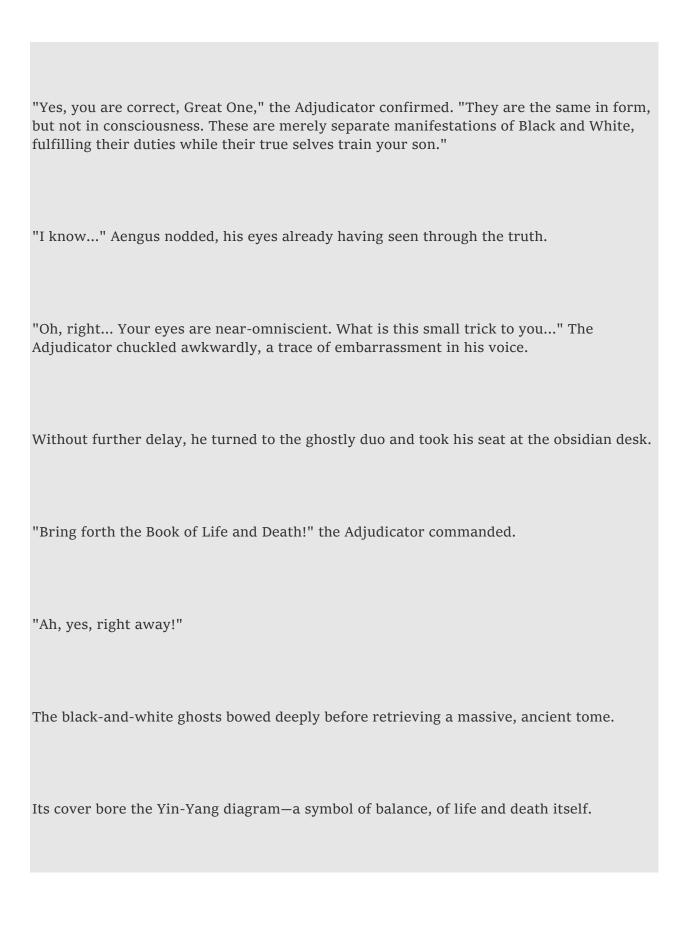
REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 446 Revival Order

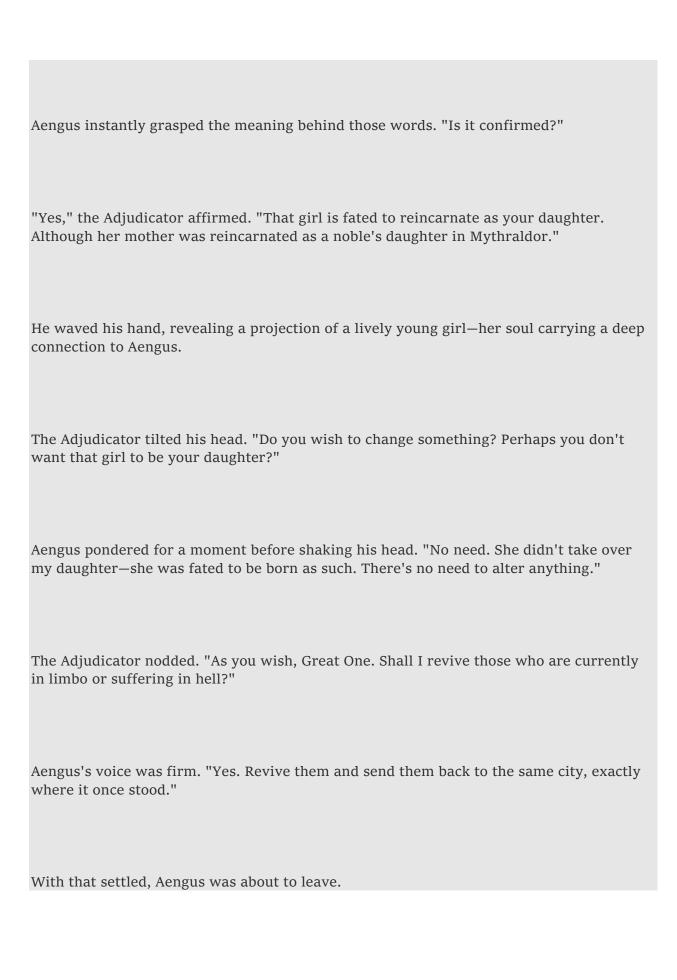
The Adjudicator and Aengus swiftly arrived at a section of the Underworld where two black-and-white ghosts sat at a table atop a raised platform, diligently writing something.
The souls before them, bound by heavy chains, radiated immense power. Each had accumulated extreme Karma—either through unimaginable sins or extraordinary merits. Because of their exceptional deeds or transgressions, they were to be judged exclusively by the Supreme Adjudicator himself.
Sensing an arrival, the dead souls, along with the black-and-white ghosts, abruptly paused.
Their quills halted mid-air as they lifted their gazes toward the Supreme Adjudicator—and the mysterious human standing beside him, whose presence felt utterly unfathomable.
"Master!"
They called out in unison.
Aengus studied them, immediately recognizing them as perfect copies of the original Black and White.



Aengus knew precisely what this book was, as well as the extent of its power.
Its weight surpassed that of an entire universe.
Even though Black and White were among the most powerful Universal-level powerhouses, they visibly struggled as they lifted it together, their spectral forms straining under its immense burden.
"The Adjudicator scoffed. "How useless" he muttered, effortlessly lifting the colossal book with one hand and placing it on the table.
Black and White shrank back in fear, their ghostly forms trembling. They dared not utter a word.
The Adjudicator turned to Aengus. "Who do you wish to revive, Great One? Just Speak their names, and they will be revived instantly."
Aengus remained calm as he responded, "It's not just a few. An entire city."
The room fell silent.

"Search for the incident where a city was devoured by Beelzebub in the World of Mythraldor—the world where I was reincarnated."
The Adjudicator paused, then nodded. "Oh I see. But not all can be revived. Many may have already reincarnated."
"That's fine," Aengus replied. "If they've reincarnated, then there's no issue. But those still in hell—those with unresolved Karma connected to me—revive them or give me their reincarnation records."
His gaze flashed.
"This long-buried Karma must be settled."
The Adjudicator nodded and opened the Book of Life and Death, the Ultimate Artifact that recorded the complete history of every being's existence across the Omniverse.
With a single page turned, an unimaginable amount of information flowed to the Adjudicator—entire timelines, reincarnations, karmic debts, and destinies displayed in intricate detail.
For any ordinary being, even a Galactic-level powerhouse, merely touching the book would mean instant annihilation.

As for opening a single page? Impossible.
Even Aengus, with his Universal Filament-3 Strength, wasn't sure if he could lift one without consequences.
Of course, if he invoked his authority as an Extremity, the book would obey him, and its pages would turn on their own in absolute submission to his will.
After looking through the book, the Adjudicator's expression turned interesting, despite his faceless nature.
Aengus narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter? Care to share with me?" Continue reading stories on My Virtual Library Empire
The Adjudicator closed the Book of Life and Death and spoke, "Great One, you are connected to a girl named Emily, correct?"
Aengus nodded. "Yes. What about her?"
The Adjudicator chuckled. "And you have a daughter being born today."





Now, they could only face the torment of hell, shackled by the weight of their past deeds, forever yearning for an opportunity that would never come.
But alas, the moment had passed. Their chance was gone.
What if they had begged for a second chance—to redeem their sins, to right their wrongs, or even to fulfill a long-lost wish?
Regret settled deep within their souls. They hadn't even spoken a simple greeting to their Creator.
At those words, the powerful souls present and even the Black and White clones trembled—realizing just how monumental the presence they had just witnessed truly was.
The Adjudicator's voice was solemn. "Our Creator and Protector."
As the silence settled, Black turned toward the Adjudicator. "Who was that, Master?"

Prime Empire.

It had been two months since Aengus had left for the Realm of the Dead.
Today, an unusual silence and anticipation filled the Imperial Palace. Continue reading at My Virtual Library Empire
Because today, their second Empress was giving birth.
All the higher officials stood vigilantly at their posts.
Inside the room where Bella lay, only Aria and Celeste were present.
Outside the room, however, a large crowd had gathered, eagerly awaiting the first cry of the child. Among them was Belial, pacing anxiously in the hallway.
He was about to become a grandfather, and his happiness and anticipation were palpable.
The others watched him and shook their heads in amusement.

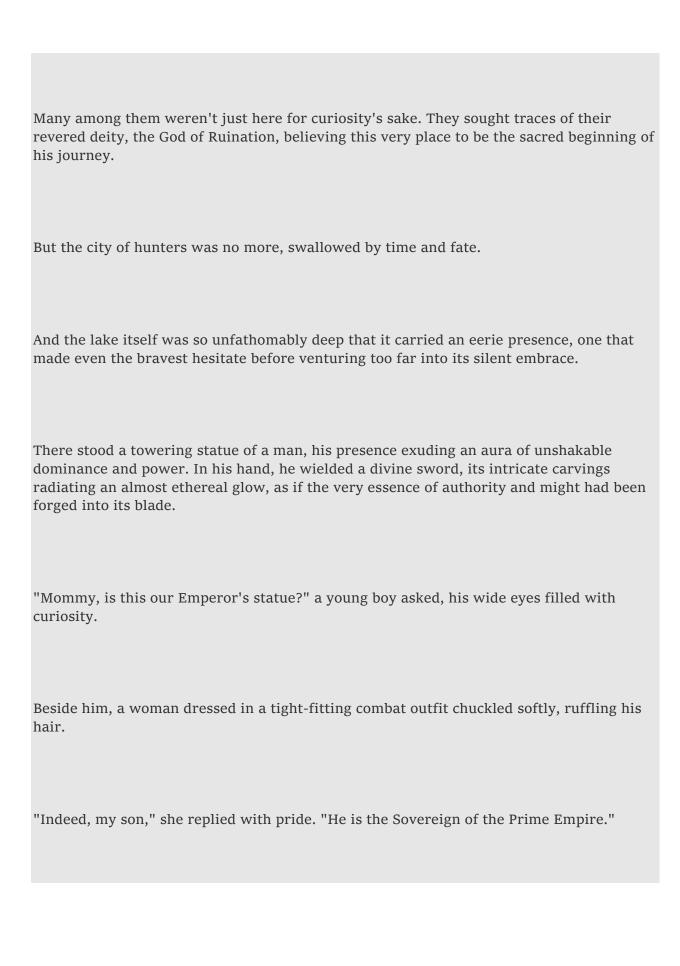
What is there to worry about when the Creation Goddess, the Mother of all Life, is present inside?
Inside the room, Bella was breathing heavily. She was not just giving birth to an ordinary child, but to a Divine Child after all.
Sweat covered her forehead, yet a radiant smile remained on her face.
Celeste, her mother, gently wiped the sweat away.
"Stay calm, Bella," she said soothingly. Then, with a puzzled look, she added, "And why do you have a smile on your face? Usually, childbirth is painful, isn't it?"
Bella answered, still smiling, "Because he is coming, Mother. I can feel it."
"Isn't that right, Aria?"
"Yes, Sister Bella, you're right," Aria affirmed with a smile, holding Bella's hand.
"You mean our son-in-law? Then that's wonderful, my daughter. You wished to see him by your side, and it's coming true," Celeste said warmly.

"Yes, Bella. You should feel fortunate. I had to give birth alone, you know. It's really painful and lonely when your partner isn't by your side," Aria added, her expression turning sad.
Bella could feel Aria's pain but didn't know how to comfort her. Yet, their bond went beyond just being fellow wives. They were now best friends who treated each other with respect and care.
"Buzz!"
Suddenly, the room vibrated with fluctuating space, as if a being beyond comprehension was entering this reality at this very moment.
Then, Aengus' shadow flickered, shifting between dimensions before solidifying into his material form.
He stood tall and imposing, his expression cold—until his eyes landed on Bella lying in bed. Instantly, a gentle smile formed on his face.
"Son-in-law!"
"Husband, you're here."

Under their watchful gazes, he stepped forward and gently caressed Bella's hair, offering his silent support.
"You can do it, Bella. We are with you," he said softly.
Bella smiled, her eyes shining. "Yes, husband. Our little baby girl is coming."
"Waaah! Waaah!"
Very soon, a child's sharp cries echoed throughout the vast Imperial Palace like a grand symphony from the heavens.
"Waaah! Waaah!"
Belial's eyes shone with excitement, as did the others'.

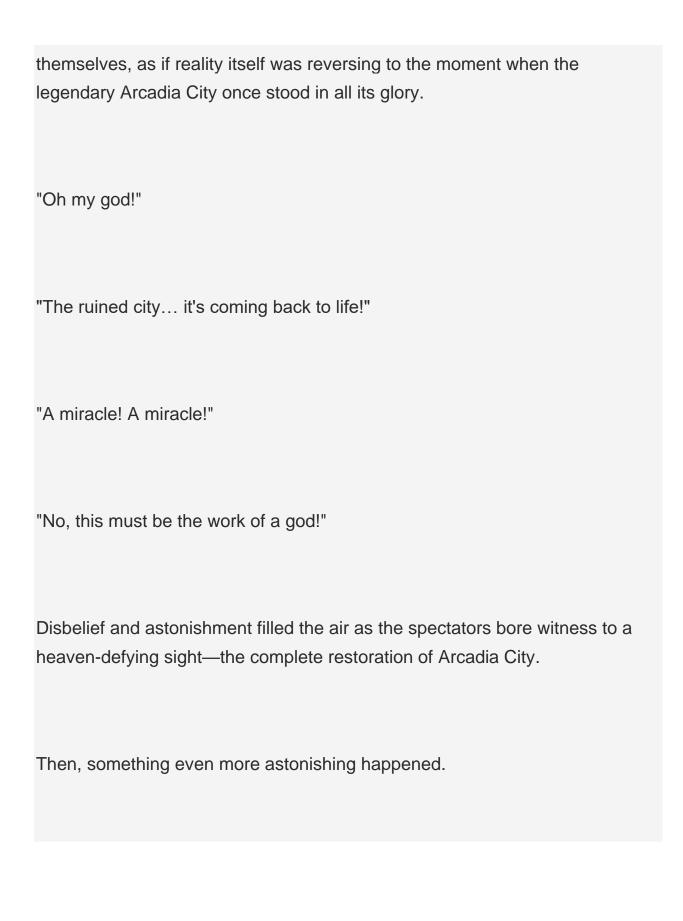
Aron blinked, his heart swelling with an unfamiliar yet profound emotion—realizing that he now had a younger sibling.
Overcome with anticipation, they all rushed inside to see the newest member of their family.
"Your Majesty?"
"Father?"
But to their surprise, they found Aengus already inside, cradling the newborn baby in his arms with remarkable gentleness.
"Welcome back, Emily—my daughter," he whispered, gazing into the child's small, pearl-like eyes.
The baby girl blinked in confusion before breaking into cries once again.
Seeing this, the three women broke into giggles.
Aria was already aware of Emily's reincarnation as their new family member, and now Bella knew as well.

At first, Bella was taken aback, but that didn't diminish her love for her newborn daughte in the slightest.
After all, Emily had not regained memories of her past life yet. She was still just an innocent, lovely baby of their's.
Bella held her child close, embracing her with all the warmth and love of a devoted mother.
A lake, so vast it seemed as if an entire city could fit within its depths.
Its crystal-clear waters shimmered under the sunlight, teeming with life as fish swam in harmonious rhythm.
Yet, the true allure of this lake wasn't just its beauty—it was its history.
Gathered along the shores were adventurers, clad in gear fit for exploration, drawn by the legend of the once-proud Arcadia City, a bastion of hunters that had long since vanished.

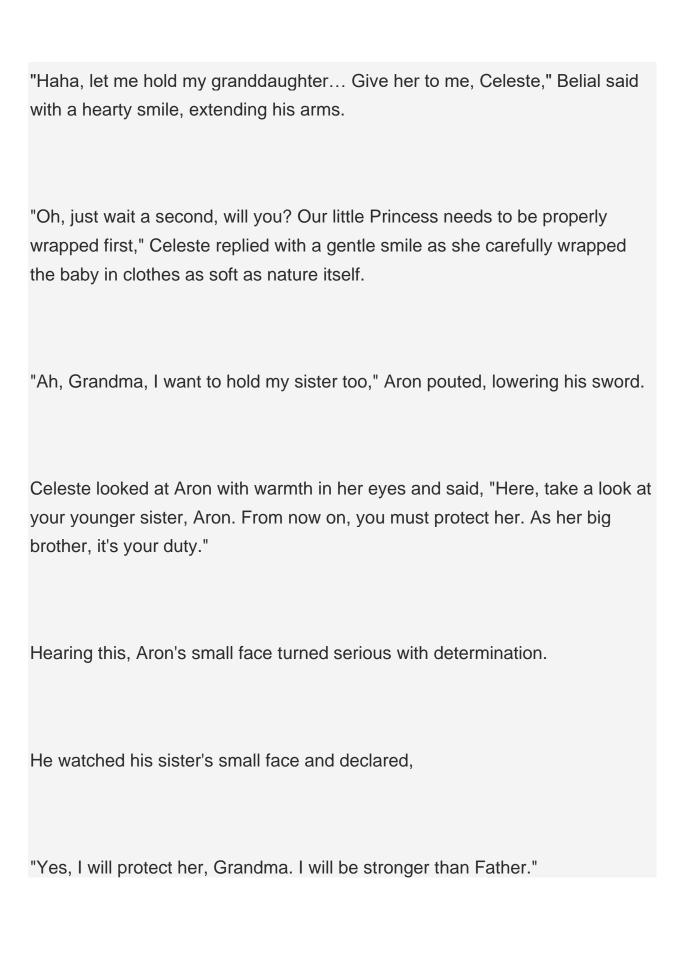


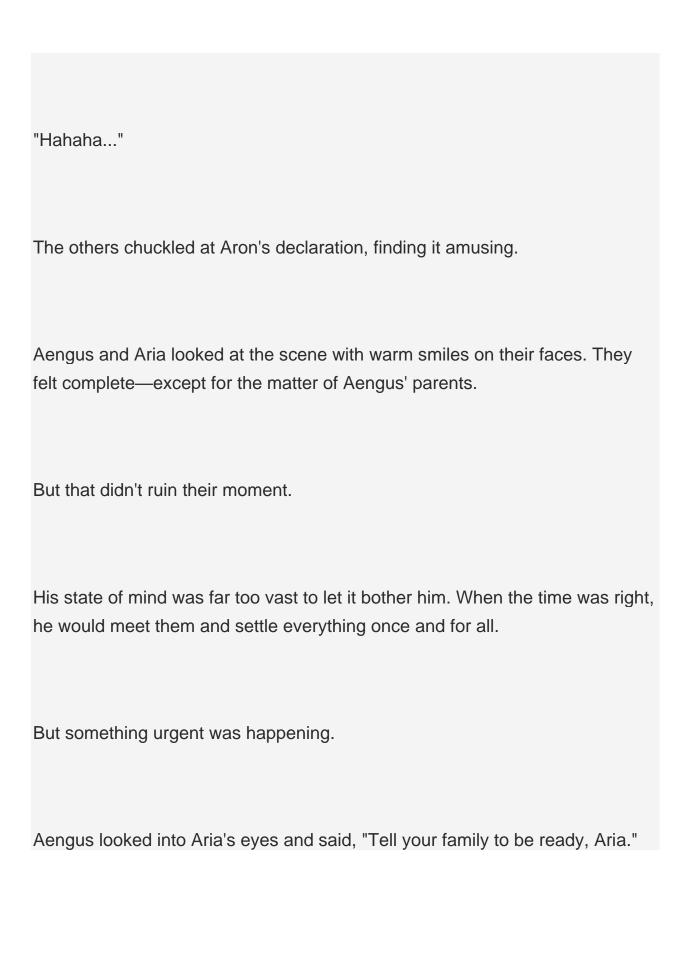
The boy's eyes sparkled with admiration, his small hands clenching into fists as if grasping an unseen dream. One day, he too wished to stand with such strength and majesty.
The boy continued to stare up at the statue, his youthful imagination running wild. He envisioned the great Emperor standing atop a battlefield, his sword raised high as legions of warriors followed his command. The air around the statue seemed to hum with invisible energy, as if the very essence of the legend it represented had not yet faded with time.
"Mommy," he whispered, "do you think he can still see us from wherever he is?"
The woman smiled, crouching down to meet her son's gaze. "Perhaps," she said gently. "Legends say that he ascended beyond the mortal realms, but even if he no longer walks among us, his will is ever-present. His strength built this empire, and his legacy guides us still."
"Can I become like him in the future? I want to go to the Dual Continent to grow stronger."
"Haha Of course, You will be great as him, Son. But first become a S-Rank hunter first. Then, I would let you go outside."
"Rumble! Rumble!"

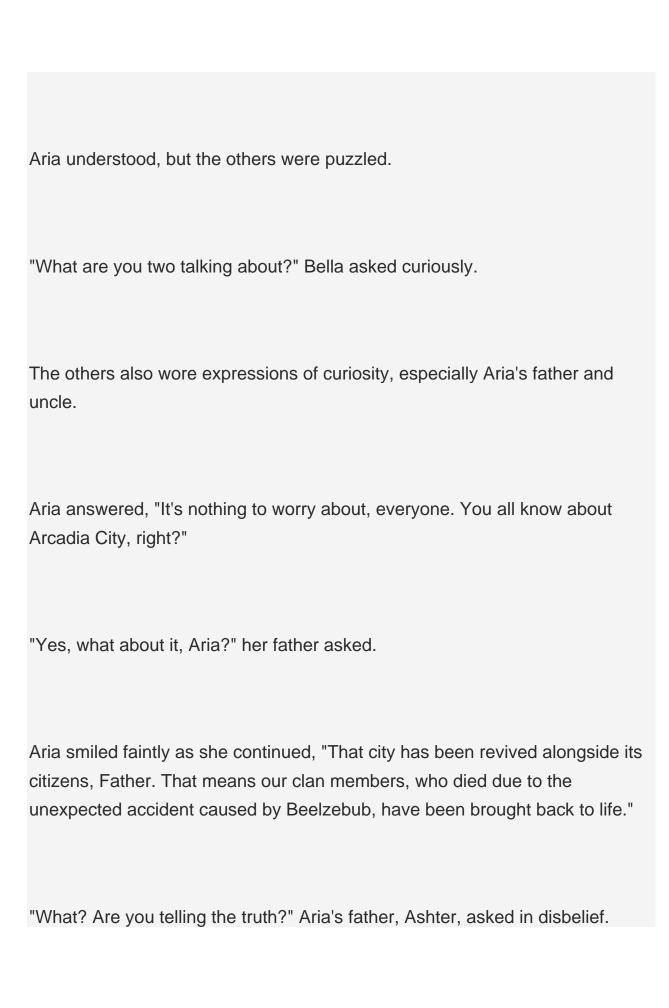
Just then, the clear Sky suddenly darkened and thunder Cracked, surprising everyone.
"What now?"
Everyone was alarmed.
Chapter 448 Revival Of Arcadia City
The towering statue of God Ruination also began to vibrate, sending ripples across the vast lake.
With each ripple, the intensity of the vibrations increased.
As the gathered crowd instinctively stepped back, an awe-inspiring miracle unfolded before their eyes.
The lake waters receded, drying up completely, revealing the structures of buildings beneath. The ruins of a city—once lost to time—began reshaping

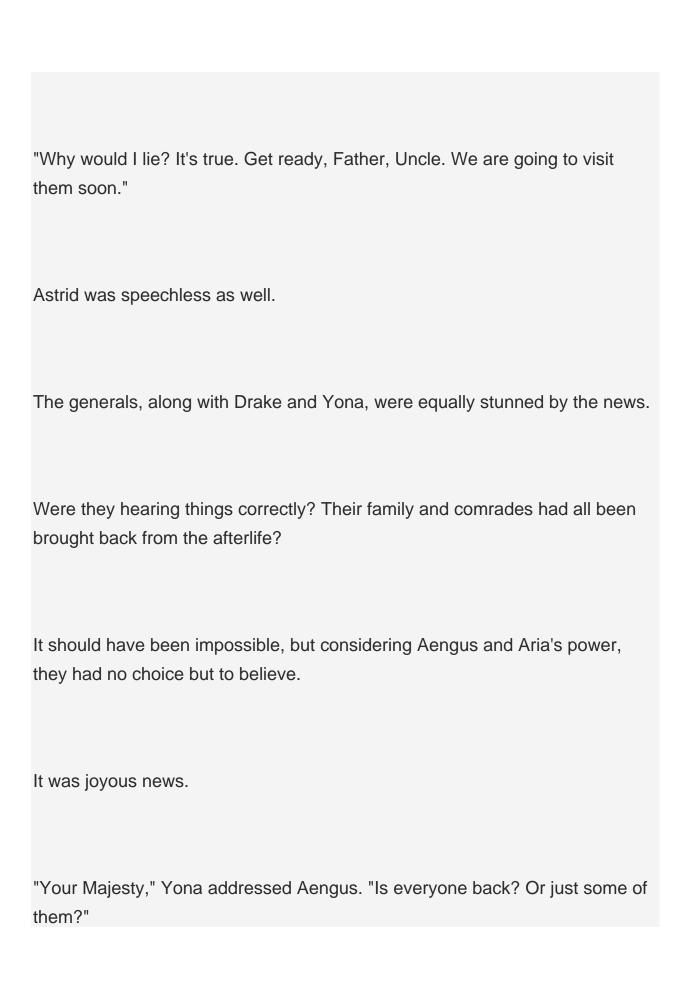


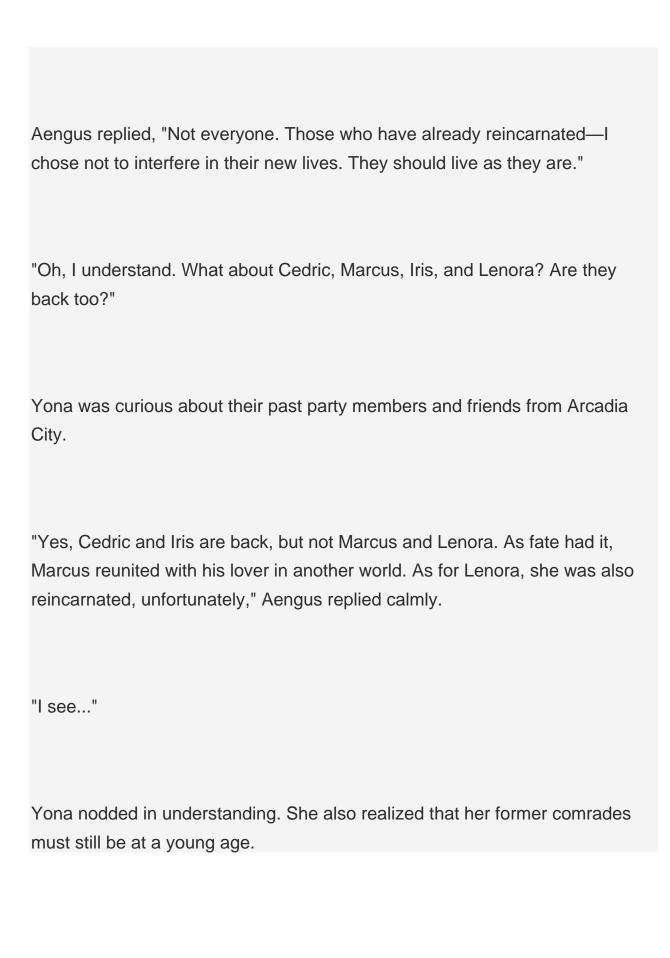
"Look! There are people over there!" someone pointed toward the newly revived city. Explore more adventures at My Virtual Library Empire
Gasps echoed through the crowd as they spotted figures moving in the distance.
"By the heavens there are actual people! Those long-dead hunters they've been revived!"
Without wasting a moment, the adventurers and spectators surged forward, rushing into Arcadia City like a tide of awestruck devotees.
They had just witnessed divine power at work. It was an event beyond comprehension—one that would be passed down as legend for generations to come.

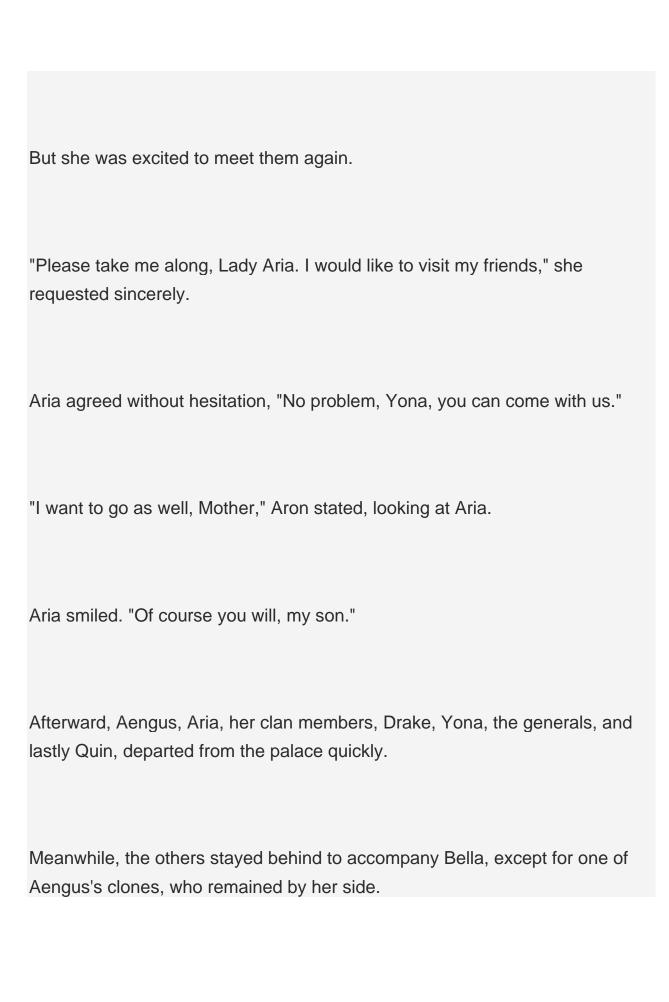


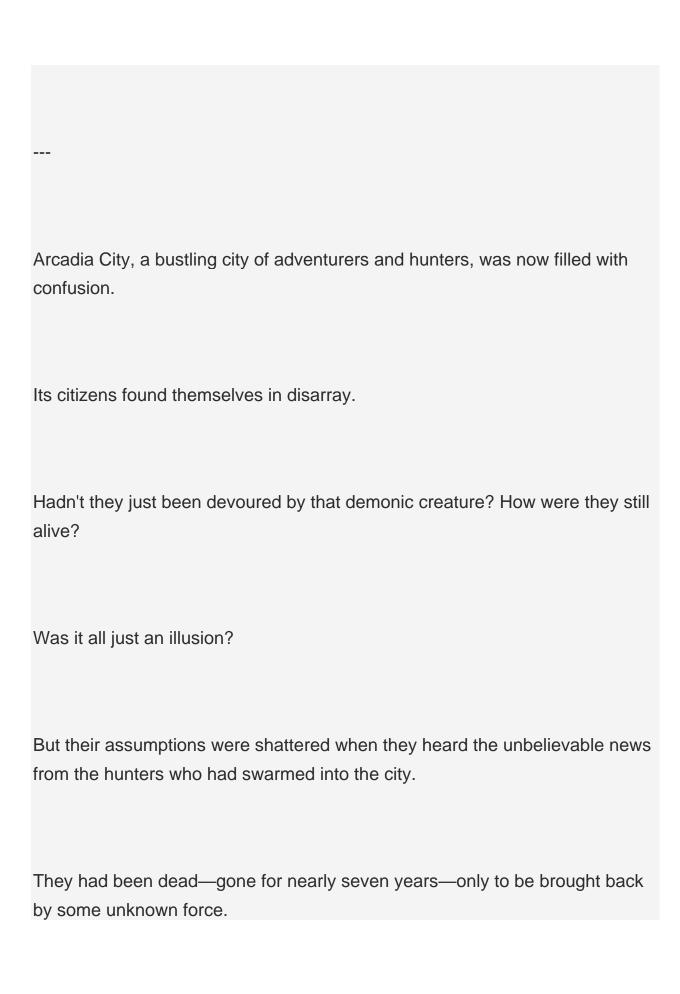


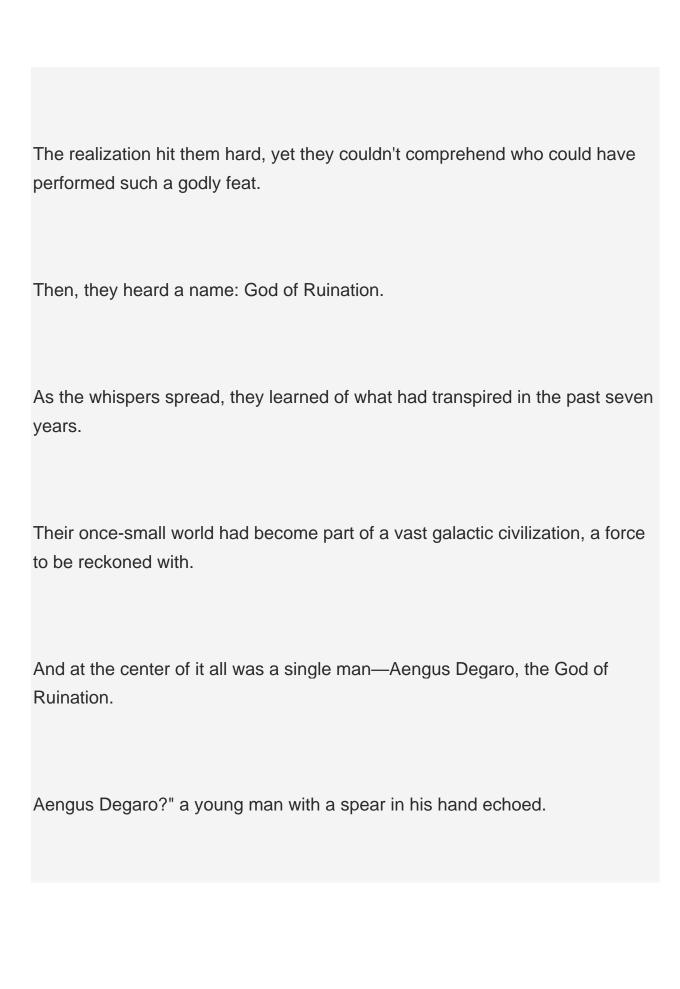




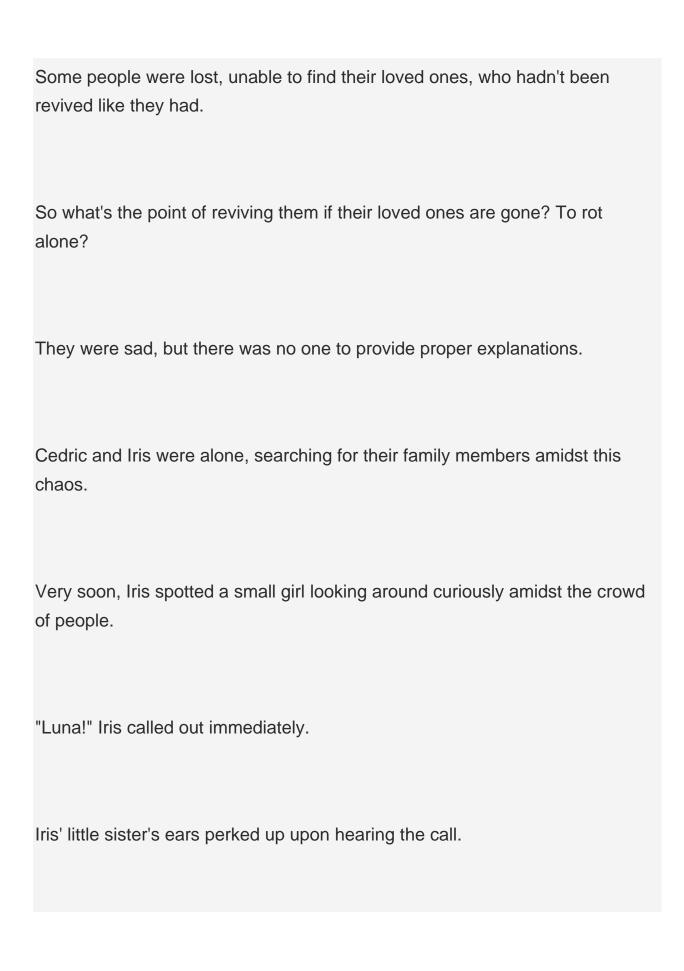


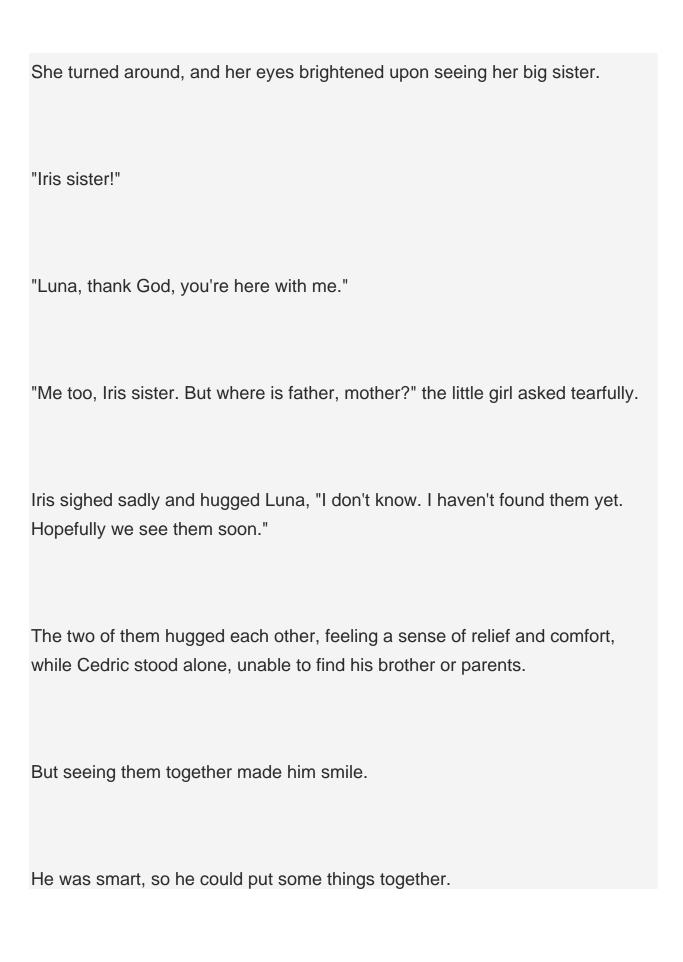


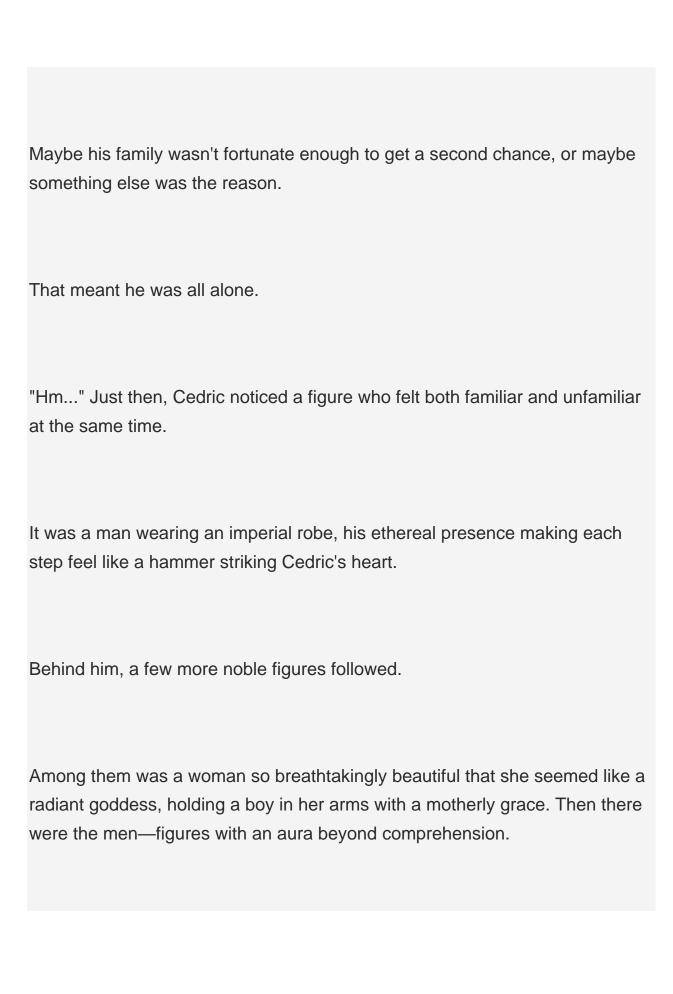




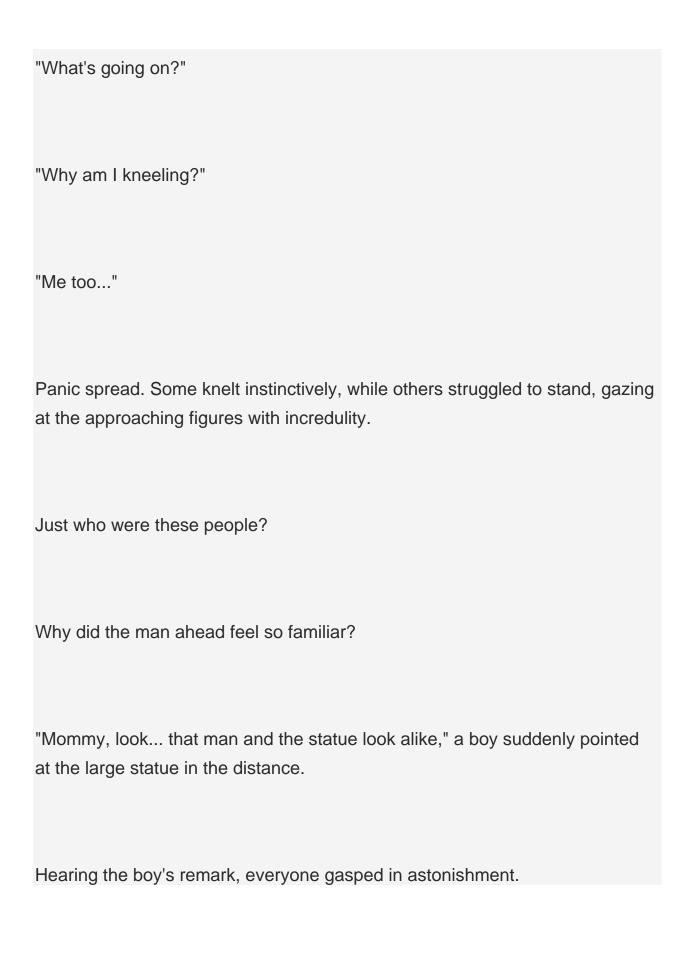
"Do you know who he is, Iris? Why did he bring us back? Where are Marcus and the others?"
The young girl with a gentle temperament shook her head. "I don't know, Cedric. I'm confused too. I haven't found Ethan anywhere either." Chapter 449 Reunion With Old Party
On the main street of Arcadia City, not only Cedric and Iris but also many others had gathered.
They joined in excited chatter with the natives of nearby lands.
It quickly became a hub of chaotic gathering.
City Lord Longus and various other officials were absent from the city, leaving no one to maintain order.

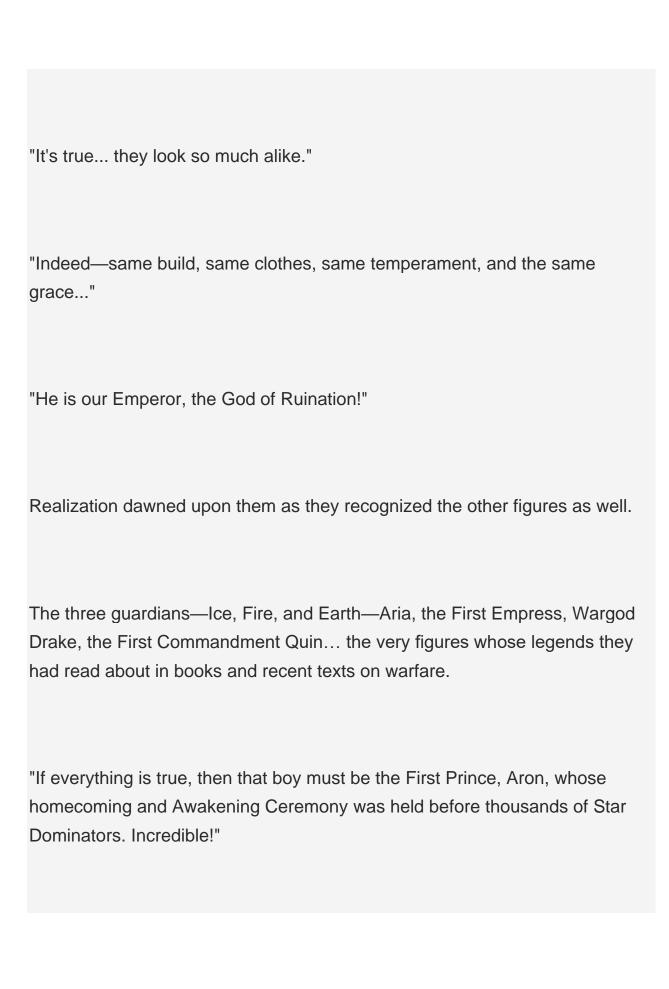


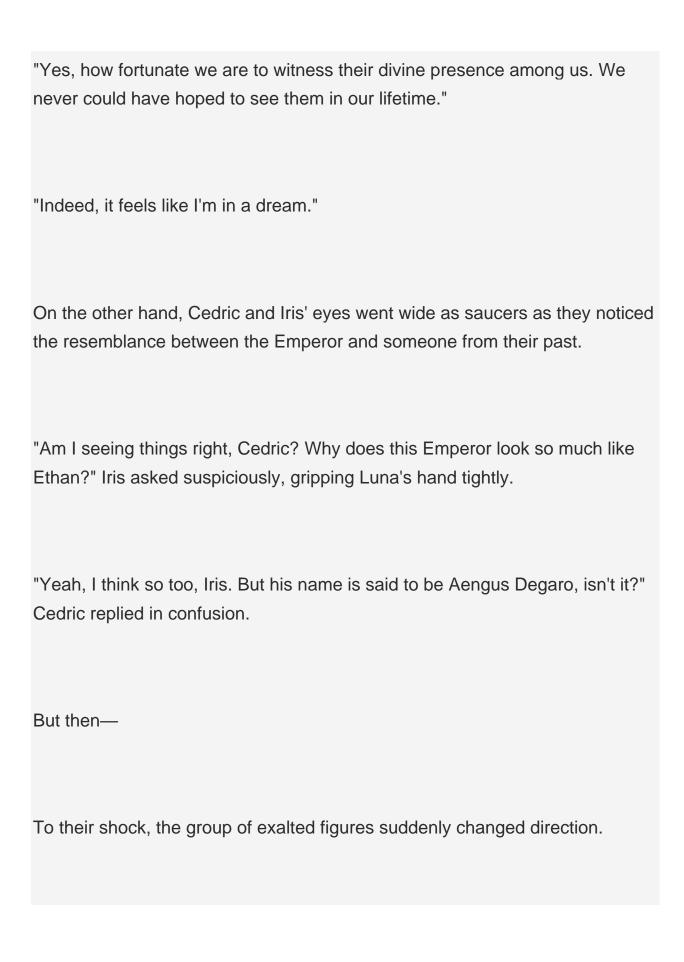




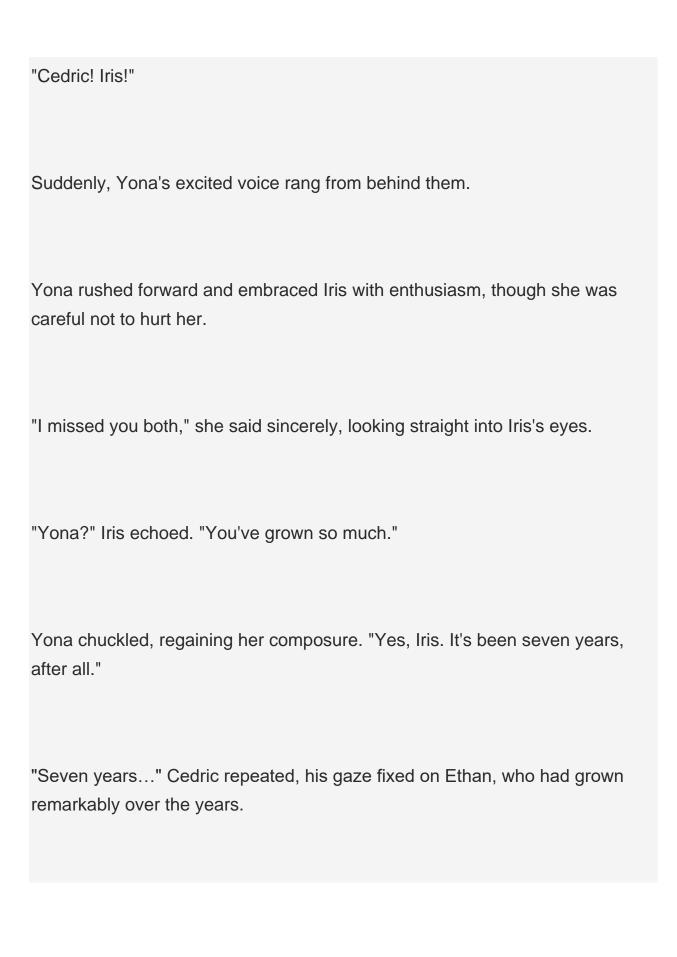
The crowd involuntarily cleared a path for them, as if guided by a mysterious force.
"Heavens! So powerful! Who are they?" an old woman muttered in astonishment.
"Some kind of nobility, maybe?" one person guessed.
"Nah, they are definitely far more special," an old man answered with pure solemnity.
As the man in the imperial robe came closer and his ethereal visage became clearer, some people suddenly felt an overwhelming urge to kneel.
It was not forced. It came from their very essence, as if it was only natural.
Thud!



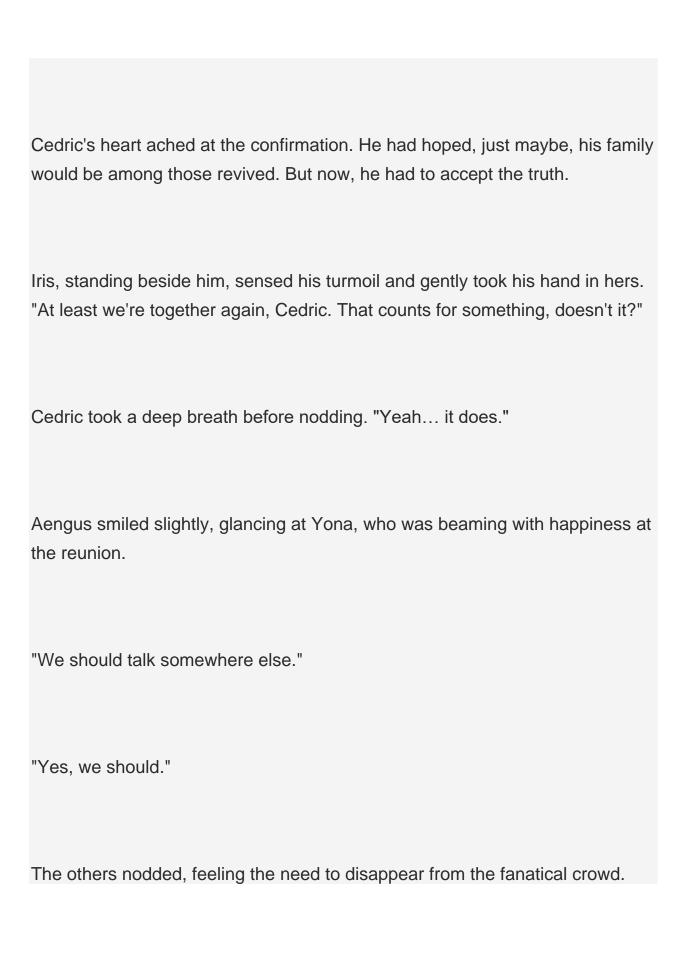




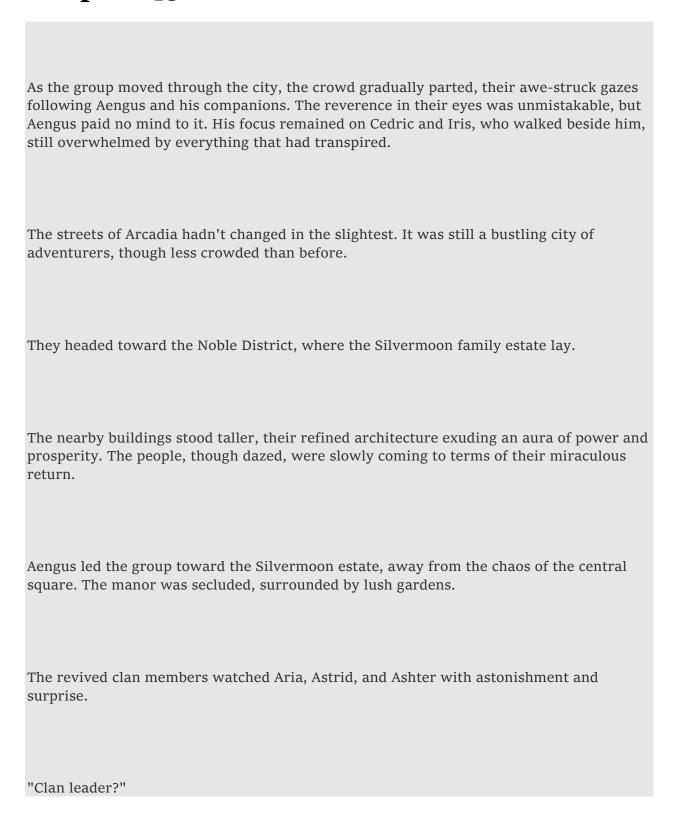
They were heading straight toward Cedric and Iris.
Cedric and Iris flinched, feeling the pressure and attention from the crowd.
Cedric's eyes met the man's, and somehow, he felt a deep sense of familiarity. The man's lips slowly curved into a soft smile, as did Aria's.
"Welcome back, Cedric, Iris," Aengus said, pulling both of them into a small hug.
His broad shoulders, coupled with his increased height and mature appearance, made their suspicions clearer.
"Yes, that's right. I am Ethan. It's nice to see you two after so long."
Iris trembled as she stuttered, "Ethan? You're Ethan? Unbelievable!" She covered her mouth in disbelief.

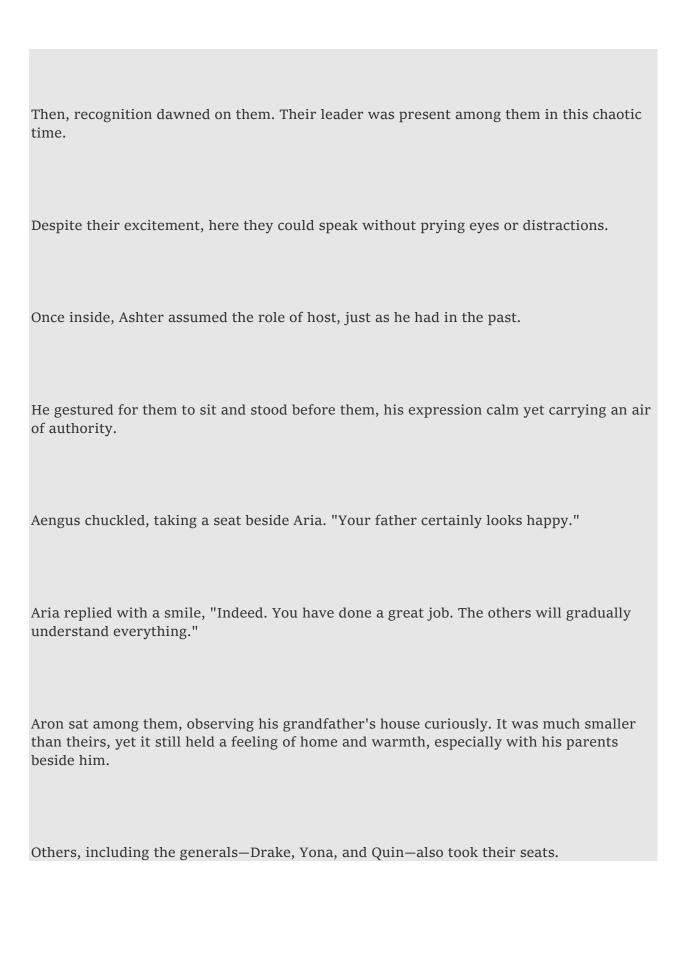


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His mood dimmed as he realized he would never have the chance to catch up with Aengus.
"You brought everyone back, Etha—Your Majesty. But where are my family and the others?" Cedric questioned in a blaming tone.
Aengus met Cedric's gaze, his expression calm yet filled with warmth.
"I did bring back many, but not all," he admitted. "Some have already reincarnated, their souls moving on to new lives. I chose not to interfere with their fate."
Cedric's fists clenched slightly. "So… my family…"
Aengus placed a reassuring hand on his shoulder. "I'm sorry, Cedric. But not everyone was meant to return."



Chapter 450 Reunion



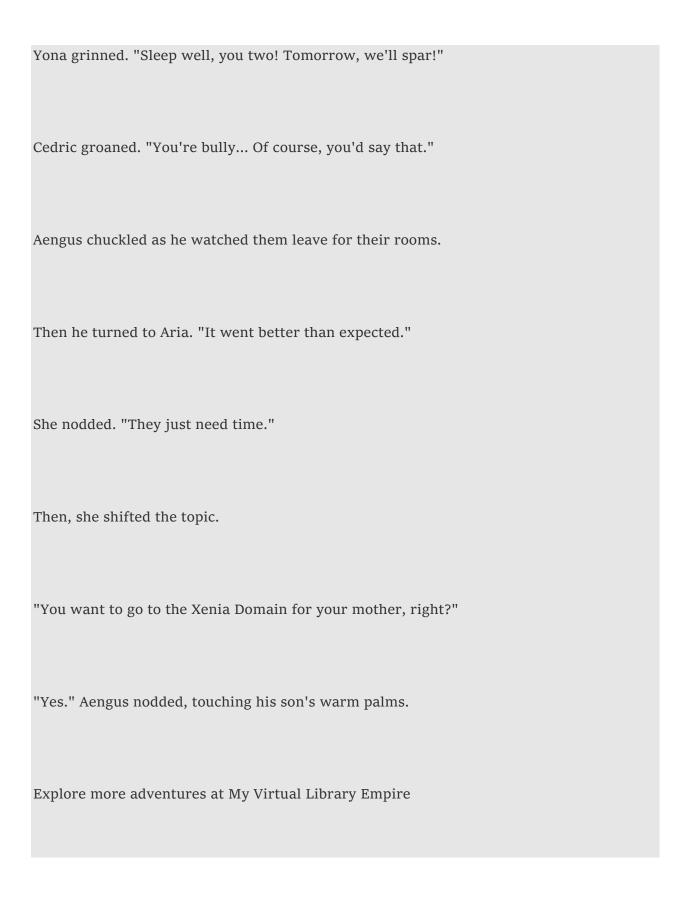


Cedric and Iris, still processing the shocking revelation of their old friend's identity, exchanged glances before focusing on him.
He now had a family and looked truly happy, unlike in the past. Not to mention, he had grown far more powerful—beyond their understanding.
A tense silence settled in the room as the reality of the situation sank in. The Silvermoon clan members, still overwhelmed by their revival, stole glances at Aria, their clan leader, who now sat among the most powerful figures in the universe.
The warmth of the estate provided some comfort, but nothing could erase the strangeness of the moment.
Aengus leaned back in his chair, his sharp gaze scanning the room. "I assume you all have many questions."
"That would be an understatement, Your Majesty. We understand the situation on the surface, but not the details. How exactly did this happen? We were gone. Dead. Yet here we are," one noble-looking official from the Silvermoon family asked.
Cedric and Iris wanted to ask the same thing but didn't find the courage in such a powerful gathering.

Aengus looked at Cedric and Iris and spoke gently,
"There is no need for hesitation or fear, Cedric, Iris, and little Luna. Just speak as you used to."
Luna blinked, then a smile spread across her small face. The big brother who had saved them from a monster siege was still the kind brother she remembered.
Aengus continued,
"You were taken from the cycle of death and brought back by my authority as the God of Ruination. But not everyone was revived. Many had already moved on, their souls reborn into new lives. I chose not to disrupt their destinies."
Iris hesitated before asking, "Then, my parents Cedric's family they're not here because they've reincarnated elsewhere?"
Aengus met her gaze with calm certainty. "Yes. I'm sorry."
Cedric, who had remained silent for most of the exchange, exhaled sharply. He had braced himself for the confirmation, yet it still felt like a blow. "I see." He forced a small smile. "At least Iris and Luna are here. And some of our old comrades."

Yona, sensing the heavy mood, clapped her hands together, drawing attention. "Come on, you two! Look at it from another perspective! We're together again! Isn't that worth celebrating?"
Iris chuckled softly. "You have changed, Yona. You weren't this talkative in the past."
Yona smiled. "Time changes everything, Iris. I am now a married woman and carrying a baby in my belly."
Iris and Cedric looked astonished. "Married? With him?" Iris asked, indicating Drake beside Yona.
Drake, who had been listening quietly, finally spoke. "Yes, I am her husband. We were in love and finally married. You all should try to move on as well. There's no use dwelling or what we can't change. What we can do is make the most of this second chance. You both have the opportunity to forge new paths."
Cedric nodded, slowly accepting his new reality. "You're right. The past is the past. But want to know what happened to the outside world while we were gone. Seven years is a long time, after all."
Aria took a deep breath. "Much has changed. Mythraldor is no longer a small world. It has been integrated into a galactic empire. The wars we fought the enemies we faced the scale is far beyond anything you can imagine."

Astrid added, "Laws, technology, System —everything has advanced. The power hierarchy has shifted, and Aengus now stands at the pinnacle."
Cedric and Iris exchanged stunned looks. "Galactic empire? Just how strong is Ethan now?" Cedric muttered under his breath, unable to wrap his head around it.
Aengus replied nonchalantly, "Cedric, there is no need to overthink. You can still pursue the path of adventuring and learn everything gradually."
"Yes, you're right" Cedric said, imagining the new adventurous life that awaited them.
Their conversation continued late into the evening. They spoke of battles fought, victories won, and the new world they now inhabited.
As the night deepened, the exhaustion from the day's revelations settled in. Ashter ordered the servants to prepare rooms for the guests. "We can continue discussions tomorrow. You all need rest."
Iris, holding Luna's hand, stood up. "Yes. Today has been overwhelming. Thank you, Lord Ashter."
Cedric followed suit. "Agreed. I'll need time to process all of this."



"Then go. Don't waste time here. Meet her once before you start the Synthesis process. Or do you want to bring Aron there too?"
Aengus just looked at his Son for confirmation.
Aron looked excited. "Ah, I want to go and meet my grandmother too. Please let me go, Mother," he protested in her arms.
"Alright, alright. You can go too. But don't be disrespectful to your grandparents or uncles," she warned strictly.
"I won't, Mother."