

Reincarnated With Three Unique Skills

Chapter 261: Chapter 261: Aria's True Potential

As the synthesis continued, Aria showed no signs of pain on her face.

Her extreme endurance was a testament to her unwavering will and resolve.

Aengus accelerated the process, noting that her body was holding up well. Her new endurance level surprised him—it was remarkable. In the past, she would begin groaning in pain after just a few seconds, but now, even after a dozen minutes, she was still enduring without faltering.

Quin could sense that the Empress Consort was growing significantly stronger as she merged with the essence of the fallen corpses.

“Is this how My Emperor awakened me as his doveted follower? And this could be used to level up others as well?” Quin wondered.

It was nothing short of heaven-defying, something unheard of in the world. The thought of what might happen if others discovered this skill sent a chill down his spine.

However, Quin reasoned that his emperor must trust him deeply to allow him to witness such a closely guarded secret.

At this thought, Quin felt a surge of excitement and resolved to grow even stronger to better serve his emperor.

In truth, Quin’s belief that Aengus trusted him was a misconception. Aengus permitted him to witness this secret not out of trust, but because of his absolute confidence that he could eliminate Quin swiftly should he ever consider betrayal.

Aria, on the other hand, was leveling up at an astonishing pace.

“Level 83, 85, 89, 91, 94, 97, 100, 101...”

Aengus watched in amazement, realizing the reason for her rapid progression.

Her body now possessed a special physique that allowed its potential to increase to unimaginable heights.

It was as though she had become a black hole, drawing in every ounce of energy and integrating it into her very cells to enhance them further.

Her level continued to soar at an incredible rate.

Starting from level 83, she had now surpassed level 150, and she showed no signs of stopping.

What was even more remarkable was her complete lack of pain throughout the process.

The radiant, sacred aura emanating from her made it clear that her power rising was real—it was not just an illusion.

“Looks like we’re in for a surprise today.”

Drake and Yona gulped, feeling as if a Goddess was about to descend today.

Aengus had enough corpses to feed, as he had stored over a million corpses instead of letting them go to waste in his pocket space.

His mastery of space law made it incredibly convenient to access them anytime he needed, from any place.

Aengus couldn’t see the exact source of her mysterious power, but he could conclude one thing: her potential might even surpass his own or become equal to it.

After 45 minutes, Aria began to show signs of stopping as she merged with over one hundred thousand corpses.

Aengus could detect that she had reached her endurance limit, even though she was not giving up yet.

At this stage, her cells would begin to feel itchy due to holding so much strength at once. They could even burst if the process was not stopped in time.

Aengus understood that he needed to stop the process immediately.

She had reached level 200 already, with approximately 12,000 stat points in each section. It was a considerable amount due to her Assassin class. Though it was not comparable to his, it far exceeded the three Generals’ stats.

“Wait, Ethan, don’t stop it yet,” Aria said firmly.

Just as Aengus was about to end the process, Aria sensed it and insisted on continuing.

Aengus frowned. “But can you handle it? I think it’s enough, Aria,” he said gently, concern evident in his voice.

“Yes, I can handle a little more,” Aria replied resolutely.

Aengus paused, then reluctantly continued the process for a little longer.

He became extremely cautious, closely observing her body down to the cellular level. Despite his exceptional eyesight and perception, he still couldn't unravel the mystery of her nature-defying power. Every attempt to analyze it was met with an impenetrable barrier, blocking his vision.

After another 15 minutes, Aengus finally stopped the synthesis and looked at Aria in stunned silence.

She now looked almost divine—her radiant white hair shimmered, her vibrant green eyes sparkled with life, and her long eyelashes accentuated her newfound elegance. Her body had matured into full grace, exuding an aura of beauty, strength, and maternal warmth.

Everything about her made Aengus's heart skip a beat. For a moment, he was awestruck by the sheer transformation from a girl into a fully realized woman.

Aria, though visibly exhausted, was pleased with the results. She smiled radiantly, her joy amplified by the way Aengus seemed charmed by her beauty for the first time in a long while.

Her heart swelled with happiness as she gracefully moved into his warm embrace. His masculine scent made her feel safe and secure, a feeling she cherished deeply.

The sight of them hugging was ethereal, like a divine goddess embracing a mortal. Even Aengus's own striking handsomeness seemed to fade in comparison to her radiant presence.

Aengus, holding her close, felt a profound sense of peace as if all the turmoil and chaos in the world had ceased the moment she nestled into his chest.

"I have reached level 220, Ethan. Am I close to you now?" Aria asked weakly, her voice tinged with hope.

"Hm... Yes, you did it. You have exceeded my expectations—almost law-breaking," Aengus replied with a proud yet amused expression.

He then shifted his attention to the other three, who were still awestruck by Aria's transformation and newfound presence.

As Aria moved aside, Aengus's focus turned to the next task. "Drake, you're next," he said firmly.

"Alright, brother-in-law!" Drake responded with excitement, stepping confidently to the center. Determined to make the most of the opportunity, his resolve was evident.

Aengus began synthesizing for Drake, pushing him to S-Rank, maximizing his potential within safe limits. The process was intense but rewarding, leaving Drake stronger and visibly more capable than ever before.

“Yona, you’re up next,” Aengus said, nodding to the archer, who stepped forward with determination.

Yona endured the process with the same fortitude, her skills and strength rising to S-Rank, making her a formidable force in the group.

Finally, it was Quin’s turn. He had been waiting patiently, watching the transformations of the others, and now it was his moment.

“Quin, I know your potential. So just try to endure as much as you can. I’m confident you’ll reach SS-Rank this time.”

“Yes, Your Imperial Majesty!” Quin responded, bowing respectfully before stepping into the center, the focus of everyone’s attention.

Aengus nodded approvingly and prepared to push Quin to his limits, knowing this was a crucial moment in strengthening his allies.

Chapter 262: Chapter 262: Gifting Skills

“Good luck, Quin!”

Drake and Yona shouted excitedly, their voices filled with encouragement.

During the war, Quin had stepped in to protect them on more than one occasion. As a result, the three had developed a bond of mutual respect.

Quin, ever grateful for their camaraderie, gave them a resolute nod before focusing on Aengus.

“Buzz, buzz!”

The process began with an intense hum of energy as Aengus showed no hesitation or mercy. He merged Quin with the corpses at an extreme speed, knowing that Quin’s Ancient Titan bloodline made him uniquely resilient.

The hidden archives Aengus had studied spoke of the Ancient Titans—a race so powerful that they once defied the Gods’ dominion over the mortal world. They were a symbol of rebellion and strength, standing tall against the divine playground.

Yet, their defiance came at a cost. The Gods erased the Ancient Titans from existence, ensuring they became little more than myths in forgotten history.

But now, one of their bloodline had reappeared—Quin. His very existence was a defiance of the Gods' will. Perhaps that explained why he had been sealed, denied access to the system, and prevented from realizing his potential.

Whether his resurgence was a blessing or a curse, no one could say. But Aengus was curious to uncover the truth, and Quin was equally resolute to prove his worth.

As Quin's level surged, so did his Titanic aura, an overwhelming presence that seemed to defy the heavens themselves. His colossal form pierced through the tent, rising steadily into the sky as though it sought to challenge the very Sun above.

Quin gritted his teeth, suppressing the searing pain coursing through his body as he continued to merge with the pure energy Aengus provided. The ground beneath him trembled with each surge of power, his transformation a sight that both inspired awe and fear.

Before long, Quin's level surpassed the S-Rank power of Drake and Yona, showing no sign of stopping. His Titanic essence roared against the limitations of mortal existence, pushing him ever higher.

After another 25 minutes, the process was complete. Quin stood towering over everyone in the temporary camp, his body now an awe-inspiring 3,000 meters tall.

Though it was not comparable to the Abyssal Blazing Dragon, it was shocking nonetheless.

Millions of onlookers across the camp stared in stunned silence, their amazement quickly turning to cheers. His massive form cast a long shadow over the campsite, a visual testament to the growing power of the Ruination Emperor's forces.

Quin's transformation wasn't just a display of might; it was a beacon of morale. For those who had recently submitted to Aengus, the sight brought a mix of forced smiles and cheers as they grappled with their new reality: they now served an emperor with allies who defied reason.

Whether Aengus would prove to be a heartless and arrogant leader like Emperor Kairos or someone greater remained to be seen. Only time would reveal the true legacy of the Ruination Emperor and his monumental reign.

Quin felt an overwhelming surge of power coursing through his colossal Titan form. His massive arms, spanning hundreds of meters, moved with a sense of liberation and strength he had never known. The exhilaration was intoxicating, and for the first time, the inferiority that had weighed on him for so long vanished completely.

But his moment of awe was interrupted by a firm, commanding voice:

“Come down.”

Without hesitation, Quin obeyed. Swiftly and with precise control, he began to shrink, his enormous Titan form retracting until he returned to his original human size. His demeanor shifted as he stood before Aengus, his awe and newfound confidence tempered by deep respect.

Though the power he now possessed was unparalleled, Quin understood a fundamental truth: no matter how strong he became, he would never surpass his Emperor. That fact was etched into his very being, and he accepted it with humility and gratitude.

“Ethan, now that we’re done, shouldn’t we leave for the Imperial Capital?” Aria asked urgently.

Aengus, satisfied with Quin’s growth, nodded.

“Yes, but before that, let me give you all some skills to suit your needs,” Aengus replied as he swiftly touched Aria’s forehead.

Initially, Aria and the others were puzzled by the offer of gifting skills, but their doubts were soon resolved as Aria gasped in amazement.

“Amazing, Ethan! How did you do that? I got two incredible SS-Rank skills. Unbelievable!” Aria exclaimed in astonishment.

Aengus smirked. “It’s something I obtained recently. No need to think too deeply about it. These are extra skills from my arsenal— I don’t use much. But they could be quite useful to you all.”

“I see...” Aria nodded in understanding, though curiosity flickered in her eyes. She wondered just how many SS-rank skills Aengus possessed.

Aengus had gifted her Valkyrie’s Descent (SS) and Celestial Shield (SS)—one for offense and the other for defense—ensuring she could protect herself well.

“How many skills do you have, Ethan?” she asked casually, though her tone betrayed her genuine interest.

Aengus smiled knowingly. “Perhaps I should tell you when we’re alone,” he replied, his gaze lingering on her curvaceous figure with unmistakable enchantment.

Aria blushed deeply, her emerald eyes flickering with shyness, while the others coughed awkwardly to dispel the tension.

“Ahem!”

Snapping back to focus, Aengus cleared his throat and shifted his attention to the others, proceeding to gift them suitable skills.

Drake received Earth Turtle Shell (S) and Ancient Shield (S) for robust defense.

Yona gained agility-based skills to complement her archery: Space Warp (A) for teleportation and Tempest Tiger’s Lightning Veil (A) for enhanced speed and precision.

Lastly, Quin was granted Starfall Cataclysm (SS), a buff skill that allowed him to summon the power of stars, significantly boosting his stats during his Titan transformations.

Each of them marveled at the newfound power coursing through them, their confidence and admiration for Aengus only deepening.

“Now, we are ready...” Aengus said as he went outside to give command to start the march of Liberation Army to conquer its territories.

Aria and others followed behind him, feeling newfound confidence in confronting any enemies come their way.

Chapter 263: Chapter 263: To The Demon World

The Liberation Army quickly boarded the 10 Disaster-Class Warships that had survived the previous battles. Each of these massive vessels could accommodate up to 500,000 soldiers when fully optimized. The remainder of the army, numbering in the tens of millions, took to horse-drawn carriages and other means of transportation, forming an immense and fearsome procession toward the Imperial City.

The march of over 40 million soldiers spread dread among any passersby who witnessed the spectacle.

The air buzzed with tension, and the ground trembled beneath the relentless galloping of horses and other beasts of burden.

Aengus and Aria had already boarded the Emperor’s flagship, a vessel that exuded a regal elegance yet radiated an aura of unparalleled devastation.

As usual, Aengus stood near the deck, his gaze fixed on the horizon, lost in thought as he contemplated his future plans.

He had recently received reports about the immense wealth stored in the Imperial Treasury, along with the defiant stance of the former Imperial family. Without delay, he had commanded his elite Shadow Assassins to gather intelligence on their hideouts and pinpoint the locations of the treasures plundered from the treasury.

Every move was calculated, every step closer to cementing his hold on the empire.

Everything that had once belonged to the Kairos Empire now belonged to him. And Aengus had no intention of letting anyone escape unpunished for stealing what was rightfully his.

The journey to the Imperial Capital spanned a staggering 50,000 kilometers, a distance that would take at least five days to cover at their current speed—10,000 kilometers a day. Achieving such a pace was an incredible feat, highlighting the sheer efficiency of his army and their advanced transportation methods.

Aengus could have easily reached the capital in a fraction of the time if he traveled alone, much like his elite Shadow Assassins. However, he found the idea boring and unnecessary. Emperor Kairos was already dead, and no significant force remained to challenge his rule in the Imperial Capital.

Instead, Aengus decided to use this time strategically. He planned to take Aria to meet Bella in the Demon World, and allowing him to grow stronger while he merged with his body double. He was curious to see just how powerful he could become with this merge.

This delay wasn't a mere waste of time; it was preparation to ensure his domination would be absolute when they finally arrived at the capital.

After traveling for hours, night fell, shrouding the world in darkness as no moon graced the sky to provide its gentle light.

However, something remarkable happened. A brilliant full moon suddenly emerged, casting its radiant glow over the temporary camp where the Liberation Army had stopped to rest.

The sudden illumination bathed the camp in a serene silver light, dispelling the oppressive darkness and lifting the spirits of the weary soldiers.

From below, countless eyes turned to Aria, whose divine aura seemed to resonate with the celestial event. Her goddess-like figure stood tall and graceful, commanding awe and admiration from the gathered troops.

They whispered among themselves, their voices filled with reverence. "It must be the Empress' doing. She has brought light to guide us, even in the darkest night."

“Why did you do that? What if there are repercussions?” Aengus asked Aria as they stood together on the deck, his gaze steady yet filled with concern.

Aria smiled softly, her expression calm and assured. “No harm in lighting up the moon and lifting everyone’s mood, Ethan. I know there won’t be any repercussions.”

She paused briefly, then added with a playful glint in her eyes, “Besides, I have you to save me if something goes wrong.”

Aengus exhaled, his shoulders relaxing as he leaned against the wooden safety railing at the ship’s edge. “Alright, if you say so,” he murmured, his tone lighter.

He stared out into the endless horizon, the silver glow of the moon reflecting off the dark waters below. After a moment, he turned back to Aria, his expression more serious.

“Aria, it’s time,” he said firmly.

Her brows furrowed, confusion flickering across her face. “What time is it now?” she asked, meeting his eyes, a mix of curiosity and unease in her voice.

“To let you meet Bella in the Demon World,” Aengus spoke in a grave tone, as if bracing himself for the inevitable clash between his two wives.

Aria let out a sigh of relief. “And here I thought you were going to say something more serious. Relax, I’m not going to eat her...” she replied with a playful smirk.

Aengus found her words hard to believe—or perhaps it was the effect of her newly matured mindset? Only time would tell.

“That’s good. You’re truly an understanding woman, Aria. You have become more mature and beautiful,” Aengus commented, his tone genuinely appreciative.

“Oh? I hope you can praise me the same way in front of her as well,” Aria replied in a teasing tone.

Aengus, unshaken by the challenge, smiled. “Ah, of course. You two are my precious jewels. How could I not praise you both?”

“Sly..”

Aria watched him with an unreadable expression as Aengus activated the Greater Space Teleporter positioned at the center of the ship.

“Let’s go, Aria. I’ve already informed the Generals of our absence.”

Aengus gently pulled her hand and stepped through the portal, disappearing into the swirling, otherworldly energy.

The Demon World, Abyss.

Though it was daytime, a blood-red, ominous shadow cloaked the sky. Even the Sun dared not penetrate this demonic realm.

A vast, barren land hosted a gathering of millions of demonic soldiers. The air was thick with the sounds of revelry and terror: the roars of sated hunger and the guttural screams of conquest.

Sen, Sienna, and a few others maintained order among the chaotic horde, their powerful presence commanding respect.

Aengus's body double and Bella sat, relaxed, after a long, arduous battle.

"Sister, brother-in-law, Father has summoned you both for your marriage," Bianca's sudden voice cut through the noise, startling them from their repose.

Chapter 264: Chapter 264: Two Wives Met

Bella, resting on an armchair while watching the army, was surprised by Bianca's remark.

"Huh? That's new. Since when did father become so eager about marriage?" Bella chuckled, casting a sidelong glance at Aengus' body double.

Bianca sat beside her and replied, "Who knows? Perhaps the news of Brother-in-law's rise has already reached Father's ears."

"Yes, that could be a possibility," Bella said proudly, looking at their vast army of over 10 million demons, stretching out as far as the eye could see.

During this time, they had conquered the surrounding regions one after another, excluding Belial's dukedom, of course.

They initially had to operate in secrecy because they were weak, but now they are a capable force, ready to defend against any threat. Even the Dukes are afraid of their Liberation Army.

Their name was already famous among several Dukedoms. However, The Demon Lords' stance on this new rising force remained unknown.

“So, when are you two getting married, Sister? You didn’t answer that yet,” Bianca pressed, holding onto Bella’s arm.

“I don’t know. Ask your brother-in-law. Only he can answer that,” Bella replied, glaring at the body double with a displeased expression.

“Oh, brother-in-law. Did you two have a fight?” Bianca asked sweetly.

Aengus looked at them and shook his head.

“Bella, be ready,” Aengus’ body double suddenly spoke in a serious tone, making Bella alarmed.

Bella stood up, her curvaceous figure radiating a fierce aura. She was already prepared for battle after hearing Aengus’ warning.

“Who is it? Where is the enemy?” Bella asked, looking around with vigilance.

Bianca was tense as well, but she couldn’t find the enemy anywhere, which puzzled them.

“Does the enemy have an invisible ability?” she wondered.

“Just where is the enemy?” they asked, looking at the body double for answers.

“Haha...” Aengus smiled, amused by their reactions.

Bella grew angry because of his laugh. Was he just teasing them?

“I wasn’t talking about enemies, Bella. I was talking about this...” Aengus glanced at an empty spot ahead of them.

Bella’s anger intensified, her beautiful face turning red.

“You’re still trying to fool me—” she shouted, but suddenly paused as she noticed a space portal opening before them.

Bianca stood up in surprise and moved behind Bella for safety.

From the portal, first emerged Aengus’ domineering and handsome face. He was tall and emanated a overwhelming male charm that was hard to ignore.

“Darling!”

Bella smiled, instantly feeling a rush of desire upon seeing Aengus looking so hot and strong in his new appearance. She jumped for joy and rushed forward to embrace him with unstoppable momentum.

But then, her expression froze as she saw an extremely beautiful human female following just behind Aengus.

“Did you miss me, Bella...”

Under both Bella and Aria’s stunned gazes, Aengus lightly accepted Bella’s hug.

Aria’s beautiful brows furrowed as she watched them so intimately. She clenched her fist, trying to suppress the displeasure inside with all her might.

While in Aengus’ embrace, Bella was stunned by Aria’s sheer beauty. Aria’s snowy white hair, flawless complexion, and confident demeanor stirred a pang of jealousy within her.

Aengus coughed lightly and stepped away from Bella, sensing Aria’s steamy mood.

He thought she had matured, capable of handling her anger. But it seemed he was overthinking things. How could a woman like her not feel jealous and irritated seeing her man in another woman’s embrace?

“Who is she, Aengus?” Bella asked, suppressing the scary guess in her heart.

Aengus glanced at both of his wives and introduced them without hesitation.

“Bella, this is Aria. And Aria, this is Bella, whom I told you about. We are all a family now. I hope you two can get along well.”

Aengus maintained a straight face as he spoke, his Heart of Chaos helping him stay calm even in such a tense situation where a battle might erupt any second.

“So, this is she...” Aria commented casually.

But she couldn’t help but notice Bella’s seductive figure and body language. She understood how could a man not be captivated by the charm of the Succubus.

Bella’s hourglass hips, red lips, and seductive posture were mesmerizing to behold. Even as a woman, Aria felt a twinge of envy.

On the other hand, Bella recalled only one person upon hearing the name Aria. It was Aengus’ former human partner, who was supposed to be dead.

Bella quickly ran a mental simulation on what must have transpired in the human world with Aengus. He must have reunited with the human girl there somehow.

The thought made Bella feel a mix of fear and relief. She was relieved that Aengus didn't leave his past behind completely and still kept her in his heart. That must be why he brought Aria to introduce her to Bella, to form a family of three.

Bella felt helpless. What kind of attitude should she show towards Aria?

Yes, she was jealous, but that didn't mean she was immature.

She was already influenced by her father's numerous wives, so it wasn't that hard to accept. However, she felt a bit lost that she still couldn't keep Aengus all to herself as she initially desired.

"Aengus, you said we'd be married after you came back. But now you return with another woman. Do your words hold any value now?" Bella asked directly, not wanting to let Aengus off that easily.

She feared that he might bring back a new woman every time he went on a journey, just like her father. She wanted to avoid that.

Aengus looked apologetic, feeling a tinge of guilt.

"I am sorry, Bella. But I didn't know Aria was still alive at that time. This will never happen again, I promise," he said in a decisive tone.

Bella glanced at Aria to see her reaction. Aria's irritation was evident, her cheeks flushed red. Bella found amusement in the human woman's reaction.

Bella guessed that Aria might already know about their relationship, which was why she was trying hard to cooperate with the awkward situation.

Ignoring Aengus, Bella approached Aria, her eyes roaming over Aria's figure.

"Aria, right? Tell me, did you two do it yet?" Bella asked boldly, not shying away from the private question.

Chapter 265: Chapter 265: Synthesize: New Race

Aria was flustered by Bella's bold approach, but she forced herself to maintain an equally composed demeanor. She didn't want to be outdone by Bella.

"Yes, we did it. What's that to you, Succubus?" Aria replied, trying to stay calm.

“Huh? You two did it already?”

Upon hearing Aria’s answer, Bella glared at Aengus as if she wanted to shoot daggers with her eyes.

“Aengus, why are you silent? You’ve already sex with her, while you leave me alone with your doll,” she complained fiercely.

“Hey, I am not a doll,” the body double Aengus protested vehemently.

“Shut up!” Bella shouted, making the atmosphere tense.

Bianca was already stunned by the unfolding drama.

“I can’t believe brother-in-law is becoming like father. Brother-in-law, you’re a pervert!” Bianca said, her eyes twinkling with mischievousness. She was thoroughly enjoying the show.

“Hey, what’s wrong with that? But tell me, Succubus. Just how did you charm my husband?” Aria demanded, locking eyes with Bella.

Aria knew that if she showed any weakness here, she might lose the chance of becoming the first wife and the big sister of the two. Even though, logically, Bella was older than her.

The two women were in fierce competition, bringing the situation to a boiling point.

Aengus found himself in a tough spot. He realized there was only one option to solve the current problem: to show his wives what he was truly capable of.

Aengus slipped away from their grasps and moved toward his body double, intending to merge with him.

Aengus’ clone looked nervous for some reason.

With an iron grip, Aengus seized the other party’s hand and pulled his clone inside him in a domineering manner.

“Rumble!”

As soon as they merged, an earthquake erupted, with their standing point as the epicenter.

An overwhelming aura descended, making the air heavy and suffocating with Nether Energy.

Bianca and the demon army felt their hearts beat uncontrollably, sensing a primal fear within as they felt some godly force awakening.

It was so sudden that it caught them off guard.

Sen, Sienna, Butler Yu, the Wolf King and Queen, Gabi, Maru, and a few others instantly recognized the presence in such a state. Their True Lord of the Liberation Army had finally descended.

Bella quickly began to shield Bianca and the others using her own energy. To her surprise, another layer of gentle protection enveloped them on top of hers.

Bella looked at the source in bafflement: it was Aria.

She didn't expect Aria to be so thoughtful. This newfound consideration made Bella see Aria in a new light. She could also sense that Aria's power was not less than her own and might even surpass it.

"So, she wasn't just a decorative flower vase after all," Bella thought inwardly.

"Thanks... This idiot never thinks of others while doing this kind of thing," Bella awkwardly expressed her gratitude, glaring at Aengus' back.

"No, he is not. Ethan might have encountered an accident," Aria defended Aengus like an overprotective wife.

"Ah... I was just saying casually..." Bella replied, speechless at Aria's overprotectiveness.

They both then turned their attention to Aengus, who was undergoing a metamorphosis.

Aengus' clone possessed the strength of a Demon Lord, and now those energies were strengthening Aengus' physique even more.

[You have merged with your body double]

[Origin Mana +50,000]

[Your level increased by 70 levels. Current level: 390]

[You have gained new bloodlines: Fiend (Noble), Nightmare Vampire (Noble), Blood-Incubus (Noble), Hell's Wraith (Rare)...]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Fiendish Dream Weaver (Peak); an ability to pull your enemies into a nightmare at any time.]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Nightmare Vampire Transformation (Peak)]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Unlimited Bloodlust (Peak); an extreme berserk ability that grants limitless energy while devouring the blood of enemies, alive or dead]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Incubus Drive (Peak); An ability related to Sen. It grants the ability to pleasure almost any females, be it goddesses or Demoness]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Hell's Gate (Peak); sends your enemy to the place of Eternal Torture]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Avarice's Grasp (Peak); steals and hoards the abilities or treasures of enemies, enhancing the user's power.]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Hellfire Nova (Peak) – An explosion of demonic fire that incinerates all within a certain radius.]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Death Spiral (Peak) – Create a swirling vortex of dark energy that drags in and shreds enemies.]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Eternal Damnation (Peak) – A devastating attack that sends the soul of the target to the underworld]

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Black Flame Judgement (Peak)- Summon a massive black flame that engulfs a large area, dealing intense damage over time.

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Scorching Wrath (Peak) – Unleash a massive burst of hellfire in all directions.

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Cage of Torment (Peak)- Trap an enemy's soul within a sphere of demonic energy, causing agony and slowly sapping their power.

[You have gained a new demonic ability: Moloch's Stampede (Peak) – Summon spectral, demonic beasts that charge across the battlefield, trampling foes underfoot.

[You have gained new intermediate demonic abilities: Void Cloak, Abyssal Armor, Fiendish Resilience, Wings of Perdition, Fiend Regeneration, Hellstorm, Shadow Bind, Call of the Abyss, Demonic Dominion, Blood Lord]

[The rest of the low-level abilities are being assimilated to level up existing skills]

[Your Monster Breeding Skill has leveled up to: Level 12. Current Summonable Units: 5,122,990 (A to S ranks)]

Aengus received the notifications one after another as his strength began to soar to level 410, with over 40,000 stats in each attribute section.

Aengus also gained over 20 new bloodlines after the merge.

He decided to merge all the bloodlines, seizing the opportunity. Synthesizing the bloodlines meant his race was going to change, and he was ready for that to become even stronger.

His greatest challenge would be to retain his human form.

“MANAS, let’s test your new Strength. Merge all the bloodlines using your advanced processing speed,” Aengus ordered in his mind.

MANAS had leveled up, although not significantly. Her processing speed and abilities had become more effective and powerful.

Once she reached the next level, SSS, perhaps she would unlock even more incredible abilities.

“Alright, Master. I am on it,” MANAS replied with a grin.

Aengus’ consciousness delved deeper within his own body, down to the cellular level, to synthesize the cells at a molecular level and create a new race that would defy natural laws.

The blood cells of different species flowing through his body and DNA structure all needed to be synthesized and changed.

The process began at extreme speed thanks to Manas, slowing down time outside. While only five minutes passed in the outside world, inside it felt like months to complete the process.

Aria and Bella watched with incomprehensible expressions as Aengus’s body was enveloped in a cocoon of glowing, multicolored Chaos energy swirling around him.

His two wives were worried, but they knew Aengus was doing something important based on their previous experiences. So they didn’t interrupt; instead, they stood guard with vigilance.

In this regard, they both had similar mindsets, creating a mutual understanding between them.

Chapter 266: Chapter 266: Who Is The First Wife?
[Congratulations! You have achieved an incredible feat]

[All of your bloodlines have been synthesized]

[Your race has been upgraded to: Chaotic Fiend-Celestial]

[Chaotic Fiend-Celestial: This race has been created using the characteristics of Primordial Beast King, Appraisal, and other Transformation Skills. You are now a being from outside, from Chaos. Your nature is destruction, and your potential is infinite.]

Innate Race Abilities:

1. Omni-Metamorphosis: Able to transform into any species, any race, any face just after analyzing their body.

2. Infinite Mana Regeneration: Your Origin Source Tree has mutated, allowing you to regenerate limitless Mana.

– Note: This does not increase your Mana capacity for usage.

3. Fiend-Celestial True Avatar: You have gained the ability to transform into your Fiend-Celestial form. But be warned, do not use it in lower worlds.

4. Extreme Growth: You can level up faster, granting you 50+ stats after each level up.

5. Infinite Clones, Infinite Possibilities: Currently able to create 5 clones with 60% strength.

Aengus's body quickly reformed back to his human form.

Aria and Bella looked on, feeling relief to see he was fine. But something was different about him, they could feel it.

There was a reddish glint in his usual dark eyes and a strangely shaped mark on his forehead. Not completely evil, but devilishly handsome, they should say.

Aengus smiled deviously as new information related to his new race flooded his mind.

His aura was far stronger and far more terrifying.

Aria and Bella gulped in anticipation, seeing their husband looking so devilishly handsome and strong.

Only his presence could grant them absolute safety, a thought that engraved itself in their minds.

“Hubby!”

“Darling!”

His two wives beamed with happiness and leapt into Aengus’s arms together.

“Uh...”

Aengus caught them both and felt the urge to melt into their soft and tender embrace.

Bianca closed her eyes, feeling shy.

Sienna came forward, watching with unreadable sadness. She knew her chance of being with her Lord was now almost null. He was now like a god, his wives like fairies, and she was just a servant. How could she compare to those two?

Sen placed a gentle hand on Sienna’s shoulder, understanding full well what must be going through his big sister’s mind.

Aengus gave his subordinates a curt nod from a distance.

Then, Aengus and his two wives went to their living quarters to share their experiences. Other matters could wait.

Bella and Aria needed time to adjust, get to know each other, and he was trying to offer them that.

Inside the room, as his two wives shared their experiences, Aengus busied himself with testing his new innate abilities.

Infinite Mana Regeneration was easy to understand. He heeded the advice seriously not to use his Fiend-Celestial form in lower worlds. Who knew what could happen after transforming into it? He didn’t feel the need to take that unnecessary risk now.

He began to explore his Omni-Metamorphosis ability, which was said to be capable of transforming his body into any shape, any race, even any material. This fascinated him.

He started to analyze Bella’s figure from behind to transform into her.

[Analysis: 1%... 3%... 34%... 67%... 99%]

[Analysis Complete]

“Should I do it now, or not?”

Aengus hesitated, but soon he smiled, looking at Bella and Aria’s backs, intending to give them a surprise.

In a swift motion, Aengus transformed into Bella’s exact form. From her hair to her feet, everything was a perfect copy, like Bella’s imaginary twin.

Aengus, of course, had those big chests and tried hard not to focus on them.

He sneaked up behind his wives and spoke.

“Darling!”

He (She) called out in exactly the same voice as Bella, which startled them and made them turn around in curiosity and surprise.

“Ahhh!”

Bella and Aria both screamed in surprise at the same time.

“Bella, is she your twin sister?” Aria asked, already somewhat familiar with Bella.

“Of course not. I don’t have any twin sister. Hey, who are you?” Bella asked her copy, glancing back to see Aengus nowhere in sight.

Bella instantly understood it was another one of Aengus’ tricks.

“Hubby, that’s disgusting! Please change this form. It’s so weird!” Bella said hurriedly, appearing as if she might vomit any second.

“Hahaha...” Bella’s copy was smiling, then instantly transformed back into Aengus’ form.

“Ah... Ethan... It’s you...”

Aria looked speechless, impressed by her husband’s new ability.

“Since when did you get such an ability, Ethan? And can you copy me as well?” Aria asked.

“Just recently. But it’s an innate ability, so it can’t be gifted,” Aengus replied with a chuckle.

Aengus composed himself, feeling weird about turning into a female, and swore to never do it again unless absolutely necessary. He still hadn't fully adjusted, but turning into a woman felt extremely perverted and sick-minded.

However, it was an overpowering ability nonetheless.

With this, he could infiltrate any place without the need for hiding himself anymore.

No one would be able to trace him back, even if all the people of Mythraldor came to hunt him down.

"Wait, what do you mean by gifting, hubby?" Bella asked, unaware that he could now gift skills to others.

"It's nothing... I just recently got a skill that allows me to transfer my skills to others. Why? Do you want one?"

Bella shook her head, her shimmering purple eyes already seeming satisfied.

"No, currently I'm packed. I don't think I can hold any more skills," Bella replied.

Aengus sat down to relax, relieved that the two women had finally come to an understanding.

But Bella's next question left him speechless.

Bella decided change the topic to a more serious matter.

"Okay, now answer me honestly, Aengus. Who will be your first wife?" Bella asked, her tone turning serious.

"Yes, tell her, it's me, Ethan," Aria said, standing up swiftly.

Aengus appeared to be pondering the question, but in reality, he was searching for a way to escape.

Technically, Bella should be his first, but the promise he made to Aria made him hesitate.

"Well, why do you two need to think about that right now? You can decide once you know each other better. That's a fair solution, right?"

He tried to leave the matter to his wives.

"No! Absolutely not!" they both shouted in unison, resolute in the seriousness of the issue.

Unfortunately, his wives weren't about to let him off that easily.

"Uh..." Just as Aengus found himself in a difficult situation, a familiar presence gave him the perfect chance to escape their interrogation..

Chapter 267: Chapter 267: Father-In-Law VS Son-In-Law

With a stormy expression, Bella's father, Belial, entered the room without knocking, Bianca following closely behind.

Their location was not far from Belial's dukedom, and his personally crafted space teleporter allowed him to cross distances with maximum efficiency.

Bella and Aria paused as they sensed Belial's domineering presence nearby.

Belial still looked tall and devilishly handsome, with a masculine charm that was off the charts.

But his incubus characteristics seemed to fade in comparison when Belial took in Aengus's current form.

The two men locked eyes, neither willing to back down in this contest of masculine aura.

Aengus had started to grow beard, while Belial was looking cleanly shaved.

Aengus was chuckling inwardly, while Belial was surprised by the strong presence of his supposed son-in-law.

"So, boy, you finally did it... I mean, you fell for another woman so quickly. Because of this, I'm starting to doubt your resolve to protect my daughter. Alright then... let's have a spar between men," Belial offered, his tone patient but firm.

Aengus glanced at the culprit—Bianca—who had a wide grin, clearly enjoying the spectacle. He made a mental note to teach her a lesson later.

"Is he your father, Bella?" Aria asked curiously, intrigued by seeing an incubus for the first time—a creature she had only read about in books.

Bella slapped her forehead and replied, "Yes. He is my father, Belial Bellfrost, the Duke of the Lust Dukedom."

"Oh..." Aria murmured, already understanding Bella's father's nature after witnessing his reaction to finding his daughter's husband with another woman.

She thought to herself, He's an extreme pervert with numerous wives—that much is clear to her.

“Ah, sure, father-in-law!” Aengus accepted with a confident grin. Belial's Demon General level of power was nothing more than a light breeze to him.

“Absolutely not!” Bella stepped between them, blocking the confrontation to save her father's pride. Aengus's clone had already been that strong, and after their recent merge, she was certain of one thing—no Demon Lord would be able to harm Aengus now. So, what could her father possibly do with his meager Demon General level of power?

Belial knew Aengus had grown strong, but he didn't realize just how powerful his son-in-law had become.

“What's wrong, daughter? Why are you stopping me?” Belial asked, confused.

“If you're worried about your husband getting hurt, you should remember how he conquered so many strongholds from Demon Lord Crimson and Demon Lord Goliath,” Belial reminded her. “Oh, right... I haven't asked for an explanation for that yet. What's your real goal in waging war against them?”

Bella shrugged. “We'll explain that to you later, Father. But right now, you can't fight your son-in-law. You're not his match anymore...”

“Huh? Not his match anymore?” Belial looked puzzled, then burst out laughing as if her words were absurd.

“Hahaha... Wait, you're serious?” he asked, noticing Bella's dissatisfied pout. She clearly thought he was being foolish.

“Yes,” Bella said firmly.

She knew how overwhelming their victories had been, from conquering the temples of the ancient red serpent deity to taking several Demon Lords' strongholds, increasing their forces to millions within just over a week.

Aria was both amused and a little proud, watching the reaction of the perverted incubus.

Belial eyed Aengus with growing doubt.

Aengus, with a sly smile, teased, “Why are you scaring your father like that, Bella? I'm not going to harm him...”

“Scared?”

Belial's pride stung at his son-in-law's condescending tone, as if Aengus were doing him a favor by agreeing to spar.

How could a dominant man like him stay rational after hearing that?

"Who's scared, boy?" Belial growled, his ego flaring. "I'm ready for any kind of challenge. Let's see if what my daughter said is true. If it's false, heh heh... you'll regret those two sentences."

With a low snarl, his purplish muscles swelled with barely contained power. His aura, crackling with energy, sent a wave of suppressed force through the room, causing the very walls to tremble.

"Very well, father-in-law. It seems you really need a reality check," Aengus replied, stepping outside.

Bella followed, her expression serious as she noticed that with each of Aengus's steps, the ground beneath them seemed to tremble like an earthquake of sheer power that struck Belial with astonishment.

Belial had been bracing himself for a surprise, but it was clear he had underestimated just how much Aengus had grown. His son-in-law now moved like a true force of nature.

This brought him a mixture of faint hope and relief; he'd been concerned about their growing ambitions, but seeing Aengus's power firsthand was unexpectedly reassuring.

"Is this really necessary?" Bella muttered, feeling a mix of frustration and resignation.

Aria walked beside Bella, quietly amused. She was starting to think Bella's family wasn't so bad, even if they were of demonic origin.

She also understood why Bella looked more human than demonic—it was because her mother had been a human.

—

"Huh? What's Duke Belial doing here?"

"Tsk, you don't even know our lord, and they're related. He must be here to check on his daughter."

"Yes, but their expressions suggest something else..."

As Belial and Aengus made their way to an open field for a friendly spar, a curious crowd gathered, whispering and speculating.

“Fools, where are you going? Are you looking to die?” Sen and Sienna’s stern warning echoed through the air at that exact moment.

The siblings, along with a few sharp individuals, recognized the fierce glint of battle-hunger in both their Lord’s and Duke Belial’s eyes.

“Ah, heh heh... That’s right, Captain!”

Chastened by the warning, they dared not venture closer, keeping a respectful distance from the impending clash.

Aengus paused finding a suitable place, Amid barren land, approximately over a kilometre away from the spectating crowd.

Even from this distance the demon minions might not be safe. He casted an invisible barrier for shield them.

Belial could sense Aengus did something, but couldn’t even detect the protective barrier.

“Father-in-law, make it quick. Give your everything in one shot. We both have our own business to attend to...” Aengus said, wanting to get with this quickly.

Chapter 268: Chapter 268: Sister-Wife

Bella closed her eyes, unwilling to watch her father face inevitable disappointment, while Aria observed with a slight smile.

At first, Aria had felt uncomfortable, suddenly finding herself surrounded by demons—the same kind who had hurt her friends and clan members.

But seeing them now, so lively and smiling together, made her reconsider her opinion of their nature. Perhaps not all demons are bad, she thought.

If they were truly as vicious and hateful toward humans as the stories said, Bella would never have accepted Aria as Aengus’s second partner so easily.

It’s just a first impression, she reminded herself. They still need to be judged fairly.

—

Belial's spear, crafted with painstaking care and forged to the highest S-grade quality he could manage, vibrated with power under his firm grip. His aura swelled like crashing waves, saturating the field with a pressure that felt almost suffocating.

But Aengus remained as unmoving as a mountain, standing casually with an air of effortless superiority.

Belial's stats, capped well below the 15,000 mark, posed no threat to Aengus's immense power.

"Who do you think will win?" Sienna asked her brother, Sen, who had grown noticeably stronger since the last battle.

Sen chuckled, finding the question almost amusing.

"Haha, Isn't it obvious? Haven't you seen our Lord's power in battle?" he replied, laughing.

"Yes, of course. But I've never seen Duke Belial fight, so I was curious," Sienna said, driving her sword into the ground as she sat to watch.

Sen settled beside her, his eyes shining with admiration. "Relax sister, this isn't just one of our Lord's clones. He's here in person, in the flesh. His strength must have grown to levels we can't even imagine."

"You're right, Sen. I'm just being dumb..." Sienna muttered, her gaze flickering with a hint of unreadable sadness as she turned to the unfolding battle.

Aengus stood like an unyielding peak, radiating an aura of supreme confidence.

"Don't die, boy!" Belial bellowed, grinning fiercely as he launched himself forward.

His speed was blinding to everyone present, the ground trembling beneath the force of his acceleration, because of his full strength unleashed.

Yet Aengus did not move, waiting with the patience of an unshakeable giant, his eyes tracked onto Belial's extreme charge.

Belial's mental attacks were no threat to Aengus, but as a powerful Incubus with an exceptionally strong physique, he remained a formidable force. Demons typically had stats three times that of humans, and Belial's activated special physique further tripled those numbers, making him an unstoppable force for anyone within the same rank.

This was the core of his strength, and he wasn't just any Incubus—his semi-royal bloodline gave him an even greater edge.

“BOOOOOM!”

With a fierce glint in his eyes, Belial drove his spear forward, aiming directly at Aengus’s chest. He didn’t hold back, certain that Aengus’s overwhelming confidence and the sheen of his aura meant he could take it. In fact, Belial felt his attack might not even be enough to truly challenge his son-in-law.

It was all the power he could summon, and he poured everything into the strike.

The collision was cataclysmic, a deafening explosion erupting from the point of impact. The shockwave tore through the air, gouging the earth as it spread outwards from the center of the clash.

“Fu*k!”

The spectators were horrified as the terrifying shockwaves surged towards them, gouging the earth with their force.

Bella and Aria braced instinctively, preparing to defend others like they had done just an hour before—but surprisingly their intervention wasn’t needed.

An invisible barrier suddenly appeared, cast in a protective circular dome, which absorbed the shockwaves before they could reach the crowd.

The demon soldiers exhaled in relief as the dome held firm, dispersing the devastating energy and sparing them from the fallout of the immense power unleashed.

Belial was thrown back by the sheer force of the collision, his own power rebounding against him. He coughed awkwardly as he got to his feet, attempting to regain his composure.

Yet, he couldn’t fully mask the shock he felt—his son-in-law had surpassed him by an unbelievable margin in such a short amount of time. Not only that, but Belial was certain Aengus had already reached the level of a Demon Lord, and a particularly powerful one at that.

“Duke, are you alright?” Aengus asked, wearing an expression of mild guilt. He wanted to ease Belial’s embarrassment, knowing full well that Bella would make him pay if he humiliated her father.

“I’m fine... but you gave me quite a surprise,” Belial admitted, before grinning. “And call me Father-in-law from now on. You’re not going to start showing disrespect just because you’re stronger than me, are you?”

“Ah, of course not,” Aengus said with a chuckle. “Unless I have a wish to get the cold shoulder from your daughter.”

“Haha, that’s the spirit, my Son-in-law!” Belial laughed heartily, then his expression turned more serious. “But remember, Aengus—don’t be too soft on women, especially if you have multiple wives. Trust me, I’m speaking from my own experiences. If you pamper them too much, they’ll expect it all the time. But you can’t neglect them either,” he advised with a knowing look.

Aengus was amused by the advice but nodded solemnly. “Yes, Father-in-law. I’ll keep that in mind.”

“What are you two whispering about?” Bella’s voice cut through the air, startling her father.

“Nothing, daughter,” Belial replied hastily, quickly regaining his composure. He then gave a bemused smile. “Now, why don’t you introduce the new member of the family?”

Bella turned to Aria, noting the purity of her aura, which even surpassed Belial’s in certain ways.

“Father, this is Aria Silvermoon,” Bella said, a bit unsure. “She... well, I guess I should call her my Sister-Wife.” Bella’s words carried a hint of awkwardness as she made the introduction.

Aria stepped forward, offering a polite nod to Belial, her presence gentle yet dignified despite the situation.

“Hello, Uncle,” Aria greeted politely, trying her best to suppress the awkwardness of meeting the Incubus Duke for the first time.

Belial’s expression softened at the respectful address, clearly pleased by the gesture and the initial harmony among them.

“Very talented,” he said with genuine approval. “You are truly worthy to stand as my daughter’s equal. That makes you part of our family now.” His eyes gleamed with admiration. “You’re so beautiful—like a fairy.”

There was a sincerity in his praise that surprised Bella and Aengus, and though Belial would never admit it outright, he couldn’t help but feel that Aria’s ethereal beauty, coupled with her strength, might even outshine his own daughter’s.

For a moment, it was a hard realization for him to swallow, but his smile remained warm and welcoming.

Belial accepted Aria wholeheartedly, fully aware that strong men like himself often couldn't resist the allure of a beautiful and powerful woman.

The fact that his son-in-law, someone of such immense strength, had only a two women by his side rather than a dozen spoke volumes about Aengus's character and restraint.

For Belial, this was a great reassurance. It meant his daughter, Bella, was being valued and treated as an equal, not overshadowed by others. His concerns about his daughter's future had been eased, knowing she had a place of honor and respect in Aengus's life.

Chapter 269: Chapter 269: Grand Goal, Getting Belial's Support
"Ahem!"

Aengus coughed lightly, drawing Belial's attention, a subtle reminder not to get too comfortable around Aria.

Belial chuckled, clearly enjoying himself. "What's wrong, Aengus? Are you afraid I'm going to steal her from you?" he joked—a rare occurrence.

"Father..." Bella interjected, her glare sharp enough to make her point clear. She wasn't going to let him cross any lines.

"Look at you... I was just appreciating her."

Belial sighed dramatically, taking a step back from Aria. Ariexhaled in relief, the distance easing her discomfort. Aria glanced at Bella with a grateful expression, silently appreciating her support.

Belial's playful demeanor faded abruptly, replaced by a serious intensity. His piercing gaze locked onto Aengus.

"So, now answer me, boy," he said, his tone grave. "What's your real goal for gathering so many demon minions?"

Aengus gave Bella a knowing glance, silently encouraging her to explain everything. He intertwined his fingers with both Bella's and Aria's hands, a gesture of unity and strength.

Bella took a deep breath, her resolve clear in her voice as she addressed her father. "Father, we have only one goal: to unify the world. We're not just fighting battles for conquest—we're striving for a greater purpose. And we're resolved to see it through."

Belial's eyes narrowed as he listened, gauging the determination in his daughter's voice. He could see the conviction in her, one that mirrored Aengus's calm confidence.

Aria, standing beside Aengus, already knew the purpose of his growing demonic army. It was one of the reasons she chose to align herself with Bella. Their shared goal of unifying the world wasn't just Aengus's ambition—it had become theirs as well. United under their husband's vision, the two women were resolved to walk the same path, ensuring the success of his dream.

Belial was too stunned to speak. The sheer audacity of the trio's goal—to challenge the entire world—seemed utterly insane.

"Are you three mad?" he finally barked, his voice tinged with both disbelief and concern. "You'd need more than strength. You'd need godly power and an army beyond imagination! Aengus, tell me you haven't lost your senses too!"

Aengus, calm and composed, could see that his father-in-law hadn't yet grasped the reality of the situation. It was time to give him a proper demonstration of his true strength.

"Yes, we know what it takes," Aengus replied in a voice that exuded dominance. "But tell me, is this strength enough?"

As he finished his words, Aengus began to unleash his aura—a blend of chaotic, fiendish energy intertwined with celestial purity. The aura rolled out in targeted waves, directed solely at Belial.

The sheer magnitude of Aengus's presence hit Belial like a tidal wave. His breath caught in his throat as he felt utterly insignificant, a mere speck of dust before a rising storm. Aengus's aura surged like an endless ocean, towering and unyielding, refusing to stop.

Belial could hardly believe it. His son-in-law had been holding back earlier, sparing him the despair of seeing just how wide the gulf between their powers truly was. Now, under the crushing weight of Aengus's aura, Belial felt the suffocating truth—Aengus was already on the cusp of Half-Godhood.

The realization struck hard. Belial had dreamed of one day reaching that exalted level himself, but the obstacles were insurmountable. Resources were scarce, and for demons, the divine path had long been severed.

Yet here stood Aengus, already walking the path of the gods. If this continued, it was no exaggeration to think that he might one day rival the Demon God himself.

Belial reevaluated his son-in-law with newfound awe. Aengus was no ordinary demon—he was heaven-defying and utterly unfathomable. For the first time, Belial dared to hope that Aengus might be the key to breaking through to the elusive Realm of Gods.

Bella and Aria remained unfazed, as Aengus's display of power had been carefully controlled to avoid alarming them. It was clear that he had shown his strength to Belial in his own way, making a point without putting others at risk.

Satisfied that he had made his point, Aengus suppressed his Chaotic Fiendish aura. He knew that if he had pushed any further, even unintentionally, the lower-ranked demons in the vicinity might not have survived.

With the demonstration over, Aengus, Bella, Aria, and Belial moved into the living quarters to discuss matters in detail. There, Aengus outlined his grand vision—how he had risen to power in the Human Realm, becoming an Emperor, and the steady formation of his empire.

Belial listened attentively as Aengus explained his strategy: to merge his forces from both the Human and Demon worlds once grew bigger. With this combined army, an unstoppable force of power and unity, they could conquer both worlds.

But Aengus's plan went beyond mere conquest—it was about ending the endless cycles of hatred and prejudice, and bringing about a lasting peace between humans and demons. Going against the Gods and the Demon God.

With Aengus's god-like power and the Grand Army of Liberation, they would force those who stood in their way to submit or face inevitable defeat.

Yet, submission wasn't the final goal—it was a means to purify the ingrained animosity, to create a world where demons and humans coexisted, sharing resources and living in mutual understanding. Aengus spoke of a future where both worlds could thrive together, with prosperity and peace unthinkable in the current age of division.

Belial, once skeptical, now found himself captivated by the vision. Aengus wasn't merely conquering—he was seeking to build a new world order, one where the bitterness between races would finally end, and abundance resources would be shared.

It was an ambition both grand and noble, and Belial began to see that it might just be possible—with a leader like Aengus at the helm.

"Now, Father, would you consider putting your army under my husband's command?" Bella demanded suddenly.

"Oh? Are you asking for your dowry, my dear?" Belial asked, amused.

Bella smiled as she held Aengus' arm. "You can think of it that way. But I hope this doesn't make my other siblings jealous."

"Haha...Fine, I will give my full support. Perhaps your husband can help bring your mother back to me... I only want her in return," Belial offered, making a condition.

Aengus responded confidently, "Deal. We will bring Bella's mother back to you, Father-in-law."

Chapter 270: Chapter 270: Preparation

Aengus sent his body double to Solis, where the Liberation Army continued its march toward the Imperial Capital.

The only one missing was Aria, who had decided to stay in the Abyss for a while.

Aengus ordered the demon faction of the Liberation Empire to head to the Capital City of the Lust Dukedom, intending to merge with Duke Belial's forces as per the deal they had made.

Belial had no problem with the merge and accepted Aengus as the leader because he knew it wouldn't be long before Aengus's Demon Lord title became recognized in the demon world.

As they neared the capital on a massive vampiric bat, Duke Belial spoke suddenly:

"Aengus, if you're receiving the dowry, perhaps the three of you should have a ceremonial wedding on this occasion. What do you say, daughter?" Belial asked.

Bella, Aria, and Aengus looked at each other for their opinions.

"I have no problem as long as you two are fine with it," Aengus expressed first.

"Ooh, Sister Bella's wedding! I'm ready to celebrate!" Bianca said excitedly, holding her father's arm.

Bella's expression showed she was ready anytime, but Aengus suddenly noticed Aria's discomfort.

"Aria, what's wrong? Are you not okay with the idea of getting married together?" he asked.

Belial, Bianca, and Bella all turned their attention to Aria, awaiting her response.

“No, it’s not that, Ethan,” Aria explained. “I’m feeling uncomfortable because of the dense Nether energy and the lack of Mana here. It’s getting hard to breathe.”

“Huh? Aengus, how could you forget to give her one of those potions humans use to enter here?” Bella said in a blaming tone, touching Aria’s hand worriedly.

“Are you feeling okay, Aria?”

Aria, flustered by their sudden concern and contact, replied quickly, “Yes, I’m fine. Just a little uncomfortable. No need to blame him.”

Aengus looked regretful. “Sorry, I forgot, Aria. See if you feel better now.”

He cast a protective shield of Pure Origin Mana around Aria, shielding her from the dense Nether energy.

Immediately, Aria felt as if she were in a refreshing, fresh morning environment. The dense, pure Mana surprised her—it was beyond ordinary. Perhaps this was one of the reasons her husband was so powerful.

Bella was relieved and gently asked, “Now tell us, Aria. Do you want to get married here or not?” Her tone was soft, wanting to respect Aria’s feelings.

Bella knew that for a happy polygamous family, mutual understanding and respect between the wives were crucial. She didn’t want their family to end up like her father’s, where those qualities were often lacking among her step mothers.

Aengus felt a surge of satisfaction, sensing that their future was looking brighter.

Aria shook her head.

“No, I’d like to get married with my family present, if possible. And They still can’t come here because their hatred for demons runs deep due to what Beelzebub did to our clan. I would prefer the ceremony to be held in the human world if possible. But I have no problem if the two of you want to get married here.”

Aria’s response was sincere; and she didn’t want to disrupt Bella’s happy mood either.

She recognized Bella’s genuine effort to make their three way relationship work and knew that for their family to thrive, she too had to show patience and understanding.

Bella made up her mind on the spot.

“You’re right, Aria. I’ve changed my mind too. I want to wait until my mother can be there with us. What do you think, Father?”

Belial shrugged and nodded. "Fine, if that's what you want, daughter. It's not a bad idea either. It would be a perfect gift for Celeste to see you getting married. She loved you so much, she sacrificed her own happiness to keep you safe..." His voice trailed off with a hint of sadness.

"Alright, it's settled," Aengus declared. "Once the Kairos Empire's territory is under our control, I will personally take Bella to reunite with her mother at the Eternal Phoenix Clan."

"Hubby!" Bella's eyes shone with happiness, and she rushed into his arms.

Aengus, not wanting Aria to feel left out, gently pulled her to his other side. He held them both close, his strong embrace providing a sense of safety and love. The two women leaned into him, finding a true sense of peace in his firm hold.

"Ahem! We've arrived, so enough with this lovey-dovey display," Belial coughed, reminding them that he and Bianca were still present.

Bianca chuckled while Bella and Aria pulled back slightly, smiling with a mixture of embarrassment and contentment.

Aengus released his wives and turned his gaze downward, taking in the sprawling view of Lust City below.

Bella and Aria composed themselves, the recent closeness still leaving a trace of awkwardness, but a hint of warmth lingered as well.

Their descent was smooth as they landed on the grand estate of Duke Belial. Behind them followed Aengus' entourage—high-ranking demons like Sen, Sienna, Butler Yu, the Wolf King, the Wolf Queen, and several others, each a notable figure in their own right.

Meanwhile, the millions-strong Liberation Army, remained stationed outside Lust City, awaiting further orders.

"Lord Husband, welcome! We hope you had a pleasant journey," Belial's wives greeted in unison, bowing gracefully.

Belial returned their greeting with a nod, his eyes scanning the group. "My loves, where is your Duchess, Vienna?" he inquired.

One of the succubus wives replied respectfully, "We're not sure, Lord Husband. Sister Vienna might be busy with something important."

Belial's brow furrowed slightly, but he nodded. "Very well. Someone go find her and inform her that we need to hold an emergency meeting in the Court. Everyone must be present, including all family members. I have a crucial announcement to make."

At his command, one of the servants quickly departed to relay the message. Meanwhile, Aengus, Bella, and Aria followed Belial inside, their presence drawing curious glances from the onlookers. Aengus' aura of authority and power was undeniable, and the unfamiliar sight of Aria—a human in the demon realm—created a buzz of speculation among the gathered demons.

Soon, the Court was alive with anticipation as everyone of importance in the Lust Dukedom assembled.

High-ranking officials, military leaders, and members of Belial's extended family filled the hall, whispering to each other in hushed tones.

Many stole glances at Aria, intrigued by the presence of a new woman standing beside Duke Belial's son-in-law. Bella stood with a calm confidence, her gaze steady as she observed her father's gathered subjects and her half-siblings .

The murmur of conversations quieted as the doors at the far end of the room opened, revealing newly ascended Duchess Vienna, who entered with a regal grace. She moved with purpose, her expression curious as she took her place beside Belial. All eyes turned expectantly to the Duke, awaiting his announcement.

Chapter 271: Chapter 271: Growing Demon Forces

Vienna, Bianca's mother, was worried after noticing another woman sitting beside Bella's husband.

She mistakenly thought that Belial had called everyone together to punish Aengus for cheating on his daughter or something similar.

Noticing her mother's worry, Bianca leaned forward and whispered the real reason for the gathering.

Vienna's eyes widened as she absorbed what Bianca told her.

If what Bianca said was true, her new son-in-law was more terrifying, stronger, and more ambitious than her own husband.

Bianca exaggerated a bit, claiming that her brother-in-law was nearing the power of a Demon God, which made Vienna skeptical a bit.

Their Progenitor, the Demon God's power, was said to be unrivaled and world-surpassing, so the comparison seemed exaggerated—at least for now.

However, Vienna was certain of one thing: after noticing Aengus' missing horns and the strange ancient red mark on his forehead, he looked more devilishly powerful—far more than her husband—with the confidence he exuded while sitting in the middle of his wives, Aria and Bella, right in front of them.

Everyone shifted their attention towards the Duke, sensing he was finally about to speak.

"Today, I have gathered all my wives, children, and important officials to announce that from this day forward, I will be handing down my rule to my Son-In-Law, the Leader of the Rising Liberation Army. This decision will be official from now on, and those who disagree with his rule will be swiftly executed by me personally."

"What!"

Duke Belial's words were powerful and unmistakably clear, but they sent ripples of shock and confusion throughout the room. Who, in their right mind, would hand over their rule to a Son-In-Law, despite having so many heirs in line among the Duke's children?

"This is unfair! Please, Lord Husband, please reconsider!"

A few concubines wore displeased expressions at the announcement. Duchess Vienna, having no son, had assumed that the rank of Duke would naturally pass to the children of her rivals, and Belial's sudden decision felt like a bolt from the blue. The idea that their human-looking Son-In-Law would take over the Dukedom permanently was unthinkable to them.

Aengus and his wives remained silent, allowing Belial to finish his speech without interruption.

Duke Belial's gaze hardened as he looked at his wives, recognizing the limits of their understanding. He couldn't entirely blame them, as they didn't yet grasp Aengus' true potential. Aengus wasn't someone who would stop at ruling the Lust Dukedom like a mere Son-In-Law content with scraps of power. His eyes were set on the world itself—what was one Dukedom compared to his ambitions?

"Does everyone think I am being foolish by handing the rule to my Son-In-Law?" Belial's sharp voice echoed across the hall, his piercing gaze sweeping over everyone present, including his children.

“Lord Duke is wise. We trust you have a grand vision,” a few officials quickly responded, eager to align with his decision. Their loyalty was evident, though a few others remained visibly hesitant, unsure of the reasoning behind such an unusual choice.

“Lord Father, we will do as you command. I am certain you have thought carefully about our future!” Some of Belial’s children, both young and old, voiced their agreement obediently, though hints of curiosity lingered in their expressions.

“Good,” Belial declared, his tone softening slightly, but the satisfaction in his voice was clear. He was pleased that his authority remained unquestioned by the majority, even in such a controversial decision.

“Aengus, come here,” Belial called, his voice firm and commanding.

Aengus rose to his feet, his two wives, Bella and Aria, offering him encouraging smiles. Their support was unwavering as he walked forward to receive his new title.

Belial stood tall and regal, holding out the Duke’s Seal.

“This Lord’s Seal is now yours, and the 20 million minions of Lust Dukedom are now under your command. You are now the new Lord of Lust Dukedom, the Supreme Leader of the Liberation Army. From this moment, everyone here is at your beck and call. Good Luck on leading us to a better future that you have shown us.”

The deep resonance of Belial’s voice carried through the room, his words carrying weight and finality.

The audience fell silent, their gazes fixed on Aengus. The announcement was not just a simple transfer of power; it was a declaration that would forever change the balance of the demon world.

Aengus accepted the Duke’s Seal, the powerful artifact that would allow him to command an army of 20 million demons. With a single gesture, the lives and fates of countless beings now rested in his hands.

Aengus marveled at the small creation: a metal rod with intricate runes, spread like spider webs, connecting to the souls of the demon minions. He would like to create a Seal like this for himself, but it was a big gamble—if the enemy forces got their hands on such an artifact, it could pose a significant risk.

However, for future needs, it could serve as a valuable reference when he couldn’t single-handedly control his billions-strong army. It could be an evil mean of keeping possible betrayal in check.

Holding the Seal, Aengus finally broke his silence, looking at the audience.

“You are now under the Liberation Army. Our goal is now united: To conquer the world. To betray us from henceforth, means death and eternal imprisonment.”

The evil fiendish aura emanating from Aengus sent a chill down everyone’s spine, making them feel like ants before him.

His declaration was bold and unthinkable, but they were now under his command. Even if some felt unwilling and considered their new lord foolish, strength is what matters in the demon world. Disobeying meant death.

Now, whether they would follow their doom or glory, only time would tell.

“Glory To Lord Of Liberation!”

“Long Live Lord Of Liberation!”

.....

With shouts of cheers and applause, the power transfer ceremony came to an end.

Aengus, Aria, and Bella headed outside to plan their next action: to conquer a Demon Lord’s territory.

“Did you do the right thing, Lord Husband? It means going against Demon Lord Crimson, isn’t it?”

As they left, Duchess Vienna asked Belial worriedly inside the now-empty hall.

Belial glanced their way and replied with a chuckle, “Our vision is narrow, Vienna, but not his. He is an anomaly that even those gods would be shocked by. What’s a demon lord compared to it?”

Chapter 272: Chapter 272: Seductive Succubus

Aengus, Aria, and Bella discussed their plans thoroughly and decided to attack Demon Lord Crimson the following day.

Since it was already nighttime, they postponed their assault, keeping the plan a secret from everyone except Aengus’ most trusted subordinates.

The delay was mainly because of Bella’s insistence of spending the night there.

Targeting Demon Lord Crimson was not a decision made on a whim. Crimson had been the one leading frequent incursions into the human world recently. During the surprise attack on Skyfall City, it was Crimson's army that had been obliterated by Aengus.

Through his meticulous appraisal ability, Aengus traced the origins of those forces back to Crimson.

Their mission was clear: Demon Lord Crimson would be their next target. However, Aengus aimed to conquer Crimson's army with minimal bloodshed, intending to grow the Liberation Army's numbers while avoiding unnecessary losses.

"Ethan, you should accompany Bella tonight. You've been apart for so long," Aria said as they walked down the hallway toward their respective rooms. Her tone was gentle, masking her own yearning to keep him close. Her generosity and understanding shone through her words.

Bella paused, stunned by Aria's thoughtfulness. She had been hesitating to express her desire to spend time with him but now felt immense gratitude toward Aria. A soft smile spread across her lips as she looked at Aria, realizing how genuinely kind-hearted and selfless her sister-wife was.

Aengus, however, wasn't so easily fooled. He looked into Aria's eyes and instantly recognized the yearning she was trying to hide.

Without hesitation, Aengus materialized another clone of himself right before their eyes, his cells forming a perfect duplicate. Both women stared in surprise.

"There's no need for you to feel lonely, Aria," he said gently. "I'll stay with both of you. And truly, I'm lucky to have such an understanding, self-sacrificing woman like you."

Aria's cheeks flushed slightly, and she gave a small smile, her heart warm from his thoughtfulness.

Bella chuckled, feeling equally touched, and teased, "Hubby, You always know how to make things fair, don't you?"

Aengus simply grinned and replied, "With two amazing wives, fairness is the least I can offer. But if you two like we can stay together—"

"Never!"

Aria and Bella shouted in unison before Aengus could finish, rejecting his teasing suggestion with an unwavering resolve.

"Okay, fine... I was just joking," Aengus said, raising his hands in mock surrender, though he was slightly disappointed by their firm stance.

With the matter settled, the group parted ways to their respective rooms.

Aengus' clones were now fully functional, exact replicas of his original body in form and thought. The only difference was that each clone had about 60% of the original's strength, which was still formidable.

His original body stayed with Bella, while a clone accompanied Aria.

Aria didn't mind, as Aengus had thoroughly explained the capabilities of his clones. They were now entirely capable of fulfilling any role, including "nightly duties."

It meant Aengus could now perform what Bella jokingly called dual service.

However, Aengus wasn't one to waste potential. He utilized his remaining two clones effectively:

One clone was sent to roam the wilderness, leveling up by hunting demons and absorbing their cores.

The other clone blended among the army outside the city, taking on the role of a sentry and ensuring their protection through the night.

This innate ability, granted by his Chaotic Fiend-Celestial bloodline, was proving to be a game-changer. It enabled him to be in multiple places at once, fulfilling duties and gaining strength simultaneously.

He could only imagine the potential when he mastered the full extent of this power. The prospect of creating millions of clones to achieve his goals was tantalizing, though he knew it would take time. Strengthening his mental resilience and further integrating his new bloodline were critical steps toward that ultimate power.

For now, he was content with the progress he had made and the possibilities it opened for his grand ambitions.

Bang!

The door shut firmly behind Aengus as Bella leaned against it with a mischievous smile, her purple eyes glowing with desire.

“You’re not getting scott free today, Hubby,” she declared, her voice laced with playful seduction. “I didn’t get the marriage ceremony, but I want my first time tonight—right here, right now...”

Bella’s words were bold, and her actions matched them. She adjusted her nightgown to reveal just enough of her cleavage to tease him further. Her full, red lips curved into a wicked grin, her eyes brimming with desire. Her curvaceous figure, framed by the thin fabric of her attire, was a sight that would make any human—or demon—lose their composure.

Aengus felt the heat of temptation rise, but he decided to observe her next move, curious to see how far she would go to assert her demand.

Bella closed the distance between them, her steps slow and deliberate. Her charm radiated like an irresistible aura, her every movement graceful and brimming with temptation. She swayed her hips hypnotically, her sultry gaze never leaving his.

If it had been any other man, they would have already succumbed, rushing to claim her and melting into her inviting embrace. But Aengus, ever composed and teasing in his own right, remained still, his piercing gaze locked onto hers.

Bella smirked at his restraint. She leaned closer, her breath brushing against his ear as she whispered, “Let’s see if you can resist me any longer, my dear husband...”

The game of seduction had only begun, and Bella was determined to win. But to her delight, she was well aware that she wouldn’t have to wait long.

Bella smirked triumphantly as she watched Aengus’ composure begin to falter, the beast within him surfacing.

Her hands moved deliberately, tugging at the ties of her nightgown, letting it slide off her shoulders in an agonizingly slow reveal. Her soft, smooth skin and the twinkle in her purple eyes were a seductive mix that left Aengus entranced.

As the delicate fabric fell to the floor, leaving her bare under the dim light of the room, Aengus let his control snapped. The weight of her allure and the desire that she had ignited within him overcame any restraint he had left.

With a deep growl, Aengus closed the distance between them in an instant, pinning Bella firmly onto the plush bed.

Her breath hitched as his overwhelming presence engulfed her, but she welcomed it with a coy smile that turned into a gasp as their passion ignited. Bella’s initial cry, a mix of pain and pleasure, echoed softly in the room as they finally united, their souls and bodies entwining in a moment they had both longed for.

The night became theirs, filled with unspoken emotions and desires unleashed, marking the beginning of a bond that could never be undone.

Chapter 273: Chapter 273: Attack On Crimson City

The next day, Aengus issued a decisive order to his army: they were to march toward Crimson City.

The demon minions, now bolstered by captured humans from the Dragon Empire, obeyed without hesitation. A shared sense of purpose seemed to unite them, even if some still harbored quiet reservations about their new leader.

However, the announcement came as a shock to Belial and a few other higher-ranking demons.

It didn't take long for Belial to understand Aengus' intent. A cunning smirk spread across his face as he realized the boldness of the plan.

"Crimson, your time has come," Belial muttered to himself, the memory of his separation from Bella's mother flashing through his mind. Crimson had played a significant role in that painful chapter of his life. Watching Aengus bring him to ruin would be a satisfying reckoning.

Belial also felt a surprising swell of pride. Accompanying his son-in-law on this conquest wasn't just about vengeance—it was a chance to witness firsthand the rise of someone who could one day reshape the very fabric of their world.

And so, as the army began its march, Belial's smirk turned into a grin. This was going to be entertaining.

Aengus, accompanied by Aria, Bella, Sen, Sienna, Gourmond (leader of the Lizard Tribe), Butler Yu, Vespera, and Duke Belial, rode together atop a massive flying demon.

The demon, Gabi, had undergone an incredible evolution, now resembling a Nine-Headed Hydra with enormous wings. Its powerful presence alone inspired awe and fear, a fitting mount for such a formidable group.

Bella winced slightly as they soared through the skies, drawing Aria's concerned gaze.

Aria quickly realized what must have transpired the previous night, and her cheeks flushed at the thought.

So that's why she's sore... Aria thought to herself, feeling a strange mix of embarrassment and quiet acceptance. She found comfort in remembering that she had experienced Aengus' first kiss and union, a memory she cherished deeply.

What Aria didn't know, however, was just how many "firsts" Bella had claimed during the wild, passionate night. Bella, with her succubus heritage, was well-versed in the art of seduction. She had introduced Aengus to a variety of intimate techniques, indulging in her desires to the fullest and leaving both of them thoroughly satisfied.

The difference between the two women couldn't be more striking: Aria was tender and obedient, while Bella was fiery and unrestrained. Despite their differences, both shared an undeniable love and respect for Aengus, creating a dynamic that was as unique as it was harmonious.

Aengus remained calm and intensely focused on the mission ahead, a trait that Bella and Aria deeply admired. Despite the intimacy they shared with him, his ability to prioritize the mission and his responsibilities only strengthened their feelings for him.

Behind them, a terrifying procession of over 30 million demon minions marched like an unstoppable wave of destruction. Their ranks ranged from Lesser Demons to Archdemons, a force that could instill fear in even the mightiest of Dukedoms. However, when compared to Demon Lord Crimson's near hundred-million-strong army, the odds seemed daunting, if not impossible.

Among the ranks of nobles trailing at the back of the Liberation Army, murmurs of discontent began to stir.

"Tsk, I knew this Son-In-Law was going to lead us to our doom. How can we possibly stand a chance against Crimson's army with only thirty million troops? This leader is nothing but an ignorant fool, drunk on ambition," one disgruntled noble demon grumbled, his face contorted with displeasure.

"Hey, are you trying to get us all killed, you idiot?" hissed another, a massive demon hound that trembled as he spoke. "If the Lord hears your insolence, you'll be executed on the spot!"

"Hmph, let him hear... Who's afraid of who? We're all going to die anyway," the noble replied in resignation.

Similar discussions were happening secretly in various parts of the ground units.

Aengus picked up on these conversations with his heightened senses but had no intention of intervening as long as the nobles didn't disrupt the order.

He hoped that, with time, their opinions of him would change. Otherwise, slavery was the other option that awaited them if they dared to rebel.

After a few hours of journey, Aengus finally saw the towering, menacing, fiery walls of Crimson Demon City.

The walls were terrifyingly massive, resembling an indestructible fortress built to protect its citizens and solidify Crimson's rule.

Aengus could also sense an army being mobilized just outside the walls.

It wasn't a surprise; they had likely received word of the attack and were preparing for the battle ahead.

"Sen, Sienna, tell everyone to prepare for battle without fear!" Aengus commanded firmly, his voice carrying over the roaring winds.

"Yes, My Lord!" They nodded obediently.

"Are they prepared, Hubby?" Bella asked, her eyes glinting with a mixture of excitement and concern. "And how many are there?"

"At most three times our number," Aengus replied, calm and composed. "But don't worry about the numbers. We only need to take down their higher ranks swiftly while Aria provides support to our army."

Aria, who had been quietly observing, suddenly interrupted, her voice tinged with worry. "Ethan, I'm sorry! But I can't use my nature powers here. There's no trace of nature here... It's barren, and the earth feels... saddened."

"Huh... Oh, right," Aengus said, his brows furrowing in realization. "I didn't consider that."

He nearly forgot that the Demon World was devoid of greenery or natural elements, a stark contrast to the human world Aria was accustomed to.

"It's all those Gods' fault!" Bella added, her voice laced with bitterness. Her hatred for the Divine was clear, her demonic heritage fueling her resentment.

"Okay, then. You'll join us too, Aria," Aengus said decisively, glancing ahead at the towering walls of Crimson City. His expression was calm, yet his mind was calculating. "I'll figure out a way to safeguard the army from any surprise attacks. For now, we'll focus on the higher ranks."

As if responding to his words, the deep, thunderous beats of wardrums and the sharp blaring of battle horns echoed through the air. Both sides were preparing for war, their sounds clashing like the prelude to an inevitable storm.

The Liberation Army rallied with a synchronized rhythm, their war cries growing louder as the sound of their drums intensified. On the opposite side, Crimson City's forces were equally charged, their horns and chants creating a sinister harmony of defiance.

Chapter 274: Chapter 274: Aengus VS Crimson

Aengus and his wives floated ahead of the Liberation Army, their composure commanding the respect and awe of the millions behind them. The humans and demons alike, who had come to fear and revere their Lord, watched with bated breath as Aengus moved with calm yet ominous confidence.

The opposing forces, though bolstered by numbers nearly threefold, suddenly found themselves questioning their advantage. Before the battle could begin, Aengus raised a hand, and the world seemed to pause.

With a flick of his wrist, a portal to his Monster Breeding Space opened behind him. From it, an unrelenting torrent of monstrous forms poured forth like a waterfall, crashing onto the battlefield.

The ground shook under the weight of their arrival—feral growls, deafening roars, and unsettling screeches of demonic beasts filled the air. From small, agile predators to towering titanic creatures, the legion of 5 million surged forward, their crimson eyes glowing with primal fury.

It was an awe-inspiring and terrifying sight.

The enemy's ranks faltered, their confidence eroded by the sheer scale of the summoning. Their breath hitched as the sky above seemed to darken under the shadow of flying beasts, while the ground trembled with the steps of hulking monstrosities.

The opposing demon Generals, positioned atop their battlements, could hardly comprehend what they were witnessing.

"How is this possible?" one of them whispered in disbelief.

"He's not even a full demon—what kind of ability is this?" another muttered, their voice quivering.

Their terror grew as their gaze shifted back to Aengus, the figure who had summoned this hellish army. His aura, though distinctly human in appearance, was darker and more menacing than any demon lord they had ever encountered.

For the first time, they realized the grim truth. The man at the forefront wasn't just leading the charge—he was the harbinger of annihilation.

“Silence!”

The booming voice echoed across the battlefield, silencing the fear-stricken army of Demon Lord Crimson. Emerging from the ranks, the imposing figure of Demon Lord Crimson strode forward, his towering skeletal form radiating menace.

Aengus turned his attention to the fiery demon lord.

Demon Lord Crimson form was a terrifying sight—a humanoid giant skeleton, his body engulfed in swirling crimson flames that danced menacingly across his charred bones. His rusty armor clanked with each step, giving him a haunting presence. Two massive horns curved outward from his skull, making his fiery gaze all the more chilling.

Despite his grim and somewhat unconventional appearance, Aengus could sense the raw power emanating from him.

“So, you’re the one foolish enough to challenge me,” Demon Lord Crimson growled, his fiery eyes narrowing as he studied Aengus.

Aengus smirked, unfazed. He had expected a different kind of demon—a hulking, muscular figure brimming with physical dominance. But instead, he faced a burning skeleton clad in tattered armor.

However, appearances could be deceiving. A quick glance at Crimson’s stats confirmed his strength: over 40,000 in every attribute.

Crimson wasn’t just a show of fire and bones—he was a genuine threat. As the 87th-ranked member of the Demon Lord’s Council, he was a figure of notable power and reputation.

But Aengus remained unfazed, his confidence unshaken as he recalled his recent growth. His stats had already surpassed 48,000 due to his clone’s hunt the previous night.

“Well, well,” Aengus said, his voice calm and laced with confidence. “I expected more from the 87th seat. I’ll admit, though, your fire abilities are mildly amusing.”

Crimson roared in fury, the flames engulfing his skeletal form flaring brighter. “You dare mock me, whelp? You’ll burn to ash before the might of my power!”

As his rage fueled his fiery aura, Crimson’s burning gaze shifted past Aengus and landed on the figure of Duke Belial standing just behind him.

“Haha... So it’s you, Belial,” Crimson sneered. “How dare you betray me! I’ll burn your seven generations to ashes for this treachery!”

Belial stepped forward with a calm smile, exuding confidence.

“Lord Crimson, it’s good to see you again,” Belial said mockingly. “But I’m afraid your end is near—at the hands of my Son-In-Law.” His tone carried no fear, only certainty.

Crimson’s fiery eyes narrowed as he processed the statement. “Your Son-In-Law? A human?”

He laughed scornfully, his voice echoing across the battlefield.

“Have you forgotten, Belial? Your wife was banished from this world. This so-called ‘Son-In-Law’ will suffer the same fate—reduced to nothing but ash!”

“Oh, see, Aria, how ugly this bag of bones is. We shouldn’t even need to lay eyes on him,” Bella said, stepping forward with Aria, her voice dripping with disdain.

Aria, ever the quieter of the two, nodded in agreement but glared at Crimson with equal hatred.

Bella, emboldened by her faith in Aengus’ strength, dared to mock the Demon Lord face-to-face.

“Rumble!”

The continent itself trembled as Demon Lord Crimson unleashed a wave of primal rage.

“You... You’re all dead!” Crimson’s voice roared like thunder as his fiery aura intensified, setting the battlefield ablaze.

Each of Crimson’s massive steps sent shockwaves through the ground, erupting into volcanic explosions. The fiery ash pouring forth was so potent it even began scorching the very fabric of space itself.

However, only Aengus could see how the spatial fabric was rapidly regenerating before it could fully tear.

Aengus shielded his side army from his killing aura, while enemy side died hundred thousand like a plague of death that burned their very souls.

“Bella, Aria, handle the others. I’ll finish him off swiftly,” Aengus commanded, stepping forward and drawing his God Slayer Sword, its blade gleaming with a dark, ominous energy.

“Take him down, Darling!” Bella cheered, blowing him a playful kiss while secretly praying in her heart for his victory.

Aria simply clasped her hands together in silent support, her determined gaze fixed on her husband as he approached the towering Demon Lord Crimson.

“Let’s take it to the sky, Crimson!” Aengus declared with commanding authority, his voice echoing across the battlefield.

Without waiting for a response, he tore through the space with sheer force, creating a rift that shimmered like shattered glass. In a flash, he grabbed Demon Lord Crimson by the shoulder, his grip unyielding and merciless.

Before Crimson could retaliate, Aengus yanked him upward with the ease of lifting a ragdoll, the massive skeletal form of the Demon Lord dragged into the sky like a powerless weight.

The air itself seemed to quiver as the two ascended, their battle promising devastation far from the armies below.

Chapter 275: Chapter 275: Victory

While suspended in the fiery skies, Aengus cast his Blessing Skill, a wave of radiant energy descending upon his army below. The effect was immediate—his subjects felt their strength surge, their combat abilities magnified manyfold.

“This should make fair in the playing field,” Aengus muttered to himself, his focus on Crimson in his grip.

He knew this decisive battle would soon be over.

However, his hand burned painfully as he continued to clutch Crimson’s fiery skeletal form. The intense heat scorched his flesh, yet he held on, his will unwavering.

“Roar!”

Crimson roared in fury, his voice shaking the heavens. In an instant, his entire body was engulfed in an inferno of Crimson Fire, the flames erupting with such intensity that they illuminated the battlefield like a miniature sun.

Aengus released his grip and backed away slightly, his eyes narrowing as Crimson entered a berserk state. The inferno expanded outward in waves, painting the sky in hues of blood-red flames, creating a horrifying tsunami of destruction.

“Such theatrics,” Aengus muttered, unfazed but cautious. With a flick of his hand, he casted the Reflective Scales (SS) from the Basilisk, his body shimmering with a mirrored armor that deflected any incoming attack. He knew that despite his higher stats, even he wasn’t invincible against the raw elemental fury of Crimson’s fire.

From within the inferno, Crimson’s voice thundered. “You will burn in my flames, human!”

“Die!”

But Aengus merely smirked, gripping his God Slayer Sword tighter. With a deep breath, he activated Divine Boost, a golden aura enveloping him as his power surged even further. His combat prowess now eclipsed Crimson’s entirely, making his dominance undeniable.

“You had your turn, Crimson. Now, it’s my turn.”

Aengus lunged forward, his blade slicing through the fiery waves with precision, aiming directly for Crimson’s core.

“BOOM!”

“Crack! Crack!”

“Argh! Damn.. Human!”

—

Below, the battlefield was bathed in an eerie reddish glow, a result of the earth-shaking duel raging in the sky between Aengus and Crimson. The air was thick with tension and the clash of steel, as the forces of the Liberation Army engaged the legions of Demon Lord Crimson.

Amidst the chaos, Aria, Bella, Belial, Sen, and Sienna tore through the ranks of enemy Demon Generals and Archdemons with deadly precision, cutting down their foes like they were mere paper.

Bella was a whirlwind of destruction, her deadly charms and curses weaving chaos among her enemies. Her raw physical strength, now surpassing that of ordinary Demon Generals, made her a force to be reckoned with. She tore off heads and limbs, crushed chests with terrifying ease, and dispatched her opponents with the ruthlessness of a merciless queen.

Aria, by contrast, was a graceful assassin, her movements swift and calculated. She was a white blur, gliding across the battlefield, her dagger slicing through the necks of

higher-ranked demons as if they were soft tofu. Her strikes were clean, efficient, and left no room for retaliation.

From the two's killing spree, Belial was certain of one thing: Aria was the stronger of the two. It was clear that she had not yet unleashed her full power.

Bella also acknowledged this fact, which only made her more competitive.

Seeing this, Belial shook his head with a smile as he finished off a Demon General using his superior raw power.

"Flash!"

"BOOOOOM!"

Suddenly, a blinding flash of red was followed by a world-trembling explosion.

It was the unmistakable sign of a Demon Lord's fall, sending shockwaves through the battlefield and alarming everyone.

That extended to other Demon Lords in their own domains. They got signal: A New Demon Lord on the rise.

Belial almost lost his footing, his gaze snapping upward. His mouth fell open in shock as he witnessed a supernova-like explosion high in the sky, hundreds of kilometers above the stratosphere.

Even from that immense distance, Belial felt a chilling sensation ripple across his skin, imagining the devastation that would have occurred if the explosion had taken place on the ground.

If it had, not only would every living being on the battlefield have perished, but the Dominion of Demon Lord Crimson itself would have been obliterated entirely.

The demon minions from both sides were struck with horror, pressing flat against the ground from the residual force of the explosion.

"What happened?"

"Who was the winner?"

"Shut it, morons! Of course, our Lord Crimson will win!"

“Yes, our Lord is known for his explosive fire abilities. That must be the enemy leader’s demise!”

“Lord Crimson is mighty!”

“Lord Crimson is invincible!”

Cheers and laughter erupted across Crimson City’s ranks as they stood, excitement igniting their morale.

The demons on Crimson’s side clung to hope, convinced of their victory. Their army still outnumbered the attackers by far, and who else but their formidable Demon Lord could create such a cataclysmic fire explosion?

“No, this cannot be. Lord Aengus can’t be dead!”

“Keke, he is so powerful. How could he be defeated so easily?”

“He is our god!”

The confident words of a few unwavering followers echoed among the ranks of the Liberation Army.

Yet, despair began to seep into others. Many demon minions and captured humans felt their hearts sink to the bottom, shaken by the possibility of their leader’s demise.

But among them, a core group remained steadfast, their faith unshaken. They clung to the hope that their Lord Aengus, who had demonstrated unmatched strength and strategy till now, would emerge victorious from the fiery chaos.

“Haha... Look, it’s Lord Aengus!”

“Where?”

“Keke... See, you fools. Our Lord Aengus is victorious!”

The Liberation Army erupted into cheers of triumph and relief as their leader emerged, piercing through the clouds of dark ashes that blanketed the battlefield.

Hovering confidently, Aengus was surrounded by several massive bones, spinning in a circular motion around him. These were unmistakably the remains of Demon Lord Crimson, now rendered lifeless, eternally silenced by Aengus’ might.

The sight revitalized the army, their doubts vanishing like the ashes in the wind. The overwhelming aura of victory filled the air, as the once-unshakable fear gave way to an unrelenting sense of hope and glory.

Chapter 276: Chapter 276: The Era Of Ruination

Aengus floated above the Crimson City's forces, exuding an aura of divine dominance. His cold, commanding voice rang out over the battlefield:

"Behold! Your almighty Demon Lord is dead. This will happen to anyone who refuses to surrender!"

A wave of defiance erupted from the Crimson City's forces.

"We won't surrender to a human!"

"Never!"

Their growls and shouts echoed across the battlefield. To them, surrendering to a human was the ultimate humiliation, an insult to their demon pride. Aengus, understanding their inherited hatred for humanity, remained calm.

As Aria, Bella, and the others joined him, Aengus' form shifted. His body expanded and contorted, transforming into a terrifying nine-headed hydra, each head exuding a menacing aura.

Gasps filled the battlefield.

"What kind of ability is this?" someone muttered in shock.

"I hope you don't confuse by my forms ever again," Aengus growled, his voice layered with the snarls of beasts. "I am Heaven and Hell—ever-changing, eternal."

The chilling tone of his words struck fear into the hearts of his enemies. They were forced to remember how their invincible Demon Lord had been effortlessly obliterated.

Before long, a large fraction of the enemy forces, overwhelmed by terror, began to kneel in submission. Relief washed over Sen, Sienna, and others in Aengus' army. They knew the grim fate awaiting those who refused to surrender.

Unfortunately that was going to happen right now.

Aengus' sharp gaze focused on the remaining defiant demons, standing proud amidst their fallen comrades.

"Do you wish to die?" Aengus asked, his voice resonating with an otherworldly menace.

Before anyone could stop him, he reached out with an unseen force. Hundreds of reluctant demons were dragged screaming into the void-like maw of one of his hydra

heads. The black hole-like vortex devoured them, their existence erased in an instant, as if consumed by a primordial beast.

The battlefield fell silent, except for the rustling of the wind.

Aengus reached Level 430, and his aura soared even higher.

Avelina, who had formerly served the Dragon Empire, stood speechless among the Liberation Army, alongside the other humans.

“Just how far will you go? At this rate, the whole world will be under your feet. I have to beg him for my family’s safety when the time comes,” Avelina muttered inwardly.

Following that, Aengus accepted the surrender of 80 million demons under the Liberation Army. He was hailed as the new Demon Lord of the former Crimson Domain, now renamed the Domain of Ruination.

Aengus’s new title became Demon Lord Ruination, a name that reflected his mysterious origin and growing legend.

Sen, Sienna, and the other commanders received orders to collect the corpses of the fallen, which would serve to strengthen Aengus and his subordinates further.

Aengus didn’t forget to gather the bones of Demon Lord Crimson, intending to synthesize them with Bella to enhance her fire abilities and make them even more destructive.

Aengus, accompanied by Aria, Bella, and Belial, was escorted by towering demons through the massive gates of Crimson City.

Every guard, child, elderly citizen, and even beggars lowered their heads in submission as Aengus and his group passed through the streets, making their way toward the Demon Lord’s Throne in the towering castle at the city’s center.

Belial walked with a satisfied expression, his head held high, feeling a deep sense of pride as he accompanied his victorious son-in-law.

“Whoosh!”

Suddenly, a pair of children fell from the top of a building just as Aengus was making his debut known.

It was considered a grave disrespect and an act punishable by immediate execution under the old laws of Crimson’s rule.

The parents of the children froze in horror, their faces pale and filled with despair as their hearts sank. They knew the harsh traditions, and the thought of their children being executed filled them with dread.

The fall was clearly an accident; the children had been curiously watching the procession of the new Demon Lord when they lost their balance.

Gasps rippled through the crowd as everyone turned their attention to the falling children, expecting swift punishment.

Aengus, however, moved in a flash. His aura flared as he extended his hand toward the children mid-fall.

In an instant, a gust of controlled wind cradled the children, gently stopping their descent. He carefully lowered them to the ground before they could even graze it.

The crowd was stunned, and whispers filled the air.

“H-He saved them...”

“The new Demon Lord is merciful?”

“Such power... and compassion?”

Aengus walked toward the trembling demon children, who stared at him with wide, tear-filled eyes.

“Children should not bear the burden of fear in my domain,” he said calmly, his voice resonating with authority and unexpected warmth.

Turning to the parents, who were already on their knees sobbing in gratitude, he continued, “Your children are safe. But teach them caution in the future.”

The parents bowed deeply, their voices shaking. “Thank you, Lord! We will never forget your mercy!”

Aengus raised his head, addressing the entire city.

“The laws of the past are no longer absolute. This domain will no longer thrive on fear and cruelty. Absolute strength and unity will guide us forward!” Aengus declared firmly.

Though his words were crafted to leave a lasting impression on the people, he meant every one of them.

“Thanks to Lord Ruination for freeing us from the tyrant!”

“May our lord have endless glory!”

The crowd erupted into cheers, their voices filled with newfound hope. The fear and uncertainty that had gripped them moments ago melted into admiration and awe for their new ruler.

Aria and Bella exchanged warm smiles, their eyes reflecting a mix of pride and tenderness. Aengus’ act of compassion stirred their hearts, especially now that they were both about to carry the hope of their own children within them.

As they stood beside Aengus, they couldn’t help but picture a bright future where their children thrived in a world their father was Creator—a world built on strength but balanced with fairness and care.

Belial smirked, observing his son-in-law. His calculated display of power and mercy had not only subdued the populace but also earned their unwavering loyalty.

“Not bad, Son-In-Law,” Belial thought to himself. “You’ve mastered the art of ruling—strength tempered with compassion. This domain will soon flourish under your reign.”

With the crowd cheering louder, Aengus raised his hand, signaling to quiet down.

“Now, let us move forward together,” he declared. “This is the dawn of a new era—the Era of Ruination!”

Chapter 277: Chapter 277: Bella, Queen Of Destruction

Demon Lord Crimson had no legitimate offspring or consorts, which made the takeover of the Crimson Fortress seamless.

The massive Crimson City, now under the banner of the Domain of Ruination, became home to the hundred-million-strong demon army.

The Crimson Castle itself was a marvel of demonic architecture, a towering fortress standing 500 meters high and sprawling across 2,000 meters. Its blackened spires and fiery aura symbolized the dominance it once held over the land.

As a gesture of honor, Aengus allocated luxurious residences within the castle to his high-ranking subordinates. Those who had demonstrated loyalty and exceptional contributions during the campaign were rewarded generously, cementing their allegiance to their new lord.

The day was spent rooting out any lingering discontent among the remnants of Demon Lord Crimson’s forces. Aengus ensured no rebellious elements would disturb the fragile peace within the city.

By evening, the heavy work of consolidation was complete, and Aengus finally had a moment of respite.

In one of the castle's two master bedrooms, newly redecorated to reflect their tastes, Aengus' original body relaxed with Aria. The room was an elegant mix of dark crimson and emerald hues, with intricate carvings of nature and destruction intertwining in symbolic harmony.

Aria, seated gracefully by the window, gazed out at the glowing city. "This fortress... it feels more like home now," she murmured, a soft smile gracing her lips.

Aengus leaned back against the intricately designed headboard, his dark eyes watching her.

"This is temporary, my wife—I will create a haven for those who follow us and a nightmare for our enemies."

Aria turned to him, her emerald green eyes shimmering.

"And what about us, Husband? Will there truly be a world where we can raise a family? Where peace can coexist with power?"

Aengus reached for her hand, his touch warm and reassuring.

"I will make it so, Aria. For you, for Bella, for everyone who believes in this vision of peace through Liberation."

As the evening deepened, the quiet of their chamber offered a brief escape from the chaos and responsibilities of their growing dominion.

—

In another master bedroom, Aengus and Bella were intertwined on the luxurious bed.

"You're really amazing out there, hubby," Bella purred, her voice dripping with admiration and mischief. She straddled Aengus with a teasing, seductive posture, a playful smile gracing her lips. "Let me have a taste of you once again."

Aengus smirked at her, a glint of challenge in his golden eyes. "Looks like you've forgotten what happened the last time, my lady." With a swift move, he reversed their positions, pinning her down firmly by her waist.

Bella's laughter echoed, filled with excitement. "Hehehe... I'm already craving for it, actually. Let your inner beast come out, my dear husband," she whispered coyly from beneath him, her eyes half-lidded with anticipation.

But then Aengus suddenly froze, his gaze snapping to the door.

“What’s wrong?” Bella asked, confused. Her playful demeanor faded into curiosity as she followed his line of sight.

Without hesitation, Bella activated her Eyes of Curse on her forehead, revealing what—or who—had caught Aengus’ attention.

“BIBI!” Bella’s voice thundered through the room like a storm.

“Aiya!”

Bianca, Bella’s younger sister, stood frozen just outside the wooden door, her face pale with shock. She had been eavesdropping on their conversation, curiosity clearly getting the better of her.

“Sorry, sorry, Sister!” Bianca stammered, her tone frantic as she backed away. “I just got lost in this enormous house. I’m leaving now, I promise!”

Her words tumbled out in a rush as she turned to flee, fully aware that if Bella caught her, she would face a scolding—or worse, one of Bella’s notorious “lessons.”

Bella groaned in frustration, her head falling back against the pillows. “That little brat…”

Aengus chuckled softly, climbing down from the bed to stand barefoot on the cool floor. “She’s still just a kid,” he commented with a shrug, his tone more amused than annoyed.

“Kid or not, she’s asking for it,” Bella muttered, crossing her arms with a pout.

“And where are you going?” she asked, narrowing her eyes as Aengus stood and turned away momentarily.

Without a word, Aengus reached into his pocket space, retrieving the Essence Bones of Crimson, their fiery aura still emanating faintly. The massive relics floated before him, pulsing with raw power.

Bella’s pout vanished as she saw the bones. Her eyes widened in recognition of what he was planning.

“Come here, Bella,” Aengus said, gesturing to her with a calm yet commanding tone. “I didn’t get the chance to give you this earlier with all the chaos we’ve been through.”

Bella stepped forward cautiously, her dissatisfaction from earlier fading into curiosity.

"I have no problem taking them," Bella said softly, placing a hand on one of the glowing bones. "But are you sure you don't need them to grow stronger? I don't want to slow down your progress, darling."

Aengus smiled, pleased with her thoughtfulness.

"It's fine," he reassured her. "I'll use the corpses and demon cores we collected later tonight. I have plenty to work with. These bones, though—they'll be far more useful for you. Crimson's fire abilities combined with your Phoenix Fire will make you unmatched in destructive power."

Bella's cheeks flushed slightly at his words, a mix of gratitude and determination swelling in her chest. She nodded firmly. "Thank you, darling. I won't waste this gift."

She stepped closer to the massive bones, her fingers brushing against them lightly. She felt the searing energy within, a power that could reshape her abilities entirely.

Aengus watched her, his dark eyes warm.

"This will help close the gap between you and Aria. Perhaps not entirely, but enough to show your strength as one of my queens."

Bella's lips curved into a small smile. "I'll make you proud," she said, placing her palms flat against the fiery bones and closing her eyes as she prepared to merge with them.

With Aengus' command over Universal Synthesis, the room lit up with a crimson and golden glow as Bella began absorbing the essence, her body radiating an intense heat that rivaled the power of the sun. Aengus stepped back, his arms crossed as he observed, confident that Bella would evolve stronger than ever.

Chapter 278: Chapter 278: Birth Of New Demon Lords

Very soon, Bella emerged from the cocoon of energy as if reborn.

Her appearance had undergone subtle yet striking changes. The edges of her purple hair now glimmered with fiery hues, like embers smoldering on silk. Her eyes shimmered with a faint sheen of scarlet, glowing with newfound intensity.

Though her figure remained as beautiful as before, the aura around her was entirely different—her passion and newfound strength unmistakably radiated through her burning gaze and striking red lips.

Bella's power level had soared to Level 180, and she now wielded the Crimson Annihilator Bloodline, a unique fire-based inheritance born from her merger with Demon

Lord Crimson's essence. Her raw stats had surpassed even Aria's, because of her demonic heritage, which Aria rejected.

Aengus gave an approving nod, his golden eyes appraising her transformation. "You've surpassed my expectations, Bella. Your new strength suits you perfectly."

"Hehe..." Bella smiled, her confidence brimming. "Thank you, hubby. I feel like I could burn the heavens themselves if you asked me to."

Aengus chuckled softly. "Save that fire for latter, my love. With this power, you'll lead others with the force as one my queens."

Turning his thoughts toward the future, Aengus considered his next steps. He had a few millions of demon corpses stored in his space, each brimming with potential for growth. Tomorrow, he would select a few of his most trusted subordinates and grant them the chance to ascend to Demon General or even Demon Lord levels, strengthening his rule and solidifying his dominion over the Domain of Ruination.

The room radiated a soft, fiery glow as Bella flexed her newfound powers, creating a brief but intense heatwave. It was as if she had transformed into a miniature sun, her aura commanding attention.

But just as quickly, Bella reined in her abilities, her scarlet eyes locking onto Aengus with a mischievous gleam.

She leaned forward, her smile sultry and teasing. "Come, hubby. Let's continue where we left off. I want your baby in my stomach as soon as possible," she said, her tone dripping with seduction, her demeanor reminiscent of a succubus.

Belial and Vienna had strongly suggested to Bella the importance of having a child as soon as possible—to secure her position. In the demon world, pure bloodlines mattered immensely—a child born of a powerful bloodline could inherit extraordinary talents and abilities, inheriting not only Aengus' legacy but also Bella's father's family position in the hierarchy of power.

Bella, too, was deeply tempted by the idea. She knew Aengus had long desired to have a family of his own. Despite his focus on war and conquest, she could see the longing in his eyes whenever they spoke of the future.

She already started the contest to have his child first.

And who knows, Aria might be having the same gift planned in mind for Aengus.

Aengus shook his head with a chuckle, leaning closer. "You're insatiable, Bella. But... I can't say no to you. You're that exquisite after all," he replied with a sly grin, succumbing to her fiery passion.

Late at night...

The master bedroom was serene, illuminated by the faint red light streaming through the window. Aengus lay beside Bella, his arm draped gently around her waist as she slept peacefully, her face glowing with contentment.

But not all of him was resting.

On the floor, another Aengus (his clone) devoured demonic cores and bodies one after another with voracious intensity. His reflective basilisk scales shimmered faintly under the moonlight as he worked tirelessly, consuming everything with the hunger of a primordial beast.

Determination burned in his eyes, cruel and unrelenting. He was driven by a singular purpose: to surpass everyone before the clock ran out on him. Aengus understood all too well that his time in this world might be limited, and he was prepared to sacrifice everything to secure a future for his wives and unborn children.

Elsewhere, his two clones prowled the wilderness under the cover of darkness, hunting demonic beasts to fuel their master's ever-growing power.

The 5th clone, cloaked in secrecy, patrolled the streets of the Crimson City, ensuring peace and rooting out any remnants of disloyalty among the populace.

Aengus' mind was always at work. Whether awake or asleep, his body had split into many parts that relentlessly pursued his goals.

"L-Lord, why are you here?" Sen stammered, startled by Aengus' unexpected arrival at the military quarters. Sienna looked equally surprised, her usually composed demeanor faltering for a moment.

Aengus gave them a warm, reassuring smile, his presence commanding yet calm. "Nothing too serious. I simply came to reward the two of you for your contributions," he said, lowering himself to sit casually by the campfire where they were diligently managing security details.

Sen and Sienna exchanged glances, a mix of confusion and anticipation in their expressions. "R-Reward, my lord? You honor us too much," Sienna replied, bowing her head slightly. "We only did our duty."

Aengus waved off the formality with a chuckle. "Duty or not, you both went above and beyond in ensuring the success of this battle. You have worked hard and that deserves recognition."

Sienna straightened, her chest puffed slightly with pride, feeling contentment at getting his recognition at least. The idea of attaining his love had long been buried in her heart.

"It is our greatest honor to serve you, Lord Aengus."

"Still," Aengus continued, his gaze softening, "I don't want my people to feel unappreciated. The two of you have consistently proven your loyalty and strength. It's time I ensure that strength grows even further."

Aengus quickly initiated the synthesization process, ensuring no one could see or sense anything. It was as if the area was cloaked in invisibility, shielding the transformative event from prying eyes.

When the process was complete, the results were astonishing—both Sen and Sienna had ascended to the Lowest Demon Lord level, surpassing level 100. Their newfound power radiated from them like a blazing inferno, filling the air with an oppressive yet awe-inspiring energy.

This feat was nothing short of revolutionary. Throughout the entire history of the demon lands, there had never been more than 99 Demon Lords at any given time. The limitations of resources, bloodline purity, and natural restrictions had kept this number constant for centuries.

Yet, Aengus had shattered this unspoken rule, creating two new Demon Lords from his subordinates—beings blessed with both human potential and demonic power.

The realization struck Sen and Sienna with overwhelming emotion. They fell to their knees before Aengus, their heads bowed low.

"Lord Aengus," Sienna began, her voice trembling with gratitude, "Your compassion and generosity are unparalleled. For elevating us to such heights... We owe you everything."

Sen, equally moved, added, "We swear on our lives to serve you, eternally and without question. Your will is our command."

Aengus smiled faintly, brushing off their gratitude with a nonchalant shrug.

"Rise. Your strength is not just for me; it's for the betterment of our army. Lead them well, and continue to grow stronger."

With that, Aengus left them, his mind already focused on the next task. He moved to strengthen other worthy subordinates, ensuring his forces were filled with unprecedented powerhouses.

Each new ally elevated meant another pillar of support in the empire he was building—one that would stand unshaken in the face of any threat.

Chapter 279: Chapter 279: A Unexpected Guest

By the dawn of the next day, Aengus had achieved a monumental feat: the creation of five Demon Lords within his ranks. These included Gormound, the formidable leader of the Lizard Tribe; Gabi, the Nine-Headed Hydra; and The Wolf King, a ferocious and cunning ruler of his kin. Each of them now stood as newly minted Demon Lords, their power levels and auras unmatched in their respective realms.

In addition to the Demon Lords, 14 other subordinates had ascended to Demon General level, further solidifying the strength of Aengus' forces. It was an unprecedented accomplishment, achieved in a single night through the consumption of nearly 10 million demon corpses.

Aengus himself gained 10 levels, bringing his current level to 444. This, combined with his own efforts hunting high-level beasts in the wilderness, added 4 additional levels, a testament to his relentless drive for power.

Now seated upon the Demon Lord's Throne within the Crimson City (now known as the Domain of Ruination), Aengus surveyed his court. Below before him stood his most powerful subordinates, their loyalty evident in their resolute stances and unwavering gazes. The massive throne room, once shrouded in fear under Demon Lord Crimson's reign, now hummed with an entirely different energy—one of anticipation and ambition.

Aengus leaned back on the throne, his eyes glinting with a mix of satisfaction and determination. His subordinates were stronger than ever, his domain was expanding, and his plans for a unified, fearsome empire were taking shape.

"Report," he commanded in a calm, authoritative tone.

Gourmond, now in human form, stepped forward first, bowing slightly. "My Lord, the integration of the remaining forces is progressing well. Most have pledged loyalty, though a few pockets of resistance remain in the outer territories. They will be dealt with shortly."

Aria and Bella sat beside the throne, radiating strength and elegance, silently observing the proceedings.

Sen, Sienna, and the new Demon Lords stood at the ready, awaiting their assignments.

Aengus nodded. "That's good. Begin fortifying the borders of our domain. I want no surprises like Crimson. As for those resisting... they'll serve as good nourishment for our continued growth."

"As you wish, my lord!"

Sen, Sienna and other subordinates responded in unison, their voices echoing through the grand hall.

Belial stood to the side, his expression calm but his heart filled with satisfaction. Watching his daughter Bella sit proudly beside Aengus as a queen brought him a sense of accomplishment. Though he had once feared for her future, it was now clear that she had chosen a husband destined for greatness—one who would not only protect her but elevate her to unimaginable heights.

Aria and Bella, seated near the throne on opposite sides, exchanged glances. Despite their contrasting personalities and occasional competition, they both shared a deep love and admiration for Aengus. Their eyes met briefly, and a soft, knowing smile spread across their lips—a moment of unspoken solidarity.

Aria leaned slightly against her armrest, her sharp gaze scanning the gathered subordinates. She was constantly alert, ensuring no treachery could arise under their noses. Yet her sharpness softened every time her eyes lingered on her husband, who commanded the room with such ease.

Bella, on the other hand, exuded a more relaxed elegance. She casually brushed a lock of her fiery-tipped hair behind her ear as her fingers absently traced patterns on the armrest of her chair. Despite her playful and mischievous nature, her love for Aengus shone through in her supportive gaze.

The two women may have had their differences, but in this moment, they shared the same thought: They had chosen the right man to stand beside..

Aengus' gaze shifted to the old fire demon, whose form was now more humanoid than most others in the court.

"So, you're the butler who used to manage Crimson's official matters?" he asked, his tone calm but commanding.

The old demon bowed deeply and replied, "Yes, my lord. I am called Xander, and I humbly wish to serve you now."

"Mm... you're acknowledged," Aengus said with a nod of approval.

Of course, Aengus had already made Xander his slave through Shadow Monarch's Dominion, ensuring absolute loyalty with no possibility of betrayal. Recognizing

Xander's years of experience, Aengus decided to keep him close to efficiently manage the administration of the domain.

"Alright, now let's discuss the succession of the empty seats of twelve Dukes."

With Aengus' command, another thorough discussion began.

Xander was entrusted with aiding in the smooth transition of power and overseeing control of the other Dukedoms. The domain consisted of 13 Dukedoms, and Aengus had already taken decisive action to secure his authority.

Ten of the Dukedoms were now under the command of newly appointed Demon Generals from his ranks, each selected for their power and loyalty. The remaining three were under the control of Duke Belial with the support of two other longstanding dukes who had sworn their fealty to Aengus without hesitation.

It could be said that Belial had gained significantly from his unwavering trust in Aengus. Not only did he retain control over his original dukedom, but he had also been entrusted with managing two additional territories. Naturally, Belial was pleased, his confidence in Aengus's leadership growing even stronger.

With the discussion concluded, the Dukedoms were now properly reorganized and ready to fall fully under the Domain of Ruination's rule.

As everyone began to leave the court, Sen suddenly stepped forward, his expression serious.

"My Lord, there's someone from the Demon Lords' Council seeking an audience," he announced, his voice cutting through the room.

The statement made everyone pause.

Aengus remained calm, his face unreadable, but those closest to him—Aria, Bella, and Belial—visibly tensed. They all understood the implications of this. The other Demon Lords had undoubtedly received news of Crimson's defeat and the rise of a new Demon Lord in his place.

"Lord, it would be wise to speak with them peacefully at first," Xander suggested cautiously, bowing slightly as he voiced his advice.

Aengus nodded, his piercing gaze shifting outside to the grand entrance of the Castle.

"Let them in," he commanded without fear.

Chapter 280: Chapter 280: To Hero Empire

Very soon, a demon with a burly physique, three heads, and dark skin entered the court, walking with an air of arrogance.

“Hey, Aengus, your men are useless. They kept me waiting for so long. Kill them first, and then we can begin our discussion,” he sneered.

“Audacious! Speak respectfully to our Demon Lord! How dare you address my lord so rudely with your meager Demon General-level power?” Gourmond bellowed, his terrifying aura as a Demon Lord shaking the intruder in an attempt to intimidate him.

“Haha...”

The demon continued to laugh, seemingly unfazed.

“He may be a lord here, but to the Demon Lord’s Council, he is still a nobody,” he mocked.

“Whoosh!”

In an instant, Sen appeared behind the three-headed demon, his blade glinting dangerously against the demon’s neck.

“Say one more disrespectful word, and you’re dead,” Sen said coldly, his tone as sharp as the sword in his hand.

The demon gulped audibly, his bravado faltering as fear gripped him. It became clear that each member in the room likely matched or exceeded his own strength.

“L-Lord, are you not going to stop him? If something happens to me, the entire council will come after you...” he stammered, turning toward Aengus in desperation.

Aengus raised his hand, signaling Sen to withdraw.

“Just deliver the message you were sent for. You won’t get a second warning,” Aengus stated firmly, his voice calm but laden with authority.

Bella’s fiery gaze lingered on the demon, her fingers itching to strike him down. But a subtle glance from Aengus kept her in check, preventing any impulsive action.

Sen backed off instantly and the informant exhaled shakily in relief. Quickly, he pulled out a scroll made of fine cloth, no longer daring to waste any more time.

By the decree of the Seven Primordial Ones, you are hereby invited to the Demon Lord's Council meeting five days from now. We hope your lordship will grant us your presence regarding the Great War of Conquest in Solis.

//Council Staff//

The informant read the message aloud, ensuring everyone in the court could hear the summons clearly. The letter made it evident that this was not just an invitation but a summons to join the council and participate in their grand war efforts.

"May I take my leave now, Lord Ruination?" the informant asked cautiously, his tone now steeped in respect.

"Scram!"

Aengus's voice thundered as he snatched the scroll from the demon's hand through an invisible force, causing the informant to stumble backward before hastily exiting the court.

Aengus unfolded the scroll, scanning its contents carefully. Hidden within was a small, intricate device—a spatial gateway activator designed to transport him directly to the meeting in three days later.

He held it between his fingers, his expression unreadable, while his court remained silent, awaiting his command or reaction.

"Alright, everyone, disperse and report from your positions frequently," Aengus commanded after a pause.

The court members began to leave, while Aria and Bella lingered behind, their gazes fixed on the device left by the informant.

"Hubby, this could be a trap as well," Bella muttered cautiously, examining the artifact closely.

"Yes, you don't need to go, husband," Aria added, her voice laced with worry.

"No, that's a bad idea, daughter. What if they take it as an offense and attack this domain together?" Belial interjected thoughtfully as he stepped closer.

"Aengus, you can go, but you need a retreat plan as well. You could send one of your clones instead. And don't forget—you have my Spatial Teleportation Disk. It should still be with you, right?"

Aengus looked momentarily awkward, recalling how he had synthesized the disk into his body for efficiency. Fortunately, they didn't expect him to return it.

“Father-in-law, I’ll keep your advice in mind,” Aengus replied calmly.

“Five days,” Aengus thought to himself, a plan forming in his mind. “I have three days to make myself stronger, strong enough to face anything that comes my way. Once I’m strong enough, I won’t have to worry about their alliance.”

Yet at his current leveling rate, reaching even level 500 in three days seemed improbable. He needed something extraordinary to bridge the gap.

Then a memory surfaced: Saintess Lumenaria’s deal.

He had no intention of accepting her terms, of course, but the thought of infiltrating her domain and stealing the Divine Essences she had promised reignited his resolve.

“Yes..Divine Essence...it could boost my levels by large margin at once. That’s exactly what I need.”

Aengus’s main body swiftly switched places with his clone in the human world aboard the flying warship.

“What’s wrong, Your Highness?” General Leon asked, sensing Aengus’s sudden disruption just as the synthesization process ended.

General Leon was currently being empowered by Aengus through a magical skill that had his Emperor offered.

At first, Leon had been skeptical, but this quickly turned into astonishment as his power began to rise at an incredible rate due to the synthesis of dead corpses. His level had reached 160, a remarkable improvement compared to his past capabilities.

General Leon accepted the gift with respect as Aengus explained it was a reward for his help and contributions so far.

However, despite this newfound strength, Leon remained steadfast in his convictions. He still didn’t want to serve the Liberation Empire, choosing instead to remain faithful to his homeland with honor until his death.

“Nothing. I was just wondering, how far is the Hero Empire from here?” Aengus asked, casually shifting the topic.

Leon pondered for a moment before replying, "Probably more than 150,000 miles. The Black Ocean lies in the middle, and it's terrifyingly dangerous to cross by water. But, why his highness asking anyway?"

"Just curious," Aengus replied nonchalantly. "You can return to your duties, General."

Leon nodded and left with large strides, leaving Aengus to his thoughts.

Aengus began searching for the Hero Empire's exact location in his Spatial Greater Teleporter but was unable to pinpoint it. However, he did find a marked location near the Black Ocean, which would cut the travel distance in half.

With calm resolve, Aengus stepped into the portal and vanished without a trace, leaving one of his clones behind to maintain appearances.