.

He had made sure to take only one single year. Did something happen?

He tried to think about his time in the dimension, but nothing came up. He had done everything correctly. He was sure of himself. Somebody must have played with him.

Aiden's guess was one of the five Gods...but he couldn't be sure. The Lumithars were a bunch of sneaky bastards.

"Whatever. Where are you? We need to end this war as soon as possible."

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

## **Chapter 431 - 431 - The Reaper has Arrived.**

Aiden quickly finished the call with Emma as he learned that she was currently hiding within the Nightshade Territory, which was a few hours of flight away from them.

Aiden had told Emma that he would leave as soon as possible from the Emberbane territory as he needed things to move fast. He wanted answers.

However, when he let go of the phone. He had no idea what to say. His mind was filled with thoughts from what he had just heard.

The Lumithars had done something against him. He had been supposed to be gone for one year, but it had taken five years for some unknown reason.

'Did they delay my return when I left Mia back then?' Aiden thought, as this was the only moment where they could have done something.

He hadn't felt like something had gone wrong, but it seemed like it did for some reason. It was annoying, but he wouldn't be able to get an answer to that question.

Aiden looked at the cat girl, who was frowning a lot more than earlier. She had heard the conversation that Aiden had just had with their leader and couldn't help but wonder what had just happened.

"Can I ask you a question?" The cat-girl asked.

Aiden didn't even look in her direction as he shrugged.

"Who are you?"

Aiden scoffed. "You did figure it out yet?"

Aiden thought that it would have been obvious considering what he had just said, but it seemed that wasn't the case at all.

He looked her dead in the eyes as he grabbed her from both sides of her shoulder.

"I'm the Reaper, Aiden Nightshade."

"Y-You, but-what? How? Everyone thought you died years ago when all the founding families started looking for you...just how are you still alive?"

"Haha! Well, I had some trouble getting back from the looks of it. But I was never once in danger."

Aiden walked away from her; he grabbed his mask and put it on his face.

"I'm not the one danger... they are."

He turned around and didn't utter another word as he needed to get moving. He needed to reach the Nightshade Territory as fast as humanly possible. He didn't care if someone recognized him. He wasn't hiding anymore. His identity had been revealed to the entire world.

However, things were different this time around. He had the strength to back himself. If people came looking for him, then he'd kill them without even flinching or hesitating for one second.

They had decided to fuck with him. Well, he would be doing the same exact thing to them.

There was only one problem for Aiden, and that was the contract he made a few years ago with the Lumithars back when he was learning how to use Qi. He had escaped death by promising that he would never be able to go against them. However, he needed to break that contract. He had no idea how yet, but it was a necessary step that he would need to take in the near future.

He had a strong feeling that it was connected to his Qi. That maybe they had hidden something within himself, within his body.

He walked out of the Emberbane Manor and flew upward without looking back once.

The cat girl looked at him and flew away with stars in her eyes as she had finally met with the one who had inspired her for all these years. Aiden had looked just like she had been told. Someone who was cold but righteous to those close to him.

Someone who wouldn't let anything happen to his friends, even if it meant death.

Someone who had endured so many hardships that nothing could scare him.

Someone who would kill anyone who would step in his way toward greatness.

That was who Aiden Nightshade was in her eyes.

Looking at him fly away, the cat-girl realized that this was the last moment in her life where she would be able to see him.

She looked up with stars in her eyes. "I'm Luna! Remember me!"

Aiden glanced behind him one last time and looked at her. Luna couldn't see it, but there was a little smile that formed on Aiden's face. He hadn't seen anyone like him that much in the past.

He had always been hated by everyone as far as he could remember. It felt good having people that supported him. He was no longer alone, and he needed to remember that.

Emma had done a great job at making an organization, and he needed to utilize them well, even if he could potentially win by himself. He needed to stop taking risks for no reason and take over this world before attacking the Lumithars.

He released a sigh as he turned around once more. This time, it was for good as he flew in the direction of the Nightshade Territory, which was in the middle of the continent. The other founding families surrounded it, so he was currently going toward the east, right in the middle of the world.

All the founding families had been beaten by the Nightshades, which meant that Aiden only needed to take over their territory. He had to admit that it made his task a lot easier than in the past.

'Thank you, Syllas, you son of a bitch.'

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Hours passed by, and Aiden was about to reach the Nightshade Territory. He knew he couldn't fly over their territory, or else he would get spotted, so he landed not too far away from it as he would have to go through security. Well, he was supposed to, but he obviously wouldn't.

He looked at the guards roaming around the ramparts, simply looking for a gap in their security. It wasn't too hard to find one, as most guards weren't even paying attention.

In less than five minutes, Aiden had managed to get in.

He had heard the guards on the way in talking about the Reapers, and a smile formed on his face.

They talked about how much they were a pain in the ass.

However, that was only the beginning.

The Reaper had arrived.

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

## **Chapter 432 - 432 - I'm Back.**

The next thing on the agenda was finding where Emma and the rest of the organization were hidden.

Emma had barely mentioned it over the phone as she told him that they would be the ones finding him. However, Aiden was a little dubious over that fact as he was currently walking in the slums.

In fact, Aiden was going toward his old house. Well, if it could even be called that.

The place where he had spent a few days when he got transmigrated into this world.

He laughed just thinking about it.

A lot of things have happened since then.

Hell, he was about to take control of this territory. He wouldn't have imagined such a thing in the past. However, time flashes by, there's nothing you can do about it.

'Let's hope that they also have people in the slums.'



Aiden walked through the deserted streets where the only thing he could find were malnourished people lying around.

He walked past a shop at the end of a street as he raised his head. It was the shop that gave access to the Otherworld Shop...he remembered the strange door inside.

Nostalgia hit deep as he now remembered exactly where his wooden cabin was situated. He quickly walked over in that direction when a homeless spoke up to him.

"Young man...where are you going like this?"

Aiden hadn't quite understood that the man had been talking to him at first. However, he turned his head and finally noticed the man.

He was on the ground, he had cuts all over his body, and there wasn't a single doubt in Aiden's mind that this man would die in a few hours at the very least. That's what he analyzed. However, he could potentially be wrong.

"Young man...I-I need to tell you something," the homeless man said as he slowly straightened his back.

Aiden frowned upon hearing that, as he didn't have anything in common with this man. There had to be something going on.

"What do you need to tell me?"

"Before that, I need to confirm something."

He slowly stood up from the ground as he could barely take a step forward. He got right in Aiden's face, who didn't move a single muscle.

Aiden hadn't felt the slightest threat coming from the man in front of him. However, he was still ready to react at any moment given.

The homeless man put his hand on Aiden's face as if looking for something in particular.

"Hm..."

He kept looking for another minute.

"Your name?"

Aiden wasn't sure if he was supposed to lie. In fact, that had been almost a reflex from the past. However, he shook his head, realizing that there was no point in lying anymore.

"Aiden Nightshade."

"Hm, I thought so."

The demeanor of the homeless man changed within seconds as he was now able to walk correctly without the slightest problem. He turned around and walked away from Aiden.

"Don't just stand there. Follow me." He smiled. "Everyone is waiting for you."

The man got rid of his disguise as he continued to walk in a straight line. He suddenly took a left and walked right through a wall.

Aiden frowned when he saw that. He touched the wall at first, making sure that he wouldn't get hurt. However, his hand went right through it.

He was in the middle of a dark space all of a sudden. However, amidst of the darkness, there was a large building on their right with lights all around it.

'Is this one of the dimensions that only the founding families could create?' Aiden thought.

He had no idea how Emma had managed to create something like this. But he found it funny that they had been hiding in their own personal dimension right under the Nightshades Territory.

'If only Sylas could see that...'

Aiden imagined his frowning face and laughed out loud, surprising the man who had guided him here.

"I forgot to say, but it's nice to finally meet our savior," the man said as he continued to walk toward the building.

There was no one protecting it from the outside. In fact, it seemed quite calm inside it, as Aiden couldn't see the slightest movement.

"How did you create this secret dimension?" Aiden asked, his curiosity getting the better of him.

The man scoffed. "A lot of things changed within five years. We managed to obtain one of the secret techniques from the founding families. We also have a few spies in the Nightshade Family. Don't worry. We haven't wasted any time while you were away training."

Aiden couldn't help but grit his teeth when he heard that. He had only trained for one year, while they had spent five years here. Still, the power and strength he had achieved while being away should still be enough.

At least, he hoped so.

"Who are those spies?" Aiden asked instantly.

"You should know one of them quite well. She's called Lilia Nightshade. She was open to helping us the moment she learned that you were the one behind all this."

Aiden frowned as he didn't remember right away. However, he quickly remembered the end of the Inter-Family Tournament. He had met her there.

If he recalled correctly, she had been acting quite close to him because of their past with one another. However, Aiden had no memories of that past, as it had happened before with the previous owner of this body.

'Right...to think that you're still in here.' Aiden thought as he remembered when the previous owner of this body had taken control of his body in the past. 'Don't worry. You're about to get your revenge on everyone.'

Still, Aiden had no choice but to dismiss this thought as he arrived by the door of the building.

The man quietly opened it, and on the other side of it, there was only one person.

His favorite elf, Emma Everheart.

She was standing there, wearing her black training suit, just like he remembered. Her brownish hair and blue eyes stared at him as he walked through the door.

"I'm back," Aiden declared as Emma ran into his arms, hugging him tightly.

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

## **Chapter 433 - 433 - A Touching Reunion**

He felt tears running down his shirt as they tightly held against one another.

For Aiden, it had only been one year since they had been apart, but for Emma, it had been five years.

She had thought that she had lost him...but he was here. Right in front of her, she could smell him, touch him...kiss him.

Emma had missed his presence for so long. She had tried to act strong in front of the others within her organization because she needed to. But...this was different. She cried in front of everyone around her. She didn't care anymore.

Aiden had arrived and would be the one to put an end to all this.

She had respected everything that he had told her before leaving. She had managed to gather allies and spies for him; she had waited for him while the Nightshades closed in on them.

But, now...after all this time, the weight that was on her shoulders finally vanished as soon as she saw him.

"Y-You're finally here..."

She struggled to align two words as she cried.

Aiden continued to reassure her as he patted the back of her head.

"I'm here...I'm here," he tenderly repeated.

He could feel the glares from everyone around him as he hugged her. However, he didn't care. Emma deserved that much.

Aiden had no idea how much she had gone through, but she had suffered a lot more than Aiden in the past five years.

Just with a quick look at her, Aiden could tell just how much she had grown over the past years. She was no longer this innocent-looking girl. She had trained and suffered a lot over the past years.

Aiden's fingers caressed her back, and he could feel huge scars, which made him frown.

"Who made those scars on your back?" Aiden asked out of nowhere.

Emma knew that tone in his voice, and she didn't want to tell him. She knew what would happen if she were to tell him. He would get mad, and he would immediately try to avenge her.

"C-Can't this wait...I just want to spend a day with you. I don't want to think about the war for today. That's all I ask, just one day with you."

Aiden heard the pain in her voice, and he realized that he might have been too hasty.

He hugged her back and whispered back to her, "Sure, we can spend the day together. It's been a long time since we've seen each other again."

However, while Aiden said that, he kept thinking about her scars, and he swore that the man who had done this would die by his hands.

There was no doubt about it in his mind.

That man would suffer more than anyone in the world.

How dare someone lay a finger on one of his women?

"Let's go to my room..." Emma whispered as it seemed she couldn't handle the stares that she was getting.

Aiden nodded, and they quickly went to their room.

As soon as they entered, Emma started undressing.

"If only you knew how much I've missed you..."

She pulled him and pushed him onto the bed as she started removing his pants.

Very quickly, they were in the process of having sex with one another as they tenderly kissed each other. It had been so long since they had touched one another that even the slightest movements would give one another a lot of pleasure.

Emma was also surprised by the skills Aiden had gathered during his training. He was making her cum instantly, and those moans echoed through the dimension.

However, the two of them didn't care whatsoever.

It continued until night as they fell asleep hugging one another.

Emma felt great as she had a smile on her face for the first time in a very long time.

Because of her role within the organization, she always needed to act cold and distant. However, that facade crumbled the moment she locked eyes with Aiden. The wall she had built up over the years disappeared in an instant.

The early morning quickly came, and their touching reunion came to an end as Aiden heard knocks on Emma's door.

"Hey, you two love birds, get out of there; we need to get moving!"

Aiden didn't quite recognize that voice, but it did seem familiar for some reason.

Nevertheless, he headed for the door with a frown as Emma was still barely waking up.

She wasn't wearing anything, but there were the bed sheets covering her body.

Aiden opened the door, and his eyes widened when he saw who was on the other side of it. One of his previous mentors...someone who had helped him and made him what the real was like.

It was Jake, who hadn't aged one bit, with his little smirk.

"I guess you really returned, huh? And here I thought that you had abandoned us."

Aiden was surprised to see Jake helping them since he was the kind of person who was alone. However, it seemed Emma had managed to convince him.

Jake kept staring at him and nodded. "I guess those years of training didn't go to waste. You're just a little weaker than me now."

Aiden laughed at him. "As if. You wouldn't be able to touch me if you tried. You haven't seen anything yet."

Jake frowned at those words as he really thought what he had just mentioned. But what Jake ignored was Aiden's Demonic Form, which made him 20 times stronger.

If he were to go in that form, no one in this world would be able to rival him. He had also learned magic, amongst other things. What he was seeing right now was very far away from his true potential.

Still, Aiden shook his head as it sounded important why Jake had come knocking on their door.

"So, why are you here?"

"Well, isn't it obvious? Every high-ranking officer has arrived, and it's time to prepare our plan to take over the Nightshade's Territory."

Aiden smirked.

He couldn't wait to see what those officers were like.

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

## Chapter 434 - 434 - The One Who Will Die First

Aiden, Jake, and Emma were walking through the huge halls of their base, and Aiden couldn't believe it.

It was a strange experience such a thing after that much time. Though it was strange, he liked it a lot.

"So, how many officers are there?" Aiden asked with a laugh.

Jake smiled. "Well, there's a few...I'm the highest-ranked officer, I guess. So, they all obey me." He pointed toward Emma. "She's the leader of the organization. Well, maybe not anymore, she was."

Aiden nodded, hearing that. It seemed that Emma was truly respected by the organization's members for some reason. He knew that she was the leader, but for some unknown reason, everyone bowed at her every time she walked in front of her.

'It's almost as if I was back in my old life...'

Aiden couldn't believe it, but it was his reality right now.

A few seconds later, they arrived in front of a massive wooden door, where a bunch of noise was coming from the other side.

"Do you think it's true?"

"Is he really back from the dead?"

"I heard that he was handsome. I can't wait to see him."

Aiden smiled at those words as it seemed Emma had already talked a lot about him to the officers.

They pushed the door wide open, and Aiden walked in without saying a word.

He had his chest bumped up and made sure to appear as strong as possible in front of his officers. Emma and Jake quickly followed behind as everything turned silent in an instant.

Maybe it was the dark aura surrounding him that had caused such a reaction. But it was a strange thing to experience for Emma since nothing like that had ever happened before.

Every officer's gaze was directed in Aiden's way. They all looked at him as if he was a God.

Aiden found his seat fairly quickly, which was right beside Emma's, who was sitting at the end of the oval-shaped table.

Before Emma could even say a word, there were a bunch of hands raised up high.

"Clara, go ahead," Emma said, giving her the right to speak.

Aiden glanced at her.

She didn't look anything special. She had long pink hair and green eyes. However, there was one thing that caught Aiden's eye, and that was her body. She was even more muscular than him, and she had a huge mace right beside her. It must have been to prove something since she could have put it inside a spacial pouch or ring. But no, it was lying right beside her.

Still, she had a huge smile on her face as she was given the right to speak.

"I-Is that him? Is that the true Reaper?"

Her voice had a tinge of excitement mixed with doubt.

"Why are you asking me?" Emma replied. "Just ask him your questions, and you don't need to raise your hands. Just talk one by one."

Everyone inside the room suddenly stared at Aiden and his appearance.

Some of them had looks of awe on their faces, while others were frowning with a hint of disgust. Aiden could read their faces, but he waited for their questions.

"Are you the Reaper?"

Aiden shrugged. "Yes, I thought my identity had been revealed...oh well."

Right as he answered this question, another person spoke up.



"Is it true that you were level 15 when you left the tutorial?" One person asked with a look of aspiration.

"It is," Aiden replied. "Well, around level 15. I can't recall."

Just as someone else was about to ask a question. Aiden realized that there was something weird that he hadn't noticed.

The fact that Ava was nowhere to be seen.

He raised his hands toward the officers as he turned in Emma's direction.

"Where's Ava? Isn't she one of the officers?"

Emma rubbed the back of her head. "Ah...that girl. Right...well, there were some problems with her."

Aiden frowned. "Such as?"

"She wouldn't listen. So, I had no choice but to get rid of her once and for all."

Aiden remembered the fact that she would only listen to him. However, he could see that there was something wrong with what she was saying. Emma wasn't telling the entire truth.

"Just tell me what really happened."

Everyone within the room was shocked at how Aiden talked to their leader, as no one had ever dared show disrespect to her.

"Well, she was annoying, so I got rid of her. She was a sneaky bitch, and you couldn't see it. So, I got rid of her as soon as you left."

Aiden's eyebrows rose.

He hadn't expected the sweet Emma to be so harsh as to kill someone in cold blood. She had also said those words casually as if it was something that she did in her daily life from now on.

Still, it might be a good change considering the war approaching.

Aiden rested both his arms, and he released a sigh.

"Ah...it's fine. Whatever, enough about that. Let's talk about the war and what happened during my absence." Aiden turned toward the rest of them with a smile. "I know most of

you have a lot of questions. But we'll do that at a later time. I've been away for a long time, and I need to know a little more about what happened while I was gone."

All of them nodded as they suddenly turned serious.

"No problem. We'll tell you everything that happened over those five years," Emma said as she stood up and started walking around the table.

Telling Aiden everything that had happened over the course of five years was a large task, as it took multiple hours for everything to be said. Still, by the end of it, Aiden was smiling. He knew everything that had happened, and there was one that had marked his mind.

It was Sylas's son.

The one who had scarred Emma for life.

Lucius Nightshade.

That man would be the first to die.

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

## **Chapter 435 - 435 - One Last Assassination**

The discussion ended fairly quickly after that.

They managed to create a plan to win over the Nightshades quite easily, and it would involve all of the members.

However, when night fell, Aiden couldn't resist going out.

He had heard things inside that room that he wanted to rectify, and the first thing on that list was Lucius Nightshade.

That bastard, who he had beaten back in the Inter-Family Tournament. The one who kept looking at the ground as if nothing important was happening around him.

Well, that man would die tonight.

Aiden wasn't where he was right now. But from what he had heard from the others, he was hidden deep inside the Nightshade Mansion, which was the tallest and biggest building within the Territory.

He glanced at Emma, who was sound asleep, and kissed her on the forehead before heading out.

He looked at her back one last time before leaving. He slowly caressed it, feeling what had happened to her, and he knew that it was horrible.

There were a few scars, but there was one right that ran all across her back.

Emma had told him a little about what had happened...and it was horrible.

Lucius managed to catch Emma and started torturing her for information about him. That's what had happened. However, she was luckily saved by the others in the room they had just been in.

Still, everything that happened to Emma in the past five years had been solely because of him.

It was his fault that Emma had gotten hurt, and it was hard to endure for him. He had been gone for too long. Emma had changed as a person...Aiden had changed; everyone had changed, and even Jake had changed.

'Don't worry, I'll get back in one piece.'

Aiden looked back as her breathing stayed the same, and she finally left her room.

He walked through the halls and quickly managed to find the way out.

"Where are you going like this?"

A distinct voice asked behind him.

Aiden turned around and recognized Jake, who was lying down on a chair right outside their base. It seemed he was making sure that everything was secure.

"Don't worry about it," Aiden replied, as he didn't want Jake to know about it.

"That won't do." Jake stood up from his relaxed position. "We already made a plan. Don't you go in alone and cause chaos. We've waited five years for you. You better not fuck it up."

His words were laced with authority and confidence.

Jake had spent the last five years for this moment, and he didn't want Aiden to screw everything up.

They wouldn't get a second chance at doing this. When they launch their final attack, it will be the final one, just like it's indicated in the name.

Every second, every order would count to make this work.

Darius hadn't seen how the Nightshades had developed, but one thing was sure. They had gotten stronger, a lot stronger than five years ago.

With the help of all the founding families, their strength had tripled, if not quadrupled.

Jake could only hope that Aiden would be strong enough to fight against them all since HE was their only hope.\

There was no one else that would be able to make a change.

Aiden was the only one who could win against Syllas. Jake had tried a few years ago, and he knew just how powerful he was...just like the rest of the founding families' heads.

Hearing the words coming out of Jake's mouth, Aiden frowned.

"I won't be the one screwing everything up. Believe me."

"Then, tell me where you're going. What do you want to do at night? Do you think you can infiltrate into the Nightshade Mansion without anyone spotting you? Their specialty is stealth and assassination...they'll catch you instantly."

Aiden scoffed at those words. "Their specialty is stealth and assassination, huh? That's not their specialty. It's mine."

Aiden turned around and started to walk away.

Jake tried to grab his shoulder, but right before he could. Aiden disappeared as if he had never been there in the first place. The only thing he left behind was a cloud of dark smoke.

"Tsk. Fuck. You better come back alive," Jake said in front of him as he knew Aiden was still nearby.

Aiden nodded at his words without Jake knowing and left.

He had a job to do.

He had to assassinate someone just like he had done countless times in the past.

However, this would be his most important assassination job, and he hadn't even done recon on his target. He knew things would be tricky, but Aiden relied on his skills to survive ever since he could remember. He would simply do the same once again.

Coming out of the alternate dimension, he came out into the slums where he removed his [Camouflage]. He didn't want to fly since it would make it extremely easy to spot him, so he quickly moved toward the Nightshade Mansion.

He spotted it almost instantly since it was much bigger than everything surrounding it.

Within minutes, Aiden had reached it. However, here came his first problem.

He needed to get past security.

Just like Jake had said before, it would be extremely hard for him to do such a thing, considering that the Nightshades were the greatest at assassination in this world.

Were they better than him?

That was the question Aiden was asking himself as he moved forward toward the door.

With a quick glance, it looked like there was no one guarding it. But when someone paid more attention, he would be able to see multiple shadows surrounding it, ready to pounce on anyone who would even attempt to enter.

'I better not screw this up...' Aiden thought about Jake's words with a smile as he disappeared from his position and headed toward the first shadow.

He moved so fast that no one watching had managed to spot him.

He moved behind the man and cut off his neck in one swift motion.

His mastery over his moves was incredible, as he didn't make even the slightest noise as he moved around.

'One down, three more to go.'

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

## Chapter 436 - 436 - One Last Assassination [Part 2]

Aiden moved like a ghost in front of the Nightshade Mansion, killing everyone watching the front door in minutes.

He moved in complete silence without anyone even spotting him once. He was lit a ghost, a Reaper. He moved with only a single thought in his mind...killing Lucius.

That was the only thing that mattered to him in his mind.

Everything else was secondary.

After eliminating the shadows protecting the entrance, Aiden sneaked right in, where he was met with one of the biggest halls he had ever seen in his life.

There were stairs on both sides, and he couldn't even see the end of the hall. The ceiling was also extremely high as he looked up.

The lights were shut, and he blended into the darkness perfectly.

He didn't feel the presence of anyone around him. It seemed that the security inside the mansion was a lot lower than outside of it.

There was only one other thing that he needed to figure out now that he was inside.

Where was Lucius hiding?

Aiden didn't even know if Lucius was inside the building. It was just a big gamble that he had taken because of how angry he had been hearing Emma's pain.

She deserved the revenge that he was about to give her. Aiden could feel it in his heart that she was hurt by his absence. He needed to do something to gain her trust back.

The time when she was left alone had been extremely hard on her, and she needed someone to help her out.

A light at the end of the tunnel... and that light would be Aiden.

No one else could take on that role except for him.

Climbing up the stairs like a ghost, Aiden found his way to the first floor, where he decided to roam around very quickly, wanting to see if there were any bedrooms. However, he quickly realized that there weren't any.

He continued his way, moving up to the next floor.

There, he found a few closed doors...

He couldn't see anything from the outside. So, he had no choice but to open them very carefully.

Still, that was no problem. Aiden realized that the only thing behind those doors was a bunch of storage rooms with a bunch of useless things lying around.

That's why he went up another floor...and it was already the last one, which meant that the Nightshade Family had to be sleeping here. Lucius had to be on this very floor.

Aiden was still as calm as in the past. He was used to those situations. The only difference being that he was going up against Lucius, the only person who had been close to his talent in the past.

The other thing that would be annoying when finding Lucius would be killing him without making the slightest noise. If Lucius were to wake up, then the entire plan would have to get thrown out the window.

Aiden couldn't be found out here after all this time.

Everyone in the entire world thought that he was dead at the moment. No one had seen him for the past five years, and he needed to keep this element of surprise. He simply had no choice.

He still remembered Jake telling him not to screw it up.

Everyone had gone through a lot, and he needed to control his emotions this time. He needed to keep calm just like he did in the past.

'Emotions are only a distraction...' He thought, thinking back to Jack's words during his intense assassin training.

And then, Aiden moved.

He was faced with a lot of different rooms. However, something was different...there were shadows everywhere on this floor. However, they weren't placed everywhere. They were protecting two rooms in particular, and they were the ones at the end of the hallway.

The two biggest rooms from the looks of it.

Aiden had no other way to disappear other than to use [Camouflage], which is exactly what he did...vanishing from the face of the Earth, moving toward them.

He couldn't even see the shadows. They were much better than the ones he had seen outside. Whoever was sleeping behind those doors was extremely powerful. There wasn't a single doubt in Aiden's mind about that.

He couldn't see the shadows, but he could feel them.

It was different, but it didn't change anything for Aiden. He would still be the one killing them without them even noticing.

They might be the best at assassination in this world. But Aiden had been the best in a different one.

The shadows were hiding on the left...the right, over him, under him. They were everywhere, and Aiden needed to kill them all before he was to be found out. However, luckily for him, he had developed his mana during his training. He could stay hidden for a very long time.

A sparkle came off from his right shoe as he activated the movement technique he had learned from the Emberbane's member.

He moved so fast that he arrived right behind someone. He closed his eyes and tried to pinpoint where his neck was situated and sliced it like always.

He did this process over and over again without anyone noticing the slightest thing. They were all extremely focused on everything happening around them. However, Aiden was simply better than them.

After eliminating all the enemies guarding those two doors, he decided to open the right door.

'Who will be...?' Aiden thought.

He opened the door and spotted someone sleeping comfortably. However, he wasn't alone. There were at least five women with him inside the bed.

Aiden looked at his figure and recognized him straight away.

It was Sylas, Lucius's Father. The leader of the opposite side.

Seeing him sleeping so comfortably made Aiden want to kill him right away.

He looked defenseless right now. Aiden was almost sure that he could kill him without him reacting. However, he couldn't take on that gamble. He couldn't screw everything up.



That's why he closed the door without making any noise and opened the one in the other room, and what he saw reminded him of a strange memory.

It was when he met Lucius in the trial during the Inter-Family Tournament.

There were no beds inside.

The only thing he found in that room was someone... looking at the ground who looked disinterested in everything surrounding him.

The moment the door opened, Lucius's eyes also opened as they stared right into Aiden's, whose face was hidden by his Reaper Mask.

"You're finally here," Lucius muttered quietly as a giggle escaped his mouth.

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

## **Chapter 437 - 437 - A Changed Man**

Lucius looked at Aiden with a smile as if he had known all along that he was coming for him.

However, the craziest thing about all this was that Lucius could see through [Camouflage]. It hadn't happened before, and Aiden had no idea how that was even possible since the skill would make you invisible to everything surrounding you.

However, he stopped asking himself questions about those things since he needed to focus on his fight. He had planned on killing him while he slept like any good assassin. But that wouldn't be possible. Still, there was one good thing about this situation...

The fact that Lucius hadn't called for help. He was even quite calm, looking at Aiden in the eyes, which were hidden behind his mask.

"You know...I always wondered who was behind that mask back then. The one who defeated me while I was at the top. The one who made my father hate me so much that I have scars all over my body now."

He raised his shirt, showing Aiden all the scars his father had given him.

"But to think it would be you, little brother. That was the last thing I had expected."

Hearing the words "little brother" coming out of Lucius's mouth, Aiden could feel anger rising within him. It was just like before when something was related to this family, his body would get emotional over anything...and the worst thing about it was that he couldn't do anything against it.

The anger didn't come from him. It came from the previous person who occupied this body.

"I'm not your little brother," Aiden declared as he took a step forward inside his room and closed the door right behind him. "Not after everything you have done to me when I was younger. I was kicked out, remember?"

"Honestly, I think I would have preferred living your life. Living in this family is more of a curse than anything. Father freed you back then...you just didn't realize it."

Aiden gritted his teeth. "Bullshit. He never did shit to me."

Aiden made sure to keep his voice as calm as possible. But having this conversation with Lucius was making those things extremely hard. Still, it was just the tone in his voice...it sounded condescending. As if he knew everything that he had gone through, but Lucius didn't know shit.

"You have no idea what it's like living in the slums with no one to help you when you're not even 18 years old."

"And you have no idea what it's like getting beaten up every day until you can't feel anything in your body because you're not good enough."

Aiden giggled. "I do. As I said, you don't know anything about me."

Lucius didn't know that he was talking to someone who had been raised away from the real world. Trained to kill everyone in sight, even his friends, if it required him to do so.

Images flashed inside Aiden's head as he uttered those words. Bad memories that he had always wanted to forget. But they still haunted him to this day.

He still remembered that stupid tournament with all those kids...

Aiden shook his head, pushing those thoughts right where they came from...in the back of his mind.

"Whatever. Are you here to kill me?" Lucius asked. "Is it because I hurt your girlfriend?"

He laughed, uttering those words. "Where were you anyway? You've been gone for years. Ever since you disappeared from the Emberbane Territory. Did you give up on everyone close to you? I mean, I get it.

You're weak. You're not strong enough to win against father."

Aiden shook his head even more. "He's not my father. I don't have anyone. I don't have a family. I never had one."

Aiden walked closer to Lucius, who still hadn't moved a muscle, and grabbed him by the throat.

It was strange, but Lucius didn't fight back even once. He let Aiden do everything that he wanted to.

"And yes. I'm here to fucking kill you. How dare you lay a finger on her...did you even see her back?"

"I-I didn't have a choice..." Lucius muttered as he tried his best to grasp for air.

He could himself get suffocated as Aiden's grasp on his neck tightened.

"S-She didn't tell you the full story. How do you think she even escaped?"

A smile appeared on Lucius's face when he uttered those words as Aiden hesitated for a second.

"I don't know what she told you. But those friends of hers weren't the real reason she escaped." Blood came out of his mouth as he stared into Aiden's soul. "I was the one who saved her from death. Her scar was a small price to pay."

Aiden loosened his hold over his throat and let Lucius fall onto the ground as Aiden went and sat on the cold hard floor.

There was no point in killing someone who wouldn't fight back. He could see it in Lucius's eyes that he had lost the will to fight.

Aiden decided that he would listen to him and kill him after. He wouldn't let him live. Not after everything he had done in his entire life...he might have been forced, but you can always make a choice in life.

"Tell me about what really happened," Aiden asked with a sigh.

He could feel it deep inside that he was telling the truth right now. There was no reason to lie. So, Aiden just listened to the words that came out of his mouth.

"It's simple. Father forced me to torture her for days, and that's what I did. However, you might not know it since you don't know me very well...but I don't like hurting others."

"Right. As if I'll believe that."

"I'm telling the truth..." Lucius said. "You just don't understand how I lived my life. There's a reason why you don't see a bed inside this room. There's a reason why I look so uninterested in everything."

Lucius took a deep breath. "Everything that I experienced ever since I awakened was training. I never even knew that killing others was a bad thing at one point in my life."

As hard as it was to admit it, those words made Aiden realize that he might not be that different from Lucius.

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

## **Chapter 438 - 438 - War Speech**

Everything Lucius was currently saying made Aiden resonate with him. It was strange...but they were a lot more similar than Aiden would like to admit.

"You still know that I'll kill you, right?" Aiden said out of nowhere.

Even if they were similar, he couldn't let this man live. He needed to die for his actions even if he never understood them. It was the same for the past Aiden. He deserved to die back then, and that's what he did.

"I've long accepted my death. Those five years showed me a lot of things, and I'm ready to die and move on."

Lucius closed his eyes and raised his neck.

Aiden had never thought that this assassination would head in such a direction, but it did.

"May you reincarnate in another world," Aiden mumbled.

He tightly held his dagger, took a deep breath, and cut off Lucius's neck in one swift motion.

He was now dead. His head slowly rolled on the ground as it reached Aiden's feet. He stepped right on top of it, stopping it in its tracks.

It had made little noise, but Aiden was still focused on his surroundings. He dismissed Lucius's death in the back of his mind. Aiden had thought that it would bring him some satisfaction to kill him. But it didn't.

The talk he had gotten with him before his death had changed everything. Minutes passed by, and Aiden left the Nightshade Mansion. He looked into Syllas's room one last time before leaving, as he knew that he was the real villain that he needed to kill to win over everything.

However, now wasn't the time. There were still some preparations happening for the final battle. Aiden couldn't screw everything up.

He walked back into the slums and found the entrance to the separate dimension.

Right as he walked in, a distinct voice spoke up behind him. It was Jake who had his head laid against the dark space behind him.

"So, how did it go?" Jake asked. "Did you kill him?"

Aiden smiled. "You knew?"

"Of course I did. Why else would you take so many risks? It had to be related to your girlfriend. So, is he dead?"

Aiden turned around and continued walking. "He did. However, he told some interesting things before dying."

"Hm...did he? Did it feel good to kill him after all those years?"

However, Jake's eyes widened when he heard the answer that came out of Aiden's mouth.

"No, it didn't feel good."

Jake tried to say something right away, but no words came out of his mouth as Aiden's aura locked onto him.

Aiden wasn't interested in talking about what had just happened. All that mattered was that Lucius was dead, even if he wasn't really a bad person at heart.

He was just broken...just like Aiden had been in the past. So, there had been absolutely no kind of happiness for someone like that. It was just something that had to be done.

A few days passed by, as the final battle should start today.

Aiden hadn't told Emma about killing Lucius yet. Jake hadn't either for some reason. The two of them kept it a secret because he wasn't really a variable in their plan. Therefore, he wouldn't matter in the long run.

There was one person who was crucial to this plan, Aiden and his fight against Syllas.

That one fight would dictate everything that would happen next.

If Aiden won, then they would win.

If he lost, then everything would be over.

All this time of suffering would have been for absolutely nothing.

That's why Emma asked Aiden over and over if he felt ready for the fight that would be coming his way. Not only would he have to fight against Syllas, but there was also a big chance that the rest of the founding families' leaders would show up.

If that were to happen, then Aiden would have to be extremely solid and, more importantly, extremely powerful.

Everyone was nervous about how this day would transpire since it represented all of their combined efforts over literal years. They couldn't screw this up. Everything needed to be perfect.

Emma and Aiden were sitting a little bit further away from everyone as she told him everything that he would need to do one last time.

Over his five-year-long absence, she had become a lot more confident in herself and her leadership. Before, Aiden needed to tell her everything that she needed to do...but now, it was the complete opposite.

"Emma, you don't need to tell me what to do again. I have the most simple role out of everyone; I can't screw this up, you know."

She nodded her head. "I know...it's just that today is the day. After five years, there's finally going to be a winner to this damn war. For some reason, the Nightshade Territory also got a lot more movement than usual, as if something important had happened."

Aiden scoffed at those words since he was the reason why there had been so much movement inside the Nightshade Territory.

The moment they realized Lucius was dead. They had increased security by a whole lot, making things a little more complicated for the Reapers to execute their plan. Still, they couldn't change the date. Not after all this time.

-Bong!

A huge sound resounded through the entirety of the dimension, making Emma even more focused than she had been.

"Let's go. They're waiting on us."

Aiden released a sigh as he raised his head.

There were so many people inside the alternate dimension who had joined them over the course of five years. They were all standing in rows in front of their respective officers.

Every one of them had gathered for the final battle.

The final moment where everything would be decided.

Aiden walked onto the stage and looked over into the crowd, where he could see everyone excited, jumping up and down, unable to contain their energy.

-Cough!

One simple cough from Aiden had been enough to make all of them shut their mouths.

It was time for Aiden to make one last speech to rile all of them up.

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

## **Chapter 439 - 439 - War**

He gazed at everyone present as he stood with his back straight. Aiden could see the rows of soldiers that Emma had gathered over the last five years, and he could only say that he was proud.

He had left years ago out of nowhere, and she had managed to adapt perfectly, creating exactly what he had wanted...an army that would be ready to do everything to win over the rest of the territories.

After looking at all of them for more than five seconds, Aiden knew that it was time.

It was time for one last speech.

A speech that would mark history.

A speech that would make them all remember why they had gathered here, risking death every time they fought.

Aiden took a deep breath and started it.

He put on his Reaper mask right before starting as he knew that it gave him a much more scarier aura.

"I know most of you here have heard of me, but have never seen me in their life."

"Most of you down there must be thinking: Who the hell is this idiot? He wasn't the one we promised to fight for. I can understand that. But what all of you don't know is that I'm the one who ordered Emma to create this organization while I went to train."

Aiden took things slow as he could see a lot of people frowning in the crowd.

"I was away for five years, but I didn't idle around during that time. I trained and became the person that I am today. When I came back, everything had changed; everyone had lost, and the Nightshades had taken control of everything. However, I'm here tonight to tell you that it's going to CHANGE!"

Aiden raised his voice. He needed to give them energy for the night that would come. They needed to be ready to kill everyone.

He heard screams of joy from the soldiers as he uttered those words.

"We're going to take what's rightfully ours once and for all. We will destroy the founding families and create a free world where no one will be judged based on status and whatnot."

"YES!" They all screamed in unison.

"AS NIGHT FALLS, WE WILL TAKE OVER THE WORLD. WE WILL BE THE ONES IN CONTROL. WE WILL BE THE ONES FREEING THE ENTIRE WORLD."

The screams from the soldiers echoed even louder within the alternate dimension.

Emma who was a few steps behind Aiden had her eyes wide opened as she had never thought that she would have seen something like this in the past.

Aiden had always been this individual who would prefer to work alone, never asking for help from anyone. But here he was, making a speech to an army that she had created.



She looked back at her previous memories and could only say that Aiden had come a long way.

When she had first met her, he had been this individual who would slowly open up to her over time. Then, something happened and he closed himself off, becoming one of the coldest people she had ever met. However, Emma had always tried her best to keep the relationship going, that was simply how she was.

And it had worked, they were now standing next to one another as they were about to do the craziest that they had ever done.

After all, taking over a world was far from a small task.

"IT IS TIME. LET'S KILL THOSE BASTARDS!"

The soldiers roared as they all turned around in sync, heading for the exit.

Right as they did so, Aiden received a tap on his right shoulder.

"Meh, it wasn't too bad for a first speech. You're finally revealing your real self," Jake said with a smile.

He had never seen Aiden being so expressive before, and it was definitely a nice change of pace from the closed individual that he had once been.

Aiden didn't even notice, but he had a smile on his face as he looked at everyone walking out of the pocket dimension.

He even laughed for the first time in a long time. He actually laughed. Seeing everyone move away from him, he felt a weight pulled off from his shoulders. It was a similar feeling to the one Emma had, but the only difference was that Aiden had a lot more weight on his shoulders.

Even after this war, the road to complete victory would be a tedious one as he would have to face the five gods all by himself...

He still had no idea how he would pull it off. But he believed in himself, and others did too. That was the main difference compared to before...

People believed in him.

People admired him.

People wished to be him.

"Let's go. It's time to put an end to this war," Aiden muttered. "It had been going on for way too long already. It should have ended four years ago. Sylas's reign has lasted long enough."

Aiden took a step forward and jumped down from the platform, following behind his path as all the officers did the same.

Each of them stood next to one another, walking forward with their mind devoid of any thoughts.

That was a lie.

There was only one single thought in each of their minds, and that was to win.

'It's finally time for me to take revenge for you, Aiden.'

The Aiden Nightshade of this original body was still in there. He could feel it, and Aiden would finally be able to give him closure after a long time of waiting around, watching his every move.

'Don't worry. I'll make that son of a bitch suffer for everything he did.'

Past memories from the original owner of the body flashed in his mind as he continued to walk forward, fueling the growing anger inside Aiden's heart.

He felt angry.

And he wanted to free himself from the shackles holding him down.

It was time for him to take control of this world and kill everyone who would oppose him.

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

## **Chapter 440 - 440 - Deadly Battle**

They walked out through the slums. Every homeless person who was on the verge of dying looked up at them with their eyes wide open.

None of them understood what was happening. Why were thousands of people armed to their teeth walking through the slums. It made no sense. However, they couldn't move

from the pressure all of them exuded, with a single glance all the homeless people knew that those men were different. They were powerful.

However, it was only when they saw a man in the back that they knew something big would be happening.

The man had white hair which reflected the light being emitted from the moonlight, red piercing eyes that could represent death itself. However, what made him different from the rest of them was the mask he had on his face. The mask of a Reaper. It was made out of metal and a dark material. The metal made the shape of a skull, while the black was to represent the void.

Walking by his sides were also people who were crazier than the last. Their appearance was also unique. However, their eyes would always drift back toward Aiden, who walked with his head up high, uncaring about his surroundings.

He prepared himself mentally for what would be happening. This would be one of the most important moments in his entire life.

Actually, it might just be the most important in his life. He had never done something like this before...However, there was a first for everything.

Their army walked in sync, staying in their rows as they walked forward and within a few minutes. They had reached the middle of the city. Even if they had wanted to stay discreet or silent, it wasn't a feasible option considering the number of people in their army.

They had no choice but to reveal themselves and go straight in front of the Nightshade Mansion, making their territory the place where they would fight their last battle.

By now, Sylas had probably been alerted since the entire city was under his control. His shadows roamed in every corner of it, especially since his son had been assassinated. He was bound to know that something big was heading his way, and he had been getting ready for it in the last few days.

"Promise me that you won't die..." Emma whispered to Aiden as they were about to reach the Mansion. There was clear worry in her eyes as she locked into those of Aiden's.

Aiden wanted to tell her that he wouldn't die. However, he couldn't. There was no way to tell what would be happening in their battle against them. He would try his best not to die without bringing Sylas along with him, but there was no way for Aiden to anticipate what would be happening in the future.

Still, for Emma's well-being, Aiden needed to reassure her.

"After all the training I did, the chances of me dying against Sylas are so low that you don't even need to think about it. Trust me. We've already won."

While he said that, Aiden thought about the five gods who would have to face after this battle. If he were to struggle against Sylas, who wasn't even someone with Body Potential, then he might as well not go. This battle was supposed to be a walk in the park. It had to be, or else everything else would fall apart for Aiden.

Minutes passed by, and they had finally reached the Nightshade Mansion, which, for some reason, already had its door wide open, as if welcoming them right in. The common soldiers in the front stopped walking and created a path for Aiden and the other high-ranking officers to walk through.

Aiden frowned as he hadn't expected such a thing to happen.

He thought they would have prepared for them in a much different manner. But it seemed Sylas had a plan. The question was...would it be a better one than the one that Aiden's side had planned?

Nonetheless, Aiden spread out his senses inside the Mansion, where he only felt the presence of three individuals. Without looking at them, he could tell that each of them was fairly powerful. However, none of them should create a real problem for Aiden if he were to fight them. He could tell from the energy and mana within their body that they simply couldn't rival with him.

There was simply no way, especially after the year of training he had done.

He walked inside the Mansion, and Emma wondered why he walked in without a single care in the world. Still, she had her mouth shut, and her heart rate kept rising as the anxiety within her also rose. It was the same for everyone else present.

Aiden could hear their breathing getting heavier through his heightened senses.

Everyone was getting nervous except for one person, himself.

While the pressure lying on his shoulders was high. He knew he had done everything in his power for this very moment. There was no point being worried over things he couldn't control.

As he walked through the front door, Aiden was met with three figures that he clearly remembered from the Inter-Family Tournament.

The first one was Thorin, who wore a golden armor, a huge hammer in his right hand. His beard was still as long as Aiden remembered and it seemed he was ready to fight against Aiden because of Sylas's orders.

Was he forced? It didn't seem like it.

The next one who was on the opposite side of Thorin was Melinda, Aiden's old ally. She looked troubled looking at him. She was still as beautiful as Aiden remembered. However, her beauty wasn't as great as the one of one of the great Gods. So, most of her Charming powers would be useless against him.

Was she forced? He couldn't tell. He might even be biased, considering their background.

Aiden wasn't one to let his emotions hinder him in the past, at least. He had changed. He couldn't tell if Melinda was a good person or a bad person, especially after what she had done to him.

The last person was Sylas Nightshade, who stood in the middle of both Melinda and Thorin. He was clearly the most powerful out of those three. But his strength wasn't what Aiden had imagined. He seemed weak, in fact.

'Is it possible for him to trick my senses?' Aiden thought.

He could feel just how much stronger he was compared to those three, and he could tell that a lot of things had changed in the past five years.

There was only one of the four founding families who was missing from the looks of it, the leader of the Elves. Aiden wondered why he wasn't present, but the thought quickly vanished from his mind as Sylas spoke up.

"To think you would show up after all those years. Were you tired of hiding from me? Have you finally accepted your death?" Sylas spoke up as if he was high and mighty, his voice booming throughout the entirety of the Mansion.

Aiden stepped forward, indicating that the others would stay where they were.

"Hiding from you? Now, why would I do that?"

Aiden's voice contained a clear tone of arrogance, which immediately angered Sylas.

"You! Imagine killing your own brother as soon as you return. What kind of monster are you?!"

Murmurs instantly resounded from his back. Most of them wondered what Sylas meant by brother. After all, most of them might not know that Aiden was a Nightshade, at least a few years ago.

Still hearing that accusation being thrown at him, Aiden only smiled as he even giggled.

"I'm a monster?" He laughed even harder. "Lucius practically begged me to kill him after he told me everything you did to him."

Aiden took a deep breath, calming the rage that started to slowly overwhelm him. It was important for him to stay as calm as possible.

"Don't ever talk to me as if I was part of your family."

Sylas grinned. "Why wouldn't I? You are my son, after all."

The rage within Aiden's body got even harder to control as the previous owner of this body seemed deeply angered by the words spoken by his father. Still, Aiden had to resist, even if it hurt right at this moment.

"Why don't we get this over with? You against me. The one who wins takes control of the Nightshades."

"Haha! Did you become naive in all the years I haven't seen you? There is no way I'm ever going to do something like this. Why would I even do it?"

"Hmpf, I guessed you're all talk. Oh well, I thought it would have made things much easier. But if you're that much of a little bitch that you're scared to fight, I guess we can have an all-out war."

Sylas frowned at those words as he looked at both Melinda and Thorin, who still hadn't moved from where they were standing.

They were in complete awe over how Aiden was acting toward Sylas. He wasn't scared in the least, as if convinced that he would win if they were to fight.

"Aiden! Stop being foolish and just surrender yourself!" Melinda shouted, her worry coming through in the tone of her voice.

However, Aiden ignored her. He now knew that she wasn't completely siding with Sylas but was, in fact, forced. Still, Aiden wouldn't give up.

He didn't know the meaning of those words.

"You know, Melinda," Aiden muttered. "The main thing that makes me different from you is quite simple."

"I don't surrender even if death is the only outcome."

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

