

The Strongest Assassin Reincarnates in Another World

Chapter 181 - 181 - Promise

"The rest of us? Well, many of us are dead and the others are a bit further this way," said Li Yang, as he pointed in the direction behind Aiden.

Aiden didn't question anymore as he had learned of the position of other cultivators who were waiting for him to kill them.

How nice of them!

Then, Aiden, once again, flew back up in the skies as he felt the wind go against his body while moving toward the direction that Li Yang had just given.

Li Yang had obviously started following him, as he wasn't the type to leave his friends behind, and he also wanted to help the sect as much as he could.

On the way, Li Yang still couldn't get over the fact that they had finally done it, they had finally killed the Plum Blossom Sect. All those years when they would mindlessly fight were now over.

Li Feng had done it, he had killed their Sect Leader, which meant that they would finally be able to continue their quest toward power in peace without anyone coming after them every ten years or so.

But, Li Yang wasn't duped with one source of danger gone, another one would appear, it was like a never-ending cycle.

Nonetheless, he was still happy that they were the ones who had won this battle, as there were only a couple of cultivators left.

Li Yang had to admit that he was surprised that Li Feng had decided to go ahead and go kill the other Sect Leader, as he would always try to dodge him as much as possible in the past.

But how could he know that the two Sect Leaders weren't the real ones and only kids of 18 years old that were impersonating him?

Well, he had found out, but the system had interfered when that happened. Search the NôvelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, Aiden dismissed all of those thoughts as he arrived at the next battlefield where he could Wu Lan's figure fighting against all sorts of cultivators, she was obviously not alone, supported by many protecting her from all danger.

Then, Aiden did the same scene as earlier with his weird laugh as he started killing everyone who had a white robe on their back.

He wanted to make sure that there wouldn't be anyone left from the opposing sect.

He needed to have the best rewards possible from the system, which was why he was currently trying his best to complete this trial.

Aiden also wanted the rewards of the Inter Family Tournament, which was another reason for how he was currently acting.

"Li Feng! You did it!" shouted Wu Lan, making Aiden come out of his thoughts as he felt two soft melons against her chest.

Aiden feeling that looked down and saw that she was now in his arms, hugging him as tight as she possibly could.

This simple action made the thing in between his legs rise, however, it wasn't the time as he still hadn't received any message from the System saying that he had accomplished the Trial.

This meant that he still missed something that he hadn't seen before.

"Are there any more cultivators from their Sect left?" asked Aiden, before hugging her back.

He had his priorities straight after all, sex would only come after all those things would be fixed.

Even if he couldn't have her right now, when he came, maybe he would be able to seduce or something like that.

The odds of that were very low, but who knows? He might be able to do such a thing.

"No, I think we really did kill them all," replied Wu Lan, confused by how Li Feng was acting.

Why wasn't he hugging her back, why didn't he seem happy?

He just looked emotionless right now, and that wasn't something that Wu Lan appreciated at all. She wanted him to pay attention to her not this stupid war, which was why she started to get closer and closer to his face, whispering something to him.

"I'll let you do whatever you want to me later," she whispered as she made sure that he could smell her scent and feel her perfect body.

Aiden heard her say that had no choice but to be extremely turned on, however, he continued to calm himself down as he heard a beeping sound inside his mind.

It seemed that there had been a little delay in getting this message, but it had finally arrived.

'I guess, I won't be able to do it with you one last time,' thought Aiden, as he started reading the message.

[You have completed the Trial Objective.]

[The Boss Monster of this trial is the Plum Blossom's Sect Leader, go kill him.]

[Error! The Boss Monster is already dead.]

[You have finished your trial.]

[You have five minutes left before being transported into the <Rewards Room>.]

'Five minutes isn't nearly enough time,' thought Aiden, truly saying goodbye to his final intimate moment with her.

"Um, Wu Lan," muttered Aiden, out of nowhere, preparing himself to tell her goodbye.

"Yes?" she replied.

Aiden wasn't sure if this was a good idea, but he decided that he had nothing to lose and that it wouldn't put him at much risk what he was about to do, which is why he went ahead and said something that he might regret later.

But, then, he remembered that he couldn't say to her that he was from another world, as no words came out of his mouth.

"Well, nothing much, I just wanted to tell you goodbye. We might see each other again," said Aiden.

"Oh, and can you promise me something?" added Aiden right after seeing the confused expression on her face.

"What's happening, why are you telling me goodbye, are you dying?"

Hearing all that, Aiden simply ignored her as he continued what he was saying.

"Promise me that if someone with the nickname 'Reaper' comes to you in the future, you will help him to the best of your abilities," said Aiden, making sure to have as many advantages as he could when coming back here in the future.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 182 - 182 - Third Trial Done!

"If someone named The Reaper comes I will need to help him?" questioned Wu Lan, unsure about the reason that Li Feng was saying such weird things to her.

"No, before that, why are you talking as if we'll never see each other again," asked Wu Lan, once again, as she didn't understand the choice of words of Li Feng right now.

The battle was finished, they had won. So, why was he talking as if they were never going to see each other?

It just didn't make any sense to her, at least.

'Well, personally I probably won't see you again for a long time, but from your point of view, nothing will change,' thought Aiden, as he glanced at the small timer on his right which indicated the time he had left trying to convince her of helping him in the future when he would come back.

"Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere," reassured Aiden as he made her go back to the previous subject. "So, can you promise me?"

Wu Lan was confused as to why he was insisting on that matter that she had no choice but to ask some questions.

"Who's that Reaper that you're talking about? And how do you know him?"

Aiden faced with that question simply said the answers that came first to his mind.

"I know him from a long time ago, and he comes from far away. It's just that I received notice that he might come in a year or two, might be sooner, even he doesn't know," said Aiden, trying to sound as vague as he could.

But looking at this answer from another point of view, Aiden didn't even lie when saying it. It was true that he came from far away, and it was true that he had no idea when he would be coming to this place in the future.

His answer was just a modified truth made on the spot.

"And you can't take care of him in the future?" asked Wu Lan, confused once more.

However, Aiden had the best answer already prepared to such a question.

"You know how bad I am taking care of people, I think it's better if you do it," he replied, complimenting her.

He wanted to compliment her as much as he could so that she would forget about the problems in that answer of his.

"You really think so," she said, looking at him with cute puppy eyes.

"Of course, I do, you're way better than me around people," said Aiden, once again complimenting her.

"Um, then sure, I'll promise that I'll take care of that Reaper."

Aiden, hearing that, was obviously really happy that she had promised, as she didn't think that she would break a promise with Li Feng.

There was only a small issue with this whole plan, and it was that it would all be for nothing if Li Feng had heard this whole conversation.

Well, Aiden could only hope that he didn't, or else he would be in loads of trouble, especially for all the things that he had done to his wife at the start of the trial.

But, well... there was no point in worrying about that. He had completed the trial, and who knew what would happen when coming back to this world in the future?

Maybe Li Feng himself would teach him about that new energy called Qi, well... maybe that was a little too far-fetched, but who knows what the future holds?

It's not like anyone can see or know the future.

"Alright, that's great remember that name the Reaper," said Aiden, as he saw that the five minutes that he had to get lower and lower.

[00:20]

[00:19]

With only nineteen seconds left, Aiden decided that he would touch those melons one last time before disappearing.

He tried to go in for a hug with Wu Lan and when they were really close, he managed to grab hold of one of them, fondling it with the utmost care.

He wanted to savor this moment, as he didn't know if he was ever going to be able to do such a thing again.

"What are you doing?!" whispered Wu Lan, shocked in his ear. "I already told you that we'll do it later, calm down."

Aiden hearing this only smiled as the timer on his right hit [00:00], and as soon as it did he could feel his consciousness disappear reappearing in a completely different place, it was the usual white room that he had already seen each time that he had finished a trial.

'Well, they really were soft,' thought Aiden, as he started receiving multiple messages from the system about the rewards that he had gotten in his trial.

However, before he read them, his mind was still lingering on her melons and how soft they were.

Honestly, they were even better than the ones of Mia, well... he wasn't sure as it had been a while since he had last touched, but one thing was sure, they were almost perfect.

Then, he dismissed those useless thoughts as he needed to see what sorts of rewards that he had just gotten, this was after all the most important when doing a trial.

What happened during it most of the time wouldn't have much of an impact in the future.

Well, now it would have one since Aiden would be able to come back to those worlds that he had influenced.

In fact, he wondered how the Empire had changed since the last time Aiden had left.

They had probably won the war, and they were probably the only Empire left, but Aiden couldn't help but wonder what were actual changes.

But, then all those thoughts finally disappeared as it was time for him to check out the rewards that he had gotten.

And the only thing that came to his was, "How?"

"How did I get so many rewards?" exclaimed Aiden, clearly shocked by the amount of messages that he was receiving.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 183 - 183 - Rewards

It was just incredible, everywhere that he looked, he could see a new system message appearing.

He simply couldn't believe it.

Was it because he had killed the Boss Monster before completing the [Trial Objective]?

Maybe, as the system had mentioned something about the rewards, but this was too much even such a scenario.

Was it because he and the system had made a deal that rendered Aiden inoffensive against the system?

Maybe.

There were probably many reasons for this, but all of them seemed ridiculous, as they couldn't explain that amount.

And those were rewards that Aiden had received after completing the trial. It was simply a bonus from what he had obtained inside the trial.

All the experience points that had made him level up at least ten times.

In fact, Aiden had leveled up so much that he didn't even know of his level, but one thing was sure he had become a lot stronger inside there and all the rewards that he had gotten would only make him stronger than he already was.

After all, strength was never enough.

First of all, he saw three boxes fall from the sky. Those were item boxes that he had gotten in his first trial.

He also remembered that their color would influence what he could find inside of them.

One of them was green, which wasn't that great, as he had gotten that in his first trial. However, the other two were incredible, Aiden had never those colors before, but he knew that he couldn't be anything bad.

One of them was blue and the other purple.

But, that was only the start of the massive amount of rewards that he had gotten. He had gotten three skills that he hadn't checked yet, but Aiden could only pray that they were Assassin-Class Related, or else he would have to sell them.

Selling them wouldn't necessarily be a bad thing, but Aiden just thought that it would be a lot simpler if they were already skills that corresponded to him.

But, then, as he was looking at all those rewards, he remembered a huge problem.

He remembered the start of the trial, where he had been in this white room and smashed his masks in countless pieces.

Aiden needed to find a way to hide his identity or else he would be in big trouble, especially with the Nightshades.

Aiden didn't know what they would do if they learned about his existence and the fact that he was alive, but he just didn't want to find out.

But, what could he do at the moment he didn't have a mask anymore?

'Think Aiden, think.' said Aiden to himself, trying to find a solution to his answer.

Then, he lifted his eyes and glanced at the three boxes of different colors in front of him.

'I guess I'll just have to be extremely lucky,' thought Aiden, as this would basically be pure gambling.

The only thing that he could possibly do right now was literally pray that he would get a mask out of those three items boxes.

But, before opening them, Aiden needed to make sure that he could stay here for a little while.

"System, is there a time limit for being here?" asked Aiden as he remembered being teleported against his will in the first trial with Ava.

BEEP

[The time limit has been removed to give you the time that you wish to look at your rewards because of the massive amount of them.]

Even the system agreed with Aiden, admitting that there were way too many rewards..

Those item boxes and three skills were only the beginning, he had a lot more.

However, those would wait for later as he wanted to fix this problem of his before he did anything else as this was truly the most important thing right now.

The rewards could wait, as he didn't have any time limit inside this room, which meant that he could take as much time as he wanted simply waiting around here.

However, there was no reason to do that, as Aiden wouldn't be able to do anything stuck in this white room filled with nothingness.

"Alright, I'll start with the green one," muttered Aiden as he opened it right away.

Some light blinded him for a moment.

As he opened them again, there was an item in front of him waiting for him to pick up. However, Aiden couldn't even be bothered by the item, as it wasn't a mask.

It would go see what this sort of cloth was, it was completely dark, and from a quick glance, it looked like a cape that superheroes would wear.

Not really the type of things that interested Aiden if we were to be honest, but who knows what this cape could do.

Imagine if it came with some overpowered skill or something like 20 attribute points, it would be crazy.

Nonetheless, there was little hope of that happening as the item came from a green box.

Then, without losing any more time, Aiden grabbed the blue box which was on the ground, opening it.

Once again, there was a blinding light when he opened it. But it was only for a brief moment, as he was able to get a look at what was inside the box seconds later.

But, he had to admit that he was starting to lose hope of him getting a mask, he had gotten what seemed to be gloves.

The gloves were dark red as if blood had been the color chosen for them.

Still, Aiden didn't pay too much attention to them as he grabbed the final item box, the rarest one, the purple one.

He was excited about what sort of item he would be getting out of it and honestly, even if he needed a mask right now, he would be disappointed if what he found inside it was a mask since it had no use when fighting.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 184 - 184 - Purple Box

But, still, he needed a mask or else who knew what would happen with the Nightshade Family.

That's why he still hoped for one as he grabbed the purple box in front of him.

'A mask, a mask, a mask, please, please, please,' thought Aiden, praying for a mask, well... half-heartedly.

Then, he grabbed the purple box and opened it as easily as the others, there was once again a light blinding him, making him unable to see the contents of this small purple box.

But, that didn't matter as he got his sight back one moment later as he wasn't sure what this thing was at first glance.

In fact, it didn't look anything like Aiden had seen before in his life. The item that he had gotten was even immobile, it looked like it was constantly moving or changing.

"What is this?" muttered Aiden, as he grabbed the white object which was in constant movement.

Well, it wasn't really in movement, it was more the material that gave him this feeling, it seemed to be in a constant flow of change.

However, now that Aiden had it in his hands, he could confirm that this was indeed not moving, but it was changing forms.

Sometimes it became big, sometimes small, and it seemed that this item really was one of a kind.

Aiden still didn't know if it could be used as a mask, but he prayed that it could as this would make his life a lot easier for the reasons that he had mentioned previously.

Then, having wasted enough time trying to figure out what this white thing was, he grabbed it in his as a system menu opened telling everything that there was to know about this object.

BEEP

[Everchanging Item]

[Owner: None]

[Tier: Advanced]

[Restrictions: None]

[Description: An item that comes from an unknown origin can be used to do anything and nothing at the same time, depending on its host. The Everchanging Item will respond to its master's wishes. It can become whatever someone imagines. One of the best items of the Advanced Grade.]

Aiden reading this was a little confused when he saw that the item didn't have an owner. Wasn't he the owner of this item, he had gotten it, after all. He also didn't know how to become the item's owner, however, he was sure that it wouldn't be that hard.

He was also happy that there were no restrictions, which made it possible for Aiden to use it.

The tier of the item was also quite nice to look at if Aiden were to be honest.

It was his first Advanced Tier item which made this Everchanging Item the best that he had ever had in his new life, well, not just in his new life, in both of them as he hadn't gotten any items in his past life.

Then, he finally arrived at the description of the item as he could only hope for it to be good, as the appearance of this object didn't seem all that great.

As he started reading it, he started making a couple of different faces, one of excitement and joy. It was a mix of the two, that was for sure.

It was literally written that this was one of the best Advanced Items and he didn't want to talk about the rest.

Not only that, but it was an item that would follow its master's imagination.

This basically solved the problem of Aiden about his mask, but there was still one small or big problem, depending on your point of view.

The Ownership of this item wasn't given to anyone, so how could Aiden become its master? That was the most important question that he had on his mind currently.

"System how does one become the owner of an Item?" asked Aiden, as he didn't have anyone or anything else to turn to for answers.

[It's simple to bind yourself with an item, all you need to do is ask me.]

"Then, can you make me the Owner of the [Everchanging Item]?" asked Aiden, realizing that this wasn't a big issue at all after all.

BEEP

[Transferring Ownership to Aiden Nightshade...]

[Ownership Transfer Done.]

Then, Aiden felt some sort of weird sensation pass through his body, which probably meant that the transfer of ownership had really happened.

However, he didn't quite grasp why the system had said it was transferring the Ownership, as the item didn't have any owner in the first place.

Well, Aiden didn't think too much about it, as it was probably only a small detail.

Now, with the Ownership of this item, he decided to test whether it worked.

The first thing that he imagined was his reaper mask which was still intact and almost by magic the color of the [Everchanging Item] started to change into one of pure black.

It also had the same details on it as if it was the original one from his past life.

Aiden, satisfied, decided to test it out with something else, but he didn't know what.

'A dagger? Yeah, a black dagger,' thought Aiden, as the [Everchanging Object] became a black dagger exactly like he had asked.

'This is insane, how strong is this?' thought Aiden as this item's limit was his imagination, only thinking about it Aiden was excited.

But, then, as he thought that everything related to this item was done, he heard a beeping sound inside his mind.

BEEP

[The item has a limit of three uses per day.]

Aiden reading this understood that he wouldn't be able to change it as he liked throughout the whole day, he would need to be careful with how he used it.

Also, he knew that for his last use, he had to make the Reaper mask once again, or else he would have to wait a complete day inside this place which wasn't something that he was really a fan of, he was, to be honest.

"Alright, then, shall we look at my other items?" exclaimed Aiden as he had found a solution to his mask problem.

Now, it was time to check out the rest of his rewards.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 185 - 185 - Technique from Another World

First off, there were the two other items that he had opened which were on the ground practically begging to be picked off from the ground.

Aiden without losing any time picked the superhero cape, as he knew that it probably wouldn't be that good at all.

BEEP

As he heard that beeping sound, an information panel from the system appeared in front of him.

[Black Cape]

[Rank: Intermediate]

[Restrictions: None]

[Description: A Black Cape.]

[+3 Charm]

Aiden looked at that information and couldn't but be shocked by how trash it was.

God, the item didn't even have a proper description, it was only that it was a Black Cape what was even the point of this item?

Was it solely to make fun of Aiden?

That was a possibility, but the reason that Aiden thought of was that this cape was only used to have more style points, just like superheroes do.

'What's that name? It's so lame,' thought Aiden, as the name of the item was the same as what it actually was just like the [Everchanging Item], however, the last one was a good one, this one... not so much.

Having looked at that item for long enough, he simply put it on as he didn't want to throw away three stats points as it would be stupid, it was literally as if he had leveled three times just by putting this thing on.

Then, he looked at the other item on the ground, the one that came from the blue box, which were gloves.

They also didn't seem good, but he didn't want to judge it too early without seeing what it could give him in terms of stats and skills.

So, he picked up the two dark red gloves and the usual information panel appeared in front of him.

[Blood Gloves]

[Tier: Advanced]

[Restriction: Assassin Class Related]

[Description: Gloves that are used to kill as many people as possible. The more you kill people with those gloves, the more powerful they will become. Its strength will be unlocked as you kill more and more people.]

[Kill Count:0]

'Well, the name is interesting,' thought Aiden, as it wasn't as plain as the one before that.

It wasn't named Dark Red Gloves, so that was a good start.

Then, he saw the rank and immediately his eyes brimmed with happiness, it was yet another advanced Tier Item.

However, seeing that tier, Aiden was actually quite confused about it. Why was the purple box also an advanced item?

The only idea that Aiden had at the moment, was that in those purple boxes were rarer items that are better in general.

After having those thoughts, Aiden continued reading the information panel, happy that it was an Assassin Class Related.

Then, he went on to read the description about the [Blood Gloves] and he couldn't help but be a little surprised.

This item was evolutive it seemed, so it started out weak and would get stronger as he killed more and more people.

'Well, I guess it's a perfect fit,' thought Aiden, as he wasn't the type to restrain himself from killing others.

It was a part of him, after all.

Having zero kills with those gloves yet, there was no power attached to it. Aiden couldn't help but wonder what sorts of skills he would be developing as he killed more and more people.

In fact, those gloves kind of gave him some sort of reason to kill people. It wasn't a good one, as there are no good reasons for murder.

But, its skill gave him a reason, just like before where he killed bad people for a living.

This time he would kill people to get stronger, it wasn't the same, but who cares?

Now, he could finally look at the three books that had appeared out of nowhere in front of him.

He took one in his hands, then the other, then the other.

And he couldn't help but be a little disappointed by what he had discovered, the three skill books were all restricted to other classes, which Aiden didn't have access to.

So, he simply took them with him as he would have to sell them, and he could already tell that it would be somewhat of a hassle to sell those three skills books.

Then, he looked at the experience he had gained from completing the Trial, and he had to say that he had never seen an amount as big as this one in his life.

He had leveled up another five times from that experience alone. So, in total, Aiden had leveled up fifteen times in one trial, which was more than when he did both the first and second trials combined.

Also, the higher one's level was, the harder it was to level up. So, Aiden had gained a massive amount of experience.

But he still wasn't finished as there was still one thing left on the ground which had also appeared out of thin air.

However, Aiden had never seen such a thing before. Well, maybe one time when Maelis had shown him her family technique.

Nonetheless, Aiden didn't even try to imagine that it really was a technique, as it wouldn't make much sense.

Weren't techniques created by the families themselves as they trained like madmen?

Well, that was what Aiden had been told multiple times, so he couldn't help but wonder what this old piece of paper even was.

Then, he picked it up from the ground, and the usual beeping sound appeared in his head.

[You have obtained a technique from the world that you have just visited.]

'No way,' thought Aiden, as he started opening the technique at an incredible speed, wondering what sort of technique he could have obtained from that world.

Then, as he got a good look at the entirety of the technique, Aiden realized that this was basically the jackpot.

That technique would surely delay his return to that world, that was a certainty.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 186 - 186 - Breathing Technique

If it was actually what was written on this piece of paper. Aiden probably wouldn't need to return to this place soon, as he would have already learned a technique about Qi.

Still, with the promise he had made at the end, there probably wouldn't be much problem returning in a while as Aiden had made to be as vague exactly for situations like this.

[Breathing Technique]

[Creator: Unknown]

[World: Cultivation]

[Description: A technique to manipulate the Qi in your body, when having a perfect understanding of the technique, all of your body will be empowered indefinitely. The regenerative properties of your body will also increase at a ridiculous rate.]

Aiden read all of this but he couldn't but notice that there was no method on how to learn that technique was he supposed to guess, what the fuck was this bullshit?

"Um, system can I learn that technique?" asked Aiden, remembering the system's earlier answer.

He knew that he could do many things simply by asking the system which is why he requested such a thing.

Then, the usual beeping sound resounded inside his mind.

BEEP

[You now have access to all the information needed to learn about the Breathing Technique.]

Then, some sort of memory entered his head, it seemed to be just like back then when he had learned about how to use Qi, it seemed to be a video of the same old man.

Aiden couldn't help but wonder who was that man that was doing all those videos.

How did the system have access to all those videos?

Aiden realized quickly that he would never be able to find an answer to such a question, so he dismissed it quickly.

Then, he decided that learning that technique right now didn't have much importance, so he simply delayed it. He would learn it later, and he wouldn't have much impact on his power.

After deciding that, he started to look around himself, wanting to see if he had missed anything. But, it seemed that he had gotten all of his rewards.

He had to admit that he was quite impressed with everything that he had gathered simply by finishing this trial.

"Then, I guess it's time for me to leave this room," muttered Aiden, as he could feel himself disappearing from this white room of complete emptiness.

A moment later, he was back in the middle of the arena once again with his three skill books in his hand.

While Aiden was in the Reward Room, Melinda didn't have any sort of vision for Aiden anymore. It seemed that seeing was what happening in the waiting room or the reward room wasn't something that the system had allowed when they had made her deal.

However, even without seeing what was happening, she knew one thing. Even if Aiden received the smallest of rewards possible, it didn't matter because the number of experience points that he had gathered in the trial was simply phenomenal.

In fact, she had never seen such a thing before, she didn't know exactly how many times he had levelled up, but she wouldn't be surprised if it was more than five times at least.

And this was being pessimistic, she knew that there were great chances that it would be higher than five, in fact, she was sure of it.

However, she wasn't worrying about what rewards Aiden had gotten right now.

She worried about what was happening between both Lucius and the Nightshade Patriarch since she knew that the Nightshade Patriarch wouldn't hesitate to act however he may see fit. That's why Melinda had to be careful about what he would do to Aiden.

She did not if Lucius knew that it was really the Reaper who had fought against Aiden in the trial. She could only hope that it was not the case, or else she would have to step in, and it was not something that she wanted to do.

However, if she had to, then she would not hesitate to as she had seen all the potential that Aiden possessed. There was no doubt in her mind that The Reaper would be the future when talking to all the young awakened of this tournament.

She couldn't think of anyone surpassing him, now that he had access to that energy that all cultivators called Qi.

An energy that was highly dangerous for all those around, but beneficial for the person who had it.

Then, as she kept thinking about all of that, she noticed that it had been a while since The Reaper's challenge had ended and that he was still in his reward room. Well, probably in it, as she had no information about where he was whatsoever.

But, at one point, as minutes started passing by, she couldn't help but think that something happened to him inside the trial, or the reward room, or something like that.

'Did the system do something against him?' thought Melinda, as she knew that such had happened in the past on numerous occasions.

However, she dismissed those thoughts, as there was no way that the system would pay attention to someone on his third trial. The Reaper was special, but not that special.

"What do you think is going to win now that everyone has finished their trial?" asked Thorin who was on the right of Melinda.

Melinda hearing that question didn't hesitate for a single moment as there was already a clear victor, and that victor was The Reaper as there was no way that someone had performed better than him.

Melinda had watched him from start to finish, even dismissing her own family members, as she knew that they didn't have the potential to win this competition.

"The Reaper," replied Melinda, without losing any time, as she knew that this was going to be the case.

"The Reaper? Are you sure, was his performance really that good?" questioned Thorin back, as he hadn't paid too much attention to The Reaper as he always switched trials watching pretty much all twelve participants.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 187 - 187 - Rankings

Aiden was now in the middle of the Arena, and he noticed that there weren't many people left in the stands. This made sense because Aiden had spent loads of time in the trial, so it made sense that they were not around anymore.

He glanced around himself and noticed that Lucius was nowhere to be found, so his first thought was that he had either died by failing the trial or that he had already left the arena knowing that he had lost.

Then, he noticed that there were a lot of people who had finished their trial, which is why he started to look around himself, counting everyone who was around him.

"One, two, three..., twelve. Everyone already finished it," mumbled Aiden, quietly.

'Then, what are we waiting for? Where are the four heads?' thought Aiden, as he didn't want to spend too much time here in the middle of the Arena.

He preferred being as far away as he could from the Nightshades and staying here, especially after his fight with Lucius, wasn't the thing that he preferred if he were to be honest.

He didn't know if Lucius had told his father about the Reaper, but he could only hope that he didn't in the scenario that he was still alive.

There was also the fact that he would have to announce to Maelis and Emma that he would be leaving the Everheart Family, it wasn't something that he wanted to do as all they had done was help him.

But, Aiden knew that it was the right choice to join a founding family. He knew that they would be able to protect if the Nightshades were to attack, and that wasn't the case with the Everheart since they weren't powerful enough.

However, he still worried about what their reactions would be.

Would they be mad?

Would they understand?

'Well, they would understand if they knew my reasons,' thought Aiden.

However, he knew that he couldn't tell them, as he couldn't risk it. What if they started spreading the word that Aiden was part of the Nightshades and that he had abandoned?

It would simply be a terrible situation if he were to be honest.

Then, as he continued to have all those thoughts, the four founding families' heads appeared.

'Wait, why aren't they four?' thought Aiden, as he couldn't spot the Nightshade Family Patriarch.

He wasn't with Melinda and the rest.

Aiden didn't understand why, but something clicked in his mind.

'It must be related to Lucius,' thought Aiden, now sure that Lucius hadn't died and that he was probably with his father talking about who knows what.

"You guys did a pretty good job," said Thorin with a big smile on his face. [search the NôvelFire.net website](http://NôvelFire.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The faces of the participants were ones that showed clear annoyance toward Thorin, however, they didn't even bother speaking up.

"Why are you all looking at me like that? Did you like the surprise in there?" asked Thorin, clearly happy that he had succeeded in fooling all of them.

However, still, none of the participants had the guts to speak up, not even the ones of were part of Thorin's family.

"Well, I'll take that as a yes,ahaha," said Thorin, as he started laughing out loud.

But, then after laughing for a couple of seconds, he became serious once again, as he received a hit from Melinda, indicating that he needed to stop this whole thing.

"Right, now onto the rankings. Isn't everyone here wondering who performed the best in their trials?"

This time, the participants all replied with a short, clear, and concise "Yes."

"Then, I will now announce the Rankings given by the system," said Thorin, as he seemed to be looking at his system and not at the people who were in front of him right now.

"Alright, I'll start from the bottom all the way to the top," muttered Thorin as he cleared his throat.

Um

Um

"In last place is a surprise that no one would have expected. It's Lucius Nightshade, as he failed his trial."

The few people who were still in the crowd were shocked by this news, as Lucius was supposed to be the winner of this whole thing.

In fact, there shouldn't be anyone part of the founding families capable of beating him, especially after he showed his prowess in the duels before the trial.

However, it wasn't only the crowd everyone was shocked, well, everyone except one person Aiden since he had literally killed Aiden.

Thorin started announcing the other participants' positions, saying how the system had graded their performance in the trial.

It was quite simple, the performance basically ranked from F to S, S being the best and F being the worst one could get.

The eleventh place got a C which was too bad nor too great, simply average. He was also part of the Emberbane family, the one that Melinda owned.

Then, he went to talk about the tenth all the way to the third place without stopping once, simply calling out all of their grades.

The fourth place, which was part of Thorin's family, had gotten an A- which was honestly quite good considering that the best one could get was an S.

"Now, it's finally time to talk about the top three of this tournament. With much surprise, someone from a middle-level family is still in the race to be the winner of this whole tournament," announced Thorin, as cheers could be heard from the crowd.

Hearing those shouts, Aiden turned his head toward the crowd as he thought that he had recognized those voices, and when he saw the faces of the people who had just shouted, he smiled.

However, his smile couldn't be seen with the Reaper Mask that was on his face.

It was, obviously, Emma and Maelis who had been shouting.

It seemed that Emma had found her way to the crowd.

"Now it's time to announce the third place of the Inter Family Tournament."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 188 - 188 - Jealous?

As Thorin announced that it was time to reveal the top three of this tournament, everyone was listening attentively, wondering who could it be.

Would it be the Reaper, someone who wasn't even part of a founding family?

Or would it be the same as all the past years, someone from a founding family?

Well, most thought that it would be the same as in the past years, however, the crowd would always support the underdog which was exactly what was happening right now.

Many people were shouting Aiden's nickname out loud, completely changing the attitude they had at the start of the tournament.

"The Reaper!"

"The Reaper!"

"The Reaper!"

Those shouts resounded everywhere inside the Arena, and Aiden couldn't help but smile when hearing people cheering him on, it just felt good to feel supported and not hated.

He didn't mind being hated, but it was always a better feeling to be loved.

"Oh, I see the crowd is changing sides. They seem to be hoping to have the underdog win this whole thing," said Thorin, with a smile on his face.

"Well, would The Reaper be first place, third place, or even second?" exclaimed Thorin, as he wanted to keep the mystery around this whole thing.

However, Melinda who was right beside him could only scoff as she was almost sure that he had won, he had killed Lucius in his trial. There was simply no way that he wouldn't be first.

Nonetheless, she didn't have access to the Rankings, since it had been Thorin and him only who had gotten it from the system.

"Alright, enough time wasted. Innnnn third place is someone who's from the... Valandis Family!" shouted Thorin.

The crowd continued to shout Aiden's nickname even louder, as they seemed relieved that he hadn't been named yet.

Aiden was now assured a place in the top 2, which was something that no one had seen coming.

Especially, when the son of the Nightshade Patriarch had participated and had been announced as the victor before the tournament had even started.

Maybe he would have won if the winner wasn't the one who had performed best in a trial, but at last, that's how the tournament was set up this time.

"Isolde Valandis is third in the Inter Family tournament," shouted Thorin, announcing it once again, this time, naming her.

Aiden hearing this started to look around him, trying to spot who that person was, as he was quite interested in it, obviously.

Then, as Aiden continued to look around, it seemed that Thorin wanted to facilitate his task.

"Isolde, please come up to the stage," continued Thorin.

After Thorin, announced that she needed to come on stage, someone listened and started moving towards it.

Aiden took this chance to observe the beautiful elf that was coming onto the stage.

She had a slender body with almost no visible muscles on it, however, it was obvious that she had trained hard in her life, and that training simply hadn't been physical.

After looking at Isolde, Aiden moved up his eyes looking at her face which was incredibly beautiful without any imperfections.

She also had her spiky ears on both sides of her head, which made her even more beautiful if Aiden were to be honest.

In fact, if one took a quick glance between Emma and Isolde, they probably wouldn't be able to differentiate them.

In the stands, while Isolde started walking up the stage, Emma was observing every single movement coming from Aiden or rather the Reaper as that was the only thing that she could hear right now.

'That's right, now you support him, huh?' thought Emma, clearly unhappy with how fake the people in the crowd were.

First, they had booed him for a long time, insulting him. But it seemed that they had all forgotten now, cheering him on. She was disgusted.

But, then all those thoughts were dismissed when she saw that Aiden was watching Isolde, the third-place winner, with a lot of attention following her every movement.

'Why is he looking at her like that? Does he like her? Does he find her beautiful?' thought Emma, clearly jealous of the attention that Isolde was currently receiving from Aiden.

'Does he look at me like that too?' thought Emma, blushing.

Her mother, Maelis, who was right beside her, noticed this and couldn't help but comment on it.

"What's happening to you, Emma? Why are you so red?" asked Maelis, this time, truly not knowing the reason.

She thought that Emma might be sick or something similar, so she was quite worried about her.

Emma, hearing that question from her mother, became even more red, thinking that she was currently teasing her.

"Nothing Mom, nothing," mumbled Emma, as she kept looking at Aiden who had his mask on his face.

She noticed that he was still watching the girl with all of his attention, moving his head up and down.

'Stop looking at her body, stupid. You already have me to look at,' thought Emma, clearly unhappy that she couldn't be down there to keep his eyes away from her.

Then, as she saw that scene, he couldn't help but remember Olivia.

She remembered that Aiden and she would be going to her high-level family. She didn't want to, but Aiden had accepted, and she didn't want to leave him alone with that whore.

Who knew what she would do when alone with Aiden? In Emma's mind, she was sure that Isolde would force herself onto him.

Emma wasn't sure, but she knew that something would happen and Aiden probably wouldn't have the guts to stop it, or even worse, he wouldn't refuse her advances.

That's why it was essential for her to accompany him there, it was really important.

However, all this was happening in Emma's mind, none of this would even happen.

"Then, do you think Aiden will win the tournament?" she said, whispering, as she didn't want to reveal Aiden's real name.

Emma, hearing this, giggled, finding that question ridiculous.

"Of course, he will! Who do you take him for? Lucius isn't even in the competition anymore, there's no way that he's going to lose," said Emma with absolute confidence.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 189 - 189 - Sylas Nightshade

Isolde was now on the stage right beside the three heads of the founding families since one of them was missing.

Aiden wondered what was taking so long for the Nightshade Patriarch, he knew that he was having a discussion with Lucius, but it was starting to worry him.

Why was it taking so long?

That was a question that only the Patriarch could answer, it wasn't like Aiden would be able to change anything about this. That's why he dismissed those thoughts and concentrated on what was happening in front of him.

"It's now time to announce who arrived second in the tournament..." said Thorin, as he wanted to keep the mystery of whom it would be.

In the crowd, the shouting hadn't stopped, as everyone was supporting Aiden as much as they could... shouting, clapping, dancing. It didn't matter what it was.

"The person in second place is part of the... Ravenwoods, Orik Ravenwood come to the stage," Thorin said, with a huge smile on his face.

He was happy that someone from his family had reached such a high place in the rankings.

Sure, it hadn't been first place, but it was still quite good.

While all this was happening, Melinda was on the stage celebrating the victory of Aiden in her mind.

'I knew it!' She thought, as she was now assured that the Reaper had won the tournament, which at the same time confirmed that he was the best young awakened in Nova.

And the cherry on top of it was that he would be joining her family. She just couldn't help but smile, knowing that someone so talented would be joining her family, in a couple of hours.

Now, the only that she needed was for her to see his face and learn his name.

She had imagined what he looked like a lot in those past hours, and she had to admit that maybe what she imagined was a little too perfect, but a girl can dream, right?

The crowd had now stopped shouting Aiden's nickname as they literally turned crazy, shouting whatever came to their heads.

'I did it, I won!' thought Aiden, realizing that he had done it.

He had finished first place in this damn tournament, which meant that his past month of training hadn't been for nothing.

Honestly, no words could describe the happiness that he was feeling.

He just felt good knowing that you are the strongest out of all the participants. However, this happiness of his was short-lived as he still had loads of work to do because his objective wasn't to be the strongest out of all the young awakened. His objective was to beat the founding families' heads.

Nonetheless, he dismissed those thoughts about the future as he concentrated on the present and what he had achieved.

"Now, it's time for the one who won this tournament to come on stage, The Reaper, please come," exclaimed Thorin, still keeping the same intensity.

It was nice that Thorin wasn't biased as he announced things, the winner. One thing that Aiden had noticed was the fact that Thorin always had the same tone for all the winners.

Maybe it was a fake tone or whatever, but that didn't matter if no one knew about it.

As Aiden started advancing toward the stage still with his Reaper Mask on his face, he saw someone else appear on the stage. It was the Nightshade Patriarch, and with him was his son, Lucius, who didn't seem to be in the best condition.

The one that Aiden had killed in the trial.

"Is that him, The Reaper that you're talking about?" asked the Nightshade Patriarch, in a quiet tone, pointing toward Aiden.

However, everyone had heard him, since it became complete silence the moment he appeared.

Even the crowd had stopped cheering Aiden on as they were scared of the person who had appeared.

Lucius seemed to be standing only because his father was holding him, however, his face, his hands, and his body, were all badly hurt as even Aiden could see the blood gushing out of his body from over here.

"Answer me!" shouted the Nightshade Patriarch, still looking toward Lucius, furious.

Aiden, who was seeing this, had no choice but to be scared right now.

He had never once felt such a strong pressure. He knew that he would never have a chance at winning against him if the two of them were to fight together.

"Y-Yes, that's the Reaper," mumbled Lucius, who clearly had difficulty speaking because of all the injuries on his face and his lips.

In fact, he was in even worse shape than when Aiden had finished him off in the trial.

As soon as the Nightshade Patriarch heard those words, he disappeared and reappeared right in front of Aiden, dagger in his hands.

However, he wasn't the only one who had moved, Melinda had also disappeared from the stage.

"What are you doing, Sylas?" asked Melinda, who had a small fan in her hand, blocking the Nightshade Patriarch's dagger.

A dagger that had been aimed directly at Aiden's neck.

"Move out the way, Melinda," replied Sylas, ignoring her as his eyes were still looking at Aiden's mask.

'When did he move?' thought Aiden, as he hadn't been able to see it happen, it had just moved at a speed that Aiden's eyes hadn't been able to see.

'Was it Flash Step?' thought Aiden, as he had no other idea as to how he had done such a thing.

"And what if I don't?" answered Melinda, with a little smile on her face.

"Then, you will also die," replied Sylas, who for the first time since appearing turned his gaze toward Melinda.

"Oh, will I?" responded Melinda, not sounding scared at all by Sylas.

Sylas hearing her playful tone of voice gritted his teeth as he knew that if the two of them were to fight right now, it would take a while before one of them would lose. In fact, he wasn't even confident in winning.

"Giving up?" continued Melinda, as she saw Sylas's expression on his face, clearly not satisfied with what was happening.

"Why?" asked Sylas.

Seeing the confusion on Melinda's face, he continued his sentence.

"Why are you protecting someone from a middle-level family?" asked Sylas as he simply couldn't grasp why Melinda who never interfered before would now make a move.

"Ahaha, well it's simple, he's not part of a middle-level family anymore," exclaimed Melinda, making sure that everyone could hear what she just said.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 190 - 190 - Deal?

Melinda's voice echoed throughout the whole Arena, bouncing on the walls. Everyone in the Arena had heard what she had just said, and that was on purpose.

Melinda had obviously known that Aiden hadn't yet had the time to announce to Maelis and Emma his departure, so she decided that she would do it in his place.

She didn't think that he would be mad, especially since she was helping him a lot right now.

She had basically saved him from certain death, since Sylas would have killed him without Aiden even reacting.

"Not part of a middle-level family anymore?" mumbled Sylas, as his dagger and Melinda's fan were still at a stand-off.

That stand-off was also really close to Aiden's neck, and it wasn't the most pleasant situation on his side.

Still, he didn't mind it as the conversation was happening right in front of him only centimeters away from him.

He was currently hearing a conversation between the top powers of this world, and he couldn't help but be extremely intrigued by all of it.

"Wait, don't tell me that's why you requested to meet him after the first team fight," said Sylas realizing what had happened.

"You didn't realize, ahaha, you really aren't as intelligent as everyone says," uttered Melinda, keeping a big smile on her face, as if not caring about this whole situation.

She had even insulted him in that response, which caused Sylas to clench his teeth once more.

"So, are you going to stop trying to kill the winner of the Inter Family Tournament or what?" asked Melinda, losing all the easiness in her eyes.

She was extremely serious when she said that.

Aiden, who was right beside them, could easily tell that if she didn't like his answer, then a fight would happen.

It wasn't something that Aiden wanted as he was still really close to them, however, he wouldn't mind seeing how two of the strongest powers of this world would fight.

In fact, it interested him.

Sylas started shaking his head from left to right, thinking about what his answer would be.

"What do you want to give up on him?" asked Sylas, clearly not wanting to fight against her.

He knew that his win wasn't assured, that's why he was trying to bargain at the moment.

However, when Melinda heard that, she already had an answer ready for him.

"Nothing."

She didn't care about whatever temporary benefits she could get from Sylas Nightshade, she knew of the long-term potential of the Reaper and that was all that mattered in her mind.

Aiden who heard her answer was also surprised as he thought that she would be accepting such an offer for his life. In fact, he knew that most would have accepted.

"Anything, just tell me," continued Sylas, looking desperate now.

Before Melinda could even give an answer, Thorin who was still on the stage had no choice but to intervene.

"Sylas stop this and come here. We'll discuss all this later. Look at your son, are you insane? Even, he, didn't cause that much damage," said Thorin, clearly talking about the fight that Lucius and Aiden had in the trial.

Many people in the crowd started to murmur amongst themselves, as they had just learned some pretty interesting information.

"Was it really the Reaper that made Lucius fail his trial?"

That was the whisper that was heard the most, as no one could believe that.

Just what were the chances of the two of them being in the same trial, they were so slim that they didn't even believe it.

"You heard him. Let's talk about that later," said Melinda, regaining her non-caring tone from earlier as she continued smiling in his face.

"Argh, fine. But, I'm telling you we'll need to make a deal or else I will make sure that this boy gets assassinated soon," said Sylas, threatening Melinda's Family defense.

"Sure," she muttered, clearly not thinking too much about his threat, then she turned her head toward Aiden.

"Don't worry, everything's fine," murmured Melinda.

Sylas had heard that and was really frustrated, but he still decided to back off because the worst-case scenario was that the Reaper needed to be killed.

Then, as Sylas got a little further away, Melinda couldn't help but add a little comment.

"Do you really care that Lucius got defeated, or are you acting like this because your ego was hurt?" she asked nonchalantly.

She knew that the second part of her question was probably the reason he was acting this way.

The Reaper had basically humiliated him by beating his son. Well... that was what Sylas thought, at least.

However, Sylas didn't even turn his head or respond to her question or insult, depending on your point of view.

He simply continued walking onto the stage that was right in front of him, as he could see his son there all beaten up.

However, there was no regret in Sylas's eyes, in his mind, he had done what was necessary.

His son had failed him and there had to be consequences, that was his mentality.

Only the best of the best could use the name Nightshade, and if his son wasn't part of the best, then he didn't deserve it.

"Alright, The Reaper, please come up the stage," asked Thorin once again.

This time, there was no interruption as Aiden walked right beside Melinda toward the stage.

'So, this is the pressure of a top power of this world,' thought Aiden, as he could feel some shivers run down his spine.

Then, as he continued walking toward the stage, he remembered Sylas's first move and no matter how many times he rewatched it in his mind, he still couldn't comprehend what had happened.

But, Aiden came to a conclusion, what Sylas had done didn't resemble the Flash Step at all.

Maybe it was, but the way in which he had executed was with a much bigger degree of understanding than when Lucius had done it.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 191 - 191 - Wish

"Wow, I never thought that such a thing would ever happen," said Thorin, as he looked right beside him looking at the Reaper's face, well... mask.

Thorin was shocked because he had never expected someone from a middle-level family to win this entire tournament, in fact, no one other than the founding families had won this tournament.

"To think that someone from a middle family would win, I'm impressed. Good job!" said Thorin, as Aiden could really hear the sincerity in his voice.

Aiden had to admit that it felt good when someone said such a thing about you, however, he knew that this wasn't the whole truth.

Aiden was sort of from a founding family, even if his situation was quite different. At the end of the day, his last name was still Nightshade, just like how it was written in the system.

Aiden, who had just heard those compliments from Thorin only nodded his head, as he made sure to get a good look at him.

He remembered the dwarf named Thorin, the one he had seen in the streets, and he was wondering if that was him since they looked alike.

However, after being closer to him, Aiden wasn't sure that this person was the one who had interpellated him in the streets.

They were similar, but they weren't the same person, and it kind of made no sense that a founding family's head would be roaming the streets for no particular reason.

Even if it wouldn't be surprising to see such a scene, especially coming from Thorin, because of that easy-going personality of his.

"Now, that all of you are on the stage and that everything has been SOLVED," uttered Thorin as he looked to his left toward Syllas making sure that he wouldn't be making another scene.

Either way, if he were to try something on The Reaper, then it would be the three founding families' heads against him. Maybe Thorin hadn't made it known to Syllas, but he hadn't liked what he had just done.

"We can start talking about the rewards that everyone in the top twelve has won since I forgot about it before you all went inside your trials," said Thorin, excited to reveal the rewards that they would be receiving.

Aiden couldn't help but wonder what sorts of rewards he would be receiving in addition to the skill of his choice and the weapon that blacksmiths from the Ravenwood family would be crafting.

"Before I reveal the reward for the top twelve, does anyone in the crowd know about it?" asked Thorin, interested in seeing what everyone thought about the future rewards.

After saying that, the crowd was the one speaking out loud, which was kind of annoying.

He had given a skill and a weapon, so what would be the next reward?

More skills?

Items?

Items were Aiden's guess as it would make sense since a technique might be a little too much because of how that knowledge about techniques is tightly kept in all the families that exist.

"Well, maybe some of you have guessed it, but it will be items that we will be giving out. Once again, every item will be crafted by someone of the Ravenwood Family," said Thorin, as if it wasn't anything relevant who crafted the item.

However, it was important since the tier of the item that he would be getting is really important since it will determine the skill and stats that you would be able to get from it.

Would it be another advanced-tier item?

Another evolutive item?

Aiden didn't know about it yet, and he wouldn't know until after crafting it.

"Alright, now that we talked about the rewards for having reached the top 12. We will now discuss the rewards for those who have reached higher places than the top 12," said Thorin as he made sure to glance at Lucius and Syllas with a big smile on his face.

Thorin was honestly happy that the Reaper had made Syllas's son fail his trial, as it was a very entertaining sight to behold.

In fact, it was really nice to see him so frustrated as Syllas would usually be the type to simply watch with an emotionless face at everything, never showing emotions as if already knowing everything that would appear.

"The 11th place all the way to the 4th place will be receiving an opportunity to have a fight with one of the founding heads' of their choice. Also, for those in the top three, this reward won't be added on top of everything else, it's only for those in between the 11th and 4th place."

Aiden was a bit confused by this long sentence, but in the end, he understood that the reward that he had just mentioned wouldn't be available to him.

However, he honestly couldn't care less about it, it wasn't like he wouldn't be able to get that opportunity when arriving at the Emberbane Family.

Aiden knew that he would be holding an important position in it since Melinda was probably impressed with his performance.

Of course, Aiden still didn't know that the four founding families' heads had been able to watch their trial.

"Now I think it's time to talk about the rewards that the top three will be gaining. First up is you, Isolde," said Thorin as Isolde's perfect body slowly rose to the occasion as she stepped forward.

Aiden took this opportunity to look at her and her beauty, going up to the stage. Everything was eye-catching about her, from her looks to her talent.

It was clear that it wouldn't be a bad idea to construct a good relationship with her.

"Alright, Isolde, having reached the top three, your reward is simple. In fact, the reward will be the same for the top three," said Thorin, with a smile.

"It's simple your rewards will be a wish, you will be able to ask anything and we will grant it. Well, as long as it's not too unreasonable."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 192 - 192 - Training?

'A wish?' thought Aiden, as he didn't expect such a thing at all.

'What can I even ask for?' he thought, as he tried to find something which would be useful for him.

There was one thing that came to his mind, but he didn't know if it would be possible, and that's why he continued to think about other possibilities.

"So, Isolde, what do you want?" asked Thorin once again, as Isolde seemed to be thinking deeply about all of this.

This was just all too sudden for her, so she needed some time to find the best possible answer.

Aiden made sure to listen to her answer as it could maybe inspire him for his decision. However, he knew that there was little chance of that happening because he already had an idea in his mind, and it would be hard for him to change it.

"Um, could I ask for... personal training with one of the founding families heads?" said Isolde as she started feeling some pressure on her.

It seemed like she had to answer right now to not waste too much time.

"You want personal training? Isn't that just what we offered to those who are lower-ranked?" asked Thorin, unsure if that was the best possible decision.

"No you offered a fight against one of you, I want training. That's different," said Isolde, this time, with more confidence in her voice.

"Um, I guess it would be possible, but for how long?" asked Thorin, as he knew that if she asked something ridiculous then they would all be quick to shut this demand down.

"One month, I'd like to train with one of you for a month," said Isolde, as she thought that this would be pretty fair.

However, this whole thing still wasn't done, with whom did she want to train?

Will she choose the head of the family that she is a part of, the Valandils or will it be someone else?

That was what everyone was asking themselves right now as Thorin finally opened his mouth to ask that question.

"And who do you want to train with?" asked Thorin.

Then, Isolde made a quick glance beside her toward Aiden, however, she made sure that no one saw her when doing so.

In fact, even Aiden hadn't noticed it.

"I'll pick Melinda since she's also focused on Charm Skills, so I think she would be the best choice for me, said Isolde. She glanced at the head of the Valandis family head who did not look disappointed in the least.

In fact, he looked pleased that he hadn't been selected him to train her.

Melinda on the other hand seemed annoyed.

'Why did it have to be me? I already have that Reaper to take care of,' thought Melinda, frustrated that she would have even more things to care about.

"Alright, your demand will be fulfilled as soon as the tournament ends. In fact, your time will also start when the tournament ends," said Thorin with a smile. "Oh, and Melinda, I hope you train her well," added Thorin while winking at her.

He knew that she was annoyed by this whole thing, and he also knew that she was not the type to answer in front of everyone. That's why he made sure to wink at her, to mock her at the same time.

'Fucking bitch,' insulted Melinda, in her mind, as she kept a smile on her face.

She didn't want to show the annoyance that she was currently feeling to Isolde, as it would be somewhat disrespectful. However, she was annoyed by her choice.

"Alright, now it's time for the second place to make his choice, what would it be?" asked Thorin, as the one who got second place slowly advanced.

He didn't seem quite sure of what he could choose, as he didn't talk right away, still thinking about what he wanted for the time being.

"What do you want?" Thorin repeated as he applied pressure onto the person in front of him.

He made sure to apply just enough pressure to make him nervous and want to tell his answer as soon as possible, Thorin was obviously not trying to hurt him at all.

Orik was part of his family, after all.

Why would Thorin try to harm him?

It wouldn't make any sense either way.

"Um, you can refuse if you want," started off Orik, glancing at Thorin or rather staring at him, staring at him.

'Don't tell me it's related to me?' thought Thorin as he could already feel himself being annoyed that he would have to teach someone.

"Alright, go ahead," continued Thorin making it known in his tone that he didn't quite appreciate the attention that he was giving him.

He wasn't like Melinda, after all, Thorin was more of the straightforward type of person.

This meant that it was difficult for him to hide that he wasn't annoyed by this whole thing.

"Alright, so could I maybe... um, become your student for the duration of a month? However, I don't want to learn how to fight, I want to learn how to make better weapons," said Orik, wondering how Thorin would respond.

Orik had, after all, not had many contacts with the one who was called the head of the family. In fact, not many in the family had seen Thorin before today when he finally made an appearance.

In the Ravenwood family, usually, no one would know about Thorin or where he was.

It was like a mystery that had become normal as time passed by.

"You want to train your skills with me for a complete month?" asked Thorin, clearly showing that he wasn't the happiest about this request.

However, if Melinda had said yes to the previous request, then he couldn't refuse this one.

In fact, when he glanced at Melinda, he saw her smile and wink at him. She was clearly trying to get back at him for earlier.

However, she didn't talk out loud like did, she only smiled and winked at him.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 193 - 193 - Aiden's Request

It was now time for Aiden to announce what he wanted as a reward for reaching the first place, in fact, he even had an idea in mind.

However, there was one thing that made him doubt whether to reveal it to everyone in the Arena.

He didn't it was the best for everyone in the Arena to hear about it, well... it would be a problem if two people were to hear it.

The rest weren't that much of an issue, but Aiden didn't want Maelis and Emma to hear about his request, since it concerned them pretty heavily.

"Alright, it's now time for our winner, The Reaper to tell everyone his request," Thorin said, regaining a smile on his face forgetting about whatever had happened before.

The previous request that he had received wasn't even in his mind anymore as he focused solely on Aiden or rather the Reaper.

Thorin who had gotten curious about him, couldn't help but wonder about what someone in a middle-level family would request.

Well, Aiden wasn't part of a middle-level family anymore, but the change was so recent that it didn't even count.

In fact, it wasn't even official yet that Aiden had joined the Emberbane family.

"Um, this may sound weird, but can I tell my request to Melinda only, in private?" asked Aiden, taking a chance.

He knew that they could very well refuse this request of him, but he still took a chance, as he didn't know whether or not they would accept it.

Thorin hearing this was displeased, however, the Reaper had gotten first place and if he didn't want to tell everyone about his request then he would be able to.

Nonetheless, he was annoyed that he had chosen to speak with Melinda, even if it made a lot of sense since she was the only one who had spoken to him properly.

"Melinda, do you mind?" asked Thorin, showing that he clearly had no problem with this whole thing.

Melinda, however, quickly shook her head, excited that the Reaper wanted to speak with her in private.

Who knows, he might show his face to her.

"Alright, sure, you can go ahead and tell her privately," added Thorin as both Melinda and Aiden disappeared from the stage, leaving behind a confused crowd.

The crowd couldn't help but question why they were going to speak in private and those who were the most confused or worried were Emma and Maelis who had only recently heard that Aiden would be joining another family.

To be honest, this had been a shock to the two of them. However, they knew that Aiden wanted to get stronger and stronger. Nonetheless, they were still disappointed that he would be leaving the Everheart family.

They were the ones who had helped Aiden the most, after all. So, it was a little bitter.

Emma was the one who was the most affected by this decision, as she thought that she was slowly but surely getting back into his life.

But, she was only sad that it was clearly a one-sided feeling.

In a private room with Melinda, Aiden slowly approached the table which wasn't too far from them.

In fact, they were in the same room when the two of them had first met.

It was the same table, the same chairs. Everything was the exact same, which was kind of weird, to be honest.

However, Aiden didn't spend too much time looking around himself, as there was a lot more important stuff for him to discuss at the moment.

Because the request which he was about to make didn't concern him even a little, it concerned someone else. Someone who Aiden considered a friend, or rather the closest thing he had to one.

"Alright, so what did you want to talk about?" said Melinda, as she sat on the chair which was just in front of him.

"Um, well the request that I have is a little special, and it concerns you, that's why I wanted to talk to you in private," said Aiden, explaining the reason, he had asked her here.

Melinda, hearing why he had asked to talk to her in private, only nodded her head as she didn't really care about all of this, she only wanted to hear his request. That was the thing that interested her the most at the moment.

"Your request, what is it?" asked Melinda, not being that patient.

As she said that, she started to look around herself as she remembered that she had masturbated here when Aiden had been doing his trial.

In fact, getting a quick look around, she noticed that some of her fluids were still on the ground which caused her to blush slightly, however, Aiden who was focused on his request didn't notice any of that.

"Would you be open to recruiting someone else into your family?" asked Aiden, before revealing what he wanted to say.

Melinda was a little confused hearing that, dismissing her earlier lewd thoughts and getting focused on the request that Aiden was just about to make.

"Um, sure why not?" replied Melinda, still unsure who he would be asking to join.

Well, she had an idea. In fact, she had a little idea of the name he would be pronouncing.

"Alright, then would you make Emma Everheart join your family?" asked Aiden, as he stopped playing around the bush, finally revealing why he was there.

Melinda smiled a little when hearing that name because she had heard of it before, the prodigy of the Everheart family that was what many called her.

However, the situation was complicated as Emma really was part of the Everheart family. Her mother was the head of the family, would she even want to join the Emberbane family?

Melinda didn't know yet, but she knew that it wouldn't be a bad thing for her to recruit Emma since Aiden clearly cared about her.

So, wanting to please him, Melinda didn't think about it for too long.

"Sure, I can try. However, will she even want to join?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 194 - 194 - End of The Inter Family Tournament

'Will Emma join?' thought Aiden as he honestly wasn't sure of such an answer.

She wasn't exactly in the same situation as Aiden, in fact, she was in a completely different one.

She didn't have to hide from anyone, she was living with her mom, did she even want to get stronger?

Maybe, but it wasn't on the same scale as Aiden, who was obsessed with strength.

"But, let's say she doesn't want to join, do you want something else," asked Melinda, as she didn't think that this was a request worth achieving first place in the Inter Family Tournament.

Aiden needed to be greedier, he needed to ask for more because right now he could.

Who knew what would happen in the future, would he ever have an opportunity like this in the future?

That's why Aiden didn't say anything right away, thinking about another reward for having the tournament.

"Let me think," said Aiden, staying silent while his mind was in complete turmoil.

Melinda, hearing this, nodded her head, waiting for him to find an appropriate answer to her question.

'A skill? Training with her? No, I don't need this stuff,' thought Aiden, as he couldn't seem to find a good request other than what he had already said.

'What about something that can assure my future?'

Thinking of this set Aiden on the right path as he kept thinking about something that could help him in the future.

'Protection, I guess. That would be what I require the most,' thought Aiden, pinpointing what he required at the moment.

However, he wasn't sure how he could reveal to Melinda that he needed protection. Did it even make sense for someone from the Slums to need protection?

But, Aiden had forgotten one important detail, Melinda didn't know anything about him. She only knew that he came from a middle-level family.

She didn't know anything about his past.

That's why there wasn't a lot of risk in asking for protection.

'Wait, no, it actually makes sense to ask for protection right now,' thought Aiden as he remembered the attempt that Sylas had made trying to take his life.

Right now was the perfect time to ask such a thing, especially after what just happened minutes ago.

"If I had another request, I guess it would be protection against the Nightshades," said Aiden.

"I knew you were going to say that," said Melinda instantly, already expecting such a request since it was the one that made the most sense right now.

She knew that the Reaper wouldn't feel that great after being attacked in such a way, he had to be somewhat scared.

"Then, I guess we have a deal if Emma Everheart doesn't want to join my family. I will offer you protection," said Melinda, happy with this whole request of his.

The reason why she was so happy was because she would be protecting him either way. So, she honestly couldn't care less about that request of his.

Whether she recruited Emma or not really didn't matter much to her.

"Alright, now that you're about to join my family, don't you want to show me your face?" asked Melinda, still wondering what the Reaper really looked like.

Was he anything like Li Feng?

Because he was even remotely close to Li Feng in terms of Charm and attractiveness. She didn't know what she would do.

She didn't have an orgasm in years, so she could only hope that he would do the trick and if he did then Aiden would be holding a really important place in the family.

However, the chances of Aiden being close to Li Feng's Charm are small like minuscule since Li Feng's Charm was 500.

'Show my face?' thought Aiden, unsure if that was the right time to do so.

However, he knew that he would have to do it sooner or later, as he had made some deals with Melinda and Lilia.

'Should I do it later after the tournament?' thought Aiden as he knew that this would be the safer choice, there was literally no doubt in his mind.

Nonetheless, he still hesitated over the whole matter.

'Does she know about the son which Syllas threw away a long time ago?' thought Aiden, suddenly finding another problem.

Because if she knew about him, what would she do?

Would she show him to Syllas again?

Or use him against the Nightshades?

Aiden wasn't sure anymore, but he knew that he would be showing his face later, as he didn't want to risk something since it was related to the Nightshade Family.

He preferred doing it later since it would be safer being away from the Nightshade Family.

"No, I'll show it to you after the tournament, just like I said previously," said Aiden, confident with the choice he had just made.

Melinda hearing that answer didn't even seem mad at all, as she simply smiled as if expecting such an answer in the first place.

She had just tried to see that face of his, wondering whether he had potential.

"Alright, then I guess we're done here," said Melinda as she made some signs with her hand, teleporting them back to their original place in the Arena.

"Oh, they're back, so what was the request?" asked Thorin, trying to know about it.

However, that was quite a stupid attempt, as Melinda only shook her head.

"Well, I guess they decided to make it a secret," said Thorin as he prepared to make his final speech of the tournament.

"Then, I guess this is the end of the Inter Family Tournament. This year was surprising with a middle-level family winner, maybe in years to come it will happen once again."

'Even if I doubt it,' thought Thorin in his mind as he continued talking.

"Now, it's time for all of you to go choose the rewards that have been awarded during the whole tournament," said Thorin, talking about the skill, the weapon, the item.

Then, the twelve participants disappeared from the stage.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 195 - 195 - Skill Choice

Aiden reappeared in a room completely alone, with a screen not far away from him.

There was nothing else inside that room except that small little tablet which was on a small pedestal.

Aiden didn't ask himself too many questions as he started to advance toward it, as he could already guess what it was on.

On this little screen was where he would be making his choice about what skill he would select and what weapon he would want.

As he approached the small screen, he saw what seemed to be a logo of first place.

It was a little "#1" in the top left of the screen, which probably meant that he had access to more things than the others who had gotten access to that little interactive screen.

Then, finally reaching it, he was able to analyze it for the very first time since appearing in this room.

There he saw what seemed to be filters to choose certain categories of skills.

[Skill Choice]

[Class Filters]

[No Restriction]

[Assassin-Class Restricted]

[Enchantress-Class Restricted]

...

Right beside all of those choices was a little box where Aiden could click on to select what filters he wanted.

Aiden didn't think for too long as he chose the filters [No Restriction] and [Assassin-Class Restricted].

He didn't have to look at the rest of them, because they would have no impact on him, since he wouldn't be even able to use them in the first place.

Then, after clicking on the filters that he wanted for his skill selection. Something else appeared.

[Confirm your choices?]

Aiden didn't even think for a single moment as he said "Yes."

Then, the little interactive screen made many skills appear, which all respected the filters that he had selected before that.

There were no skills that weren't for Assassins or unrestricted ones.

Every skill was usable for Aiden and that was exactly what he wanted.

Then, he started to analyze all the skills that were available to him, but he realized that would take a really long time.

There were just too many skills shown, and it's not like wanted to see all the ones that weren't graded well.

Aiden didn't care about the skills that were Rated Green and below, they were just not interesting enough, especially when Aiden could only have a maximum of five skills

He needed to find those who were at least Graded Blue, or else it didn't really matter.

That's why Aiden started to touch the little interactive screen in search of a skill that he would like the most, and after searching for minutes and hours. He seemed to have found one that was interesting.

It was Blue Graded, since Aiden couldn't find anything with a higher rank than that one.

However, it really was a good skill, even better than [Gentle Touch]. It was a skill that he would be able to use in his trials, and in his daily life.

A skill which he would be able to use every day without any problem at all.

[Face Changer]

[Rank: Blue]

[Restriction: Assassin-Related Skill]

[Description: With this skill, you will be able to hide your identity whenever you want. You will be able to modify your face as you wish.]

[Cost: 10 Mana]

[Duration: One Hour]

[Cooldown: One Day]

With this skill, Aiden would be able to change at the most crucial moments, which could potentially help him in future trials and also in his daily when he would need to hide from the Nightshades.

Then, after making sure that this was the skill that he wanted, he simply looked a little down and saw that there were two propositions for him, a "Yes" and a "No".

[Obtain the skill?]

[Yes]

[No]

Aiden didn't waste too much time as he simply pressed the "Yes" button, then as soon as he did the Skill Book literally appeared out of nowhere in his hands.

Then, the usual beeping noise resounded in his mind instantly.

BEEP

[Do you want to learn this skill?]

[Careful, you only have three skill slots left before being unable to learn more.]

Reading the warning from the system, Aiden hesitated for a little, wondering whether it was a good idea to actually learn such a skill.

However, he quickly made up his mind and decided to learn it, as he knew that he would be able to make good use of it in the future.

Maybe it didn't seem that good for others, but it would truly change Aiden's life, considering his current situation with the Nightshades.

'Yes, I want to learn it.'

Then, the skill book disappeared from his hands and when he opened his system he could see his new skill written inside it, ready to be used.

However, Aiden had no need to use it instantly so, he didn't try it right away. He didn't even know if someone was watching him.

This was a weird place after all, who knew where Melinda and the rest of them were able to observe things?

That's why Aiden decided that this wasn't the time to be doing such things.

"Alright, now what?" asked Aiden out loud as the screen of the interactive screen was now completely dark with nothing on it.

And no matter how many times Aiden would try to hit it, there would be absolutely no answer from the small screen, as if it became completely dead.

Then, the screen lighted up out of nowhere, finally showing some content on it. However, this time it was different, it wasn't a selection of weapons.

There were multiple pictures of blacksmiths shown with a little description attached to each of them.

In the description, there were a lot of details about the talent and experience of the particular blacksmith.

As Aiden started to search for the best ones, he saw that some pictures were gray with a small message written on their picture.

[Already Chosen.]

However, when Aiden tried pressing on their pictures, an unexpected message appeared.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 196 - 196 - Blacksmith Choice

BEEP

[Having won the tournament, you have priority over the blacksmith that you want.]

Aiden seeing this smiled happy that winning the tournament had given him another advantage over the others.

It felt good that he could feel somewhat superior to them if he was to be honest.

Then, as Aiden started to glance at all of the blacksmiths, he sometimes clicked on some of their profiles wanting to see whether or not they were good.

Most of the time, his criteria for clicking on a profile were the stars that were under those profiles.

He decided that he only wanted the best of the best, which is why he only clicked on the five-star blacksmiths.

Then, as he continued looking at all those profiles, he remembered the dwarf who had interpellated him back in the streets.

The one who looked almost the same as Thorin the one who was the head of a founding family.

"Now where is he?" Aiden mumbled, as he continued to look at all of those profiles, not able to find the one that he wanted the most.

"Well, maybe he isn't a five-star blacksmith?" continued Aiden, not sure if he was looking at the right place.

However, he quickly dismissed what he had just uttered because Aiden remembered the calluses on that man's hands and those were ones of an experienced person who had hammered for years if not decades.

Then, as he continued to look at all of those profiles, he finally saw one with the name of Thorin. However, Aiden wasn't sure if it was the right one, as there was only a single star below that profile.

[Thorin Ravenwood]

[One-Star Blacksmith]

[Description: A talented blacksmith who is hard to talk to, will do as he wants with the crafting of your weapon and won't let you give your opinion on it. The reason he has one star is because of his horrible personality. He has the name of the head of the Ravenwood family head, and many confuse the two.]

"Horrible personality?" Aiden mumbled once again, not sure if he had read correctly.

He wasn't sure if he had done so, because it didn't make much sense if he based his opinion on the same dwarf who had interpellated him in the streets.

Aiden remembered that it hadn't been all that bad and that the dwarf had been friendly with, well somewhat.

"But that personality doesn't seem all that bad," continued Aiden, as he didn't understand how someone's personality could lower someone's worth.

As long as he was good, he should be rated higher. So, why would someone's personality interfere with such a rating?

Aiden couldn't help but find it extremely stupid.

He didn't know who had made such a rating, but he had to admit that it was extremely stupid.

Seeing that no one had picked him yet, probably because of his rating. Aiden didn't lose any more time searching for another blacksmith, as he simply selected him, interested in what he could make.

Then, the little interactive screen once again changed as it showed multiple choices.

[Weapon Choices]

[Dagger]

[Sword]

[Long Sword]

[Gloves]

[Hammer]

[Bow]

...

Aiden read all of this and simply dismissed most of them, as he already knew the type of weapon that he wanted.

He wanted a dagger, which is exactly what he clicked on.

Then, a beeping sound resounded in his mind.

BEEP

[You have chosen the Dagger.]

[Give further instructions to your blacksmith.]

But then after hearing that part in his mind, the screen stayed black, not showing a place to give any instructions.

Seeing this, Aiden immediately remembered the description of Thorin, and suddenly everything immediately made sense.

"I guess the system won't let me make any suggestions to that blacksmith," mumbled Aiden, not that disappointed.

'Well, he probably knows more than me,' thought Aiden, knowing that a blacksmith who had more experience than him would be able to make better choices when crafting a weapon.

"Alright, now I chose the skill, the weapon, so what's left?" muttered Aiden, as he waited for the screen to show the next reward.

Aiden didn't even remember what it was if he were to be honest. It had completely left his mind, so he decided to depend on that little interactive screen.

Then, a couple of seconds later, the screen once again lighted up this time with a completely new interface.

[Blacksmith: Thorin Ravenwood]

[Item Choice]

[Gloves]

[Mask]

[Cape]

[Pants]

[Boots]

...

"Oh, right, it's an item of our choice," mumbled Aiden, as he finally remembered about his last reward.

Aiden had to admit that participating in the Inter Family Tournament had been a really good idea since he had gotten so many rewards.

However, there were times when he had been in danger of being discovered, but the overall situation had been good.

He was now going to join a founding family where he would be protected from the Nightshades, he would have a new skill, a new weapon, and a new item.

Aiden would have regretted not participating in it.

Nonetheless, Aiden quickly dismissed those thoughts as he needed to choose what item he wanted.

Looking quickly at all of those choices, Aiden chose the item that he needed the most right now, pants or rather leggings.

That was what he required the most since this was the only item that he didn't have at the moment.

Then, the beeping sound once again resounded in his mind.

BEEP

[You have chosen Pants.]

[Give further instruction to your blacksmith.]

But, once again, the screen stayed completely dark, not letting him tell any sort of instructions to Thorin, the blacksmith.

After that, the screen once again lit up and a big message was written on it.

[Do you want to go back to the Arena?]

Aiden read that and didn't think too much about it as he simply returned to the Arena once again.

There he saw that everyone was looking at him as he was the last to arrive, which was weird considering that he hadn't given instruction to his blacksmith.

'So now what?' thought Aiden, wondering about what would happen next.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 197 - 197 - Reunion

As he reappeared in the Arena, everyone around him started to glare at him as if he had done something wrong.

However, Aiden had obviously done nothing of the sort, he had simply answered everything on that little screen in that empty room.

"Now that everyone is here, I think it's time to leave this dimension of ours and go back to the real world!" exclaimed excitedly Thorin.

Aiden found it weird that the real world was now Nova, but he didn't comment on it, as he only thought a little about Earth in general.

Then, after Thorin uttered that everyone could exit this place, the participants that were around Aiden started to disappear one after another.

However, as Aiden was about to disappear, he felt two hands grab him on his shoulders.

One of those hands owners was Sylas Nightshade and the other one which was a lot more feminine came from Melinda Emberbane.

"Where are you going like that? We still need to figure out our little problem," said Sylas, still mad with the Reaper and what he had done to his son.

However, before Aiden answered, Melinda interfered.

"Sylas, let the boy go. We'll talk about what we'll do later," said Melinda, still with an easy-going smile on her face.

Sylas could only clench his fists, as he couldn't do anything to force Aiden to stay here.

Then, both Lucius and Sylas disappeared and left both Melinda and Aiden alone in the middle of the Arena.

In fact, when Aiden started to glance around, he noticed that there was almost no one left in the Arena and in the stands.

There were only Emma, Olivia, Logan, Maelis, Gerald, and Lilia in those stands.

'Well, I guess now would be the best time to reveal my face to all of them,' thought Aiden as there was no one else around.

Aiden, seeing them in the stands, made a sign to tell them to come and see him.

"So, are you finally going to show that face of yours?" asked Melinda, who had also noticed that they were completely alone in this place.

Aiden only nodded as he waited for everyone to reach him.

While everyone was trying to come down to the stage, two people in particular seemed to be arguing.

"Let go, it's me that going to be first."

"No, it's going to be me."

Those two people were obviously Emma and Olivia, who were still arguing on the one who would obtain Aiden first.

However, it wasn't them who reached the stage first, it was both Maelis and Gerald who were obviously stronger than the rest of them who landed on the stage first.

"Congrats on your win, I doubted you a little, but I guess I shouldn't have," said Gerald.

He had doubted Aiden since he hadn't known about him a lot.

Aiden in response to this flashed a smile, however, he still had his mask, so it didn't show.

"Thanks, it feels good winning."

Then, Maelis who was watching not too far away from them, still hadn't said anything only glaring at him.

"So, you're leaving the Everheart Family, huh?" she said, clearly a little sour about that matter.

Aiden wasn't sure how to respond, as he could that she was clearly not happy about that matter at all.

"Um, I guess I am. Sorry," said Aiden, as he couldn't find the right words to apologize.

Nonetheless, he knew that it was for the best.

"Well, no need to apologize, I get it, you know joining a founding family is not an opportunity that you can often have." [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Aiden hearing this was somewhat reassured that Maelis wasn't too mad about that whole thing. However, he could only pray that she wouldn't be mad when Melinda asked Emma to join her family too.

Aiden wasn't sure if Emma would follow him, but he still had hope.

Then, as the two of them were about to continue their conversation, someone else reached them and it was Lilia.

It seemed that the two girls really weren't the fastest and Logan, well, Logan was taking his time, slowly walking down toward the stage.

"Congrats on winning! You didn't have to face Lucius in the end, huh," Lilia said as she remembered telling all sorts of things to beat Lucius.

Maelis who had never seen that person before had literal question marks in her eyes. In fact, even Melinda was wondering how the Reaper had gotten to know someone from the Nightshades.

"Oh, well I guess I didn't have to," Aiden replied as he didn't understand why she hadn't caught him beating Lucius and all of that in the trial.

It was weird that she hadn't realized that this was the cause of Syllas acting so aggressively against Aiden.

Then, as Aiden started to feel glares on his back, he slowly turned his head and saw two crazy girls glaring at him.

'Why are they looking at me like that?' he thought, not sure why Emma and Olivia were furious.

"Why didn't you tell me that you would leave the Everheart family?" shouted both Olivia and Emma.

Aiden wasn't sure why Olivia was frustrated about such a thing, but he didn't question it too much.

"Um, sorry I guess," replied Aiden, not sure how to respond to those crazy girls.

"You better be!" the two of them responded at the same time.

Then, Melinda, who had been watching this scene, interjected in the conversation.

"Um, um, it's not that I want to interrupt, but could you guys do that reunion later," asked Melinda as she started to get impatient, she wanted to see what the Reaper looked like.

She also wanted to know about his name, as she still hadn't learned anything about it.

"Right, right, sorry," said Olivia, shutting her mouth, which was a rare occasion.

"So, I guess it's time for me to show you what I look like, huh?" mumbled Aiden, still hesitating over removing his mask.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 198 - 198 - Mask Removal

Lilia, Melinda, and Olivia made sure to look at Aiden's every moment because it was finally time for him to remove that Reaper Mask that hid his face.

Lilia didn't know why, but she was almost sure that she knew the person that was under that mask, she had gotten that sensation ever since she had laid her eyes on that mask.

She had that feeling deeply rooted in her mind, that she knew the person that was on the other side of that mask.

Melinda on the other hand was wondering what he even looked like in the first place, was he wearing a mask because he didn't like his appearance?

Was it related to that?

Well, she could only hope that it wasn't since the entirety of her techniques depended on someone's charm.

'Should I do it?' thought Aiden, hesitating.

Showing his identity to everyone around him was a big deal, especially to someone who was part of the Nightshade.

However, he had a feeling that he could trust Lilia. He wasn't sure why, but he simply knew that he could trust that person.

He had never spent time with her, but the emotions that he felt when looking at her gave him some confidence that she could be trusted and that she wasn't like the rest of the Nightshade Family.

Aiden had seen the result of losing a fight when being in the Nightshade. He had to admit that he could not even begin to imagine what he had gone through when he was young, not being able to awaken.

Olivia wanted to see Aiden's face for almost the same reasons as Melinda, she wanted to see just how handsome that masked figure was.

In her case, she had no doubt that the Reaper was someone extremely stunning as she had known that he was beautiful the moment that she had laid her eyes on him, having a feeling just like Lilia.

'What if Lilia isn't someone I can trust,' thought Aiden, thinking about multiple scenarios in his head.

He knew that removing this mask was a big deal and that he needed to be careful about revealing his face.

'What if I use that new skill of mine?' thought Aiden, remembering that he would be able to change the appearance of his face for one hour.

However, he quickly dismissed that thought, as he would have at some point to show his face to Melinda and the others in other instances.

'I guess I really don't have any other choice,' thought Aiden as he started to slowly remove his mask.

Well, he wasn't removing the mask, he was removing the Everchanging Item, but they were the same thing at the moment.

Then, slowly some skin started to show, and instantly the three girls were really excited.

They were finally going to see what he looked like, almost all of them had been waiting to see that face since the start of the tournament.

"What are you doing?" asked Maelis who just couldn't understand why Aiden would remove his mask at such a time.

He had asked to be anonymous, so why was he going to reveal his identity to so many people, it just didn't make any sense in her mind.

But, that was solely due to the fact, that she didn't know about all the deals that Aiden had made during the duration of the tournament. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Don't worry about it," replied Aiden, as he continued to slowly lift the reaper's mask.

When he had pronounced those words, Aiden's lips had been almost visible as they were able to glance at them, and only his lips made Olivia confident about her intuition that the man behind that mask was one sexy person.

After all, for Emma to act in such a way with her, the Reaper had to be extremely beautiful and handsome, that was simply a fact.

Then, Aiden was tired of teasing them as he finally removed the entirety of his mask, revealing the face for everyone around him to see.

Aiden was honestly interested in seeing the types of reactions that he would be receiving from his appearance, as he knew that he was good-looking, much more than in his past life.

However, was he really that attractive?

Nonetheless, seeing the open-mouthed faces as those around him were doing, he now understood that maybe he really was someone extremely beautiful.

In fact, even Melinda had her mouth wide open, shocked by the beauty that she was seeing in front of her.

Out of all the people that she had seen in her life, she had to admit that the Reaper was one of a kind.

But then, the three girls who were seeing his face for the very first time started to calm down as they suddenly started to question him about his identity and where he comes from, things like that.

Aiden was obviously not that comfortable answering all that information, as he would often lie in his answers. However, he was so used to lying about those that his answers seemed real even for Melinda, who was known in the art of fooling others.

"So, um what's your name?" asked Melinda, as she couldn't wait to hear the name that went with that beautiful face of his.

"Aiden," he replied, keeping it really short.

"Only Aiden, what about your last name?"

"Well, it was Everheart, and now it's Emberbane I guess."

Melinda was a little frustrated hearing that, however, she continued to persist in trying to get answers.

"Then, what about before that? You didn't have a family name?" she asked, oblivious to his previous situation.

However, before he could even try to answer, Lilia who was looking at him on his right seemed to be mumbling something.

"There's no way, there's just no way."

"You're not dead..." continued mumbling Lilia, in such a quiet tone that no one around them could even hear it.

"What are you saying?" asked Melinda, annoyed by the constant mumbling that was going on.

She wanted answers, and she constantly heard that mumbling coming from Lilia's direction.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 199 - 199 - Questions

However, when asked what she was saying, Lilia immediately shut her mouth, finally realizing that she had been speaking out loud.

Melinda who just saw her react that way didn't ask too many questions and simply nodded her head, not caring about it as she simply wanted to hear Aiden's answers as fast as she could.

However, Aiden couldn't help but be worried about what she had just mumbled, because she was the person who could potentially know about the old Aiden.

So, that's why when he saw her shocked face, Aiden made sure to stay calm and not show any signs of being worried.

Nonetheless, it was hard to keep a straight face for so long which is why Aiden couldn't help but slowly tap his feet on the ground as Melinda continued to ask her earlier questions.

Tap

Tap

Tap

"Alright, so what's your name?" asked Melinda, ignoring the sound that Aiden was currently making.

"Aiden, I already told you," said Aiden, repeating his earlier response, pretending to be annoyed.

He wanted to give as little information as he could, that's why he would make sure to keep his answers short and sweet.

"I know about that already, so what's your real last name, don't tell me Everheart or whatever thing you're going to come up with. I want the real one," said Melinda, as she started to apply a little pressure onto Aiden, as she was clearly tired of being played around with.

'Well, I guess I can just tell her that I didn't have one before,' thought Aiden, as this was pretty much the most logical answer that he had found in that lapse of time.

However, before he could even attempt to respond, Emma who wasn't too far from him replied instead of him.

"He doesn't have one, he has no family, he comes from the Slums," she said in quick succession, giving some bits of information to Melinda.

However, hearing her response, Aiden was actually happy since it made seem all the more truthful that somebody else had the same response as him.

"The Slums?" uttered Lilia, out of nowhere.

Tap

Tap

Tap

Aiden's tapping with his foot accented when he heard her say such a thing, however, he still ignored her.

However, seeing that everyone had turned their heads toward her, she once again shut her mouth as quickly as she had opened it.

Seeing that she wasn't going to talk again, everyone simply ignored her.

"You're from the Slums?" asked Melinda, trying to make sure that Emma wasn't lying.

Melinda was doubtful because who could even expect someone who had just become Awakened only a month ago to be winning the Inter Family Tournament?

In Melinda's mind, Aiden had been trained since a young age, having access to all sorts of different resources.

However, none of those assumptions were even close to the truth.

"I am," said Aiden, once again, cutting his answers as short as he possibly could.

"When did you join the Everheart family?" asked Melinda, as she knew that depending on his answer, his worth could potentially skyrocket even more than it already was.

'Should I lie about that?' thought Aiden, as he heard the voice of Emma once again on his left.

Aiden didn't know why, but she seemed to be trying to prove something to Melinda. Like proving that Aiden was insanely talented or something like that, and while doing it she even seemed mad.

"It's been at most two months since he joined our family."

Melinda this time was in shock, only two months?!

That simply made no sense.

"How long has it been since you awakened?" asked Melinda, as she was ready to be further shocked by what Aiden was about to say.

"I don't know, around two months," said Aiden this time.

He knew that he couldn't really lie in this scenario because of Emma and Maelis which would probably contradict him if he were to tell a lie.

"Two months?! And you're that strong already," exclaimed Melinda.

Aiden was a little shocked by that shout, nonetheless, he knew that the speed at which he was getting stronger was ridiculous.

However, in his mind, it still wasn't enough because everywhere that he looked he saw stronger and stronger people.

"Um, I guess," replied Aiden, seemingly unhappy with his progress.

"No way," mumbled Lilia once again out of nowhere.

This time, Melinda simply couldn't endure anymore.

First, there was her constant mumbling, then there was Aiden's foot tapping and now Lilia was sometimes uttering things for no reason.

"Are you okay? What's going on with you?" asked Melinda, tired of hearing her.

"Yea, yea I'm fine, sorry."

"Then, stop shouting things out of nowhere or being surprised, it's annoying."

Melinda knew that she had just been surprised, however, Lilia always had a delayed reaction as if she was thinking of so many things at the same time.

Lilia, hearing Melinda reprimanding her, slowly nodded, making sure that no words would leave her mouth.

However, containing herself right now was really hard.

A person who was supposed to be dead was standing right in front of her.

She simply couldn't help but shout something when learning more about what had happened during the time that she had thought of him as a dead person.

She knew that her instincts had been right since the very beginning, she knew the person in front of her very well as she had spent years with him trying to comfort him as much as she could.

Lilia knew of his past and how much he had gone through during the years when he lived with the Nightshades.

She thought that he had been killed by his own father, but it seemed that hadn't been the case, he was still alive, and he was having a much better life than before by the looks of it.

He was right there, a few steps away from her.

Her past boyfriend, whom she had lost many years ago, was now back in front of her living a completely different life.

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Chapter 200 - 200 - Emma's Decision

She was trying as hard as she could to stay away from him, not going up to him and embracing him.

Lilia didn't know why Aiden hadn't come to see her earlier, or why he hadn't told him about him when they talked earlier.

Was he angry at her?

Did he think that she was related to everything that had happened in the family?

She surely hoped that he didn't or else their relationship would be literally turning to shit.

However, she decided that she would wait a little bit until the two of them were alone to talk about those things, as he clearly didn't want to reveal them to those around.

She knew the reasons why since she had seen Syllas's reactions all of her life and she knew how hard the man could be on his child.

So, it made sense for Aiden to try and be as far away as he possibly could.

"So, Aiden, are you serious about what you just said? Did it really take you two months to get this strong?" repeated Melinda, wondering whether he had said the truth about this whole thing.

"Yeah, it really has been two months," said Aiden as he started to pay attention to Lilia, and he started to understand little by little why she was acting this way.

He had understood earlier, however, he still wasn't sure if she knew.

Nonetheless, those reactions were clear. She knew about his past, well, the old Aiden's path.

"Alright, then, I guess, I'll respect the request you made earlier. Sorry Maelis if what I'm about to say offends you in any way," said Melinda as she turned toward Emma with a serious look on her face.

While all of this was happening, Lilia, who just couldn't resist anymore started to discreetly move toward Aiden.

Her body was now right beside Aiden's body as their shoulders were touching each other.

Then, she slowly moved her head upwards, so that she could try to whisper something to him.

"Are you mad at me?"

That was the question that she had decided to go with, as she was truly wondering if Aiden was mad at her for what happened in the past, even if she had nothing to do with it.

In fact, she ignored what had even happened to him as she thought that he had been killed by his father, Syllas Nightshade, that crazy man.

Aiden hearing that whisper had no choice but to divert his attention toward the person who was right beside him.

'Mad? Why would I even be mad?' thought Aiden, unsure about the reason that she would mention such a thing.

It didn't make sense from his point of view.

'Oh, mad about what happened with the Nightshades.'

After a couple of seconds, those thoughts finally clicked. However, he simply couldn't be mad about what had happened with the Nightshades.

Sure, he was feeling a bit of rage inside him whenever they would talk about the Nightshades, but that came from the owner of this body, which wasn't even present anymore.

Aiden had replaced him two months ago.

But, the real question was how could he be truly mad over what had happened, he hadn't even lived it. So, it didn't make sense for Aiden to be mad.

Then, he lowered his face, as he whispered.

"No, I'm not."

He didn't add any details as he didn't want to miss the conversation which was just about to start in front of him, well it had basically started.

"Emma, because Aiden won the tournament. He got a wish, right?" asked Melinda, making sure that she understood why she would be asking such a thing.

"Yeah," confirmed Emma, confused as to why Melinda was talking to her.

She was after all someone part of one of the most important families that existed and not only that, she was its head.

So, why would she suddenly start talking to her, what did Aiden even do when he spoke to her for a second time?

Emma had a feeling that she would learn about it right now.

"Aiden's request was a special one and once again this is nothing against you, Maelis," said Melinda, deeply apologizing.

Maelis couldn't help but wonder what could cause one of the strongest people on the planet to apologize to her.

It made no sense in her mind, why would she even need to apologize two times at that?

"Aiden asked me... if you, Emma Everheart, wanted to follow him to my family," said Melinda, finally revealing Aiden's request.

Emma, who just heard that, was kind of shocked as she hadn't expected something like that, especially considering the past month between her and Aiden.

However, that wasn't the biggest problem right now.

If she were to accept this, she would be leaving her family, the family of her mother.

Thinking about that, Emma had no choice but to glance at her mother who hadn't said anything yet, simply watching her daughter, observing her actions.

What would she try to do?

Aiden had no idea about what her choice would be, which is why he made sure to pay attention to Emma's every move, as he wanted to tell whether she would accept.

"Mom, what do you think?" asked Emma.

However, her mother stayed completely silent it seemed that her mother wouldn't interfere in her choice, respecting it either way.

Maelis would understand if her daughter wanted to join a founding family, that was the dream of every single awakened since there would be a lot of power that would come with it.

'Abandon my mother or follow Aiden?' thought Emma, debating inside her mind, unsure of her choice.

Would she even try to make the right choice?

Then, while Emma was still debating over joining Melinda's family.

Lilia who was still right beside Aiden mumbled something that Aiden was able to hear albeit barely.

"What if I followed him."

Aiden who had just heard that was shocked as he simply couldn't understand why she would say such a thing, wasn't she already part of a founding family?

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