

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

## **Chapter 81 - 81: Charm**

"You're a weird one Aiden," she said, noticing all the differences he had from the other people she had met before.

"I'm the weird one, huh?" said Aiden smiling a bit, looking at Emma.

"What does that even mean?"

"Don't worry about it, so do you want me to start to teach you a little about how to fight with a dagger?"

"Don't try and change the subject; you think I'm weird, is that it?" she asked once again, getting mad.

'Yes, of course, you are.'

"No, of course not, you're the most normal person there is," he lied, as he didn't want to deal with another problem.

What he wanted to do was stop losing time discussing and actually start practicing because the sooner he started practicing, the more he would have a chance at using the Everheart technique.

"Right?"

"You are. Now can we start training?"

"Want me to start teaching you how to use a bow or do you want to start teaching how to fight with a dagger?"

"As you want," said Aiden as he really didn't care that much as long as he learned how to use a bow.

"Then, I'll start you're the one who needs my help the most, after all," she said once again smiling at Aiden as she could show how better she was than him.

"Then, I guess you don't have a bow with you," she said as she opened a portal on her right getting a bow out of it.

'Oh right, I wanted to ask her about this.'

"Emma, can you tell me what is that portal you're using?"

"The portal? Are you talking about my inventory?" she asked as if what he was asking was really stupid. "You really don't know anything, I guess coming from the Slums didn't help."

"So, how can I get one?" asked Aiden since he was interested in having one as it would help him, in general, stocking his weapons and equipment.

"Well, they are quite rare, you should probably ask for one from my mom. She would probably give you one even if it cost a lot," she said as she noticed that Maelis really liked Aiden.

"Are they all the same grade or are they like any other items?" asked Aiden as he wanted to know if he needed to ask for something in particular.

"Well, like all items they have different grades which would change the place you have inside of it but the smallest one should be fine as you don't look like someone who owns a lot of stuff," said Emma as she noticed that he hadn't brought many clothes yesterday.

In fact, he had only brought one outfit and nothing else.

The one outfit that he was wearing at the moment.

A black training kit with some red lines embroidered into it making him look beautiful.

'It really suits him,' she thought observing him and his body with his muscles that were visible even when he was wearing clothes.

She blushed a little before concentrating back on the task ahead of her.

"So I can ask for any type of inventory and everything will be fine," asked Aiden making sure that everything was fine.

"Yes, that should be fine."

Then, she approached Aiden giving him the bow in his hands.

It was now time to teach how to hold it and draw an arrow from it.

She would be teaching the basics of the basics.

'I wonder if he's going to be good?' she thought asking herself if his talent would reach even the bow.

It had been thirty minutes since Aiden had started to try and shoot an arrow but it never went where he wanted it to.

She had told him approximately what he needed to do, but it was simply too hard. He was fully concentrated but nothing worked. It seemed like he would need a lot of practice to be good with a bow.

"It's hard huh? Can I?" she said getting closer to Aiden as it was simply not working as arrows were flying everywhere.

She then went behind him trying to hold the bow but she had difficulty as she was a bit shorter than Aiden.

"Can you lower yourself I'll guide you," she said as Aiden lowered himself.

Obviously, in this situation, the two of them were so close, that the melons of Emma were clearly touching the back of Aiden's body.

This caused a reaction in the lower body of Aiden waking up his rod which had been dormant.

But, he couldn't allow himself to be distracted.

'Focus Aiden, Focus,' he thought keeping his mind on the right track.

Aiden was able to get his mind back on the task but Emma who was right behind him wasn't in the same situation as she started struggling to keep her mind on the task.

'Why does he smell so good?' she thought as his scent was addicting.

She just couldn't stop breathing it in and out.

'His muscles are also so firm,' she thought feeling his whole body which was as hard as a rock.

"Umm... Aiden," she asked, shyly.

"Yes, are you okay?" asked Aiden as he noticed that she hadn't moved since she had gotten behind him.

"Well, how high is your Charm stat?" she asked thinking that maybe that was the reason she was feeling this way.

"Five, why? Are you sure you're fine, I can feel you breathing heavily," said Aiden as he felt her melons going up and down on his back.

'Five?! Why did he put so many stats into his charm?' she thought as she now knew the reason she felt so attracted to him.

She hadn't felt this way when keeping her distance but staying close to him for a long time had made her realize this.

His scent, his body, his face, everything about him was drawing her in.

'I need to be careful or else I will definitely fall for him,' she thought as she started to move her body trying to guide Aiden on how to draw a bow.

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

## **Chapter 82 - 82: Shooting an Arrow**

Emma had finally succeeded in not being affected by his charm as she started touching her arms, guiding him into shooting the arrow with good aim.

"Just like I explained earlier, keep your breath steady first," said Emma waiting for Aiden to do so.

This first step of the process was obviously easy for Aiden as he used to be completely silent, not making the slightest noise.

"Alright, now pull back the string and try to be as steady as possible, you don't want the string to move at all."

Then, Aiden tried to pull the string as steadily as possible, and every time something was wrong in the process, Emma, who was right behind, corrected it by holding his arms.

For any person who came from Earth, this scene would look like a boy teaching a girl how to play golf.

But this time, the roles were reversed as Emma was behind him, holding him tightly, making sure that he would actually succeed.

"See, you pull it back just like that, now calm your mind and release the arrow," she said as Aiden released his fingers from the string.

\*Swoosh\*

The arrows that were shot earlier didn't look anything like that, as this one even made a sound that indicated its speed.

It went right in front of him without deviating at all.

It seemed like he had succeeded in shooting his very first arrow.

"See that's how you do it, it's very easy, I don't understand why you're even struggling," she said smiling not missing the chance to show that she was better than him at something once again.

"I just can't wait for you to receive my teachings," said Aiden, thinking about all the teachings he had received in his past life.

'Maybe torture until she can't feel pain anymore; maybe she can swing her arm around until she can't move them?' he thought, smiling, having ideas coming to his mind.

His smile sent shivers down her body.

'Maybe I should calm down with my bullying. Who knows what he might do?' she said to herself as she started getting scared of Aiden.

"So want to try shooting one alone this time," she said without adding her usual insult at the end of the sentence.

Aiden only nodded once again, concentrating on remembering the words that she had just said.

'First, I hold my breath.'

'Then, I draw the string with the arrow on it.'

'When everything is ready, I simply release it.'

After thinking that he simply looked ahead as he had released his grasp on the bow.

And the arrow... well, had deviated a little, but it was still much before than before Emma's help.

But it still couldn't compare to when she was behind him guiding, Aiden hadn't really noticed what she did at the time, however, it clearly had a massive impact.

Then, Aiden continued training, this time without the help of Emma, who only commented when she noticed that he did something bad, which was... well, almost every time.

She would only accept perfection and she simply wanted to help him raise his skills.

Her constant actually didn't make Aiden angry as he needed this feedback to get better faster.

After two hours of continuous training, Emma was starting to get tired of watching Aiden.

"Aiden, when can I start practicing? You've been doing it for two hours already, and people will soon arrive at the training grounds," said Emma as her mind was getting heavy from the constant watching of Aiden.

Aiden came out of his focused state and said confused, "It's already been two hours, wow time passes fast when training."

"Also, are you scared of people? Why would you even care if people arrived here?"

'Obviously, because I don't want them to see you teach me something, how dumb is this guy?'

"Stop asking questions and just do as I say," she said, not wanting to reveal what she had just thought of.

She was supposed to be the best, so if anyone saw her learning from someone of the same age, what would be that person's conclusion?

Obviously, she was inferior to that person.

She, also, didn't want rumors going around that a boy was teaching her stuff, that would be the worst.

"Alright, so you have some basics on how to fight with a dagger, right?" asked Aiden, wanting to know her level with a dagger.

"Yes, I've trained here and there, but I still need to train with it," she said, admitting that she wasn't the best with it.

"Then, I have a couple of exercises for you, and tell me if you find them too hard," said Aiden, smiling from ear to ear.

"Ah, you really think that I'm scared of what you'll make me do? Don't worry, I, Emma Everheart, will do all the exercises that you give me. I'm giving you my word."

One hour later,

"Can we stop here? What even is the point of this," said Emma, who was still swinging her dagger around with no real purpose.

"Remind me what you said earlier?" said Aiden using her own words against her.

"That I will do all the exercises that you want."

"Good, then don't ask any questions. You'll see that this exercise will help you greatly in many things."

Another hour later, Emma was still swinging her dagger around with no real purpose.

She was starting to get angry as Aiden didn't even say anything to her at all.

"What even is the point of this?" she said angrily as her arm was starting to hurt.

"Fuck this, teach me properly just like I did. This isn't fair at all."

Aiden, hearing her complaints, was honestly confused as this was how he had learned to get better with the dagger.

'Maybe I should change my teaching strategies a little; I don't want her to stop teaching me the bow after all,' thought Aiden, realizing that maybe he was going a little too far.

"Alright, come here. I will show you a move of mine."

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

## **Chapter 83 - 83: Scared of Aiden?**

"Alright, come here. I'll show you a move of mine," said Aiden as Emma got closer to him.

"You wanted to see what would happen if you followed the exercise that I'm giving you, right?"

Emma nodded and said, "Of course I do."

"Then, come here I'll show you."

"Try to defend against this move of mine," said Aiden as he got his dagger into his hands, preparing to strike down.

'Should I do one of my most classic moves?' he thought, still debating what he wanted to show her.

Then he thought about all the moves he had once practiced and chose his most classic one.

His strike to the head of his opponent was a strike that had been countered less than five times in his entire life.

'Yeah, that should do it,' he thought as he started concentrating as if he really wanted to kill her.

His aura instantly changed to a cold one that was threatening. Even Emma instinctively started walking backward.

Aiden didn't notice it, but he was even affecting his surroundings, which were becoming darker and darker as if he was death in person.

He gripped his dagger even harder, preparing for his strike for real this time.

"You don't need to show me; I'm already convinced," said Emma, as she had already seen enough to know that his methods were sure to be good.

As Emma said that, the whole dark aura surrounding Aiden completely disappeared, returning to his previous one.

He started acting as if nothing had happened at all.

'Just what type of past did you have to go through to have such a deadly aura around you at such an age,' thought Emma realizing that whatever she had gone through her young couldn't remotely compare to what he had gone through.

She had already noticed that he didn't like to show any emotions, as if he didn't have any.

His smile had only appeared once since the first time she had seen him.

Then, as she was about to continue the exercise that he had given her, sounds of people entering the training ground could be heard.

She quickly stopped whatever she was doing and acted as she would usually do.

She completely ignored Aiden so people wouldn't notice him at all.

But she had forgotten a massive detail. She wasn't the only one known around here.



Right behind her wasn't an unknown person at the training ground.

His nickname wasn't for nothing after all.

"Look, Emma and The Legend of the Training Ground are training together," exclaimed one of the people who had just walked in.

Emma was furious when she heard that. Did they really think that she was on the same level as him?

"We are not; he's currently learning from me, trying to get better at using the bow. Isn't that right, Aiden?" she said as she hit the stomach from the side discreetly.

"Y-yes, of course, I am the one that is learning from her," he said as he understood what she had meant.

He understood her much better when she used actions instead of words.

Words were, after all, always full of hidden messages.

The crowd, hearing Aiden, didn't ask many questions, not wanting to distract the two of them.

But then, as everyone had stopped watching, Aiden approached Emma from behind her, whispering. "Want to continue in our room?"

Emma obviously got scared as she didn't hear him getting close to her as his steps were always silent.

When she heard him ask that, she thought of a scene that she simply wanted to forget.

She hadn't realized instantly what Aiden was asking, so her mind went into all sorts of places.

A scene where Aiden was asking if she wanted to continue the deed inside their room.

"S-sure, let's go back and continue the training," she said out loud, making sure everyone around heard what she had just said.

Back in their room, Emma once again started swinging her dagger, not even complaining.

She had learned what would happen if she complained, and she didn't want to relive that scene.

Unknowingly to her, she had become a little bit scared of how Aiden would react most of the time.

"I'll leave you here. Continue swinging the dagger until your arms cannot even move anymore; I'm going back to the training ground," he said, leaving her alone in her exercise.

He also wanted to practice in their room, but he simply couldn't, as many holes would be created all around the room.

He then left for the training ground and trained for the rest of the day, noticing small ameliorations in his aim with the bow, but it still wasn't anything like the arrow he had shot with Emma's help.

That was his goal to shoot an arrow as precise as the one Emma shoots.

He wanted to recreate the noise that it had made at the time.

Then, he started going back to his room to get some rest.

But then, as he was about to reach it. A small sheet of paper started vibrating inside Aiden's pocket.

It was the [Mental Transmisor] that Maelis had given him.

It seemed like she was calling him, but why would she do so at such a time?

It was almost two in the morning. What important reason would she have to call him?

"Yes?" answered Aiden inserting his mana into the [Mental Transmisor].

"I learned from my daughter earlier that you started learning how to use a bow from her."

"Yes, I did. She was really helpful but is that why you're calling this late at night?" asked Aiden, almost sure that there was something else that she wanted to talk about.

"Well, since you are learning the bow. I think it would be great if you got hold of our family technique as soon as possible," she said, as she simply wanted to help him as much as she possibly could.

"Oh sure, I also wanted to talk to you about something," said Aiden thinking back to the start of the day when Emma and Aiden had finished sparring.

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

## Chapter 84 - 84: Inventory and Family Technique

After their little interaction through the [Mental Transmitor], Maelis told Aiden to come to her office as she would give him a copy of the technique so that he could learn it.

\*Knock\*

\*Knock\*

Knock sounds could be heard as Aiden was knocking on Maelis's office door.

"You can enter."

Then, Aiden opened the door, walked right in, and sat in his usual seat.

"So, before I give you the technique, what did you want to talk to me about?" asked Maelis, as she still had no idea what Aiden could probably ask of her.

She had, after all, accepted all his demands for him to join the family, so why did they need to talk once again?

"It's nothing major, so you don't need to worry. Actually, I noticed that Emma had some sort of dimension where she kept some of her items. So, I decided to ask her about it after the fight, and she told me that it was inventory."

"I thought it looked useful, so I asked how I could get one, and she told me that you could probably give me one if I asked," said Aiden, still wondering if she would actually give an inventory to him.

"Did she now? She trains you, she even gives you information about some things. Tell me what's happening between the two of you," said Maelis, smiling.

"Well, it's nothing much. I help her, and she helps me. I don't think anything special is going on between the two of us. From my point of view, at least," said Aiden, not understanding what type of relationship she was expecting.

"Well, you two sure got along fast. It hasn't even been a full day since I left the two of you alone, and you are already helping each other in training. I can't begin to wonder what will happen if I leave you alone for a full week," said Maelis, giggling.

"And about the inventory, I should be able to get one for you, but it would of the lowest grade as you have already asked a lot recently."

Aiden simply nodded as he didn't mind what grade the inventory was as long as he had one in the future.

"Then, shall we talk about the family technique? I already heard from my daughter that she performed it to defeat you, so what was it like?" asked Maelis, curious about how Aiden felt when facing it.

"Honestly, when she launched that attack against me, I was simply hopeless as I had no way of protecting myself against it," responded Aiden truthfully, as he had no reason to lie to her.

"It's strong, right? But we are simply a middle-level family. Imagine the techniques of high-level families or even of the founding families. Their techniques just cannot compare to the one we have," said Maelis, as she was clearly unhappy with their current situation.

"I can only imagine," said Aiden, thinking about what would have happened if he had returned to the Nightshade family.

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In the Nightshade Manor, Emily was coming back from her usual visit to the Slums, but this time, she had a happy expression on her face.

'Finally, I got rid of this useless task of mine.'

'Since he's disappeared, I will probably be able to choose another master to serve,' she said to herself, happy that her life was finally going to change.

'But before that, I should probably go report what happened to the Director.'

She then continued walking through the manor, which was almost five times as big as the one that the Everheart family had.

And that wasn't all. Their manor was only a small part of their possession, they had a whole city under their rules.

A city where other families resided all under their control, it was the city where the manor of the Everheart family was.

After walking for a bit, she arrived in front of a door guarded by two guards exuding a dangerous aura.

They simply moved away from the door as they were used to seeing her come here once a week.

They had also been instructed to let her through.

As she opened the door, a single person could be seen sitting on a chair submerged by different documents all around him.

"Emily, quickly your report," said the man, not even looking as he got a new sheet of paper in his hands.

"Aiden is either dead or he has disappeared," she said, keeping it short as she knew in front of her didn't like useless details.

He was, after all, the one responsible for all the affairs of the family. He was the one who possessed all the information.

"Dead? Disappeared?" he said lifting his head up for the first time and looking right into the eyes of Emily, trying to confirm what she had just said.

"Wait?! Aiden disappeared?" exclaimed the man, who simply couldn't believe his ears.

Emily was very confused seeing his reaction as she didn't think that it would cause a big deal. He had been banished from the family for a long time, after all.

"Alright, listen to my words closely. We need to find him. Even if we need to search the whole world to find him, you need to." said the man, not giving any details, simply commanding Emily.

Emily was honestly very confused by what the Director asked of her, but she simply nodded, not questioning his decision.

She knew he didn't like being questioned and that the last person who had done so had been gravely injured.

"Do I need to do it discreetly?" she asked, wanting to make sure that she wouldn't make any mistakes.

"Of course, did you think that we were going to openly search for him? Now scram and come report to me if you get any progress," he said as he indicated the door.

"Yes, sir," she said before leaving the room.

Then, she left, and a big sigh came out of the man's mouth.

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

## Chapter 85 - 85: The Everheart Technique

Back in the Everheart Manor

"So, want to see what the technique actually is?" asked Maelis, trying to make Aiden as curious as possible.

"Sure," said Aiden, then waiting patiently for Maelis to give it to him.

"You're really no fun. You know that right?" said Maelis as she got some old paper in her hands.

"Here you go, one look at this paper and you should retain all the information that it contains, I didn't want to show it to you at first as I didn't think that you wanted to train the bow."

"I was actually thinking about convincing you about training different weapons since, as you know, your situation is quite different from others," said Maelis, referencing the fact that he doesn't have a class.

"Well, since I don't have a class, I think it's best for me to try and be good at pretty much everything there is," said Aiden to Maelis, who only nodded.

"You're right; I think that's your best bet, but it will take a long time, that's for sure," said Maelis, who knew how long it could take someone to get good at pretty much everything.

Aiden nodded agreeing with her, he knew that he wasn't on a path that was supposed to be easy, but he still wanted to go onto it.

It didn't matter what it took. He wanted to be the strongest there was.

Then, Maelis handed the old parchment to Aiden, who only glanced at it before receiving multiple beeping sounds inside of his mind.

\*Beep\*

\*Beep\*

[You have discovered an ancient technique.]

[You have gained all the information related to it.]

Suddenly, he was attacked by knowledge that kept entering his mind nonstop.

It made him think about when he had first transmigrated into this body.

The memories that had entered his mind which had showed him what was possible in this world compared to planet Earth.

The memories that had made him awaken.

"So, did it work?" asked Maelis seeing Aiden hold his head a little as if it was hurting.

"I guess it did. Are all techniques like that?" asked Aiden wanting to learn more about what the system would call ancient techniques.

"If you're talking about the headache, well, I think so. But remember, having the knowledge related to it is great, but actually applying it is completely different. Well, you'll see how hard it is."

Aiden already knew that it was going hard to learn in a month when even Emma had taken years to learn it.

Would he even be able to learn it completely? Who knows?

"Then, I should go back to my room. It's getting late, or do you want to say something else to me," said Aiden as he was already walking towards the door.

He was tired, but he obviously could go on if it was needed.

"Just one thing, don't be too hard on my daughter. I know she's always acting tuff and all, but she is a sweet girl," she said as she noticed the way Aiden treated her most of the time.

"Don't worry; I already appreciate the fact that she is helping me learn how to use a bow," he said, opening the door of the office.

"Oh, and don't be too naughty tonight," she said, winking at him, letting him leave.

'Naughty? Why would I be naughty tonight?' thought Aiden, not sure what she had meant.

How could he know that Emma had talked to her mother about how close they had gotten while training together?

How could he know that Emma said to her mother that she had almost been charmed by simply smelling his scent?

After walking a little, he finally arrived at his room and slowly opened the door, not wanting to distract Emma.

But what he saw when he entered completely shocked him. Emma wasn't training at all anymore, as she had already gone to see her mother before Aiden.

But she was on the couch sleeping peacefully.

However, the position that she was in at the moment was, to say the least, revealing.

Her legs were on the couch, and her face was on the ground.

'How did she even fall asleep,' thought Aiden looking at the ridiculous position she had at the moment.

The position that she was in currently also accentuated the form of her ass, making her look even more appealing to the eyes of Aiden.

'Her boobs aren't bigger than Mia's, but her ass is, that's for sure,' thought Aiden observing her whole body, still comparing her to Mia as he didn't have any other references.

'Should I wake her up?' he thought, slowly approaching her.

He simply tapped on her lower back, trying to be as soft as possible.

"Emma," he whispered right in her ear.

"Mom, go away. I want to sleep," she whispered as she still seemed to be sleeping.

"It's not mom, it's Aiden," he whispered once again, finding this whole scene quite funny.

"Aiden? Aiden?!" she said completely waking up, looking like she had never slept before.

'Did he see me in that in that position? How embarrassing,' she thought, imagining the scene of him walking and seeing her that way.

Thinking of this, she became completely red.

There was also the fact that he was so close to her that his scent started to enter her nose.



"A-Aiden can you please go into your room, I'll sleep here tonight," she said, shyly not even looking into his eyes.

Aiden laughed a little interiorly, seeing this scene.

"Are you sure? I can stay here, you know?" he said, thinking about what Maelis had said, that she had a strong character and that she was acting all tough.

He wanted to help her as it would benefit him in the long run as he would be able to receive more help from her.

Maybe if he continued being nice with her then she would help him once again to shoot an arrow.

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

## **Chapter 86 - 86: Getting Closer**

"Are you sure? I can stay here, you know," said Aiden, thinking about the possible benefits of acting this way.

Smelling his scent once again, it seemed like her mind was starting to fade away.

Aiden needed to leave her alone right now, or else who knew what would happen.

"Everything's fine; just leave me alone," she said, using her usual condescending tone toward Aiden.

"Alright then, see you tomorrow, I guess," said Aiden, entering the bedroom.

When Aiden closed the door behind him, relief appeared on Emma's face as she couldn't control herself when Aiden started to get close to her.

Everything about him simply looked too addicting.

If one day she tasted it, she might never be able to get rid of it.

While she started to calm down, she felt some liquid in between her legs coming out of her sacred place.

'Don't tell me that I was this excited?' she thought, not believing that only his smell and touch had caused such a reaction out of her body.

'It must be sweat, yeah sweat,' she thought, trying to convince herself.

'It's not like I'm interested in him. It's just because of his Charm stat points. Yeah, that must be it. Why would I even be interested in him?'

Thinking of all this, her face was obviously red. She was ashamed of her own behavior.

'Why am I acting this way when he doesn't even seem to have any reaction regarding my body?'

'Am I not beautiful?' she thought, standing up and looking in the mirror.

'Are they not big enough?' thought Emma as she grabbed both her tits, squeezing them together.

This time it wasn't her face that was red but her pointy ears.

'Why am I even thinking of all this? I need to go to sleep. Who cares what someone like him thinks?' she then thought, going back to the couch.

The next day, Aiden and Emma once again went to the training early in the morning as they both slept only two hours.

They both did their respective training as Emma kept swinging her dagger, and Aiden kept shooting arrows, sometimes with Emma's supervision and sometimes without it.

Once again, when people started arriving inside the training grounds, Emma left Aiden and went back to their room to continue practicing.

Seeing Emma leave, a sudden thought came to Aiden's mind.

'Oh shit, I forgot to tell her about the Everheart technique.'

'I'll just tell her tonight,' he then thought, as he didn't want to interrupt his current training.

As he continued shooting arrows nonstop, he could see that he was making some ameliorations, but it was still a long process.

He continued training until midnight as he wanted to discuss with Emma the Everheart technique and the fastest way to learn it.

Getting back to his room, he opened the door, and this time Emma was still swinging her dagger around as it seemed she still had the energy to do so.

"Emma, could I ask you something?"

"Y-yes, what do you want to ask?" answered Emma, clearly stressed about what Aiden would ask of her.

Waiting for him to talk, her mind was creating multiple options of what he would ask, and without much surprise, most of them were quite lewd.

"I actually forgot to tell you earlier today, but yesterday night Maelis gave me access to the knowledge of the Everheart technique."

'Why would I even think that he would ask me such things? Why is my mind so twisted?' she thought before regaining her calm appearance.

"Yes, and?" she said calmly, not letting show her earlier thoughts.

"Well, I was wondering, as you already know how to use it, if you could give me some tips on how to apply the knowledge that I got from it," said Aiden, hoping that Emma wouldn't ask for anything weird this time.

"It's not that I don't want to help you, but from my own experience, I would say that it's better to experiment with the technique," she said as she knew that people had different ways of comprehending something.

Aiden nodded and continued as he had already guessed as such.

"Alright thanks anyway, I will probably spend the night analyzing the knowledge from that old parchment."

"I'll probably come soon; I can feel that my arms are close to coming off on their own," said Emma, watching Aiden enter their bedroom.

Then, later, Aiden was on his bed with his eyes closed as a beeping sounded inside his mind.

\*Beep\*

[Do you wish to access the details of the Everheart technique?]

'Yes,' thought Aiden answering the system.

But as he responded inside his mind, a single image appeared inside his mind which actually didn't contain that much information.

[Creator: Anonymous]

[Middle-level Technique]

[Description: You will be able to concentrate the natural elements that surround you into a single attack. A long-range weapon is needed to use this technique.]

[Steps to use it: ...]

Aiden continued reading everything noting the steps to realize this technique.

But the thing that interested him the most was the creator of this technique.

'Why is the name of the creator of this technique hidden?' thought Aiden finding it weird.

'Wouldn't it be the Everheart family that created it?' Aiden thought, not sure why they would hide their name on it.

But he didn't spend too much time thinking about it as he simply couldn't get anything relevant out of this information.

The way to learn the technique was what really mattered.

There was a total of fifteen steps.

And even if Aiden succeeded in all those steps, it wouldn't even be sure that he would actually be able to use this technique.

He now understood why Emma had taken years to master the technique.

It was already taking quite a long to learn, but she also had to master each step, which probably took even longer.

Aiden, without mastering the steps, could potentially release the technique, but it would be random as to whether he would succeed or not.

Then, as he was about to go to sleep, Emma entered the room with both her arms looking dead as they were hanging from her body.

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

## Chapter 87 - 87: Getting Closer [Part 2]

"Good training, huh?" said Aiden laughing a little as she looked completely out of energy.

"No, but seriously though when am I going to actually do something else. I can kind of guess why you are asking me to do such an exercise, but it's hard you know," she complained as she showed that both her arms didn't have the strength to move anymore.

"Didn't you say that you would do what I say? You'll see. I think that in a week from now, we could probably go onto the next step," announced Aiden to give some type of goal for her to accomplish.

"Alright I guess, and by the way, I think that you should try moving while shooting as it will help you in the future because when you are in a fight it will be hard to be completely still when shooting," said Emma completely changing the topic of the conversation.

"Hmm, I'll alright I'll try that, but I think I'll take a little break from training the bow, I need to concentrate on learning the technique of your family."

"Sure, do as you want, but you will still oversee what I'm doing right?" she asked not wanting him to completely abandon her.

She wanted to get stronger and practicing her close-range fighting was simply her best option.

"Oh, and Aiden, I know that most of the time I can appear arrogant and all of that, but please believe me that it's just a facade to make myself feel more confident," she said, finally telling the obvious truth to Aiden.

'It's not like your mother hadn't already told me this,' thought Aiden preparing to act surprised as best as he could.

"Really?! It's all just a facade," said Aiden, sarcastically.

"Did you really not notice? Even I don't think I hide my real personality that well," she said, surprised that Aiden hadn't noticed that she was acting most of the time only trying to show her superiority.

"Yeah, you're a good actor," said Aiden as he just couldn't change his answer anymore.

'If I could have known that before I could have said the truth,' said Aiden to himself.

"Well, thank you I guess," she said as she blushed a little getting complimented by Aiden.

Then, the both of them went into their respective beds completely silent.

After five minutes of silence, Emma once again started talking.

"And Aiden?"

"Yes?" said Aiden not sure what she wanted to say.

"You know that you can tell me if something isn't going well in your life, right?" she said remembering his aura when he was about to show one of his dagger techniques to Emma.

The aura that felt like death itself.

Ever since she had seen it, she kept questioning herself over how Aiden attained such a thing but she never had the guts to ask.

"Thank you, but everything is great," said Aiden confused as to why she would ask such a thing.

"Alright, just keep that in mind," she said as the silence in the room once again took over.

'Does she know something about me?' thought Aiden as he just couldn't grasp why she would ask those questions.

They just came out of absolutely nowhere.

However, he quickly dismissed those thoughts as he never spoke to anyone about his past.

"Goodnight," said Emma as she prepared herself to go to sleep.

She only responded with silence as Aiden also prepared himself to go to sleep.

The next day, a new routine installed itself as Aiden stayed in his room practicing the steps needed to succeed in the technique.

Emma, on the other hand, continued with Aiden's training but she didn't leave for the training grounds and simply stayed with Aiden as they could sometimes talk if things were getting too boring.

Well, the discussion was mostly for Emma as Aiden didn't care whether they talked or not.

"Aiden, what was your life like in the Slums?"

His past had become her main interest as only asked questions about it and nothing else.

"Hard and dirty," said Aiden keeping it short just like all his previous answers.

"Did you always live alone? What about your parents?"

"Don't know them, I was probably abandoned," lied Aiden nonchalantly.

"And you don't want to find them?" asked Emma shocked that Aiden didn't seem to care about where he came from.

"Why would I? They abandoned me, there's probably a good reason for it," said Aiden once again not showing any emotions when talking as if all this didn't even matter to him.

Getting tired of answering questions about his false origin, Aiden went up to Emma.

"Emma, can you please stop with the questioning it's annoying," said Aiden as he put his hand on her shoulder activating his skill [Gentle Touch] wanting to calm whatever was going on inside of her mind.

"O-ok, I'll stop sorry."

'It's the same sensation as when he first touched me,' she thought feeling her emotions leaving her body.

'Can he really control my emotions? What type of skill even is that, and how did I never hear of it?' said Emma to herself not reacting as violently as before.

'Good, she seems to calm down I think it should be fine now,' he said releasing her from his grasp and observing her reaction.

He didn't want to explode again like last time so he waited to see what would happen.

But this time, everything was fine as she didn't even seem to mind it at all.

'He smells so good,' thought Emma unknowingly getting closer and closer to Aiden.

"Emma? Are you okay, why are you hugging me?" asked Aiden getting squeezed by Emma's arms.

"Don't move, let me do what I want please..." said Emma as her eyes seemed to change as if Aiden had become an obsession that she absolutely needed.

Her mind seemed to become fuzzy as she wasn't acting anything like her previous self.

Aiden didn't mind her hugging him as he simply let her do what she wanted not moving a single inch, not wanting to upset her as she seemed to have lost her mind.

Author's Note: The next chapters will be r-18 and you can skip if you don't like it as it will not have an impact on the story.

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

## **Chapter 88 - 88: Getting Closer [Part 3]\***

Her eyes were fixed on Aiden's body as she kept murmuring something which Aiden couldn't quite grasp.

She kept hugging and then her murmuring stopped as her mouth opened this time speaking out loud.

"Do what you just did to me again," she commanded him wanting to have that feeling again.

Aiden as usual decided to lie to Emma about his ability as he didn't know what Emma had in mind.

Was she mad?

Was she happy?

Aiden simply couldn't have an idea as this girl was too unpredictable, she, after all, hugged Aiden for no apparent reason.

"What did I do?" he asked acting oblivious to the situation.

"Well... you know when you controlled my emotions," she said looking deep in his eyes.

Her eyes seemed to exclude a certain emotion but Aiden couldn't point it out as he had never felt before.



It was a mix of obsession and love.

"Do it to me again, please~, I want to feel you taking control of me."

'Control of her, what is she even thinking?' thought Aiden as Emma looked up to him but this time a wide smile was on her face.

"I-if you do it again, then you'll be able to touch those," she said as her eyes clearly indicated her two beautiful melons that were squeezed against Aiden's body.

Only by being pressed against his body, Aiden knew that they were soft as if no one had ever touched them before.

When she said that, a part of Aiden remembered the last time he had sex with Mia, his first time.

The feeling of touching boobs, he missed it, this feeling of excitement and happiness that he had felt at the time.

He missed it and there was an opportunity for him to do so again right in front of him.

"You want me to take control of your emotions?" asked Aiden once again making sure that she was okay with it.

"Yes~, do it fast, fast, I need to feel controlled," she said as the obsession she had over Aiden seemed to resurface.

Her eyes were now changing forms as an image of a heart could be seen within them.

Then, without losing time, Aiden executed her command as he activated [Gentle Touch].

As soon as he did, a jolt of pleasure seemed to go through Emma's body as she felt some of her emotions vanishing and some amplifying.

'Yes, yes, this is it, I need this. I need you,' she thought as she let go of Aiden and pushed onto the bed right behind them.

This bed which was supposed to be for a single person was now for the two of them as Emma was right on top of him, looking down on Aiden who still kept a calm face not showing much emotions.

"Why aren't you getting excited, am I not good enough?" she said as tears started to come out of her eyes.

She seemed to be on an emotional rollercoaster as her emotions kept changing over and over again.

Seeing her cry, Aiden once again activated his skill as he thought that it would bring her back to the state she was before.

Energy once again entered Emma's body as she suddenly stopped crying.

"Keep going, keep going~," she said as she could feel some liquid starting to want to come out of her sacred place.

'What even is happening? Isn't this skill supposed to remove all the emotions she's feeling then why can she look at me with such desire in her eyes,' thought Aiden not understanding why his skill was acting this way.

It was simply too weird, a skill that was supposed to remove all emotions was amplifying the emotions that Emma was feeling, well, it seemed.

"Why aren't you grabbing them, they were part of the deal remember~," she said with an excited voice as she started to feel a slight budge coming from the pants of Aiden.

It wasn't because of the situation that he was currently in that his penis was starting to get hard.

It was because of the memories that he was passing into his mind of Mia and his first time.

Emma who didn't know this thought that it was of the words she had just pronounced.

However, when she saw that Aiden wasn't even paying attention to her she was completely furious.

'A girl like me is throwing herself at him and he ignores it. Does he like guys or what?' she thought not understanding how a guy could react this way when a girl was acting the way she was currently doing.

She wasn't ugly, she had forms, she was strong, she was rich, she had everything, so what was the actual problem?

Wasn't she just perfect?

"Dumbass, what are you even thinking about?" she said as her rationality seemed to come back.

She didn't look like the mindless idiot who was acting just a moment ago.

No obsession could be seen in her eyes when she looked at Aiden.

"You want me to grab them?" he asked wanting to make her admit it that she liked his touch.

Her arrogance towards, it was the time for payback.

"Stupid, now you want to grab them, what even is your problem?"

The reason why Aiden was suddenly interested in grabbing them was because Emma was suddenly throwing insults at him.

"Do you want me to or not?" he asked as the slight budge in his pants seemed to completely disappear which as a result angered Emma.

"Pervert, stupid, dumbass," said Emma as she kept saying names that served to insult Aiden.

But as she said that she seemed to blush as both her cheeks were completely red. She was shy about how she had just acted with him.

'Does he want me to admit it? Sorry, but that will never happen!,' she thought, determined to make Aiden succumb under her charms.

'Does she not want to admit it? Guess I'll just have to make her.' he thought, determined to make her admit that she wanted Aiden.

War was now unhinged as both of them were determined.

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

## **Chapter 89 - 89: Getting Closer [Part 4]\*\***

"Dummie, just grab them and be done with it, I know you want to," she said using a cute voice this time trying to attract him toward her.

"What happened? You don't want me anymore, you don't want to feel controlled," he said with a smug smile on his face as he reused the words that Emma had once said to him.

"Controlled? Me? You wouldn't be able to do so even if you wanted to," she said as she was still sitting on top of him as liquid started to leak from her secret place.

The liquid ran down the top of the legs onto Aiden's stomach.

'Why is my stomach suddenly wet?' thought Aiden not understanding the sudden development.

Emma was sitting on top of him, so how could the shirt that he was wearing become wet.

'Wait is it the same liquid that came out of Mia's body when we did it, but it's weird we haven't even done anything yet,' thought Aiden finding it weird that it would be the same as last time as they hadn't even done it.

Emma who was feeling her fluids run down her body was obviously scared that Aiden was going to use this to his advantage saying that she was excited by him or whatever of the sort.

But to her surprise, he only showed a small reaction of confusion.

'I guess he doesn't know what it is,' she thought as his smell once again entered her nose making her excited once more as more liquid started running down the top of her legs.

"What's happening to you? Why do you keep releasing this weird liquid?" asked Aiden as just couldn't understand what was happening at the time.

'Is it really the same liquid that Mia also had last time,' he thought seeing Emma's red face.

"N-no reason, I don't know what you're talking about," she said, struggling to even speak a full sentence.

"Sure?" said Aiden as he grabbed one of her tits while activating [Gentle Touch] controlling some of her emotions.

'No, not this again, if he does this again then I would lose control,' she thought as she felt that weird energy once again entering her body.

The weird energy then entered her body directly affecting her mind as her eyes once again began taking the shape of hearts looking down on Aiden.

"Do whatever you want to me, use me as you want," she said, revealing what she had wanted to say since earlier but had restrained herself to.

"Then, if I do this, you won't say anything," said Aiden as his other grabbed the other melon that she had left.

As he did so, another wave of fluids was coming out of Emma's pussy.

"Ahhnnn~"

Moans started to come out of her mouth as she put her hands on Aiden's torso feeling his muscles.

Aiden then continued groping them as he wanted as Emma simply didn't care anymore.

She was lost in pleasure as Aiden continued touching her.

Moans and fluids kept coming out of her mouth and pussy nonstop.

Then, her hands started to slowly move down from Aiden's torso to Aiden's lower area.

But, when Aiden saw this he knew that he needed to make her work for it.

"Not so fast," he said suddenly tightening his hold on one of her tits.

"Ahhhhhhhhnnnnnn~"

As he did so a massive moan came out of her mouth as she simply couldn't hold it back anymore.

"I'll do anything~ Just let me suck it~," she said in a pleading tone as if becoming a slave of Aiden.

"You'll do anything, right?" asked Aiden as he could see that she had truly meant it just by the expression on her face.

The expression especially showed that she was trying to resist her urges as hard as she could.

"Then, turn around and show me your ass," ordered Aiden, waiting for her to actually do it.

"As you wish master~," she said turning around.

But as she did so, she also removed her wet panty showing her pussy directly to Aiden as if inviting him to do as he wanted.

Seeing this Aiden obviously got hard but still controlled his urges as he wanted Emma to beg for it.

'She needs to be on the ground begging for me to put it in,' thought Aiden as a huge smile appeared on his face.

'Who would have thought that something like this would even happen?' thought Aiden as he simply couldn't understand how they had reached such a stage.

It, after all, started when Emma started hugging him for no reason seemingly losing all reason.

How could have Aiden known that the situation would develop to such a point that she started calling him master?

"Like the view," she said as she shook her ass right in front of Aiden.

As she shook it, her ass kept going up and down and showed a certain firmness that indicated that this ass wasn't made of fat but from muscle.

Aiden instead of answering, took both his hands and slapped her ass.

But it wasn't a little slap, it was a slap that left a deep red mark of his hand on her ass.

"Ahhhhhhnnn~!"

"Like this, everyone will know that you own me~," she said as she had clearly lost her mind over to Aiden.

Her usually calm and witty attitude was nowhere to be seen as she kept trying to pleasure Aiden as best she could by shaking her ass.

But as she shook her ass, the fluids from earlier kept releasing onto Aiden's body and didn't stop for a single minute.

"See this is a sign of love," she said talking about the liquid that kept running down her legs.

"Alright, that's enough you can turn around, now beg. Beg for it."

Emma who would have usually opposed this strongly, didn't even care as she got on her fours as if she was a dog.

"Please I beg of you master, give me your dick."

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

## **Chapter 90 - 90: Getting Closer [Part 5]\*\***

As Emma was on her fours, Aiden simply couldn't imagine what made her act this way.

She was literally listening to all of his orders not even speaking and simply executing them.

The usual Emma was nowhere to be seen as the words that came out of her mouth completely shocked Aiden.

"Please I beg of you master, give me your dick," she said as she was trying to get closer to his lower body.

'She really said it, well she's truly lost it,' thought Aiden smiling a little as he couldn't have imagined before that a girl would be doing that to him.

Seeing her crawl toward him, Aiden slowly walked and gave her another order to see if she would listen or not.

"Remove the rest of your clothes and walk toward me," he said as Emma immediately stopped what she was doing, standing up.

'Did she just take control of her mind once again,' he thought seeing her standing up.

However, her next movements completely changed what he had in mind as she started removing her tight black training suit revealing her two beautiful melons that couldn't stop moving up and down as she removed the rest of her clothes.

Seeing them juggle around, the rod between Aiden's legs that hadn't gone up yet immediately started to get hard with this incredible view.

Then when she finished removing the rest of her clothes, she immediately got back to crawling on the floor.

But she wasn't doing the exact same way as earlier.

She made sure to move her hips in an exaggerated manner to show her jiggy ass.

And this simple action immediately caught Aiden's eyes as he simply couldn't remove his eyes from her it.

It kept moving right and left, up and down.

It was too mesmerizing to not look at it.

But then, without even realizing it, Emma was arriving close to him as both her hands took hold of his pants.

"Can I~?" she said as a small of fluid ran down her leg.

Aiden, also, wanting to get a taste of this beautiful woman simply nodded as he just couldn't act any different anymore.

A girl was at his feet listening to everything he wanted, any man would be begging to have such a situation in front of them.

Emma seeing Aiden's nodding quickly started removing the top of his pants as she wanted to see what his rod would look like.

Going as fast as she could a massive rod came of Aiden's face which hit Emma's nose.

'It's perfect~, ' she thought as saliva started coming out of her mouth by simply watching this beautiful dick right in her face.

Not even asking this time, she took hold of it as a jolt of pleasure ran through her.

"Finally, finally, I can get a taste of it~," she said excitedly as her hands started moving up and down along the massive shaft of Aiden.

"Does it feel good?" she asked seeing that Aiden wasn't showing much excitement even after she started playing with his dick.

'Her skills just aren't as good as Mia's,' he thought as he remembered the feeling that he obtained the last he had done the deed.

"Try with your mouth instead."

'Is it even going to fit inside of my mouth,' she thought as a big gulp could be heard by Aiden.

Wanting to see her flushed face once again, Aiden took hold of her head as she had started putting it in her mouth.

With his hands behind her head, he simply pushed it as he wanted her to completely deepthroat it.

Tears seemed to form in the corners of her eyes as this simply looked like too much for her, but she didn't even try to resist as Aiden removed his pressure.

She kept trying to stay there, sucking him off like the good girl she is.

Then, as she kept sucking him off, a white liquid seemed to form on the tip of Aiden's dick.



At the same that this liquid was coming off, Aiden was in complete pleasure as he moaned a little.

"Ahnn~! Don't you dare stop," he said as Emma started going back and forth even faster this time.

'I need to take all of it,' she thought as more liquid started entering her mouth.

However, the white liquid stayed in her mouth as she didn't want to drop this precious liquid.

"Alright, you can stop," said Aiden as he sat on the bed that was right behind him.

Emma who had her mouth completely full of cum, started drinking it bit by bit as to show her love to Aiden.

She was drinking it right in front of him to show that she wouldn't discard his most important fluid.

'It tastes so great!' she thought as she continued drinking it.

Aiden seeing this was once more excited as this view in front of him was simply too exhilarating for him.

A girl was choking on his cum.

This view started to make his dick hard once again.

"Master, are you happy~?"

Hearing this, Aiden didn't even answer as he stood up and took her in his arms.

"Kiyaah~"

A cute scream came out of Emma's mouth as he did.

After picking her up from the floor, he dropped her on the bed making sure that her back was towards him.

As he saw her ass jiggling once again, he approached it and slapped it as hard as he could leaving another red mark on it.

"Ahhnnnn~," moaned Emma as she really liked getting hit by Aiden.

"Again, do it again," said Emma in a pleading tone wanting to feel his strength again.

Then, Aiden listened and slapped her ass again without any hesitation.

Another moan came out of Emma's mouth as he did so.

"You really like that, huh?" said Aiden as he landed on the bed, taking his huge dick in his hands and placing it right in front of Emma's pussy.

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

## **Chapter 91 - 91: No Memories of It**

"Want me to put it in?" asked Aiden as he kept rubbing the tip of his penis onto Emma's pussy.

"Yess~," she said as moans kept coming out of her mouth.

But then, as Aiden was going to put it in, Emma's body fell forward as if she had lost consciousness.

"Emma? Are you still there?" asked Aiden wondering what could have happened to her to act this way.

However, there was no answer at all from Emma.

"Did she really just fall asleep?" said Aiden somewhat frustrated as he really wanted to do it with her this time.

All the actions that she had done to seduce him had excited him to a point where all he wanted was to fuck her, but now that she was unconscious, Aiden didn't want to do it anymore.

It was against his morals to fuck an unconscious person and he honestly found it disgusting.

That's why he stood up and put on his pants watching the back of Emma's body.

'Urgh, whatever it's not like we won't be able to do it another time,' thought Aiden as he knew that those types of situations would be more and more frequent since they had already done everything that there was to do between them.

"However, one thing kept bugging me when I used [Gentle Touch] earlier, why weren't her emotions about me fading, and why were amplifying," he said as he simply couldn't understand that part.

Maybe the skill only removed negative emotions and amplified the emotions which were considered good.

That was currently the only hypothesis that Aiden had as he couldn't think of anything else.

"Should I wait for her to wake up or do I simply go to sleep?" said Aiden as he quickly decided to go to sleep.

Nonetheless, he didn't go sleep on his bed as Emma was occupying it.

He went to sleep in Emma's bed.

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In the middle of the night,

Emma slowly woke up as her eyes opened up.

'Why am I naked?' she thought not understanding the situation she had been in, not remembering what had happened yet.

She remembered that she had hugged Aiden, but there was nothing after that.

It was a part of her memories that completely vanished leaving a hole in her memories.

She didn't even remember the time when she had kind of regained control of her mind.

Her last memory of last night was simply hugging Aiden.

But then, she lifted her head up and started looking around as she didn't understand why she was on this side of the room.

'Shouldn't I be on the left?' she thought not understanding why she was sleeping on the other side of the room.

'Wait, wait, wait, I'm naked, I'm in Aiden's bed, is he in my bed?' she thought trying to make sense of the situation.

Then she looked toward her bed, and she saw Aiden's figure which was completely covered up sleeping peacefully.

'Did something happen last night?' she thought trying as hard as she could to remember.

But, it didn't matter the effort that she was putting in to remember, she still couldn't.

The thing that really bugged her was the fact that she was naked.

Did Aiden see her like this?

Did he see her whole naked body?

She didn't know yet but Aiden had actually seen a lot more than simply her body.

He had seen her act in a way that even she wouldn't be able to understand.

'I hope that he didn't see me in this state,' she thought as she quickly stood up as she picked up her clothes from the ground.

As she picked up her panty, she noticed that it was wet.

Then she touched her legs and also felt that there was some residual of a certain on it.

'Wait, there's no way right?' she thought as she touched her pussy.

'No, no, no, don't tell me that we did it,' she thought as she now knew that something had happened last night.

'Please tell me, that he also doesn't remember,' she thought as she could only pray that Aiden wasn't going to remind her over and over again about how they fucked each other.

She was panicking as she quickly went to find another outfit to put on as this one well... was a bit dirty, to say the least.

Then, she decided that the best course of action would be to simply wait for tomorrow morning and wait for Aiden's reaction.

She realized that she couldn't do anything to change what happened.

The past was the past and nothing could change it.

Then, she went back to sleep in Aiden's bed which was filled with her own fluids, but she didn't realize it as she fell asleep right away.

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The next morning, Aiden woke up and saw that Emma was still sleeping.

So, he decided not to wake her up and simply go train once again.

Personally, for him, it wasn't really a big deal what happened yesterday so he decided that he would wait for her to talk about it.

It was, after all, her that had started everything.

Then, he arrived at the training ground early in the morning and there was still no one around as he could shoot his arrows in peace.

One hour later, as Aiden was fully concentrated in his task, he heard some steps from the entrance of the training ground.

Looking back, he saw pointy ears and a tight training uniform.

It was Emma, she had just entered the training ground.

However, something about her was different as when Aiden looked at her, she would always evade his look.

"Emma, are you alright? Did something happen?" asked Aiden acting concerned toward her, wanting to see what she would say.

'Let's see, does she want to talk about it?' thought Aiden as he had simply no idea that she didn't even remember what happened between them.

"Y-yes everything's alright, how's the training?"

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

## **Chapter 92 - 92: Advancing with the Everheart Technique**

"Y-yes everything's alright, how's the training?" asked Emma clearly avoiding her discoveries of last night.

However, Aiden wasn't going to let it go, he wanted to see how she would react if he continued to press on her previous actions.

"Are your knees hurting?" he said referencing the time she was begging for his dick on the ground.

However, as Emma didn't have any memories of it, she responded truthfully not quite understanding the hidden meaning.

"No, they're not, why?"

Aiden noticing the pure expression on her face, he simply decided to aboard another topic.

She didn't seem like she wanted to talk about it and he wasn't going to force her.

Only time will be able to make their relationship progress even more than it was at the moment.

"Don't worry about it, it's nothing."

Then, some silence got in between the two of them as Emma kept racking her brain trying to find a topic of discussion for the two of them.

"So, how's your progress with the Everheart technique?" asked Emma changing the topic of the discussion.

The technique which Aiden was trying to learn before the tournament was a harder task than he had thought as he was only on the second step out of fifteen and he didn't even master the first one, he had only succeeded in doing it once.

He knew that it was going to be hard to learn as Emma had took a long time to learn it even with her talent, but he didn't think that it was going to be that bad.

There wasn't a lot of time left before the tournament and he had given up on the idea of learning it completely, his goal had changed, he wanted to succeed in the technique at least one time.

Also, the time he had spent learning how to use a bow would clearly be useful because just like Emma had said using a bow was essential for the technique, and Aiden being more adept with that weapon wouldn't be a bad thing.

"Honestly, it's pretty bad, I will probably have a hard time performing it a single time before the tournament," he said without showing much disappointment as he knew that learning the Everheart in thirty days would have been crazy even for the most talented person that existed.

Emma nodded as she knew of the difficulties that he was going through, she knew that it wasn't simple but she still respected the fact that he was trying to learn it at all.

Many had been given access to the technique but had given it up halfway as they thought of it as too hard.

But that wasn't the case for Aiden and she respected that.

Then, Aiden and Emma said some words to each other and brought back their focus on their current training.

Emma's task had changed, she wasn't moving her arms around for no reason but this time she needed to make quick slashes in succession on a mannequin made for training.

The mannequin after thirty minutes or so of training was having difficulty keeping its head as almost all her strikes were aimed at its neck because of Aiden's recommendations.

Was he trying to create a female version of him, capable of slashing the head off of someone's body in a single strike?

Aiden had said that she should aim for the neck as it was the most sensible spot for any person.

He also said that it was the best place to aim at, because it was the place where killing someone would be the easiest.

When he had said that, obviously some shivers ran down Emma's spine but she still kept a straight face not showing it.

She was obviously happy that she was finally changing exercise.

This one even seemed to hold some true purpose as she was actually effectuating a movement and not simply working on her endurance.

Endurance, that's what she thought Aiden was making her practice by swinging her around as he still didn't reveal why she had done such a weird exercise.

But in her mind, she just couldn't find another reason as to why he had asked that.

Aiden, on the other hand, was sometimes practicing the bow, this time moving while doing so just like Emma had mentioned, and when he wasn't, well... he was practicing the Everheart technique which at the moment didn't have any correlation to the bow.

The second step which he needed to succeed at least once was to make the ground beneath him shake for a quick second.

There were obviously details inside the technique as to how to achieve such a thing, and Aiden was trying his hardest to actually do so.

However, even after many tries, he wasn't able to do so and was a little disappointed but he still didn't give up.

He wanted to succeed in it once and he would do so.

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Later at night, after having completed their training, both Aiden and Emma were going to their room, as usual, when Aiden felt a small vibration in his pocket.

His [Mental Transmitor] was vibrating as it seemed that Maelis was trying to contact him.

Aiden's first thought as to why she was calling was obviously about the rewards that he had asked for.

Thinking that it was this, some excitement started to be visible within Aiden's face and body.

Then, he quickly infused some mana into the [Mental Transmitor].

The blue energy went from his heart, to his hand and into the small sheet of paper.

Then, feeling the connection being established, Aiden heard the voice of Maelis on the other side just like he had expected as she was the only one who could join him this way.

"Aiden? come see me in my office, it's about your rewards."

"Alright, I'll come right away," he said before Maelis discontinued the connection between the two [Mental Transmitor].

"Seems like I have to go, try not to fall asleep on the couch this time," he said smiling a little before quickly leaving in the direction of Maelis's office.

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



## Chapter 93 - 93: Rewards

After walking for a little, he entered Maelis's office as fast as he could without even knocking as he wanted his rewards.

He wanted to see what his armor would look like, he wanted to see if she had managed to contact the mercenary she had talked about last time.

After all, the meeting with the mercenary was what he wanted to have as soon as possible.

He simply had too many interrogations without answers as the system never wanted to answer the juicy questions as if having a mind of its own.

"Oh, Aiden, make yourself at home I guess," said Maelis seeing Aiden entering not even looking at her as he went to sit at his usual seat.

Aiden hearing this only nodded and waited in silence as if it was obvious what he was waiting for.

"Hello? Can you even speak?" said Maelis finding Aiden's attitude quite rude as he wouldn't usually act like this at all.

Aiden realizing that he wasn't acting like a normal being quickly opened his mouth.

"Oh, sorry about that, it's just when I heard you talk about rewards I was too excited," said Aiden as he knew that his reaction had been quite excessive.

"That's fine,ahaha, so how's your learning of the technique going?" asked Maelis as she wanted to talk about his overall progression before showing him the rewards that he so wanted to see.

Aiden obviously was going to say an answer that resembled the one he had just given Emma.

"Well... quite bad to be honest I'm stuck on the second step, any tips?" asked Aiden trying himself even if he knew that it was better for him to find on his own.

"The shaking of the ground, huh? Well, Emma probably told you already but it's better for you to find on your own, nonetheless what helped when I was stuck at this stage was focus on what was beneath the ground and not at its surface," said Maelis, hoping that it could help him a little.

'Focus on what is beneath the ground,' Aiden kept repeating inside his mind trying to make sense of what she had just said as it couldn't be useless.

But as he racked his mind for over a good minute, he realized that it didn't help him at all at the moment.

Nevertheless, he kept this information in the back of his mind for when he would be trying the technique again.

"Thanks, I guess," said Aiden after a good minute of useless thinking.

"What about Emma, how's it going with her?" asked Maelis who still didn't know what had happened between the two of them.

'Should I tell her about it?' thought Aiden, debating whether or not to do it.

The most dominating answer in his mind was obviously "no" as it wouldn't make him gain anything to say to Maelis that her daughter was on the ground begging for his dick as if nothing else mattered.

He thought as hard as he could trying to find an advantage to saying "yes" but he just couldn't. The only small advantage would be that because of that their relationship was growing well, but it still wasn't enough.

Because of those reasons, he answered that nothing major happened and that everything was going as per usual with their respective teachings of each other.

Then, it was finally time, it was time for Aiden to see his light armor that he would now wear pretty much all the time as he didn't have any other clothes.

The outfit that he was wearing was starting to smell quite bad and he needed a change.

"Ready?" asked Maelis smiling seeing Aiden's expression which couldn't contain his excitement.

He still didn't know if she was able to join the mercenary but this was only secondary in his mind as his armor was about to be revealed.

But before Maelis showed him, she added some words just to annoy Aiden a bit because of his earlier actions.

"It was crafted by a talented blacksmith/craftsman, you will see that it is quite detailed. Maybe this will make your relationship with Emma develop even more," she said winking not knowing that it had already developed by a lot.

Aiden hearing her teasing him, only nodding as he knew that if he showed any emotions that showed his annoyance then maybe she was going to make him wait even more.

Then, after a long wait, Maelis was finally going to reveal what his armor would look like.

But that wasn't what truly interested Aiden, he wanted to see its rank, and what it would give him.

She opened a drawer from her desk and out of it came out an armor made out of leather.

The leather was of the color black as Maelis knew that he liked being discreet which is why she had taken this choice.

The armor was basically an all-black armor made out of leather.

The choice of this material was also great for Aiden as he liked moving around a lot and this material made sure that his movements wouldn't be restrained at all.

He knew that this wouldn't be the best armor defensively but it was still better than nothing.

"I like it, it looks cool," said Aiden showing his gratitude.

But, then as he thought that this was it, Maelis still wasn't done as she took something else out of her drawer.

It was all black, however, there was some kind of design on it, a design that Aiden had seen before in his past life.

The design was in white color which showed a clear contrast to the black color.

But then as Aiden started to see some more of what was coming out of the drawer, his eyes opened wide in shock as he simply couldn't believe it.

"Do you like it? It's for the tournament," said Maelis showing what she had in her hand to Aiden clearly.

Author's Note: A change will happen to Aiden's Personality soon... well you'll see.

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

## Chapter 94 - 94: Reaper Mask

"Do you like it? It's for the tournament," said Maelis showing what she had in her hand to Aiden clearly.

Aiden simply couldn't believe his eyes as he didn't think that he would see it again.

"What? You don't like it?" asked Maelis seeing that Aiden didn't move or say anything as if frozen.

Aiden still didn't answer as his mind was in clear turmoil, asking himself how this was even remotely possible.

'Why is that here? How is that possible?' he thought looking at the object Maelis had in her hands.

'It looks exactly like back then.'

Then, as he was thinking and thinking, he got hit on the forehead.

Being hit, he suddenly came out of his thinking process and saw that Maelis was the one who had done so.

"Why did you do that?" he said placing his hands on his forehead.

"You weren't moving, I thought you had died standing still," laughing a little as she said that.

"But are you fine? Is it not cool, I thought that it would be perfect for the tournament since you wanted to participate in secret without people knowing who you are," she said, confused, noticing Aiden's shock on his face.

"No, no, it's great, it's just that I didn't expect to see it again," said Aiden as he whispered the last words of his sentence making them inaudible for Maelis to hear.

"You didn't expect what?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing don't worry about it."

After all, he didn't want Maelis to know that he had already seen what she had in her hands in his past life.

And it wasn't any random item, she held one of his most prized possession.

His mask.

His mask that had the face of a reaper on it.

"I also thought of a nickname for you at the tournament, can you guess it?" added Maelis, happy that Aiden was so interested in that surprise of hers.

'The Reaper,' thought Aiden answering her question in his mind.

"The Reaper, isn't it great? It even matches your personality a little."

When Aiden heard her confirm that the nickname she had chosen was indeed the Reaper, he was truly flabbergasted.

He just couldn't believe that everything that happened was simple coincidence.

Why did he reincarnate in a body that had the same as him in his past life?

Why was the system helping him?

Why didn't he receive a class like everyone else when awakening?

Just what was making him so different from everyone else, he needed to find out as he just couldn't continue living in the dark about this situation.

But, the real problem was that even if he thought about it for an entire day, he would still be stuck in the same place.

He had no way of knowing the answers to those questions, the only hope he had resided in the other reward that he was supposed to receive.

Information.

Information from the mercenary that Maelis had talked about.

Aiden really hoped that this man would have an idea about some of the things that had happened to him.

But he still knew that he wasn't going to be able to say all his secrets to an unknown person.

He wouldn't be able to ask all the questions he had on his mind as he would need to discover some of them by himself, but the mercenary's answer couldn't hurt pointing him in the right direction.

Then, he got hit again on his forehead.

"Are you sure you're alright?" said Maelis as she noticed that he wasn't very present mentally seemingly away, thinking about who knows what.

"Y-yes, it's fine, and what about my other reward, you know about the mercenary?" asked Aiden as he really wanted to know this time.

"Never mind that don't you want to try to put the mask on?" said Maelis trying to change the subject for no apparent reason.

Aiden was getting impatient as some anger appeared in his tone. "No I don't want to put it on, I need answers."

Anger was clearly taking over him as the sudden appearance of his mask had flustered him quite a bit.

He needed to know why and he couldn't wait anymore, he didn't want to entertain her anymore.

"What's gotten into you?" she asked noticing a sudden mood swing out of him.

"About the mercenary, I still don't have any news about him coming here soon. We contacted him, but we have no idea when he might come," said Maelis, knowing that Aiden was going to be sad learning that.

But, she thought that Aiden was going to be sad or disappointed.

However, the reaction that he was showing as of right now was out of the scope of what she expected.

His face was showing clear anger, unlike anything she had seen before out of Aiden.

He usually had a cool and collected mind, but that wasn't the case at the moment.

'Why? Why can't I know?' he thought as he clenched his fists.

His anger was normal. He had been thrown into an unknown world with no idea of where he was and what would happen.

He also noticed some weirds things about the world that surrounded him, but when he saw the mask that he had used in his previous life, it was too much.

It was like a switch had turned within him, everything looked connected as if his arrival in this world was planned since the beginning.

However, as usual, he couldn't prove any of this.

"Can't you make him come faster?" asked Aiden regaining some of his calm.

"Unfortunately, no I can't as I already told you, mercenaries are free and do as they wish. Who knows when he might arrive?" said Maelis careful in how she revealed the information as Aiden's mind at the moment seemed... fragile.

Aiden hearing this nodded, took his armor, and left her room without a single word.

He was disappointed, but he knew that he couldn't do anything about it.

He was too weak, he needed to become stronger.

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

## **Chapter 95 - 95: Emma Comforting Aiden**

Heading back to his room, he was still upset about being oblivious to his situation.

So many things were happening to him, so many changes had happened to his life, and he couldn't do anything about it.

He was too weak, others were always dictating how he was living.

In his past life, Jack was the one who made the choices for him.

In this life, he seemed to be free but it seemed like all the moves that he was performing were under constant surveillance by some system which he knew nothing about.

It was truly infuriating.

This situation made him think.

He remembered some of the foolish mistakes he had done in his past life and in this life, in fact, all his mistakes came from one thing and one thing only.

His trust.

Thinking about it, he was becoming more and more frustrated about it, why was everyone always a deceiving bunch, why couldn't people be simple and say things that were on their minds?

Because of this realization, he decided one thing.

He decided that his trust would have to be earned now.

He knew that all his mistakes depended on that one thing and he would now do his best to avoid giving it away too easily.

He realized that he would have to get stronger and faster than before.

The current speed at which he was gaining strength wasn't enough, there were too many things that could kill him as if he was an ant.

And the first thing that came to his mind was his family in this world, the Nightshade family.

What would even be the reaction of Maelis if they came knocking on their door asking questions?

She would probably tell her everything that she knew about him.

And the reason that she would do such a thing is simple.

He didn't hold enough value for her to lie about his existence.

Then, his thoughts were interrupted as he reached the door to his room.

'I need to calm down and act as if everything is going great. But I need to put some distance between Emma and I.'

\*\*\*

While Aiden was heading toward his room

Maelis was worried about Aiden, as she began infusing mana in a small sheet of paper, into a [Mental Transmitor].

Then, almost instantly on the other side of the [Mental Transmitor] a female voice could be heard.

"Mom? Is everything alright?"

It was obviously Emma who answered on the other side.

"Something weird just happened, Aiden didn't seem to be in his right mind. I know that you don't get along too well, but please be nice to him tonight," said Maelis, telling Emma to not act like her usual self as she didn't know how Aiden would react.



"What happened? Wasn't he going there to get rewards?" asked Emma, unsure, about what could have caused this development.

"I don't know, I said that one of his rewards was going to be delayed and he had a strong reaction to it. Just don't act with your usual attitude, is that clear?" Maelis repeated what she had just said once again.

She didn't want to lose him, he was a potential talent.

She knew that he had talent and that was why, she was trying to help him the best she could, but tonight he had revealed a part of his personality that made her worry quite a bit about his future actions.

When he left silently her office, it was like something had changed within him.

"Don't worry," she said thinking about the discoveries that she had made last night.

'In fact, I'm sure he wouldn't mind my presence,' she thought thinking about how wet the clothes she had found last night.

"Alright, remember just try to calm him down, don't anger him."

Then, as she said that, the connection between the two [Mental Transmitor] was cut, leaving Emma perplexed about how she should act when he arrived.

'Act like I know nothing?'

'Maybe give him a hug like yesterday.'

The second one was quickly eliminated as she didn't want something like that to happen once again.

'I'll just adapt to what he says.'

That was her final thought as the door of her room was opening.

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"Oh, Emma," said Aiden putting on the best fake expression that he could muster in that short time.

Emma who was sitting on the couch had quite the revealing appearance as she had put on a tank top that revealed her underboob, but still, Aiden paid it no mind as his mind was obviously in turmoil over the conversation with Maelis.

"Aiden, everything's fine?" asked Emma, still having her conversation with her mother fresh in her mind.

But the act that Aiden was putting on, at the moment was convincing even her as Aiden looked perfectly fine, even happy.

"Yeah, of course, why?"

Aiden had decided that it was best if he kept some distance from Emma as he still didn't know if he could trust her completely.

"No reason, no reason, going to sleep?" asked Emma seeing Aiden go into their bedroom.

"No, I'll probably study the technique a little before."

"Are you sure that everything's fine, you know that you can talk to me, right?" said Emma standing up and not getting too close to him as she remembered her mind going fuzzy the last time she had done it.

Aiden was clearly tempted to talk about his problems to Emma, but he knew that if he did reveal his secrets then it would be a mistake.

Because everything revolved around his trust.

"Don't worry about it, and tomorrow I'll probably train alone for the rest of the month. I want to be ready for the tournament. So, no need to come see or anything."

Aiden had a change in mentality and was making it known to Emma who was about to say something but then closed her mouth as she saw Aiden's face who seemed determined to reach a new goal of his.

Emma nodded and then watched him enter his room, noticing that something had definitely changed within him.

He wanted strength and he didn't have any time to waste on useless people.

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

## **Chapter 96 - 96: Training Alone**

As days passed by, Aiden acted like he had said to Emma a couple of days ago.

He woke up, and went to the training grounds, this time without her accompanying him.

He trained until late at night and came back to their room. Then, sometimes, he gave a few tips to Emma regarding how to use her dagger, but he seemed a lot less interested in her, as if his mentality had changed completely.

He didn't care about how she dressed, what she looked like, or anything like that, his mind was solely focused on training stronger.

He wanted to get stronger, strong enough to get any answers that he wanted to have.

Strong enough that others couldn't decide what would happen to him.

He wouldn't let others dictate his life, that was what he had decided and he was going to try and do it to the best of his abilities.

His progress with the Everheart was also quite slow and it was almost sure that he wouldn't be able to use it before the tournament, he was still on the 7th step and there were few days before the tournament.

As a matter of fact, the interactions between Emma and Aiden were becoming scarce as they only said greetings to each other, not talking like they would before.

Emma obviously wanted to go back to the old relationship between the two of them, but well... under the orders of her mother, she was asked to not disturb Aiden at all and to simply leave him alone.

Nonetheless, Emma still completely listened to her mother sometimes acting in certain ways to maybe try and get Aiden to talk to her, but it was like she was a hindrance to him.

In the days that passed by, Maelis and Aiden didn't have any contact with each other, she only watched him from far away trying to see what were his daily actions.

She had also not received any news from her about the mercenary and it seemed like he wouldn't be able to come before the tournament, was he occupied with something?

No one knew, she had stopped receiving any news from him a couple of days ago.

It was a worrying situation for her as she didn't want to have lied to Aiden about the rewards that he would be getting when joining the family.

But she couldn't do much about the situation as she couldn't summon him how she wanted.

Still, the change in Aiden's behavior was quite hard to deal with from her perspective as she thought that it was her fault that he was acting this way.

Well in a way, it was.

But in another, it really was because of that mask she had shown him.

A mask that was connected to his past life, which had made Aiden question everything that had happened before transmigrating to this world.

Without its appearance, who knew what would have happened between Aiden and Emma, one was sure it was that they would have gotten a lot closer to each other.

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"Aiden, can we speak?" asked Emma, seeing Aiden entering their bedroom as usual late at night.

However, as usual, he continued on his way not paying any mind to her, only responding a clear and concise "no".

He knew that if he started acting like he did before then he would start to get naive and believe whatever words.

He knew that if any person from the Nightshade family would be coming that they would be welcoming them with open arms.

He couldn't be foolish anymore, he needed to prepare for their arrival.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to resist what they wanted after he was weak, only level fourteen in a middle-level family without any technique to help him.

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Then, another week passed by the same way as it did previously, that was until they were both called to meet with Maelis, it seemed like she had something to say to both of them.

It was quite obvious what she was going to say, but well... they still needed to go and see her.

They both of them were walking toward her office with Emma trying to start some conversation, but as usual, it didn't work it was like she was speaking with a rock which only answered with "yes" and "no".

It was like the rock wasn't able to develop any form of interesting answers.

After a couple of tries, she gave up accepting that he had changed and that he probably didn't care about her at all.

But who could blame him?

This wasn't where he came from and he didn't know anything about this world except that he could get stronger by going into trials.

Then, after walking for a bit in silence, they knocked on the door to Maelis's office.

And a voice could be heard on the other side of it.

"Come in."

Entering, Aiden nodded as a greeting and Emma did the same with a more relaxed expression than him.

"You probably already know why I called you here, but I'll still say it. The official date for the tournament has been announced and where it will take place also," said Maelis waiting for both Emma and Aiden to pay attention.

"The tournament will take place in three days, and I'd say that your best course of action is to relax yourselves to be in the best shape possible when arriving there. As the place you will be going is as usual one of the territories owned by one of the founding families."

'Wait, it takes place in one of the backyards of the founding families and she didn't tell me which one it was?'

Some panic seemed to enter his body but he tried his best controlling it as both Emma and Maelis didn't seem to even notice his reaction.

Actually, Emma seemed excited as this was the first time she was going to the territory of one of the founding families.

Authors Note: will proofread soon

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

## **Chapter 97 - 97: Emplacement**

"Which one is it this year?" asked Emma before adding, "Please tell me, it's not the Nightshade, I want to travel a little."

The meaning of her words was quite simple as they were part of the territory of the Nightshades, Emma didn't want the tournament to be here, she wanted to explore a little more about the world that surrounded them.

She had never left this territory, and she was quite excited to discover what the other territories would look like, after all, she was sure that the other territories probably had a different style of architecture or stuff like that.

Aiden, also, nodded hearing the words she said at the end of her sentence, it didn't want the tournament to be here under all the eyes of the Nightshade family.

Sure, he was still in their territory but it was so big that he was simply an ant inside of it.

He didn't want to fight right in front of their very eyes, who knew if they could see through his mask?

He knew that even if the tournament was in another territory, he would fight in front of some of its members, but there would probably be a lot less than if he were to fight here.

Then, Maelis nodding at Emma's words revealed where the Inter-Family Tournament would be taking place.

Actually, Aiden already knew a bit about it, he knew that they were one of the best at creating weapons as his dagger even originated from them.

"The tournament will take place in Ravenwood's territory which isn't that far away from here as it will only take a single day to leave to go there."

'A complete day of travel isn't far?!' thought Aiden, unsure he had heard that correctly.

But then as Maelis was about to continue talking Emma interrupted her.

"Mom, mom, can't we leave now, it will give us a few days to explore the city," said Emma as excitement seemed to be contained in her voice.

"Aiden? Do you want to?" asked Maelis before pronouncing her decision, they were a team after all.

Both Emma and Aiden mattered.

"Yes," said Aiden as he didn't see any negative points regarding leaving right away, in fact, it will be beneficial as they are going to be well rested going there in advance.

However, Maelis who had not expected this response was pleasantly surprised.

She had expected him to refuse thinking that he would want to continue training but it seemed like he was more open-minded to it than she thought.

"Then, I guess it's decided we will leave tomorrow morning as I still need to prepare a way for us to go there," said Maelis before continuing her earlier explanation.

"Also, as I wanted to say earlier, Aiden is participating in the tournament anonymously, so Emma does not call him by his name. You can when he is not wearing his mask, but when he is you need to call him by his nickname, The Reaper, or Reaper for short."

Emma was obviously surprised by this news as she still didn't know about it.

"He wants to participate without anyone knowing that it's him fighting, but why didn't you tell him that he could get famous if he did," asked Emma confused about Aiden's choice.

Maelis only sighed and gave a strict stare at Emma, "Obviously I told him, but it's his choice, so don't interfere."

Emma gulped seeing her mother staring at her in such a way closing her mouth, listening to what she was going to say next.

"Then, I guess that's all, I will contact the Mental Transmisor tomorrow morning, so make sure to be ready."

Then, both Emma and Aiden stood up nodding while leaving the room.

As soon as they left, Emma was obviously really excited about the news and once again was trying to make Aiden speak.

"Did you hear that? We're leaving this place!" she said really excited that she was finally going to see some other city for the first time in her life.

Aiden who was clearly not as excited, only responded with a single word, "yes".

"Come on! Get some emotions on your face," she said as the emotionless face of Aiden was starting to get on her nerves.

It was the same face she had seen for the last month, never showing a smile or anything of the sort.

However, Aiden still didn't care.

Understanding that he wasn't going to speak to her, Emma started talking to herself.

"The Ravenwood, almost all weapons that, we, awakeners use come from there, who knows maybe we'll be able to get one," she said out loud for no real purpose.

Then, she had a thought.

"Aiden, isn't your dagger from there?"

As usual, one word came out of his mouth, "yes".

"Then, what do you say we find the creator of your dagger? Or maybe we can get you a custom-made one?" she said as if the price of such things didn't even exist in her mind.

But still, her last words managed to spike Aiden's interest as it would help him get stronger.

"A custom-dagger, I guess it would be nice, but as you know I don't have enough Credit for it," said Aiden forming a full sentence for the first time in a long time.

'No way, he really spoke to me, am I dreaming or something?' thought Emma surprised to hear him speak to her after such a long time.

In fact, at one point, she thought that he had been replaced by a robot as all he did was wake up, eat, and train, over and over again.

"I was joking, it cost way too much to get one, even if we used all our resources to buy one, I don't think we could get you one."

"Oh, I see," said Aiden, already kind of knowing this.

"But, who knows? Maybe you'll be able to get one in one of the tournament rewards," said Maelis, not wanting the conversation they had in days to stop.

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

## **Chapter 98 - 98: Meeting New Members of The Everheart Family**

The next day, Aiden and Emma were preparing themselves to leave for the tournament in the Ravenwood territory.

Emma was excited and Aiden not so much which created a clear contrast between the two of them.



But, still, Aiden was happy that he was going to discover another place that isn't anything like he had seen before.

Then, as both of them were ready, their [Mental Transmisor] vibrated and they both heard the same thing.

"Come to the front of the manor."

They both did as Maelis had just said and quickly went in front of the manor.

Once again, there was a clear contrast on how much they were bringing over to the Ravenwood territory.

Aiden didn't have much, in fact, he didn't have anything except his dagger, no clothes, nothing.

Emma, on the other hand, has all the necessities that one would need when traveling.

They really were opposites of each other.

A couple of minutes later, they arrived in front of the manor and Aiden was surprised to see two people which he had never met before in his short stay at the Everheart manor.

One looked quite old with a beard and blue eyes. However, he didn't have pointy ears which meant that he wasn't an elf.

The other had pointy ears which indicated right away that he was an elf, his proud expression also told him so, he had long blonde hair and blue eyes.

He looked exactly like the stereotypical elf that we could find in novels and mangas.

"Oh, you must be the Legend of the Training Grounds," said the old man, clearly making fun of that nickname.

"Aiden, call me Aiden, what's yours?" asked Aiden still as rude as one might be.

"Oh, quite to the point, I see, I'm Gerald Everheart, you can call me Ger," said the old man clearly to create some type of relationship between the two of them.

But Aiden only nodded when hearing that information.

Then, before Aiden would continue making a bad impression, Maelis quickly took over and made the elf present himself.

"Finrod Everheart, the one you replaced," he said, clearly showing hostility while talking.

'The one I replaced? Oh, it was probably the one that was going to participate in the tournament,' thought Aiden clearly making sense of his comment.

But, he didn't care about the hostility that the elf was showing as he responded in the way, even going as far as to provoke him.

"If you're talking about the tournament, then I was probably a better choice, that's it."

Those words made Finrod mad, as he knew that he was the second best.

"What do you say? Want to try and fight me?" he said trying to provoke Aiden.

But, it was no success as Aiden only responded to his attempt with an emotionless face, not caring about what this guy was going to say.

There was probably a good reason that he had replaced him, and fighting amongst themselves probably wasn't the best idea.

And he was right as Maelis started to calm the situation down.

"Calm down, both of you and Finrod you better respect him," said Maelis showing her usual aggressive look.

This made him quickly shut his mouth.

Then, Maelis continued as she wanted to make a better presentation out of Gerald as he didn't even reveal his role.

"And for your information, Gerald will be the one accompanying you in the city, protecting you all from unknown threats as I will probably be a little busy talking to other family leaders."

Aiden and Emma both nodded when hearing this, but Emma added something as she was happy to see the old man.

"Ger, don't be annoying alright," she said giggling a little, which was unlike her usual public facade.

But what Aiden didn't know was that Gerald had been close to Emma since her young age which was why she acted this way.

"I promise, little monster," he said, also laughing.

Finrod hearing their conversation was kind of shocked at the closeness between the two as he had never even seen Emma laugh in his entire life.

But, he came out of his thoughts hearing the voice of Maelis bringing them back to order.

"I think, it's about time we leave, what do you say?" announced Maelis as she saw the excited look on all their faces, except on the one of Aiden and Gerald.

Gerald wasn't excited as he had already visited the Ravenwoods territory.

Then, some weird vehicle appeared behind her, it had four wheels and an engine.

For someone who came from Earth the first thing that came to Aiden's mind was that this vehicle was a car.

However it didn't look like any car, it looked like a big van that you could see on the road on Earth.

But, he quickly thought otherwise when he looked at the back of the car where two gigantic propulsors could be seen, they looked really powerful probably capable of reaching a pretty impressive top speed.

'It's going to take one full day of travel using this?!' thought Aiden, realizing that the world that he had been transmigrated into was incredibly massive.

"No way, can we really take this to go there?" asked Emma, her eyes brimming with excitement.

It looked like this type of vehicle wasn't that common as Emma seemed quite surprised by it.

"Yes, we can. Aren't I the best?" said Maelis, clearly proud to have found such a ride in the time restraint they had.

Then without responding, they all got aboard this weird vehicle which honestly didn't look all that impressive to the eyes of Aiden.

He had seen way more impressive things than this since arriving in this world.

Then, the engine started, and the power of the two propulsors behind shocked Aiden who almost fell off his seat because of that.

This small scene caused a little giggle out of Emma, but she still controlled seeing that Aiden didn't even look the least bit flustered.

"Well, what should we do to pass the time?" asked Ger, as he knew that one day would be quite a long time to wait by doing nothing.

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

## Chapter 99 - 99: Ravenswood's Territory

"Finally, we arrived," exclaimed Emma coming out of the weird-looking van, looking quite exhausted.

"Finally? Was my company that bad?" said Gerald, making fun of Emma.

Both Gerald and Emma in the whole day of travel, hadn't stopped talking even once.

It had become quite tiring to constantly hear them speak, in fact, it had reached such a point that even Maelis had been tired of their constant.

But, now that had gotten out of the vehicle, Aiden could finally leave the two of them alone and explore the city without any distractions.

Then, as he was trying to get away discreetly, he quickly got called back by Maelis.

"Aiden? Where are you going?"

Then, instead of answering he just got back to where he was.

"I know that you want to explore the Ravenswood's territory but not so fast, I need to tell you guys something, and I know that you'll be interested," she said with a certain tone of certainty.

Catching Aiden's attention, she continued to explain what she had discovered yesterday when they had left.

"I was informed yesterday by one of the representing of the Ravenswood family, that there will be a special auction on the occasion of the Inter-Family Tournament."

Immediately after saying that, Emma interrupted her with excitement.

"An auction? Where?"

"Obviously, in the Ravenswood Pavillon where all the auctions take place. Also, since there is an auction, I have decided to give both Emma and Aiden some Credits to spend buying better gear for the tournament," said Maelis as she looked to the side where Finrod was and made a little "sorry".

"It will be held tomorrow at noon so make sure to be there as many interesting items and skill books will be presented there. Don't forget that we are in the territory where most weapons that we, awakeners, use are crafted."

"I will give both of you 30 000 Credits which you will be able to spend as you wish, it won't be enough to buy the best items, but with it, an upgrade of your equipment should be somewhat feasible," she added looking at Aiden particularly.

Then, as she finished saying that she said her goodbyes as she had some meetings in the city with other family leaders.

"Shall we go look where this Pavillon that she talked about is?" said Gerald, smiling, seeing Emma's excited face.

Then, the four of them started exploring this vast city that they were now in.

The first change that immediately caught Aiden's eyes was that most people living inside this territory were dwarves which made sense as they were known to the best blacksmiths.

Then, the architecture of the city was also quite different than what he was used to.

How could he describe it simply?

It looked old...

Well, old compared to the territory of the Nightshade which was technologically advanced with inventions that he had never seen before.

But here, well it looked as if they were back in the Middles Age, with blacksmiths on each corner of the road, with dwarves walking the street with a hammer in hand.

It really was a city of crafters, a city where the majority of people knew how to use their hands to craft beautiful things.

Then, as they were in the direction of the Pavillon as Gerald pretty much knew where he was, a dwarf coming out of a blacksmith went right up to Aiden.

"Hey, you!" said the dwarf coming closer and closer to Aiden.

'What did I even do?' thought Aiden not finding any reason as to why a dwarf would go up to him.

The dwarf was like in any manga, it had a long beard, was very small, and had a red hair.

He had quite well-defined muscles all over his body, and calluses on his hands which clearly showed that he had spent a lot of time hammering and crafting.

But then, the next words of the words explained the situation. "Where'd you find that dagger, I thought that I had thrown it away as thrash."

Aiden was confused when he heard that as he knew that this dagger wasn't the best, but it still wasn't trash in his mind at least.

"Well, I guess it took me a long climb to find it," said Aiden remembering the stairs that he had to go up to finally find the dagger in his hands.

"A long climb? Doesn't matter, do you like it?" asked the weird dwarf clearly talking about the dagger in Aiden's hands.

"Uh, I guess, why?" said Aiden not sure where this was going.

"Well, it might surprise you, but it was me that crafted that dagger, it was one of my very first creations," he said with a pensive expression on his face, "Time sure flies by."

Aiden was shocked not by the fact that the man had recognized the dagger, but by the fact that he had done so with such distance between them.

After all, they had been quite far away from him and they hadn't even paid attention to him.

His eyes were impressive, to say the least.

"And why did you come up to me?" asked Aiden as he still didn't understand why that dwarf was still talking to him.

Sure, he had crafted Aiden's dagger, but what else? That simply couldn't be it.

"Oh nothing much, I was just surprised to see a weapon that I had made such a long time ago," said the dwarf before returning inside his smith seemingly finished with that little interaction.

"Oh and my name's Thorin, don't forget it."

"Well, that was weird," said Emma to the side who had simply watched this little interaction between the dwarf and Aiden.

"You should have seen your face when he came up to you,ahaha," she said laughing, still trying to make some type of conversation between the two of them.

It seemed like she still hadn't given up on making them friends again, she liked the old Aiden, the one who would at least be a little more talkative.

Author's Note: Go check out my other novel, *The Only Cultivator*.

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

## Chapter 100 - 100: Vip Entries?

After that weird interaction with Thorin, the dwarf, Aiden, and the others continued exploring this amazing territory.

They were still going toward the pavilion, but they could see it from a distance even if they hadn't reached it yet.

Because just like in the Otherworld shop, it was a really tall building.

Nonetheless, it wasn't exactly the same as in the Otherworld Shop as Aiden could perceive the top of it.

But, still, it was impressive that they had succeeded in building such a building when most of the citizens were 3 feet tall.

Imagine all the dwarves building this, probably wasn't easy.

"Do you want to go to the Ravenwood Pavillon, or visit other places since we'll go there tomorrow for the auction," asked Gerald, wanting to hear the opinions of those he should be guarding.

"I guess we can go check out some other parts of the city," said Emma, excitedly.

But, Aiden immediately changed the atmosphere surrounding them as he realized that what they were doing right now had no real purpose.

Visiting a city?

Why would he lose time doing that when he could get stronger instead?

"Is there any training ground around here?" he asked as he knew that Gerald had already visited this place a little in the past.

"Oh? You want to go to the training ground, huh?" asked Gerald, smiling a little.

"Yes, let's go there, good idea Aiden," she said as she got closer to him.

His addictive scent was still on him but with the past month she had grown used to it, it didn't affect her as much as before.

That was a good thing as they literally lived together.

Imagine if the person you were living with, was turned on each time they were too close.

Some might say that's great, but some would be annoyed.

But still, Emma got so close to Aiden that they had some skin contact with each other.

Their hands barely touched each other, but it felt nice.

Well, for Emma, at least, who was still in the complete dark about the time when she had begged for his dick.

Finrod seeing them act so close got a little jealous.

'Are they a thing? Why is she so close to this mongrel?' he thought, clearly despising Aiden as he had stolen everything from him.

Before his arrival, he had the spot for the tournament, he had some interactions with his Goddess Emma, and he was considered the second best talented young awakened in the family.

But, this man in front of him had changed everything.

Emma who was usually stoic and arrogant wasn't anything like that around him.

In fact, she looked as if she would do anything that he would say.

The Goddess of the Everheart family, the most talented there was, was acting like she wanted acceptance from a little boy from the Slums.

Finrod having these thoughts was furious and started thinking about what he could do to change that.

After all, he was still a substitute for the Inter-Family Tournament.

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Sometime later, the three youngsters with Gerald accompanying them arrived at the training grounds.



However, it wasn't anything like the training grounds found at the Everheart Manor as this one was public without any of the installations that the Everheart Manor had.

Just like in the rest of the territory, it looked old and not updated with the current technology.

Aiden could see multiple scarecrows acting as targets for many close-range combatants. There were also targets for people who needed to practice long-range.

And, unsurprisingly, the public training ground was quite the attraction as a lot of people were there practicing.

It seemed like it was the tournament that had caused this as the whole training ground was literally full.

Every scarecrow, every long-range target. Everything was already being used by someone.

Seeing this Aiden quickly wanted to leave and find another spot to train as this one was literally useless.

But then, an excited voice was heard right beside him.

Who could have guessed? It was Emma.

"Aiden, look, look, it looks like they set up a special challenge for the tournament," she said pointing to his left toward an area which he hadn't observed yet.

There were a lot of people all in line as if waiting for their turn to participate in this... challenge... well it looked like one.

But he wasn't sure as people were all in line toward a small portal.

Clearing his doubts about what this was a voice was heard.

"Come, Come, If you beat the fifth level you will receive a reward!" said an announcer who seemed to be trying to draw people in this little event of his.

'A reward?' thought Aiden, his ears opening up wanting to know more about this reward.

"Aiden, you heard right, let's go and try it, I'm sure we'll be able to do it," she said grabbing his arm and dragging him there.

When she did so, a small blush appeared on her face, but it quickly vanished when she saw his emotionless face.

Then, as they got to the back of the line waiting for the challenge, the announcer continued talking trying to bring more people over.

"The reward is two VIP Entries for the auction tomorrow."

'Well, it's not like any of those randoms will be able to get it,' thought the announcer clearly looking with disdain at the people who started running to get in line.

Aiden hearing this was interesting but not that much as he had no idea what those VIP Entries would give him.

He was sure that it was a good thing to have them, but he had no idea of what advantages a VIP would have.

Gerald who finally caught back to them, smiled when he had what the announcer just said.

"VIP Entries, huh? I guess it would be a good idea to have them for tomorrow."

But as Aiden was about to ask him questions about what it would give you, Emma spoke up.

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