

# REBORN WITH THE ALL SEEING EYE

## Chapter 126 Grand Priests Annihilation

[Protectors Academy.]

[Kara's Office.]

Kara sat on her seat, reading a scroll with a slight frown on her face.

'What the hell?!'

At that moment, the door opened, and the Dean walked inside with a dark expression.

Kara raised her head from the scroll, looked at him, then looked back down.

"What happened?" She asked.

"There seems to be trouble."

Kara dropped the scroll on the table, staring at him with a raised brow.

"What type of trouble?" She asked.

"Well... Emperor Hick is dead, but the soldiers encountered trouble in the mission, Only Jack and one escaped alive, but are in bad shape."

"What?!!"

Kara stood up in shock: "What happened to Jack?!!!"

"Well..."

The door opened, drawing the two's attention.

"Jack?" Kara was stunned, seeing Jack walking inside, more like limping inside... His face and body bruised.

"What happened to you Jack?!" Kara asked again. She moved around her table, and walked towards Aaron.

"We were about to kill those two princesses, But a guy appeared, calling himself Aaron, he killed all the soldiers... I thought I was stronger... But I was mistaken, I had to take the only soldier and teleported away..." He looked at his feet, with a dark expression.

"Elder Kara, Aaron is the Cursed Child, right?"

Kara slowly nodded her head: "Yes..."

"And anyone who work with him is also evil, right?" He asked again.

"Yes" Kara nodded.

"Does that Mean Emperor Hick is working for him? That's the only explanation why he took Angela and Aura away... So they could destroy us... And that was also the reason he came to their rescue."

Hearing Aaron, Kara's face turned cold:

"These bastards!!! Working with the Cursed Child is punishable by death!! I don't care what happens, Dean! Get the soldiers ready, we're attacking the Human Empire!"

"Huh? Attack the human empire?! Elder Kara, the empire is the strongest--"

"--Stop! I know how to deal with them, as for now!" She turned to Aaron;

"Jack, get some rest, I'll avenge you."

Aaron looked up at her:

"Sorry, but I have to refuse!! I'll pay this back myself! I'll have to kill this Cursed whatever he's called with my own hands."

Kara stared at him with a soft gaze, and placed her hand on his shoulder:

"I know how you feel, Jack... But you need to rest, and heal... We'll attack when the Monster raid fall."

"Monster Raid? You believe him?" Aaron asked in mild surprised.

Kara smiled, walked towards her desk, and sat down on it, her gaze on Aaron.

"Of course, Why won't I believe him, when I'm the one who caused it? This world is filled with so much corrupted people and leaders... By killing a few, we'll be riding it from them, and domestic destruction."

She said.

Aaron stared at her for a long time, thinking, then nodded:

"I get your meaning, I saw their corruption from Emperor Hick. If he's this evil, how will his people be? Elder Kara is still wise."

Aaron said, and turned his head to the window, seeing a small red spider walking inside.

Kara followed his gaze, and noticed the spider.

"Oh?! Jack, this is my familiar... There was some slight commotion downstairs, so she went ahead to settle it. Here."

Kara waved her hand, and the scroll moved towards Aaron, who caught it... He slowly read through the words and looked up at her in surprised:

"Yeah, I was also speechless... Stellar, Jenny, and some Students had left the Academy, even Mott, and Lori... I'm still shocked, do you know their reasons?" Kara asked, not looking at Aaron.

'Hmm... I think Mott already took them out, but the children listed here are a total of 400... That's high... I should gain her trust more, and then make my move.' Aaron thought.

"Why are you suddenly silent? Are you also thinking of leaving the Academy? All your friends are already gone, especially those from the outer section."

Kara stood up with the spider on her shoulder, her gaze on Aaron.

"Leave? No, it's their luck... I'll never leave Elder Kara, To me, you're right.... But Elder Kara, what if they're all under the Cursed guy? Working for him. I say they're planning something big."

"I know, Jack... That's why I'm getting ready for my master plan."

"Master Plan? What is that?"

Kara looked at the Dean, then at Aaron:

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"It's not good to know too Much, Jack... Go now, you need to get ready."

'I shouldn't be so desperate, she might suspect something.'

Aaron nodded, and bowed: "I'll get going now."

He turned around, and limped out of the office, not forgetting his acting.

After Aaron had left, Kara turned her head to the Dean;

"What about the 400 children?! Have they been found?!"

"We investigated, and discovered someone used a teleportation scroll in the academy, an advance teleportation scroll, which teleported all the Children to the third Continent." The Dean said.

"Third?! That's Aaron's territory! I think Jack was saying the truth... Everyone is now working for Aaron, have you sent word to the Priests?" She asked.

"I did, and I'm still waiting for their reply." The Dean answered.

"That's strange, the Priests never takes this long to answer... Dean, take care of the Academy, and find a way to cover the spot!! I'll be going to the Priests' floating Castle!"

Kara walked towards the door after that.

Aaron who stood outside, listening to everything frowned slightly, and hearing Kara approaching, he moved backward and disappeared from the hallway.

Kara opened the door, and walked out, she stood on track, and slowly moved her gaze around the hallway... Seeing no one, she walked away.

Aaron reappeared: "I think it's time." He thought, and disappeared again.

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[Flying Castle.]

The once beautiful castle was now filled with nothing but destruction, the whole building was down, turned into ruins.

Soldiers with wings stood around the place, their gaze fixed on the three people kneeling before them.

"You're all traitor!!!"

The second priest, known as Calvin yelled, his face covered with blood.

The soldiers who once worked for them, and obeyed their orders were now against them.

"Do you really think they're your soldiers? Or slaves?! Did you forget the Skull gave them to you?!" Windhoek, who sat on the head seat on the round table asked, his legs placed on the desk.

"You bastards!!! You are all evil! Don't you have shame?!!" The third priest, yelled.

"Please stop yelling, I don't like that... Now tell me, where is the number five? The dwarf, where is she?" Windhoek asked, moving his gaze on the five.

"She's gone! You'll never find her!!" The fourth yelled.

"That means she's somewhere down there, Don't worry, as long she's alive... I'll get her, and personally take her head."

"You... Tell me, what fucking realm are you on?! We're all Transcendent! But you still defeated us with a single attack!! What the hell are you?!!" The third priest yelled, her eyes filled with killing instinct.

"I'm a lower god, far stronger than puny Transcendent." He said, and slowly placed his legs on the ground, and added:

"I will ask one last time, where is Essie?!"

"I said she's gone!!" The Orc yelled back.

Windhoek sighed, and waved his hand, instantly cutting off the Fourth priest's arm.

"Orchard!!"

Both Calvin and Malika were stunned, but Orchard only gritted his teeth, not making a single sound.

Malika watched as the blood flow out from Orchard's shoulder, and turned her head to Windhoek.

"You want to know where she is?! She's down in Elvis! Telling the Rulers what you have done!! By now all the Kings and Queens would have known the truth!! Your Skull will remain trap forever!!" She spat out.

Windhoek stood up from the seat, and instantly appeared in front of her... "I Wonder what you'll taste like."

Before Malika knew what was happening, Windhoek plunged his fangs in her neck, and started sucking her dry.

"You Bastard!!! Let her go!!!"

"Let her go!!!"

The two men struggled, and pulled, but the chains holding them down prove to be an unshakable mountain, holding them both on the ground.

They watched in horror, as Windhoek drink Malika dried, and finally removed his fangs, throwing her lifeless body on the ground.

"Who would have thought a beast folk's blood would be so sweet!" He stood up, blood all over his lips.

"You'll die for that! I might not be able to kill you! But someone will! You'll die!!"

Windhoek turned his head to Calvin, and grinned, revealing a row of bloody teeth.

"Can't wait for that day."

He turned to Orchard: "Sorry, I don't like Orc's blood"

He snapped his fingers, and Orchard's head flew to the other side of the hall, his body dropped, Dead.

"Orchard!!!" Calvin let out a painful roar.

"But an Elf... Hmm.... Your blood is just as tasty as a Beast folk's." He licked his lips and walked towards Calvin.

"You monster!! Don't get close to me!! I say don't!!! AHHHHHHH!!!!!"

He screamed as Windhoek bit his neck.

Windhoek removed his fangs, and threw Calvin's body to the ground; he moved his crimson gaze on the soldiers, and took a deep breath.

"Welcome."

He said, turning his head to Kara, who walked inside the hall with a stunned gaze... Seeing the priests' lifeless bodies, she frowned.

"You killed them?" She raised her head to Windhoek. "Do you know the consequences of your action?!" She yelled.

Windhoek took a step and appeared in front of her; he held her hair and took a deep sniff of it.

"You're always a pleasure, but I'm just sad I can't have you." He said, turning his gaze from her neck to her face.

"And you'll never have me, You know who I am, dare touch me and see what happens to you."

"Oh?! I know that, you're the legendary Sword Saint, feared by thousands... Yeah, I know you."

He turned around, walked to the round table, and sat down, staring at Kara.

"Come on, why don't you drink from them, you need to stabilize yourself, and their blood is flowing with energy, so it'll help you." He said.

"I don't eat from people who have already been tainted." Kara walked inside the hall, and moved her gaze around the destroyed buildings.

Windhoek raised his brows hearing her word, but remained silent.

"I have dream of gaining this castle all to myself, and stepping on these old fools. You just made that dream unfulfilled." She turned to Windhoek.

"You can still achieve it, their bodies are right there, step on them... And about the castle? We can simply rebuild it for you."

Kara scoffed:

"You always have an answer to everything... You haven't changed Windhoek."  
She stared at him over her shoulder.

Windhoek licked the blood off his lips, and stood up:

"Someone is coming, someone powerful!"

Kara closed her eyes, and nodded: "Two actually... One is Aaron, and the second is the fifth Priest."

"Then let's kill them!!" Windhoek said with killing instinct.

"Shut up! Aaron is a lot stronger than you... We retreat for now."

Windhoek turned to Kara, and sighed... He twirled his fingers, while the soldiers nodded, and started disappearing from the hall.

"We'll see again, Sword Saint." Windhoek said, and disappeared from the hall.

Kara moved her gaze around:

"I can't have this castle, so I just have to take it down." She walked towards a door, opened it, and walked inside.

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Aaron and Essie rushed inside the hall, and was stunned seeing the scene that greeted them.

"No!!!"

Essie rushed to Malika, she fell to her knees, and placed Malika's head on her lap.

"Malika!! You can't leave me! You promised to stay with me forever!! Why?!!"

Aaron stared at the three Priests and sighed softly;

"They were bitten, Only Vampires could do this!"

"Vampires!" Essie's eyes turned red.

"Hold on, Fifth Priest, The Vampires race isn't responsible for this, they aren't even strong enough to attack the Priests, let alone kill them."

Aaron moved his gaze around:

"What about your soldiers? Because if a battle happened here, The priests won't be the only one killed." He asked, turning to Essie.

"I... I don't know. I'm also surprised." Essie looked around in mild confusion.

Aaron walked towards the round table, and slowly felt it with his hand:

"Someone was here, and a man." He turned to the door, Kara took.

"How did you guys train your soldiers? Even giving them wings." He asked walking towards the door.

"Well... Skull gave us the soldiers."

Aaron stopped on track, and turned around to Essie, his face filled with surprise:

"Are you guys stupid?! You already know Skull is dangerous, why didn't you kill the soldiers or get rid of them?! Do you think they'll choose you instead of their leaders?!"

Essie looked down at Malika's beautiful face, and tears ran down her cheek.

"We thought--"

"--Forget all that... Where do this door lead to?" He asked pointing at the red door.

"That leads to the core room." Essie said, caressing Malika's hair.

Aaron stared at her for some seconds, and asked:

"Who's she to you?"

"My best friend, who's also my sister... She's the only one who accepted me in the council; because of her, the whole Council cool up to me."

Aaron exhaled: "Don't worry, we'll avenge them, and also give her a befitting burial."

Essie slowly nodded, as tears ran down her cheeks.

Aaron grew in height, his silver hair turned red. After his transformation, he walked towards the door.

'I can sense a familiar presence inside, which only belongs to Kara... I'll have to confirm this, If she's the one, I'll kill her.'

Aaron opened the door, and walked inside... He saw a hallway before him, leading to another door, at the other end.

He calmly walked towards the door, his gaze cold.

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Aaron placed his hand on the doorknob, and with a clockwise turn, he opened the door, and pushed it open.

"..."

Aaron stared at the woman sitting on a chair, backing him.

"Oh? Who do you here?"

The woman turned around with the chair, and Aaron saw her face. She was no one other than Kara.

"Aaron, well... Not really a surprise, why are you here?" Kara asked.

"I should be the one asking you that, right?" Aaron asked back, his tone filled with venom.

"Hmm... Are you angry about their death? Did you forget they turned you into the Cursed Child?! Shouldn't you be happy they met their fate?" Kara asked with a frown.

"Of course, I wanted them dead... But that was in the past, not anymore! I know you aren't strong enough to kill the three, and even put them in that state, so tell me, who did it?!"

"And you think I'll tell you? Why? Why would I tell you?" Kara asked, with a flick of her wrist, a blue glowing core appeared on her palm.

Aaron's eyes narrowed, seeing the core.

{All Seeing Eyes}

{Name: Core of Levitation.}

{Ability: Help keep anything connected to, floating for eternity.} Stay updated with empire

'So this core is the thing keeping the castle in the sky, but why is she with it?!"

"What are you doing?!" He asked.

Kara smirked at him:

"I have dreamed about owning this castle. It was one of my dream living in a castle that float in the sky, going anywhere you dream of... I came here for the core, but discovered I can't take it away because it's bonded with this fucking castle... So I can only do this."

Before Aaron knew it, Kara destroyed the core.

"No!! Do you know what you have done?!" He yelled.

"Yeah, This Castle is 5,000 feet above the ground, I wonder what will happen if it touches the ground."

"What about you?! Won't you die in here?" Aaron asked.

"Don't be ignorant... I know you have thousands of ways to escape, and I also have some." Kara sneered, and disappeared from the seat.

"This?" Aaron was surprised.

"I don't know she could teleport... I need to get out from here, wait; Essie."

BOOM!!

The whole Castle instantly trembled, with a drop, the castle descended with so much speed that gravity smashed Aaron into the ceiling.

He forced himself down, and rushed out from the room.

Aaron kicked the door opened, and moved his gaze around the hall, seeing everything on the ceiling, including Essie.

He flew up to her, noticing she was unconscious, he checked her pulse by placing his fingers on the side of her neck.

Aaron frowned feeling no heartbeat, he looked at her body, seeing blood on her chest.

"This?!" His eyes widened.

He grabbed her, and pulled her from the ceiling. Amidst the gravity pull, he took her down, and frowned seeing a piece of paper behind her... Where the blade penetrated her body.

Aaron took the paper and quickly read though the words, the blood made some unclear, but he tried his best to read it.

"Don't be shocked Aaron, it was fun, and the Queen gave an order, "leave no one Alive"... Oh, and I know who you really are. I don't know why you're changing your expression, but I'll find out, and lastly: I killed her, and if you want to know who I am, Meet me in my realm. Gateway? It's located under the Dead Sea."

Aaron burnt the paper, an unknown amount of killing instinct spreading out from his body...

"I promise you, Essie. I'll avenge all of you."

He lied her on the ground, and slowly stood up, taking steps backward.

"Skull, I'll make sure to burn you to the ground."

With that said, he disappeared from the castle, which instantly smashed into the sea.

Aaron appeared on the shore, staring at the castle, which slowly entered the ocean, disappearing from view.

"Kara, You'll pay!" He hissed out, his fists clenched.

'Who is this killer?! What realm is he on?! He shouldn't be able to kill a Transcendent without any resistance or battle, and I didn't hear anything, this must be an Assassin. I might not know who you are, but I know you're a Vampire!' He thought, returning to his normal appearance.

"Emperor Aaron?"

Hearing his name behind him, Aaron turned around and was stunned.

Chapter 128 Why Do You Want To Be The King?

[Elves' Kingdom.]

A carriage stopped in front of a tavern, and Mariel stepped down, she moved her gaze around the place, seeing a royal carriage at the side with two soldiers, who quickly saluted her.

Mariel nodded, and walked towards the door, pushed it open and walked inside.

She moved her gaze on the empty space, and stopped on the group who sat on a round table.

"Over here, Mariel." Mike yelled, he didn't really have to, they were the only ones in the whole tavern.

Mariel walked towards them, and bowed at the two princes.

"Greetings."

The two nodded, and gestured her to sit down.

Mariel sat on an empty seat beside Mike, and moved her gaze around. The Assassin commander known as Ricky, young man with blonde hair. He smiled at her, noticing her gaze, while Mariel smiled back.

She turned to Jasmine, who was always silent, she was the commander of the ruin masters, one of the best in their kingdom.

Mariel then turned to the Princes, and frowned slightly, she moved closer to Mike and whispered:

"I thought you said everyone was given an Invitation."

"Yeah, we're waiting for Visco." Mike whispered back.

"Ok, the warrior commander? He has eyes on the throne, it'll be a miracle if he even shows up." She said.

"What do we have here! You took the whole Tavern?! How nice! Come on, where are the drinks?!!"

The six people sitting on the round table sighed, and turned their heads around, seeing the muscular man, standing at least 6.8 feet tall walking inside, he was in an armor, with his sword on his waist.

"Commander Visco, we're here to discuss something very important, was it necessary to bring weapons with you?" Andrew asked with a frown, seeing the short knives on Visco's legs.

"Haha! Come on, Prince Andrew! You know the situation of our kingdom, no one is to be trusted, you need to be on guard always... Ha!"

He sat down on her seat, moving his gaze on the group present, and settled his gaze on Orion:

"Someone needs to set all this right! Right, Prince Orion?" He asked.

Orion stared at him for five seconds, and turned to the rest. Enjoy exclusive chapters from empire

"Commander, my brother and I called you five here because we have important information..." He moved his gaze around making sure he had the commanders' attention, seeing he has it, he continued:

"We are here to discuss the future of our kingdom, and also the next king... As you all know, my father, your king is very ill."

"Ill? But the King is healthy." Jasmine said, her gaze fixed on Orion.

Although Orion was the Prince of the Elves' Kingdom, he doesn't have the powers over the soldiers, and so he needed their help, if he had the powers, this meeting and discussion will never happen... So they have the right to say or ask anything, because he needed their vote.

That was the reason, Orion just nodded and continued:

"He might not look ill on the outside, but he is, on the inside... You're the commanders, that's why I called you to tell you this.... Think of this, what if the king dies on the throne? That would be bad for everyone, especially to the kingdom..."

"So you want to remove your father from the throne, and be crown king, right?" Visco asked with a frown.

"Yes Commander, that's exactly my plan... And that's what I called you here to discuss. I know a King is nothing without the support of his soldiers, that's why I want your votes... If you all back me, I'll reward you handsomely." He said, and moved his gaze on the group.

"What do you say?" He added.

The commanders looked at one another for some seconds, and Visco shook his head:

"You aren't your sister, Aurora... Aurora knew all the soldiers, and they also know and like her, she also knows how we sweat in war and training, while you enjoy your time in the castle."

"What are you saying, Commander Visco?" Andrew asked with a frown.

Visco turned to him.

"I'm saying, you don't know anything about us Soldiers, and you want our vote? Let me ask you two something, when have you ever gave the soldiers something, I shouldn't say money, because you won't even give us a copper... So I'll say food. Food? What am I saying, you don't even know the route to the training ground, and you want our votes, sorry... I think not only about myself, but also about the soldiers." Visco said.

The two princes' faces turned cold.

"So you're saying, Only those who know and give the soldiers money or food will be crown king?!!" Andrew asked with killing instinct.

"There's no need to get angry young prince, I'm just stating fact... The soldiers fight for kings we trust, not someone who we don't even know, that's our rule..."

So when the King asked us to teach, we accepted, not because of order, but because of our respect to him."

"Are you saying if a soldier doesn't have respect for a king, that soldier won't follow his orders?!!" Andrew asked, already enraged.

"Young prince, please be calm. You need our support. I'm not supporting you in this."

Orion turned his head to Visco, his gaze cold:

"Why aren't you giving me your vote? Is it because you also want the throne? Let me tell you, the military force isn't the only vote needed to take over the throne, I'll need more than that, and if they all join me, I can simply get you out from that position."

"Are you threatening me, Prince Orion?!!" Visco asked standing up from his seat.

The other Commanders were moving their heads from right to left, staring at the two who sat opposite each other.

"Yes, Commander Visco, I'm threatening you, what will you do about it?" Orion asked.

Visco stared at him for some seconds, and burst out laughing.

"A child already having the gut to say so much, what do you think will happen if I tell the king about this discussion?"

"And what will happen if I tell my father you are planning on taking over the throne?" Orion asked back.

The two stared at one another with killing instinct, before a battle could break out, Mariel interrupted:

"Calm down everyone, I think it's better if we have some drinks to calm down."  
She stood up, and walked towards the bartender. "Bring you best drink."

The man nodded, and turned around to the drinks. After some seconds he brought out a jug filled with wine... Mariel gestured to him to leave with her head.

He nodded and walked away. While Mariel looked over her shoulder, at the group who were still arguing... She used the opportunity, and pour all the content of what Aurora gave her in the jug.

'She didn't say the dose, so I can only put all.' She thought, and pour another wine on an empty cup, and walked back to table... Not forgetting to take a sip of the wine in her cup.

She placed the jug on the table, and smiled at the group staring at her in confusion.

"What are you guys waiting for? This is good, it'll help cool your heads so we could restart this discussion, and find a way that'll best fit all of us." She said, drinking her wine, which wasn't the wine in the jug.

Mike nodded:

"Commander Mariel has a point." He poured the wine in his cup, and looked at the group.

They looked at one another, and also poured their in the cup, even Visco and the princes took some.

'Hmm... I didn't plan to give the princes, but this is a good thing, right?' Mariel thought, having her seat.

"To the Kingdom!"

They all drank the wine in their cup, and placed the cups on the table.

"Good." Mariel smiled, and added:

"Now, Prince Orion, why do you want the throne? And if you have the throne, what will you do for the kingdom?" She asked.

'Does the substance work instantly, or it takes time? Aurora should have explained this to me, if it works instantly, I'll have to pretend.' She thought.

"As I already said, the king is ill, and I need to take over from him, he doesn't want to leave the throne, so I need your help, that's why we're here... And after I take the throne, I'll take care of the people, I will listen to their needs, and try my best to accomplish it." He said, and pour another cup full, and drank everything.

"Ok, that's a good thinking."

Mariel said, while the other commanders nodded. She then turned to Visco.

"Commander Visco, we all know you're after the throne, so tell us... Why do you want the throne?" She asked.

"I want the throne for the soldiers, and people, I'll provide them with food, more lands, and I'll grow the kingdom into an empire! In a month!!!"

Pifff!!!

Both Ricky and Mike spurted the wine in their mouth to the ground... Not only them, all whole table was stunned.

Chapter 129 Kill Him

They blinked for a couple of seconds, before placing down their cups, staring at Visco like he's the stupidest person in the world.

Seeing their gazes, Visco frowned:

"What?!"

Mariel chuckled lightly, and asked:

"How do you expect to turn the kingdom into an Empire in a month?"

"That. It's so easy... If I take the throne, I'll send a submission letter, and you'll witness as the other races will accept it willingly."

"Hahaha! Keep dreaming, instead of replying, they'll send them back, but with anger." Andrew said.

The group looked at one and, and Jasmine opened her mouth:

"I say we hold a competition, the winner takes the throne, and the competition is about you two... And ways you'll rule the kingdom. First, you'll prove how knowledgeable you are, then your experience in battle, and leadership... And lastly, battle. What do you guys think?" She asked turning to the other commanders.

"Wait."

Mike placed down his cup, and moved his gaze on the group.

"We are discussing on who will be the coming king, when the reigning king is still on the throne, is that right?"

"Your mind seems to be somewhere else, Commander Mike... As I said, I'm taking over the throne, that means I'll be removing my father from that seat... I agree with Commander Jasmine's suggestion."

"Ok, then when are we doing this?" Andrew asked.

"I have a better idea."

The group turned their heads to Mariel, who smiled and started:

"Instead of a competition which will surely draw the King's attention, we should use the Monster raid, the one who kills more monsters will be the king."

"How are you so sure they'll be a raid?" Jasmine asked.

"Kara said so, she's even getting ready for it." Mariel replied.

Orion moved his gaze around and nodded:

"Fine then, we'll get going." He stood up, and added:

"Thank you, commanders for honoring my invitation."

The commanders nodded at him, and watched as Orion and Andrew walked out from the Tavern.

Visco sat down, and turned to Ricky, who had been silent all along.

"What do you think, Commander Ricky?"

"He's not to be trusted, watch your back."

Ricky stood up, and walked towards the door. "I'm off."

Before the group, Ricky disappeared the moment he touched the door.

"Commander Ricky have learned the Assassin movement skill?" Mariel asked in mild surprise.

"Yeah, you spend all your time in the academy... You need to give yourself some day off." Mike said, standing up from his seat.

"Come on, Let's take a walk."

He stretched out his hand towards her.

Mariel looked at his hand, stood up and walked towards the door.

"Mike, I said you should leave her, she isn't your type--"

"--Are you coming?" Mariel asked, cutting Jasmine's off.

"Uh?"

The three were stunned, while Mike smiled brightly.

"Right away!"

He quickly ran towards Mariel.

"That guy is hopeless." Jasmine turned her head to Visco, and nodded:

"Bye for now, Commander Visco."

She stood up, and stretched forth her hand to her side. A golden rune appeared, and formed a gateway.

"Take care."

She nodded at Visco, and entered the gateway, disappearing from the tavern.

Visco drank his remaining wine, stood up and walked out.

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[In The Royal Carriage.]

"Those bastards!! They'll rather set rules than give me their votes!! Ha!" Orion yelled in frustration.

"Yeah, even that Mariel is suggesting you fight monsters, can you believe that?!"

Andrew turned to his brother:

"But, what about Visco? What's your plan?"

"Visco is just a warrior class, all he has is his muscles and a damn brain... Thinking he could go against me for the throne. You know what to do Andrew."

Andrew nodded with a smirk: "Leave it to me, Brother."

Orion nodded, as the Carriage rode to the castle.

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[Night Time.]

[Back To Aaron.]

Aaron looked up at the full moon, and turned to the two girls, sitting some meters behind him.

"Dylan, Why would Mali let you out? You said he's overprotective, so I'm just surprised."

"Well, he said I should enter the Omega realm, but I passed his requirement, and enter the sky realm... So he had no choice but to let me out." Dylan said, staring at Aaron's back.

Aaron nodded, and turned around to Katherina.

"How did you two meet?"

"I would rather not say."

Aaron raised an eyebrow, and turned to Dylan, who answered:

"Well, I came out from the sea, and she took me as an enemy... After some peaceful communication, she cool off... And all of a sudden, you appeared here."

Aaron nodded, and looked at the sea:

"Ok, now you have seen me, what do you want to say? Or why are you really looking for me?"

"Well... You're the only one, whose name I know on the land, so I had to look for you... That's the only reason. I just want some guild up here, especially when I'm exploring."

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to put a hold on that plan."

"Huh?"

She stared at Aaron in mild confusion.

"Yeah, a monster raid is coming soon, you need to stay safe, so no exploring. At least, not now, maybe after two weeks."

"This!" Dylan was stunned.

"Monster raid?" Katherina looked up at Aaron, her grip on her sheathed sword tightened.

"Yeah, A group of dangerous Monsters will be attacking, and killing everything in their sight. You do know what a raid is, right?"

"I'm not a child." She looked up at him:

"Where is the first place it'll hit?" She asked.

"The Human empire, next is the Elves' kingdom."

"When is it happening?" She asked again.

Aaron frowned: "Are you planning on... Attacking?"

She stood up from the ground, staring straight at his blue eyes:

"What do you think? Now when?"

Aaron stared at her serious expression, and sighed: "five days from now."

Upon hearing that, Katherina walked away, entering the forest behind them, disappearing from sight.

"What's her deal?" Dylan asked, turning her head to Aaron.

"She lost her whole race because of Monsters, so now, she wants to hunt and kill every single monster in Elvis."

Dylan was stunned, but also puzzled:

"She's only a sky realm, while there are Monsters out there who are Beast-rulers, who could kill her with a single slap... Aren't you worried about her?"

Dylan asked.

"Don't know her that well to be worried, and she also said she'll be doing this alone. So I left her alone."

Dylan stood up. "Well, she's no longer alone... I'm here to explore, and Katherina like moving around, and also seems to know the continent.... It's a double win."

Aaron scratched his head in mild confusion:

'I don't see how that's a double win.' He thought, and sighed:

"Fine, but place your hand on this."

He drew the alliance circle, and moved it towards Dylan.

"Oh? I saw you gave my dad this, what does it do?" Dylan asked, her eyes filled with curiosity.

"It's an alliance circle, it'll also help protect you when you enter my territory."

Dylan thought about Aaron's words, and placed her hand on the circle, which shattered and entered her.

"Done, Good luck."

"Thanks!!"

Dylan smiled, and quickly ran towards the forest, chasing after Katherina.

"Girls."

Aaron sighed, and turned to the sea; "Kara, We'll see again."

With that said, he disappeared from the shore.

\*\*\*

[Four days Later.]

[Human Empire.]

Angela sat on a table with her sister, waiting for someone, none touching their drinks on the table... The two were in a private room, in the biggest restaurant in the Capital, both anxious.

"I don't think he's coming." Aura said.

"He will." Angela added.

The moment her word fell, the door was opened by a soldier, and Aaron walked inside. He looked around the luxuriously decorated room, and sighed.

"I see Princess Angela love fancy things, especially the gold color, and, is it someone's birthday?"

He asked walking towards them, and sat down on the chair, opposite the two.

"To me, gold is the best, Jack." Angela said, and stared deeply at Aaron:

"You don't need to use--"

"--Stop talking." Angela cut him off, and continued:

"You saw those five soldiers out there, they aren't our guards. You remembered the Commander, right?"

Aaron nodded, now a bit confused.

"When we returned, and buried the King two days ago, he took power... He also threatened us that if we make any fuss about it, we'll disappear from this world..." Angela said.

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"Yes, we're also risking our lives meeting you here... We told those men you're our friend, and we're hosting your birthday party... That's why the room is so decorated." Aura added.

Aaron finally got the whole story, So the moment they got home, and buried the King, the Commander, who acted all nice before, took over the throne.

'Being a Legendary realm warrior, and also the Commander, he'll surely have more influence than the two princesses, who were in the academy, Angela might have some followers, but they'll never go against a Commander, let alone now that he's a King.'

Aaron thought, and turned to the sisters.

"So what's your plan?" He asked.

"Kill him."

"...."

Aaron was stunned by their direct answer.

Chapter 130 How?!

"Kill him?"

Aaron asked in mild surprised.

"Is there a problem? We know you're always after justice, but, can't you see it? This is just--"

Aura stopped seeing Aaron's raised hand.

"When did I say I won't do it? I'm just surprised... So tell me, you want to give him a straight death, or a painful one?" Aaron asked in a flat tone, relaxing on his seat.

The two sisters looked at one another in mild surprised. Aaron agreeing to help was surprising to them.

"What?!" Aaron asked in mild confusion.

"Nothing, I thought you won't want to help us." Angela said in a low voice.

"Why would I do that? I told your father I'll look after you."

"But... There must be a reason you're doing all this, can we know that reason?" Angela asked.

'So smart.'

Aaron nodded with a smile, and sat upright... His face serious.

"As you know, I have my kingdom, known as Terra... If you want my complete help, you'll have to turn your Empire into my Vassal state."

"What? If we do that, won't that make us a normal Kingdom? Our title as an Empire will be removed, and given to Terra... We'll technically be under you." Aura said, not liking the idea.

"Hey, I'm not forcing you... As you already know, they're a lot of people out there who are after the throne. And by a lot, I mean hundreds... And half of them are stronger than you two combined... I'm not pressuring you or anything, I'm just saying the fact." He relaxed his back on his seat.

Aura and Angela looked at one another, and turned to Aaron.

"Yeah, Yeah... I know." Aaron stood up, and walked towards the door, he stopped, and looked at the girls.

"You haven't answered my question, how do you want him dead?"

The two looked at one another, and turned to Aaron:

"We don't know."

They said in unison.

Aaron just nodded at them, and disappeared from the room.

"What should we do, Aura? Is it the best thing to do? I mean, Become his vassal state." Angela asked, her face dark.

"I don't know, but father asked us to protect the Empire... What if we become his allies?" Aura suggested, turning to her sister.

"If we're allies, he'll only help us if we're in time of war, or food shortage... He won't help us in personal matters, like this throne issue.... But if we're his vassal state, he'll take care of us, but... We'll answer to him." Angela explained.

"Hmm... This is confusing! If we submit, our empire will be known as a Kingdom, and we'll be his vassal state, not only that, most of the lands will belong to him... What if he attack us one day, and take over? Look, he's the child of the sky, or whatever... But we don't know his character, or how he's like."

"Trust me, you won't understand even if I showed you my life on a piece of white paper."

"Huh?"

The two looked up, seeing Aaron walking towards them.

"I... I thought you--"

"--Yeah, Your Commander is dead, and the council or senators as they called themselves won't trouble you anymore."

He walked towards them, and sat down; staring at the two.

"Oh, if you become my Vassal state; I'll take care of you, and... Don't be so scared, I don't want any of your lands or anything... I just need your cooperation."

"Cooperation, for what?" Angela asked.

Aaron moved his gaze around, and asked instead:

"Where Is the cake? If this is my birthday, there must be cake."

Aura pointed her finger at a cake placed on a table.

Aaron turned his head around, seeing the cake. He stood up, walked towards it and picked it up.

"Ok." He sat down, and looked at the two.

"What was your question again?" He asked, taking a full spoon of cake.

"Why are we cooperating?" Angela asked.

"Oh!"

Aaron nodded and placed the cake in his mouth, slowly testing it.

"You know, it has been a long time I ate a cake." He said.

'True, In my lives, I only eat a cake maybe twice.' He thought, and turned to the girls:

"You know, Kara. Right?" He asked.

The two frowned, which caused him to laugh.

"Ok. Ok. Ok... Kara is the one responsible for the monsters raid starting tomorrow, and I suspect the Skull are behind this..." He placed down the spoon, and fixed his gaze on them.

"Not everyone knows this, but... The Grand Priests are all dead."

"WHAT?!!!"

The two girls yelled in shock.

BAM!

The door opened, and the five soldiers rushed in, they moved their gazes around in mild confusion, their hands on the hilt of their swords.

"Princesses, what happened?" A soldier asked.

"Yes, What happened?" Aaron asked, staring at the two.

The girls took a deep breath and exhaled... Angela turned to the soldiers, while Aura sat down.

"It's nothing, Our friend just surprised us with his family's situation." She said, sitting down.

The soldiers looked at one another, and nodded at her...

"Ok, Princess."

The men nodded, looked at Aaron's back for some seconds, and walked out from the room, closing the door.

"You really have good guards." Aaron said, eating his cake.

"What do you mean by the priests are dead? Who killed them?" Angela asked in a whisper.

"Skull, and I suspect Kara is working for them, or maybe she's the mastermind... That's what I haven't figured out, I want to know her background in this, how is she related to Skull, or maybe she's their boss hiding in plain sight?" Aaron asked, his gaze focused on the cake.

"So... If she's working with them, why would she pretend all this while, and even build the academy? What's her goal?" Aura asked in mild confusion.

"I don't know for now... All I know is, her plan is related to the academy, and the children in it..."

The two girls were getting even more confused.

"So is that the reason father took us away?" Aura asked, turning her head to Angela.

"I don't think your father knew about this, hmm... So what do you girls say?" He asked, changing the subject.

"Ok, I accept." Explore more at empire

Aura, who Aaron expected to disagree was actually the one who agreed.

"Are you sure about this Aura?" Angela asked.

"We need Aaron's help, and assistant... If we want to live, and fulfill Dad's last wish, that's what we need to do."

Angela nodded, and turned to Aaron:

"We accept on one condition."

'Oh? She still has a condition?'

He thought, and nodded at her:

"You'll protect us wherever we're in danger."

"Princess Angela, I'm an Emperor, not some babysitter... So why will I dedicate all my time looking after you?"

"You have a point, ok, you'll assist us whenever we're in danger."

Aaron raised an eyebrow.

'Isn't that the same request? This girl is really smart.'

"Angela, Aura. What about this...? I'll leave some of my soldiers with you, and they'll alert me of any dangers.... But that didn't mean, they'll be with you 24/7... You need to be on guard, always... As you know, your kingdom is filled with crooks, and even those after the throne, who'll stop at nothing to have it...

I can help you with these type of people, but you need to also help yourselves... Do you accept this?"

Angela turned her head to Aura, who nodded at her... She then turned back to Aaron:

"Ok, we accept." Angela said.

"Good."

Aaron pushed the empty plate to the side, and looked at the two.

"One last thing to do."

He drew two alliance circles, and past it towards the two girls.

"Place your hands on it... That way, you'll be able to call for mine, or any of my Lord's help."

The two nodded, and placed their hands on the circles, which shattered and entered their bodies.

"It's done." Aaron said, relaxed, and added:

"In 3, 2, 1... Now."

BAM!

The door was pushed opened, and a soldier walked inside, and bowed... Although it wasn't genuine, he still did it.

"My princesses, The King is dead... We just got the news, that said he died in his room... And the soldiers are still looking for the cause of his death."

The two girls stood up in shock:

"WHAT?!!"

They exclaimed in surprise.

'Wow, these sisters are good... I think they'll win an acting contest.' Aaron thought.

"Sorry, But it seems we'll have to get going... Happy birthday, again." Aura said, staring at Aaron.

"Should I come along? I might help." Aaron said, turning his head to the soldier.

"Ok, the party is over anyway... Come on." With that, Aaron followed the group out.

—

[In the Carriage heading to the castle.]

"Aaron, how did you do it?" Aura asked in a low voice.

"It's nothing serious, He killed himself." Aaron answered.

"Killed himself? I'm confused." Angela was puzzled by Aaron's answer.

"It's nothing, I just made him kill himself." Aaron said, even confusing the girls more.

"HOW?"

They asked in unison.