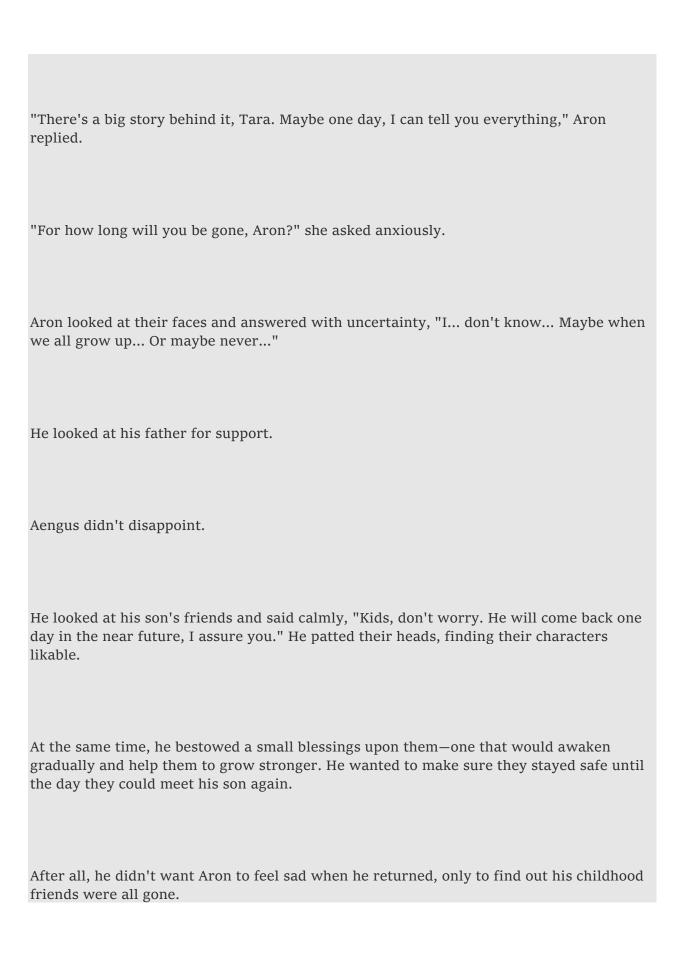
REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 431 Depart

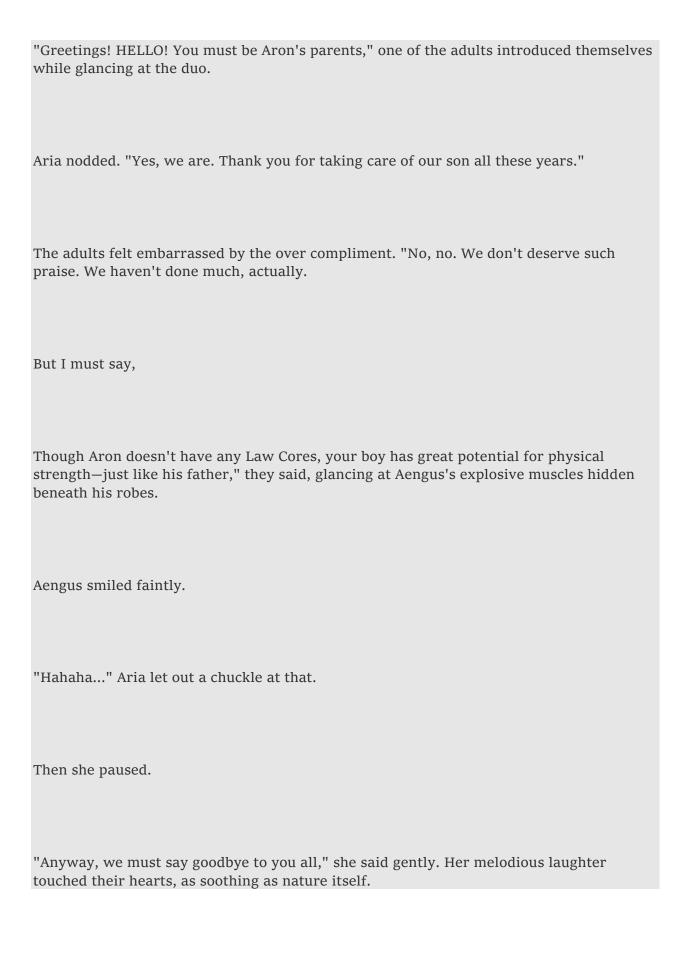
However, before their departure, Aron wanted to visit his friends one last time.
So Aengus and Aria decided to accompany him, changing their clothing to match that of ordinary villagers while keeping their faces the same.
As they walked along the main village road, the villagers were surprised and awed by their presence. Find your next adventure on My Virtual Library Empire
They looked like a perfect family—Aron was seated on Aengus' shoulders, while Aria walked beside them, her hand intertwined with Aengus'.
A gentle smile graced Aria's face as she took in the peaceful countryside view. The pure natural energy thrived here, creating a healthy and serene environment for living.
Villagers glanced at them with admiration and curiosity, but there was no malice—only envy for having such a happy family.
When Aria had chosen this world for her son's safekeeping, it was because of its simplicity and friendliness.

But of course the world was not entirely without hardship, but compared to others, it was relatively peaceful, untouched by the chaos of galactic civilizations.
Soon, they arrived at an open ground resembling a playground, where a few children were sparring with wooden swords while others played on the other side.
As the trio stepped onto the yellow earth, everyone paused, their eyes involuntarily drawr to them.
Though not visible, the couple's presence was palpable. Somehow, the villagers could sense that these two were extraordinary beings.
Then their eyes fell on Aron's face, and some immediately recognized him.
Aron was well-known for his exceptional physical strength, making him the strongest among his peers.
His friends, along with a few other curious children, gathered around, intrigued by the unfamiliar yet strikingly majestic figures accompanying him.
Several adults who were supervising the sparring sessions also approached, curious about the unexpected visitors.

As Aron jumped down from Aengus' shoulder, his friends hesitantly stepped forward, gathering their courage.
They were a group of three boys and one girl, all dressed in simple tunics. One of the boys wore only short pants, his bare skin glistening under the hot sun.
Despite their sweat-drenched faces, their curiosity remained undiminished. They couldn't take their eyes off the two elegant yet simple figures standing tall beside Aron.
One of the boys, slightly taller than the rest, finally spoke,
"Aron, who are these people? They look somehow different."
Aron announced proudly, "They are my real parents, Ron. They have come to take me back to a faraway place. That's why I came to say goodbye to you all."
Ron and the other three were stunned by the news.
"Your parents? I heard they were dead. Where did they come from all of a sudden? What's going on, Aron?" the little girl asked, voicing what was on everyone's mind.



In that situation Aron would blame him for sure.
Hearing Aengus' words, the children felt a strange warmth wash over them. They didn't understand what he had done.
Ron clenched his fists, his determination igniting. "Then, Aron, you better come back strong! We'll all train hard so that when you return, we can have a real fight!"
Tara, on the other hand, wiped her eyes quickly, trying to hide her sadness. "You better not forget us, Aron!" she pouted.
Aron felt a lump in his throat but forced a grin. "How could I forget you guys? You're my best friends after all."
The other two boys, who had been silent, finally nodded. "We'll be waiting," one of them said.
Aria watched the scene with warmth in her heart. Her son was truly loved here. She exchanged a glance with Aengus, who nodded slightly. This village had been good to their child.



Aron took a deep breath and stepped forward, giving each of his friends a firm handshake—his way of saying goodbye.
Then, with a final wave, he turned back to his parents. It was time to leave.
His friends and fellow villagers watched their departing figures, unable to shake the feeling that they had stood beside someone truly extraordinary.
After their goodbyes, Aengus swiftly transported everyone to the Kievan Continent, millions of light-years away in an instant.
Aron and his grandparents saw a flash of chaotic light pass before their eyes.
Aron closed them instinctively, and when he was told to open them, he was greeted by a sight that left him in awe.
A massive structure made of stone, concrete, and other exalted materials he had never seen before.
A massive palace.

Chapter 432Homecoming Of The Prince

Aron, Mark, and Darcia was speechless as they experienced such grandeur for the first time.

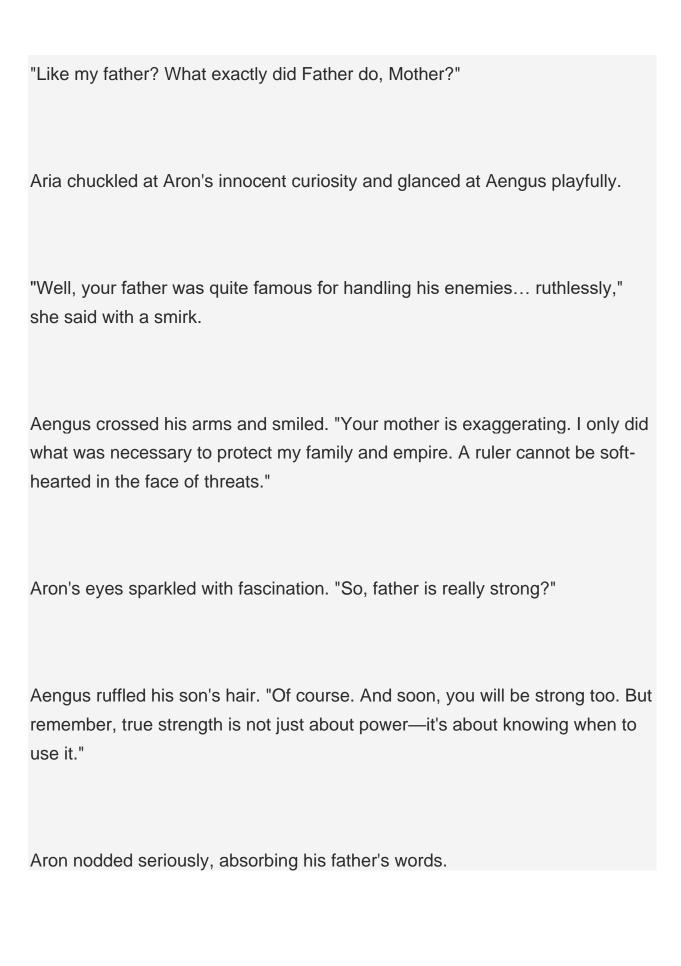
"This is our home, Aron," Aria said with a smile. "Do you like it?"

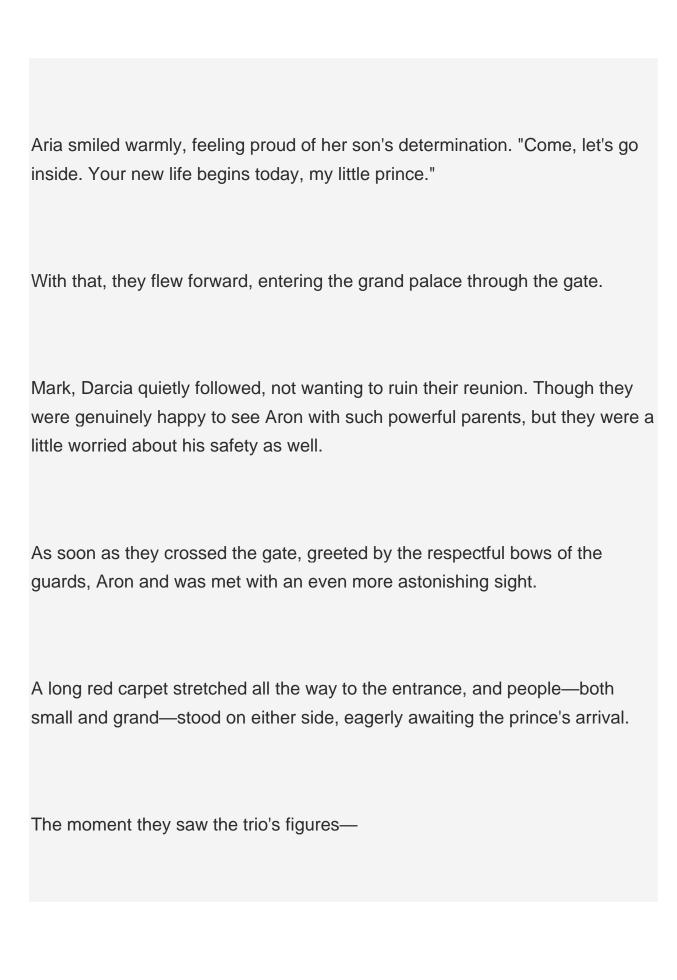
Aron was in her arms, his gaze fixed on the massive golden palace as he mumbled naively, "I don't know, Mother. But it's a little too big for me."

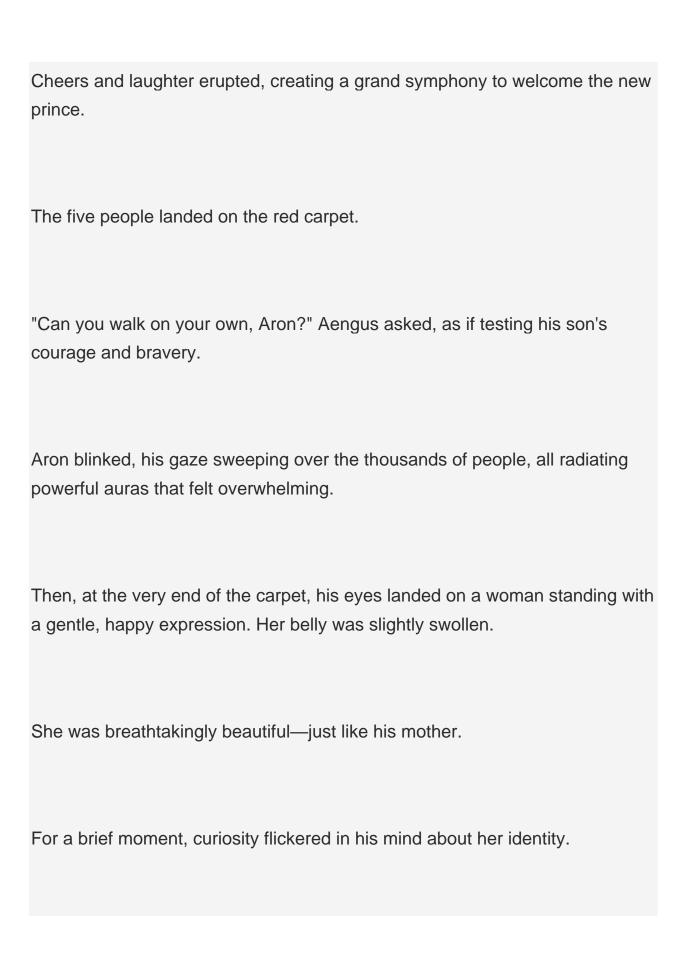
Aengus said,

"You will get used to it, my son. You're the prince of this empire, so hold your head high. Don't feel inferior because you don't have Laws yet—once we remove the seal, you will become stronger than any ordinary person. But you must never be arrogant or disrespect your elders. A true prince always presents himself with honor and valor."

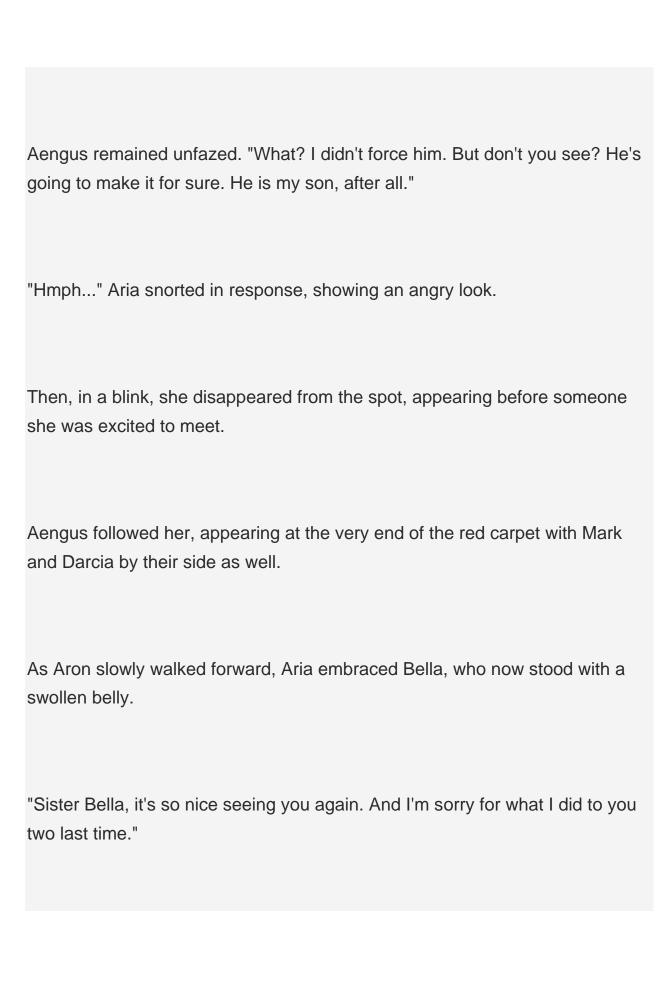
"A prince?"
His father's words echoed in Aron's mind.
"That's right, I am a prince. I can't cower away. I have to make everyone proud."
"You're right, Father. I will be an honorable prince," Aron said, clenching his little fists, his round eyes burning fiercely like his father's.
Then, Aria intervened.
"But of course, those who disrespect you or try to harm you should never be spared—just like your father," she added gently, glancing at Aengus.
Aron blinked.











Bella smiled warmly, returning the hug. "Aria, you don't have to apologize. We always knew you had your reasons. What matters is that your son is alive and here with us today. We should all feel happy for that.."

She had already been informed of everything happened between Aria and Aengus.

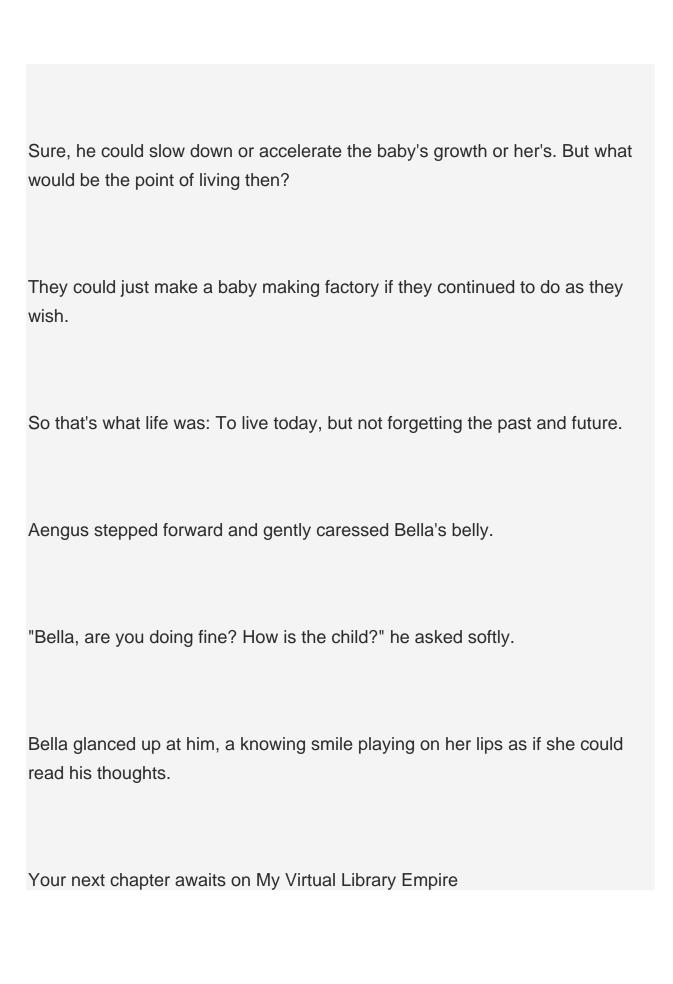
As for Aron, their first son's arrival, she was not displeased at all. Rather she was relieved and happy.

For a long time it weighed down on her mind, feeling guilt and sympathy. But now seeing Aengus' firstborn alive and well, she Couldn't be more happy.

Meanwhile, Mark and Darcia's eyes remained fixed on Aron, worry flickering in them.

Aengus glanced at them, feeling a deep appreciation for the couple. Even after regaining their youth, their love and concern for his son had not lessened.

But there was nothing to worry about. His eyes—and those of his powerful subordinates—were always on the little prince.
His gaze then shifted to Bella, whose belly had grown since the last time he had seen her.
It had been five months since the battle that had shaken space and time.
He could go back in time, but then he wouldn't have his son.
So there was nothing he could do at the moment.
Even beings as powerful as them had to accept certain realities.
They were merely catalysts.
Laws moved at their own rhythm and followed their own rules.

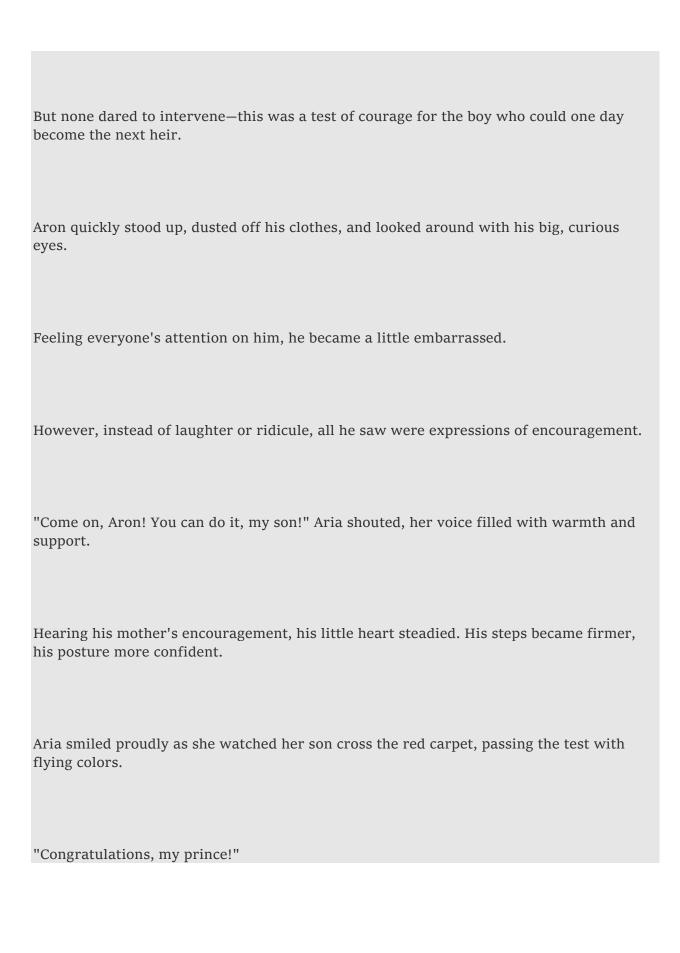


But then she pouted.
But their she pouled.
"Look at you, acting all concerned now. Now that you have your own son, do you not want this one anymore?" she teased mischievously.
Aengus frowned, displeased. "Don't ever say that, Bella. I know you're joking, but even in jokes, don't speak as if I don't care about my children. There's no one else who cares about them more than I do."
Chapter 433 Imperial Prince Aron
Bella was shocked by the sudden seriousness in Aengus' tone.
She was being berated.
But instead of feeling angry or unwilling, she found herself appreciating Aengus even more.
Something had changed within him—something that made him more serious and protective. And yet, she wasn't sure what it was.

baby's health," Aria scolded sternly, her tone carrying the weight like of a protective elder sister. Aengus paused, glancing at his two wives with speechlessness. Were these two women going to stand united against him? But he knew they weren't truly angry. Smirking, he shot Aria a mischievous look—one that promised she wouldn't get away with this so easily tonight in bed. Aria immediately sensed trouble. Though she couldn't read his mind entirely like he could hers, she could read his facial expressions.	
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And right now, that smirk spelled danger.	Though she couldn't read his mind entirely like he could hers, she could read his facial expressions.
	And right now, that smirk spelled danger.

Her face turned red, her body heating up slightly.
Meanwhile, Bella turned her attention toward the other couple standing nearby.
"So, you must be Mark and Darcia?" she said warmly.
"Oh, y-yes, yes, my lady," they turned back, slightly flustered.
"Don't be so nervous, elders." Bella smiled. "Anyway, thank you for taking care of Aron all these years. We truly appreciate it. Please, stay with us as long as you want. No one will dare say a thing," she declared, her third eye easily perceiving their true age.
"Ah, oh, okay," they stammered, trying to relax their stiff posture.
They had been feeling as if they were sitting on pins and needles this whole time. After all, they were just mortals.
Afterward, everyone's attention turned toward the little boy who was bravely making his way through thousands of powerful individuals.
Even though they weren't releasing their auras, their sheer presence alone was enough to intimidate any ordinary child.

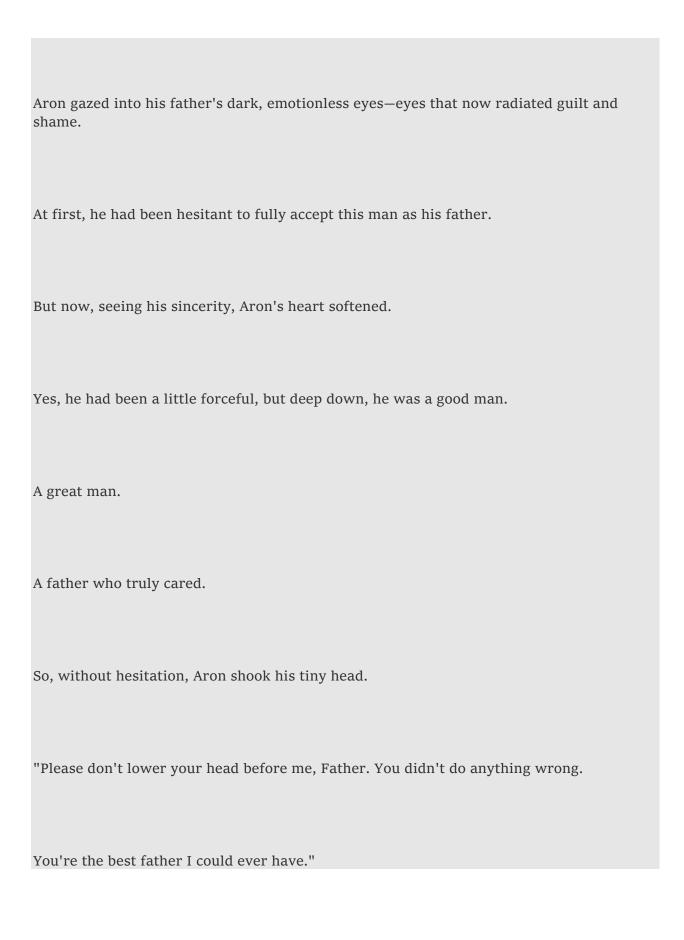
Yet, Aron continued forward, his small figure unwavering.
"Welcome back!"
"Welcome home, Imperial Prince Aron!"
"Isn't the little prince so beautiful and handsome?"
"Yes, just like his father and mother."
Amid the excited murmurs, several figures stood out—Sen, Sienna, Quin, Drake, Yona, and even the three great generals were all present to welcome the little prince home.
Thud!
"Ouch!"
Suddenly, the little prince tripped due to nervousness.

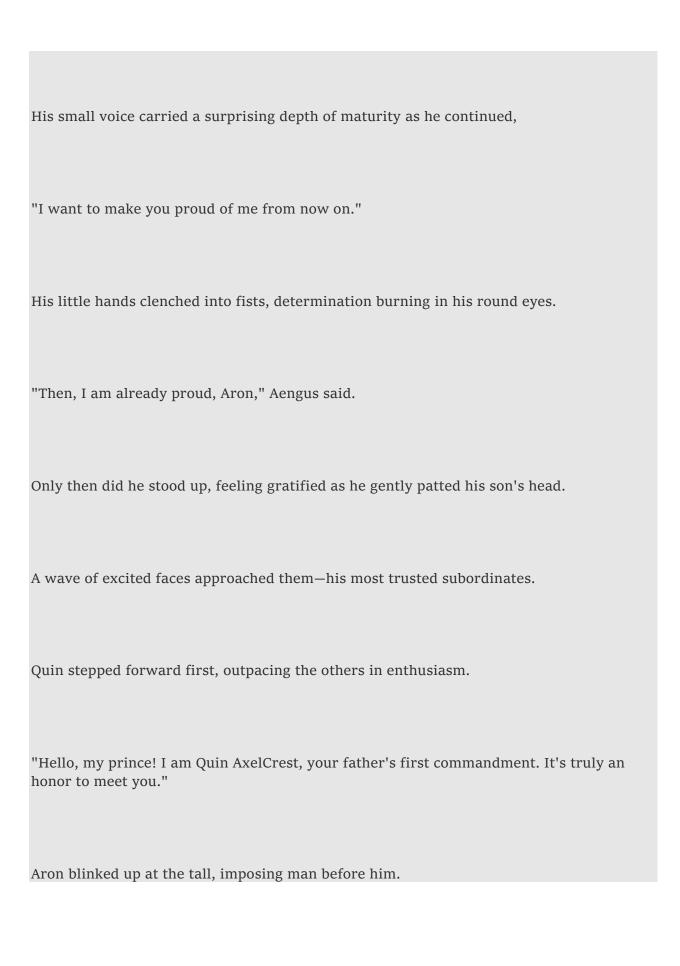


"Well done, little highness!"
"You are a brave young man!"
The cheers of excitement and joy filled the air, reaching Aron's heart and filling it with a deep sense of accomplishment.
With innocent eyes, he turned to his parents and asked, "Did I make you proud, Father, Mother?"
"Huh?"
Aengus looked at the scene and felt a wave of nostalgia wash over him.
"What am I doing?"
He was reminded of his own biological father from this incarnation—the man who had done the same thing to him in the past.

And now, unknowingly, he was repeating history.
He was forcing his will upon his own child, just as Augustus had once done to him.
With this realization came a deep, gnawing guilt that weighed heavily on his heart.
Bang!
He instantly knelt down, shocking everyone.
The mighty Emperor—who had never bowed to any man, no matter how powerful—was now kneeling before a small child.
How astonishing was that?
A hushed silence fell over the crowd as they watched, disbelief written across their faces.
Aengus' voice was Heavy with emotion as he spoke, "I am sorry, my son. Truly sorry."

"For what, father?" Aron asked, confused.
Aengus' usually strong voice wavered as he answered,
"For forcing my will upon you, son My own father did the same to me, and it broke my heart time and time again. His overwhelming expectations—just like mine now—strained our relationship beyond repair.
I don't want that to happen between us, Aron."
Aengus looked into his son's wide, innocent eyes, his own filled with sincerity and remorse.
"Can you forgive your father?
"You can be whatever you like. I won't force you into anything."
Aria and Bella's voices trembled, as if they could feel the weight of his guilt in their own hearts.
They realized just how much pain he had been hiding behind his strong, unshakable exterior.





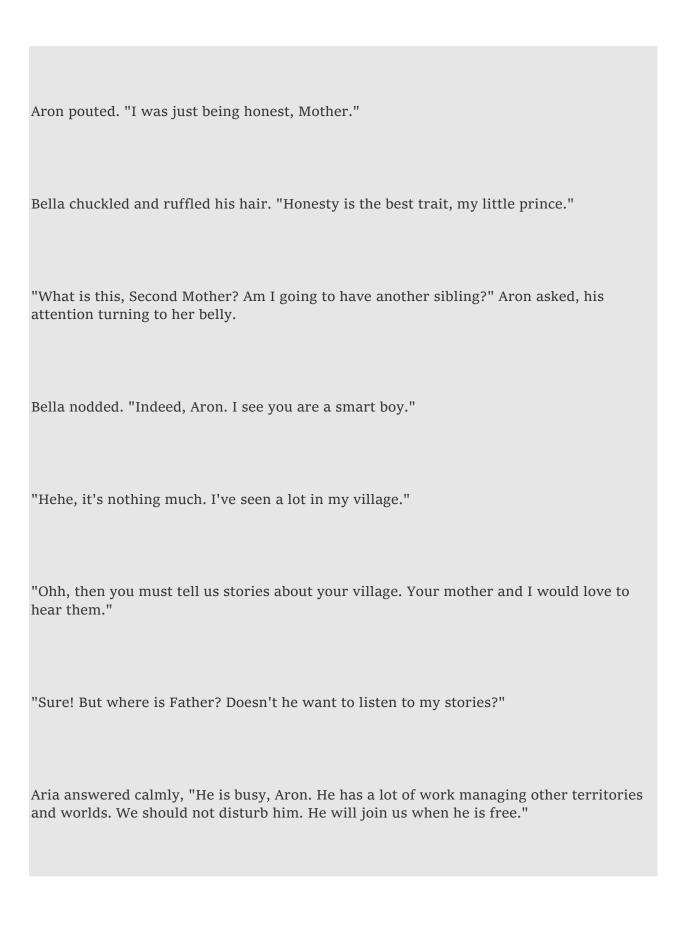
"H-Hello!" he replied, his tiny voice carrying a hint of nervousness.
He reached out and shook Quin's large hand with his small one, his grip firm despite his size. Read latest chapters at My Virtual Library Empire
The others chuckled at his innocence and followed suit, each introducing themselves in turn.
Aron, unfamiliar with the fancy formalities of high nobility, simply greeted them all with a polite, "Hello!"
His simplicity and sincerity earned him fond smiles from those around him.
Chapter 434 New Allies Incoming
After the simple homecoming ceremony, Aron, Mark, and Darcia were settled down in the Imperial Palace.

The palace was vast, with many empty chambers, so finding a place for Mark and Darcia was not an issue. They planned to leave once they became familiar with this new world

they had been brought into.

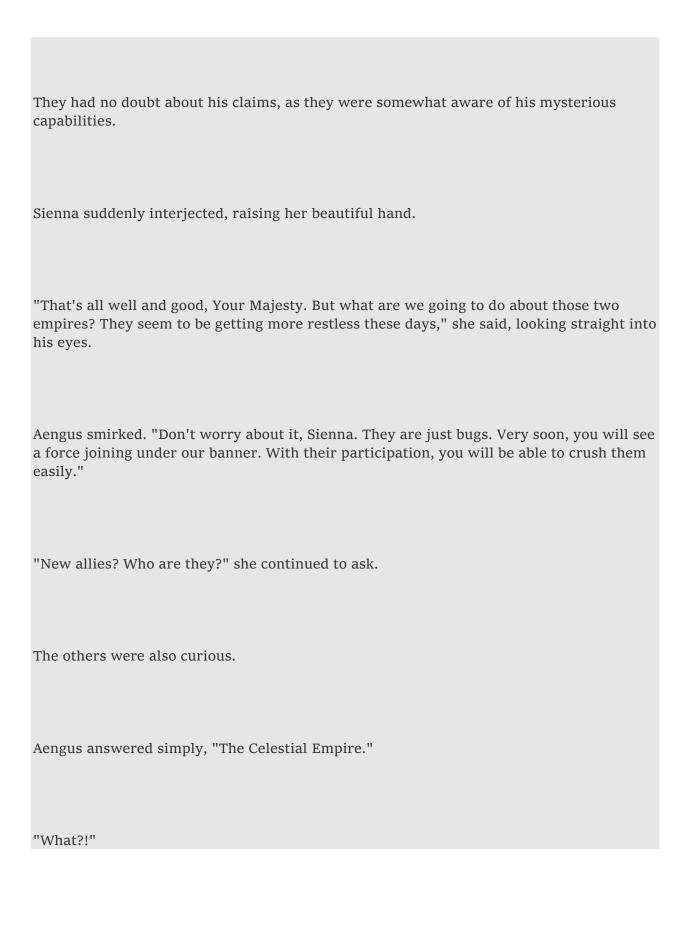


"Right now?"
"Yes."
Aron hesitated for a moment, then looked at Bella with a bashful expression. Gathering his courage, he sweetly called out, "Second Mother, you look so beautiful."
His round eyes sparkled with innocence as he spoke.
Bella's heart melted instantly.
She gasped softly, then laughed, covering her mouth in delight. "Oh my, Aron! You really know how to make a woman happy."
She reached forward and gently pinched his chubby cheek. "You're such a sweet boy. Come here, let your second mother give you a hug!"
Aron giggled as Bella embraced him warmly.
Aria watched the scene unfold with a proud smile. "Well, well, it seems my son already knows how to charm the ladies. Unlike his father."



"Oh, yes! And don't forget, your seal will be broken today, and you will finally be able to start practicing Laws and other abilities."
Aron's eyes gleamed with excitement. "Yes! I've been waiting for this, Mother!"
"Okay, for now, let's find you your room," Aria said with a smile.
Aengus was currently in a meeting with higher officials.
Grand Commander Hog, the Imperial Protectors, three generals—Quin, Sen, and Sienna—along with Albert, Belial, and a few others were present alongside him.
Drake, Astrid, Ashter, and Yona were missing, probably on their way to reunite with Aria.
Aengus looked at them and asked, "So, is there any good news while I was away?"
General Leon answered respectfully, "Yes, Your Majesty. Emperor Kalix has proposed surrender after witnessing our growing army, which now consists of hundreds of thousands of Star Dominators.





	Instantly,	everyone	rose from	their seats	as if finding	it unbelievable.
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Chapter 435 Invitation To All Kings

"Your Majesty, by Celestial Empire, do you mean the one whose subjects worship the Creation Goddess and have hundreds of thousands of worlds as their territories?" Hog asked, trembling.

Aengus answered nonchalantly, "Yes, that's the one. They will join the Kievan Empire and form a unified new empire named: the Prime Empire."

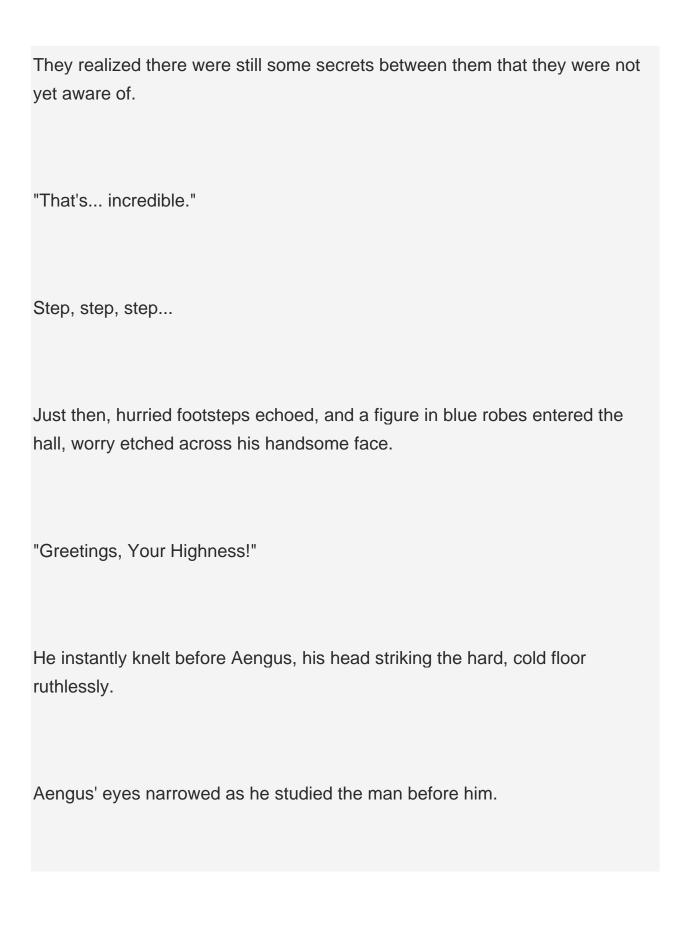
The change of the empire's name was not what was on the protectors' minds right now.

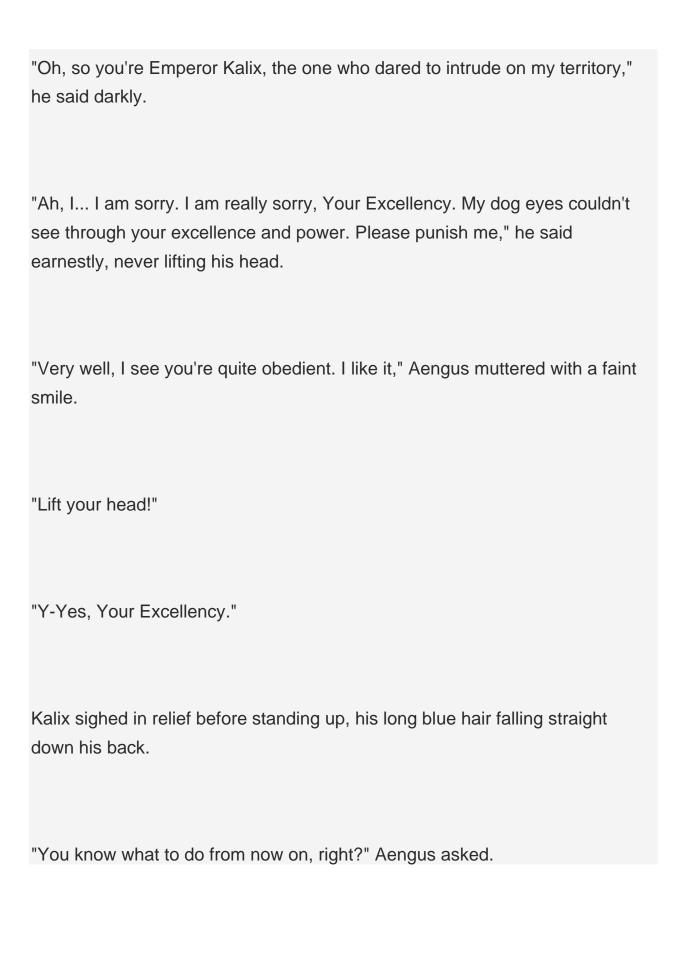
They were in disbelief at the fact that the Celestial Empire—the highly advanced and developed Celestial Empire from the Central Domains of the Primal Realm—would join them.

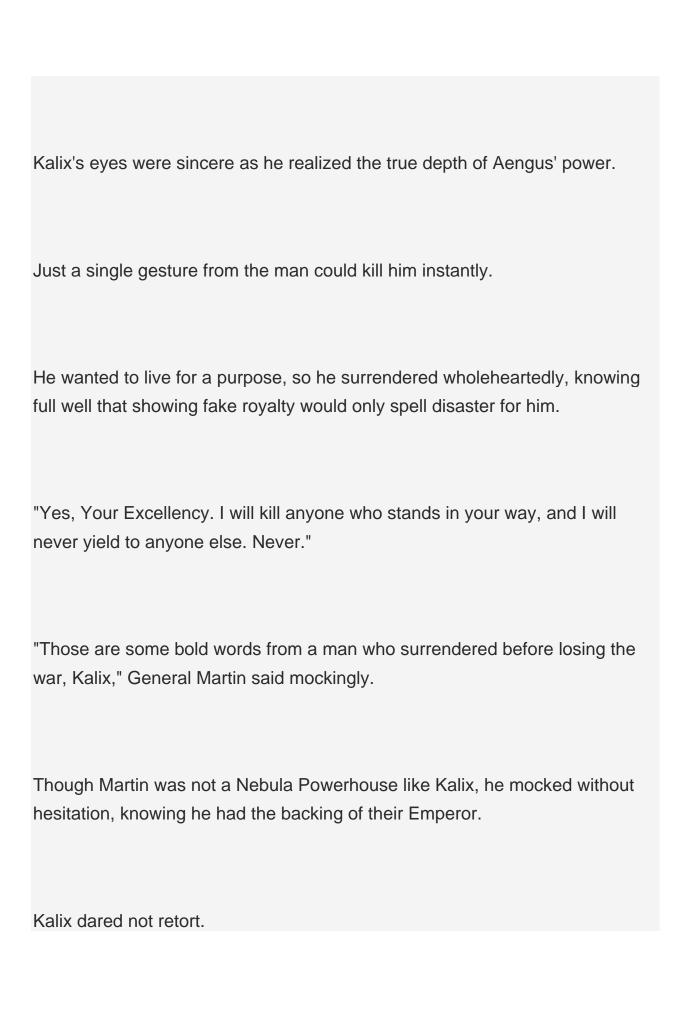
The Celestial Empire, as its name suggested, was home to Angels, Devas, Fairies, Seraphs, and other holy lifeforms who had gathered to create an unstoppable empire. It had reigned for eons throughout the Primal Realm as one of the seven great empires in the vast Central Region.
Their legends and beliefs in the Creation Goddess had made their land powerfully blessed, where talents flourished and the Laws thrived. Extremely So.
And now, they heard that their Ruler was now the Emperor of that Empire as well.
How astonishing was that? Just what had happened in these past months?
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Moreover, wasn't it known that there was no absolute ruler of the Celestial Empire except the unseen Creation Goddess?

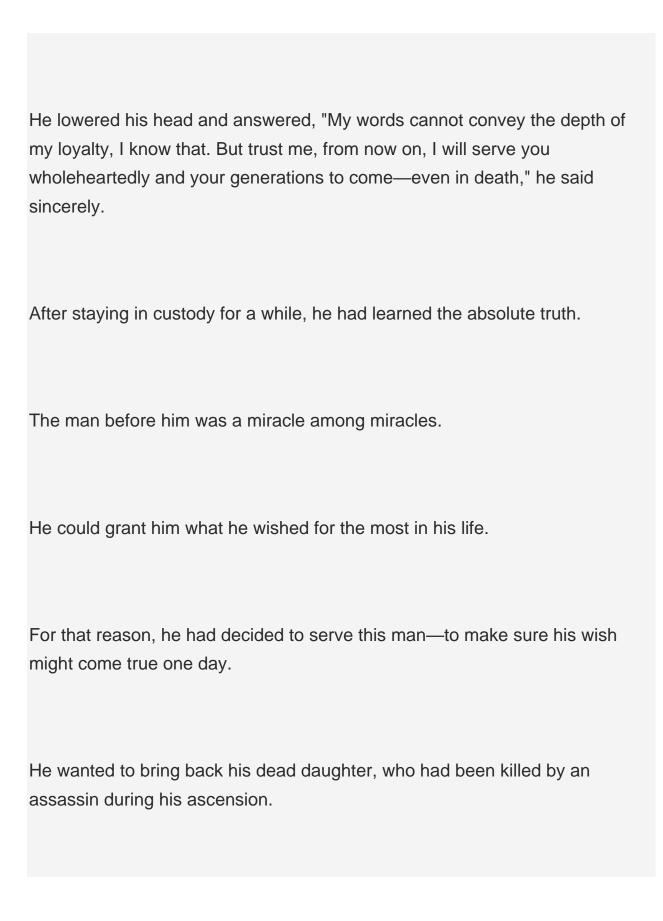
"Your Majesty How? How did you make them surrender to you?" Protector Kirin asked, barely containing the excitement bubbling inside him.
Aengus looked at them and answered, "There's a big story involved. Your Empress Aria was the Empress of that Empire until she decided to hand it over to me. So yeah, you could say I received it as a dowry" he chuckled at the end.
"Empress Aria was their ruler all this time?" Suddenly, recognition dawned on them, and they realized a mind-blowing revelation.
"She is the Creation Goddess." The protectors and others muttered, practically shaking to the core after learning the biggest secret of their vast primal realm.
General Leon and others, unaware of the secrets of the Celestial Empire, were confused.
They sought explanations from the protectors.

Upon learning everything from them, they too froze in realization.
So, Empress Aria was the incarnation of the Creation Goddess all along.
Though the Celestial Empire's beliefs in the Creation were not widely accepted, no one could deny that there was some truth to their beliefs.
How fortunate they were to have the chance to stay by the side of such an extraordinary figure.
What was even more astonishing was that their Emperor was the husband of the Creation Goddess herself.
Just what kind of force was capable of achieving that?
They were well aware of the recent scuffle between the couple.









Though he had punished the culprits, he could never forget the guilt and regret of losing his only, dearest daughter.
Aengus had already seen through his thoughts, and he didn't mind.
After all, desire and heartfelt wishes were the keys to absolute obedience.
As for punishment, stripping away his army and his rule over 15,000+ life worlds was enough.
From there, their meeting went on until evening fell.
The Imperial Palace was illuminated with bright, multicolored lights, spreading a festive atmosphere throughout the Kievan continent.
However, only the top powerhouses among his subordinates were invited to the awakening ceremony.

The influential aristocrats and kings of various worlds were also invited, but only those who could reach the palace in time would be granted the chance to attend the ceremony.
Thus, it became a race against time—a race to earn favor and strengthen ties with the Imperial family.
The nearest invitees would have no trouble arriving on time.
Now, it was only a matter of seeing what the others were capable of.