

REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 436 Awakening Ceremony

The ceremony began with the arrival of guests from far and wide.

Surprisingly, 2/10 of the 20,000+ kings managed to join the event on time.

The ceremonial hall was vast, easily accommodating thousands of attendees.

Even now, couples with their children continued to enter through the grand entrance.

Everyone was dressed in regal attire, their presence exuding elegance and sophistication.

With each king's arrival, the gathering became more influential and exciting.

The kings were no longer just world dominators like in the past; they had all ascended to Star Dominators. Those who had fallen behind were replaced with more suitable candidates chosen by the Imperial Authority. Find your next read at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Each of them was a trusted subordinate of the Kievan Empire, leaving little room for betrayal—though Aengus had yet to fully assess their true character.

This event would be the perfect opportunity to do so. Atleast, part of it.

Aengus' closest subordinates were all dressed in formal noble attire. But they did not seem out of place, as they truly held powerful positions.

Other aristocrats and kings could only dream of having such privileges.

Everyone knew how close Sen, Sienna, and the others were to the Imperial Family, so envy and jealousy were inevitable.

Quin, on the other hand, seemed to be enjoying himself alongside his wife.

"Look at how envious they are, Roxane. Serves them right," he said smugly.

His wife, Roxane, was dressed in a long red gown, exuding the grace of a noble lady with proper upbringing.

She shook her head at her husband's antics. "You're still a child, Quin," she said with a chuckle.

Quin paused, then grinned mischievously. "Say that to me in battle."

"You brute..." Roxane huffed and pinched Quin's waist in response.

Sen and Sienna, watching their interaction, were left speechless.

"Sen, why don't you get married too?" Sienna teased.

Sen turned to look at her and replied nonchalantly, "I could say the same for you, big sister. You should be married by now."

Sienna flinched. "I would like to, but I haven't found a better man than him," she sighed softly.

"And you never will. His Majesty is one of a kind. Just choose someone and be happy," Sen responded, adjusting his collar casually.

"If only it were that simple, Sen. You wouldn't understand."

Sen shrugged, feeling helpless. His eyes wandered through the noble gathering, searching for an exceptional lady.

His gaze eventually landed on Myria, who shot him a deathly glare in response.

Myria stood with a group of comrades she had met at the borders.

Now, they were good friends, and she was trying to recover from her loneliness and trauma as much as possible.

She had already reunited with her mother, but her mother had remarried another man, making it impossible for their family to be whole again.

Her father was still stationed at the border, managing his duties alone.

And she was here for one reason—to see that man once again.

The man who had left a shadow in her heart.

General Leon sat beside his wife, Claire Solaris, and their only child, Christiana.

The little girl was almost Aron's age, perhaps slightly younger.

"Where is the prince, Daddy? You said I could play with him from now on," she pouted, her tiny face scrunching up in displeasure while sitting on her mother's lap.

Leon and Claire broke into smiles at her expression, which only made her angrier.

"Hmph hmph! I won't talk to you anymore," she huffed, turning away in a pout.

Leon and Claire immediately apologized.

"Sorry, my dear. But you're just too cute," Claire whispered, pressing her cheek against her daughter's chubby one.

Christiana turned back. "Really? If I'm that cute, will the prince play with me?" she asked innocently.

Leon chuckled as he responded, "Yes, Christiana. He will. Just speak to him nicely once he arrives. You could also show him the magic that you learned."

Christiana's eyes brightened. "You're right, Daddy! I will show him my magic Ice Castle. But why isn't he here yet?"

"He will be here shortly, my dear. Just be patient," Claire said gently.

"Oh, look! Here they are ," General Leon suddenly announced, looking toward another entrance reserved for royalty.

"Where?"

Christiana's bright eyes followed her father's gaze and saw four people entering the hall.

"Ooh, it's the Emperor himself, the two Empresses..." Christiana mumbled, seeing them for the first time with her own eyes.

"And the prince... He's here too, Mommy!"

Her eyes darted to the little boy in Empress Aria's arms.

Under everyone's eagerly anticipating gaze, the Imperial family finally made their presence known.

The kings, aristocrats, subordinates—almost everyone—bowed their heads in unison out of respect.

As Aengus and his wives appeared on the central stage, he raised his hand, signaling them to be at ease.

Without delay, he spoke, "We are pleased to see everyone's eager participation in today's ceremony. As you all know, my son has returned to us after a long time. So, we are celebrating his return through his Awakening Ceremony. Please relax, enjoy this evening, and wish the prince good luck in his future endeavors."

The crowd silently listened and nodded.

"Go ahead, my son."

Aria gently set Aron down and indicated for him to step forward.

"Yes, Mother," Aron replied.

He obediently stood in the center, waiting for the seal to break and his slumbering talents to awaken.

Ordinary children typically awakened their laws using Awakening Altars, but in Aron's case, the process was much simpler since his own parents could do it. Thus, safety would not be a concern.

Aengus stepped forward, and all eyes focused on him.

"Break!"

Aengus muttered simply, his voice carrying an invisible energy that shattered the seal in an instant.

"Shatter, shatter!"

Slowly, the seal that had trapped Aron with invisible shackles became visible and broke right before their eyes.

This was no ordinary seal. They could sense its immense power—it had the capability to restrain even black holes.

"Buzz!"

As soon as the seal broke, Origin Mana rushed into Aron's small body through an invisible command as Aengus initiated the Awakening process.

Everyone watched eagerly. One by one, multiple energy balls emerged around him, signaling how many laws he had awakened.

Chapter 437 The Adjudicator

"As expected from the prince. He has awakened four elemental laws: Water, Fire, Earth, and Wind."

"Indeed. It's truly incredible!"

"He will surely be as powerful as his father in the future."

The guests broke into applause and praise as they admired the four floating orbs above Aron.

Though Aron had not awakened any Supreme or rare laws, they were already impressed and surprised by his ability to control four elements.

"Bzzzz."

Suddenly, the air around him buzzed even more, as if more orbs were about to materialize.

Myria glanced at the boy, feeling an inexplicable sense of affinity toward him.

And in the next moment, it became clear why.

Another radiant green orb and an ominous black orb materialized above Aron.

They were the Ultimate Laws of Life and Death.

Even Aengus was surprised, because he hadn't granted his son these laws.

That meant Aron had awakened them by himself. He was an absolute talent from birth. Of course, that was to be expected from the offspring of two Extremities.

"Oh god! What are those law cores? I'm trembling just from their presence!"

"Me too! What are those two?"

"Life and Death," someone answered speechlessly.

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"..."

Silence ensued.

Then someone gasped.

"ULTIMATE LAWS? Moreover two of them in one person? That's unbelievable!"

Voices of disbelief and astonishment filled the hall as everyone stared at Aron in shock.

[Name: Aron Degaro]

[Age: 5]

[Title: None]

[Bloodline: Prime]

[Power Level: Beginner]

[Class: Adjudicator Of Death Realm]

[Skills: None]

[Special Skill: Monster Breeding (Replicated)

[Laws: Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Life, Death]

[Special Trait: Unlimited Mana Regeneration]

<Physical Stats:>

[Strength: 30]

[Agility: 28]

[Defense: 31]

[Origin Mana: 1,000]

The system display flashed before Aron's eyes, just as his parents had told him it would.

So, he wasn't flustered at all.

Ignoring everyone else, he looked toward his parents, eager to see their reactions.

Noticing their pleased and happy expressions, he smiled as well—without fully realizing just how immense his potential truly was.

But Aengus and Aria understood.

Somehow, their son had become connected to the Realm of Death, the place where all departed souls resided. Absolutely every souls from hidden dimensions, to other realms and multiverse.

As the two Extremities of the Omniverse, Aengus and Aria knew well that the Adjudicator ruled over the Realm of the Dead.

The power and authority the Adjudicator wielded were beyond imagination.

And now, that same being had somehow chosen Aron as the next heir.

They weren't sure what the Adjudicator intended for their son, and that uncertainty left them slightly concerned.

But of course, the Adjudicator wasn't above the two Prime Extremities.

If Aengus and Aria had been at their full power, this situation wouldn't have troubled them.

But since they had yet to recover their former strength, they felt just a hint of unease.

Still, Aengus chose to set those thoughts aside for now. He would pay the Adjudicator a visit later and have a proper conversation.

For now, he decided to let things play out as they were.

Aria and Bella looked at their son's big eyes, which were clearly expecting some praise.

"You did great, son. See how impressed your father and the rest of the people are," Aria said, her smile full of pride.

Bella gently pinched his cheeks. "Yes, little man. You awakened six Laws. Two Ultimate Laws on top of that. You should be happy."

Aron could feel their warmth, and deep inside, he truly was happy.

But his eyes continued searching the crowd—until they landed on his foster grandparents.

They stood among the guests, their expressions filled with genuine pride and joy.

Seeing that, Aron smiled.

Just then, Aron's attention shifted to an approaching family.

"General Leon, is that your daughter?" Aengus asked, standing beside Aron.

Leon smiled. "Indeed, Your Majesty. She is Christiana, my little girl."

"It's an honor to meet you, Your Majesty," the little girl said with a small curtsy, displaying proper noble upbringing.

"Wow, she is beautiful," Aria said, immediately picking the little girl up into her arms.

Christiana was in disbelief.

She was being held by the Goddess-like Empress herself.

It felt unreal. Her bright blue eyes reflected the shock she felt.

Bella chuckled and gave her a gentle kiss on the cheek. "Well, aren't you a little cutie?"

Instantly, Christiana's face turned as red as an apple.

"Aunt Claire, how old is she?" Aria asked, looking directly at Claire.

Claire was surprised to hear Aria still calling her Aunt.

"You're an Empress now, Aria. You don't need to call me 'Aunt' anymore."

Aria shook her head. "Just because I'm an Empress doesn't mean I should forget our benefactor. It's nothing, really."

Claire smiled warmly, touched by Aria's sincerity.

"Thank you, Aria. It truly means a lot."

Aria nodded before repeating her question. "So, how old is she?"

Claire turned to her daughter and gently stroked Christiana's hair. "She's five. Almost the same age as Aron."

Aria's eyes gleamed with interest. "Oh? That's perfect. Then they can grow up together as good friends."

Christiana, who had been shyly holding onto Aria, suddenly turned her attention to Aron.

Her bright blue eyes locked onto his, and after a moment, she finally spoke.

"Prince Aron, do you want to see my Ice Castle?"

Aron, who had been quietly observing, blinked and tilted his head. "Ice Castle?"

Christiana nodded eagerly. "Yes! I made it myself! My daddy says it's really good!"

Aron looked at Aengus and Aria for approval. Seeing them nod, he smiled slightly and responded, "Okay, show me."

Christiana beamed with excitement and quickly prepared to demonstrate her magic in front of the Imperial family.

When Aria set her down, Christiana, using her little mastery of the Ice Law, formed a crude but charming ice castle.

"Here, Prince! This is my gift for your homecoming and awakening," she said excitedly, handing the ice castle to Aron.

Aron took it, finding it slightly cold to the touch.

Still, he smiled happily. "It's great—I like it! Would you be my friend, Christiana?"

"Tehehe... really? I'd love to be your friend too!" she beamed in response.

Watching their interaction, the adults broke into amused laughter.

Chapter 438 Rewards!

"Oh, I have a gift for you too, my prince," Quin said, stepping forward.

He instantly took out a spatial bracelet and presented it to Aron.

The bracelet was crafted from a diamond-like, expensive material, shimmering like a rare jewel.

Seeing the innocent curiosity in Aron's eyes, Quin explained, "This is called a Spatial Bracelet, my prince. Now that you've awakened, you can store anything you want inside."

Aron's eyes sparkled with interest, clearly delighted by the gift.

"Thank you, Uncle Quin! I like it," he said earnestly, admiring the bracelet on his small wrist.

"Ah, your highness, we have gifts for you as well."

Sen, Sienna, and the others stepped forward, eager to present their gifts and earn the young prince's favor.

Some presented High grade swords, daggers, powerful treasures, accessories, rare jewels, law stones, garments made from dragon skin, and many other priceless items.

After Aengus's subordinates finished presenting their gifts, the guests and kings also stepped forward, offering theirs with deep respect.

By the time the ceremony was over, Aron's spatial bracelet was nearly full from the sheer number of gifts he had received.

He felt a little overwhelmed. Many of these treasures were things he had never seen before—priceless items that others could only dream of obtaining—yet they were all being handed to him so easily.

Of course, he was happy, but he wasn't naive. He understood that not everyone here had come out of love or respect for him. Many were simply showing obedience because his father stood beside him.

However, this realization didn't discourage him. Instead, it fueled his determination. He vowed that one day, he would reach the same heights as his father—on his own.

His mind was already set with determination to grow strong.

Aengus chuckled, sensing exactly what was going through his son's mind.

His warm hand fell gently onto Aron's head, a silent gesture of support. Your adventure continues at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Aron only looked at Aengus and blinked in response.

After the gift-giving session, it was finally time for the long-awaited reward ceremony—where the Emperor himself would bestow honors upon his most loyal subordinates.

The entire hall fell silent. Everyone had been anticipating this moment.

Even Aron and Christiana, though young, watched with curiosity, following the adults' reactions.

General Leon, like many others, held his breath in anticipation.

Under countless curious and expectant gazes, Aengus called out a name.

"Drake, step forward!"

Instantly, all eyes turned to Drake Silvermoon and Yona Silvermoon, their expressions filled with envy at him being chosen first.

Like an unsheathed blade, Drake stepped forward, his posture steady and composed. His head was slightly lowered in respect before Aengus—his brother-in-law.

Now a mature and seasoned warrior, he carried himself with an air of calm calculation, his once youthful recklessness replaced by quiet confidence.

"Drake, I hope you're done blaming me for your sister's disappearance?" Aengus asked with a light chuckle.

Drake was momentarily flustered, then lowered his head slightly. "I'm sorry, Your Majesty. I should have never blamed you."

His voice carried genuine regret.

Aengus smiled warmly. "It's fine. But I must say, I'm surprised you turned that pain into your motivation to grow stronger. And now, you've reached the level of a Star Dominator. I'm impressed!"

Drake hesitated for a moment before replying, "T-thank you..."

Aengus nodded. "So, tell me, what do you want as your reward?"

Drake glanced at his wife, Yona, her hands gently resting on her pregnant belly. With a determined look, he said, "We would like a family heirloom made by you, Your Majesty. That is our only wish."

"Oh? Is that all? I could bless your unborn child with great talent, you know."

Drake smiled. "Yes, Your Majesty. But nothing would be greater than having something crafted by you in our household—something that carries your legacy."

Aengus nodded in appreciation, though he didn't overlook the child's future potential.

Raising his hand, he channeled his power, drawing from the very Source of Creation. A brilliant light coalesced as he forged an upgradable Divine-Grade Dagger, a weapon that would aid both Drake and his future child in their path to strength.

The entire hall held its breath as the process unfolded before their eyes.

Finally, Aengus extended the weapon toward Drake. "Drake Silvermoon, I bestow upon you the Dagger of Achilles, a Divine weapon forged from the Source itself."

Drake accepted the dagger with both hands, his eyes scanning its description—and he was stunned.

Not just him, but everyone in the hall was in awe.

A divine radiance emanated from the dagger, its power undeniable.

"A Divine Weapon!" someone gasped.

"Oh, Lord!" another whispered in reverence.

"How fortunate! To receive something so extraordinary from the Emperor himself!"

"Yeah! Divine weapons are incredibly rare, often the very symbol of an empire... and yet, His Majesty gifted it as if it were mere candy. Unbelievable!"

Voices of disbelief rose among the kings and aristocrats, while Aengus' subordinates looked at him with even more reverence, witnessing yet another display of his power—the ability to create things out of thin air.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Drake finally recovered from his shock and bowed respectfully before stepping back.

As soon as he left, Quin stepped forward excitedly after being called next.

"Your Majesty, please grant me another law—Gravity Law, if you can," Quin requested without hesitation.

He knew that Gravity Law would be immensely useful for him in his Titan form, making it a strategic choice.

Aengus nodded. "Alright... Your wish is granted. Kneel, Quin."

Thud!

Without a moment's hesitation, Quin knelt, lowering his head in submission.

Aengus placed his hand on Quin's head, channeling his Creation power to bestow the Law Core of Gravity as requested.

The guests watched in envy as another miracle unfolded before their eyes.

Who wouldn't desire another Supreme Law for themselves?

However, they knew that only those who had contributed greatly would receive such rewards directly from the Emperor.

This realization only fueled their determination—they would serve with unwavering loyalty, hoping to one day earn a chance to have their own wishes granted.

After receiving the Gravity Law, Quin didn't leave immediately. He kowtowed deeply, his forehead banging against the floor repeatedly as if worshipping a true deity.

And in truth, he wasn't wrong.

Chapter 439 Clues

"General Leon, please come forth!"

Next, it was General Leon's turn. The man of honor and valor.

Till now, no one had been able to listen please from the Emperor's mouth. So it could seen how much Aengus had respect for him.

While others were astonished, Leon felt glad.

Encouraged by Claire and watched with admiration by Christiana, he stepped forward to receive the honor and reward for his achievements.

"You're awesome, Daddy!" Christiana cheered, making Leon smile warmly.

Aengus gazed into Leon's calm, icy-blue eyes. "What is your wish, General?"

Leon glanced at his daughter before speaking earnestly.

"Your majesty, I would like to request that my daughter be granted greater potential, so that she may hold her head high in the future and never face danger when I am not around. That is all I ask for, Your Majesty."

His voice carried sincerity and the deep love of a father.

Leon didn't want his daughter to feel inferior in her friendship with the prince. Your journey continues at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

She wasn't particularly talented compared to others, and so, as a father, he wished for her to receive the blessing or talent in place of him.

Aengus smiled faintly, admiring the man's devotion and love for his daughter.

However, he couldn't be too partial, so he carefully considered the appropriate reward for General Leon's request.

"A true father's love for his child is greater than anything else. You have proven that, General. Very well, I will grant your wish."

Aengus then turned to the little girl.

"Come here, Christiana," he said gently.

Still nestled in her mother's arms, Christiana blinked in confusion. She didn't fully understand the weight of her father's request, but she could feel the love and care behind it.

At her father's encouraging nod, she stepped forward.

Aengus raised his hand and bestowed upon her the Supreme Law of Time.

"For the service and dedication of General Leon, I grant you the Supreme Law of Time, as per his request," Aengus announced calmly.

"Supreme Law of Time?" Leon and Claire repeated in stunned disbelief.

They had never expected such an extraordinary gift—it was akin to a divine blessing.

Realizing the immense honor they had received, Leon, Claire, and Christiana expressed their heartfelt gratitude before stepping back to clear the space for the next recipient.

Next up were Sen and Sienna.

Sen requested a Unique Serpent Physique that could grow endlessly, similar to Quin's Titan form.

Sienna, though she had a different wish in her heart, ultimately requested enhanced strength like her younger brother.

After them, two other generals, Hog, and three Imperial Protectors stepped forward. They requested an extension of their lifespan, which Aengus granted—10,000 additional years for each of them.

Following them were the Wolf King and Queen, Butler Yu, Gabi, Maru, Gourmond, Belial, Ashter, and Astrid. All were granted gifts and wishes—except for requests to bring back the dead, as such an act posed great difficulties.

Still, they were pleased with the blessings they received.

Finally, Albert, the weakest among them, stepped forward.

"Your Majesty, I would like to acquire extraordinary wisdom and intelligence to better manage your territories under your command," Albert requested sincerely.

Aengus smiled. "Albert, you are already intelligent enough. But if you truly seek wisdom, I shall grant it. However, true wisdom comes from experience. You must seek knowledge and understanding in your journey. Do you understand?"

Albert nodded deeply. "Your Majesty is wise. Thank you for granting my request."

After Albert's comprehension speed was enhanced through Soul Strengthening, Aengus turned to the audience.

"Work hard."

He spoke simply, yet the wise among them understood the full depth of his words.

Hearing this, the crowd was invigorated, their determination renewed. Each person was eager to accomplish great milestones in their future endeavors. To get those tantalizing Rewards.

Following the ceremony, everyone gathered for the Imperial Feast, where exalted dragon meat and other rare delicacies from the depths of the ocean were presented in a grand display, enough to feed thousands.

Aria and Bella joined the others happily, engaging in lively conversations and enjoying the grand feast.

Meanwhile, Aengus stood alone on the balcony, deep in thought. His mind was occupied with the lingering mystery—where was his Ruination Source power hiding?

Aria's Source Power was already returning to him, accelerating his strength at an astonishing rate. He could sense the untraceable Primordial Energy flowing into his body, reinforcing his Extremity core and pushing him closer to his former peak.

Yet, despite this rapid recovery, the Ruination Source remained elusive. Aengus narrowed his eyes, knowing that finding it was essential to reclaiming his full might, or surpassed their prime.

[Name: Aengus Degaro]

[Age: 20 (Infinite)]

[Title: God Of Creation]

[Race: Prime Extremity]

[Power Level: Galactic Firmament-3 (20,000+)

[Occupation: Ruler Of Worlds]

[Class: Chaos Creator]

[Special Trait: Infinite Mana Regeneration

[Soul: ZERO-ARIA]

[Source Power: Absolute Creation]

[Laws: Void-15%, Space- 100%, Time: 100%, Gravity: 100%, Darkness- 96%, Fire-100%, Water- 100%, Earth-100%, Wind-100%, Wood- 100%, Metal-100%, Light-100%, Thunder-100%, Life-100%, Death- 100%]

Physical Stats: >

[Strength: 15,800 Star]

[Agility: 15,920 Star]

[Defense: 15,906 Star]

[Origin Mana: 500,000,000,000 / 500,000,060,000]

<Skills:>

[Unique Skills: Astral Singularity (Mythic), Eternal Conqueror(Mythic), Blessing of Chaos (Mythic), Eclipse of the Celestial Blade (Mythic), Overlord of Aether (Ultimate), Qargath, The Blindseer of Eternal Damnation (Ultimate), Monarch Of Void (Ultimate) Omni-Devour (Ultimate), Universal Synthesis (Ultimate)]

In just one day, his level had risen by 5,000, but it was still nowhere near their prime.

If he could obtain the Source Power of Ruination, his speed of ascension would increase manyfold.

For that, he needed to find the Source Power of Ruination—only then would he be complete.

As he was deep in thought, his gaze involuntarily shifted to the two pendants hanging around his neck.

They were the most mysterious items he had possessed since his reincarnation in Mythrالدor.

Perhaps they held a clue to what he sought—something unknown, something hidden.

Aengus gripped them tightly, a ruthless grin spreading across his face as he considered crushing them.

"Bzzz..."

Suddenly, the two pendants vibrated violently, and his smirk widened.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Slowly, the pendants melted into ethereal energy particles, revealing two ghostly figures.

Chapter 440 Black and White

[Appraisal:]

[Black and White Impermanence]

[Description: The Adjudicator's personal servants, representing Life and Death]

Aengus glanced at the two ghosts with curiosity and some anger.

"So, the Adjudicator sent you two to spy on me?

Since when did he get such courage?"

Sensing his growing fury, Black and White knelt down instantly.

"Please forgive us, Your Excellency. We had no choice. We were ordered to guide your soul to the right place during your reincarnation if anything went wrong. Our master had good intentions."

"Good intentions?" Aengus scoffed.

"Then why didn't you leave after your task was done?"

"That—"

Black and White exchanged uneasy glances.

"Because the Adjudicator wanted us to deliver you a message."

"What message?" Aengus asked, intrigued.

Black and White sighed in relief as they answered,

"He wants you to meet him once in the Realm of the Dead. He said it's really important. Something about your Source Power. " Explore stories on My Virtual Library Empire

"My source power? I see..." Aengus murmured before his expression darkened.

"But that doesn't mean you'll escape unscathed for spying on me for so long."

Black and White shuddered from head to toe.

"Please calm your anger, Your Excellency. And Make our punishment light as much as possible," they pleaded.

Aengus let out a satisfied smile.

"Very well. From now on, you will teach your techniques about Life and Death law to my son, Aron. Do you two agree?"

Black and White lifted their heads, stunned by such generous punishment.

Thus, they agreed without a moment's thought.

"Of course, of course! It would be our honor to teach the little Prime of the Two Extremities," they said, quickly standing up.

Afterwards, with Aengus' power, they shifted forms, transforming into black and white human figures, their ghostly nature replaced with tangible bodies.

Black one was a male, while the white one was a female.

Without hesitation, they headed inside the hall.

By now, the grand celebration was nearing its end.

Most of the guests had already departed, leaving only Aengus' closest subordinates and the palace servants, who were diligently clearing the hall using Law Techniques.

Aengus, alongside the two ghosts descended from the balcony, his piercing gaze sweeping over the remaining figures in the hall.

The once lively celebration had dwindled into a quiet gathering of his most trusted people.

Aria and Bella stood together, engaged in quiet conversation.

But soon they noticed, Black and White's sudden appearance. Although, Aria quickly gained the knowledge about the happenings outside as they are connected. But Bella wasn't.

Aron, now surrounded by Black and White, listened attentively as they introduced themselves formally.

"Young prince," Black said with a bow, his voice deep yet strangely soothing. "We shall be your teachers from now on, guiding you in the ways of Life and Death."

White nodded, her ethereal eyes like whited pearls flashed.

"Through us, you will gain insight into the true balance of existence, one that even surpasses the knowledge of ordinary Seekers," she said.

Aron, still holding Christiana's ice castle in his hands, tilted his head in curiosity. "Life and Death...?" He glanced at his father, as if seeking confirmation.

Aengus merely gave a small nod. "You must learn from them, my son. Their experience and knowledge will serve you well in the future. "

But Aron looked hesitant. "But I want to learn from you two father, mother?" he stated.

Aria leaned down and explained, "We will teach you too, my son. But we wouldn't be with you all the time. Teacher can't be compared with others in terms of teaching you know."

"Oh, you're right, mother."

Aron clenched his small fists. "Alright, Father. I'll do my best."

"I know you can, my son."

Black and White exchanged knowing glances. Though Aron was young, the sheer weight of his existence already defied reason. Training him would be a challenge, even for them—one they could not afford to fail.

His subordinates grew curious about the mysterious appearance of Black and White.

"Your Majesty, who are they?" Leon asked curiously, holding his daughter's hand.

Aengus answered nonchalantly,

"They are two experts of Life and Death I have found for Aron. Their mastery over these laws surpasses the limits of the primal realm."

Black and White flashed bright smiles as they introduced themselves.

"Hello, I am Black, and she is White. Nice to meet you all."

Seeing their smiles, Quin and the others felt an unknown chill run through their beings.

They felt as if Life and Death was within their reach.

These two were definitely not ordinary Law Practitioners. Life and Death might be like mere breathing to them.

While Aria explained the true identity of Black and White to Bella.

Aengus turned his attention to all of his subordinates.

"Now, Its time to disperse. Those of you who remain,you have all been rewarded well tonight. But don't forget to strive for the best more from now on. Don't be lazy. Don't rely on me too much. You must grow on your own."

His subordinates could sense a subtle hint of another of his extraordinary journey. To their Emperor primal real might not be a challenge anymore.

But they chose to remain quiet for now.

Aengus continued,

"You have witnessed what I am capable of, you have seen the power I bestow upon those who prove their loyalty. But power alone will not keep this empire strong. Only through discipline, ambition, and unyielding determination shall we reach new heights."

Quin, still marveling at his newfound Gravity Law, placed a hand over his chest and bowed. "Your Majesty, we shall not disappoint you."

The others quickly followed suit, their voices echoing in unison. "For the Empire! For His Majesty!"

After that, as everyone slowly dispersed, Aron bid farewell to Christiana and returned to his family.

Bella glanced at Black and White, feeling speechless upon learning their true identities and the revelation of Aengus and Aria's real past, their eons of struggles and hardships caused by that unknown entity.

But instead of feeling inferior, she felt they were truly miserable.

For countless eons and lifetimes, they had been forced into enmity, and only in this lifetime receiving a chance to strike back.

A single opportunity to uncover the absolute truth and teach that entity a lesson.