

Reincarnated With Three Unique Skills

Chapter 181: Chapter 181: Heart Of Chaos
Buzz... Buzzzz...

RUMBLE.

The moment Dimitri drew his last breath, the entire land of Dwarvania trembled violently, as if an ancient force had been unleashed. The space seal that had isolated Dwarvania from the rest of the world for so long was lifted, causing a monumental shift.

With a thunderous rumble, the earth quaked, and the vast lands of Dwarvania began merging with the world of Mythrالدor. Tens of thousands of kilometers of land expanded and reconnected with the surrounding terrain, like pieces of a colossal puzzle coming together.

Outside the capital city, the waiting spectators—relatives of the participants—stood in stunned silence, watching in awe as the massive landmass emerged before their very eyes.

“Oh heavens!” an elderly man gasped, his eyes wide with shock.

Groups of middle-aged and older people gathered together, murmuring in disbelief.

“Are my eyes deceiving me?” another exclaimed, his voice trembling.

“Is that... Dwarvania? The same Dwarvania we learned about in legends?” an elderly woman asked, squinting to get a clearer view.

“I think so,” a man replied, his voice shaky. “Look! Our children are also there! Something big must’ve happened!”

Panic and concern spread among the crowd as the realization dawned on them.

“Call General Leon, General Felix! Hurry!” one of them screamed, his voice filled with urgency.

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When the outside world was in chaos, Aengus was in dense jungle shrouded in darkness.

In the dense, shadowy jungle, Aengus stood silently, the eerie atmosphere amplified by the darkness that surrounded him.

He was back in his Half-Demon form.

He looked down at the lifeless bodies of Sigard and Dimitri, calculating his next move. The enemies outside were powerful, and while he had won this battle, he knew there were greater threats looming on the horizon.

He needed more power.

Aengus resolved to take the extreme step—he would synthesize with both Sigard and Dimitri, absorbing their strength and abilities into his own. It was a painful and dangerous process, but he had no other choice if he wanted to ensure not only his own survival but also the safety of Aria and Bella, whom he had already considered as his.

Gritting his teeth, Aengus initiated the synthesis. The moment he began, his body screamed in agony as cells from both bodies started to merge with his own. Every fiber of his being burned with searing pain, but he forced himself to endure it. His veins pulsed violently, and his skin rippled with the strange energies coursing through him.

His mind was flooded with memories that weren't his—the fierce arrogance, pride of Sigard and the cold ruthlessness, longing of Emperor Dimitri.

Their essence tried to overwhelm him, but Aengus fought back, maintaining control.

Sweat poured down his face, and his muscles tensed as he felt his own strength rising.

Finally, what felt like an eternity passed, and the process was complete.

[You have merged with a Seeker's body]

[You have gained two law cores: Space, Water (Mastery: Primary 0.01%) Not usable: Requires Origin Energy to activate]

[You have gained the Fire Dragon Bloodline]

[You have acquired a new active skill: Fire Dragon Transformation (C)]

[Your stats have increased significantly. Strength +350, Agility +350, Defense +350, Mana +12,000]

Aengus looked satisfied with the overall result. With this, defeating an A+ rank shouldn't be impossible if he gave it his all. However, against an S-rank, it would be a struggle.

He considered synthesizing the skills to A-rank too, but the matter of Laws and Origin Energy troubled him.

“Manas, do you know what Origin Energy is?” he asked, confused.

Manas replied, “I’m sorry, Master. I don’t have information on it either. However, I believe it might be the source energy from the Primal Realm where the ‘old’ man came from. Perhaps you should consider merging Mana Reserves with Nether Energy to see if it works. But this could be risky,” she warned.

“I see... Let’s do it,” Aengus decided without hesitation.

The prospect of gaining incredible control over fundamental laws like Space and Water, similar to Emperor Dimitri, tempted him enough to take the risk.

Aengus quickly focused, mobilizing the Synthesis energy to merge his Mana Reserve, Nether Energy Core, and Energy Converter together.

The delicate process of combining these opposing energy sources began, his body shaking with intensity as if every core and fiber of his being were undergoing transformation. This process affected the flow of energy that facilitated his skills and demonic abilities.

Once completed, this fusion would allow him to merge both skills and demonic abilities, potentially making them more unique and powerful.

After the delicate and tedious process, the opposing energies and their storage systems merged, creating a vibrant, special energy in the shape of a tree sprout. Its roots engraved themselves into his body, maintaining the energy distribution.

[Congratulations! You have discovered Origin Mana; the source energy of the universe.]

[Origin Mana Conversion Complete.]

[Origin Mana: 14,200 (10:1)]

Aengus observed the vibrant small tree sprout and smiled in satisfaction. The energy was ten times more potent than world Mana and Nether energy.

“One day, you will be endless, just like the universe itself,” Aengus thought, making a promise to himself.

“Now for the next step, I need to merge this two hearts and finally the skills and demonic abilities. I can’t take any chance of defeat, I will fulfil my goal and kill anyone who stands in our way.”

Sitting quietly he started Synthesizing the opposite hearts that bugged him for far too long. He wanted to think for himself, not being forced by some skills. He would pave his own path and act as he wishes. No one can force him, not even his past or future self.

He was stubborn, he wanted power, he wanted revenge, he wanted love that denied him for too long. He wishes to have a safe place and family to return to. And he would build it by himself, not relying on luck or fate.

With firm convictions he ignored the hearts' protests and continued.

[Heart of Light + Heart of Darkness had evolved to Heart Of Chaos (S)]

Chapter 182: Chapter 182: Blazing Overlord Dragon
Heart of Chaos (S):

A legendary skill that merges the opposing forces of light and darkness, granting the user the combined element of Chaos. With this power, the user can amplify skill effects by 200% permanently, and harness chaotic energy to alternate between healing and destruction.

Passive Effect: The Heart of Chaos bestows the user with an immovable will that dominates emotions and desires. Feelings such as fear, anger, love, hate, lust, greed, happiness, sorrow, empathy, and kindness etc. are now fully under the user's control. The user can choose when and how to feel these emotions, if at all.

With both hearts—Light and Darkness—gone, Aengus felt an overwhelming sense of freedom. The suffocation and annoyance that had once plagued him vanished, leaving him as a truly liberated being. He could no longer be controlled by emotions; instead, he held the reins of his own destiny. No longer bound by the whims of his feelings, he was free to do as he pleased, guided only by his own will.

He could still use both Light and Darkness elements, but he would need to separate them from the harmonious balanced state of Chaos elements first. It was definitely a hassle, but could be useful at times.

Next, he quickly glanced at his active skills, intending to synthesize them quickly so he could reunite with Aria. He could already see the space barrier disappearing due to his Laws of Space, even with his lowest level of mastery.

[Active Skills: Doomscale Dragonification -10 (B), All-Seeing Sovereign -12 (B), Elemental Graviton Surge -10 (B), Elite Human Transformation -20 (B), Dragon Fusion (B), Spectral Blade Storm -13 (B), Venomous Flash Strike -11 (B), Inferno Overlord's Descent -2 (B), Space Slash -12 (C), Space Claws -14 (C), Space Warp -22 (C), Fire Dragon Transformation (C)]

He began the synthesis process quickly, hoping to raise them to A-Rank, or even S-Rank if possible.

[Doomscale Dragonification (B) + Fire Dragon Transformation (C) + Dragon Fusion (B)+ Inferno Overlord's Descent (B)]

[Your skills evolved to: Blazing Overlord Dragon (A+)]

Blazing Overlord Dragon (A+)

Description:

Blazing Overlord Dragon (A+) is an elite draconic transformation that bestows upon the user the form and powers of a legendary dragon wreathed in unquenchable flames. As the Blazing Overlord Dragon, the user becomes a beacon of destruction, harnessing both the raw power of dragonkind and the elemental fury of fire. This form radiates dominance, granting control over the battlefield through fiery might and overwhelming strength.

Effects: 30x of raw stats in full form.

Size: 300m in height, 410m in width.

[Spectral Blade Storm (B) + Venomous Flash Strike (B) + Space Slash (C)]

Void Venom Blade Tempest (A)

Description:

Void Venom Blade Tempest is an advanced combat skill that combines spectral energy with venom-infused strikes and spatial distortion. The user summons a storm of spectral blades that not only cut through space but are also laced with venom, striking enemies with deadly precision and speed. This skill allows the user to dominate both close and mid-range combat by unleashing a chaotic flurry of blades that disorient, poison, and warp space around the target.

Area of Effect: 500m radius.

One A+ rank skill and one A rank skill—though the result wasn't bad, Aengus had hoped to push them both to S-Rank. Unfortunately, without enough skills to merge, he'd need at least five A-Rank skills to achieve that. Merging with his demonic abilities might help, but it still wouldn't be enough to break into S-Rank territory.

For now, though, it was enough. At least, he thought so. The only real threat he could foresee was the mysterious owner of the voice he'd heard while fighting Valen—the Hero Class of Light. That figure was likely S-Rank, if not more.

"Time to head out."

Shaking his head, Aengus took off sprinting out of the dense jungle, his mind now focused on finding Aria and the others. She must be worried about him.

Before leaving, Aengus picked up the spatial bracelet from Sigard. Inside, he found tens of thousands of gold coins and several soul cores from Nyx creatures. He began emptying Sigard's Ring transferring only the gold coins into his own to not let anyone link with him about the disappearance.

Unfortunately, Dimitri didn't have any storage device on him. Aengus decided to take a good look around the trial ground to see if he could find one, though he doubted Dimitri even had one in the first place. And if he did, it might have already been picked up by someone else.

[Name: Aengus Degaro]

[Age: 18]

[Title: Dragon Slayer]

[Race: Human-Demon-Dragon-Seeker]

[Level: 42]

[Occupation: Supreme Leader of Liberation Army]

[Class: None]

[Bloodline: Human (Common), Beelzebub (Partial-Royal), Death Leviathan (Half-Noble), Fire Dragon (Noble)]

[Special Trait: Greater Spatial Teleporter]

[Soul: ZERO]

[Laws: Space, Water]

Physical Stats: >

[Strength: 1616]

[Agility: 1642]

[Defense: 1715]

[Origin Mana: 14,200]

[Attribute points: 0]

<Skills:>

– [Active: Blazing Overlord Dragon (A+), Void Venom Blade Tempest (A), All-Seeing Sovereign -12 (B), Elemental Graviton Surge -10 (B), Elite Human Transformation -20 (B), (C), Space Claws -14(C), Space Warp -22 (C)]

– [Passive: Supreme Hunter (A), Phoenix Resurgence (B), Water Breathing (C)]

[Special Skills: Monster Breeding (Level- 5), Soul Devour (Level- 1)]

[Demonic Abilities:

– Peak: Hellfire Leviathan Of Death

– Intermediate: Gluttony of Darkness, Darkness King's Authority

[Unique Skills: Appraisal (Basic), Nullified Mental Attacks (Rare), Rapid Cast (Rare), Mana Harvest (Rare), Skill Absorption (Mythic), Universal Synthesis (Ultimate)]

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With a fluid motion, Aengus shifted back into his high human form just as the bright sunlight broke through the trees. As he neared the trial ground, he sensed a tense atmosphere in the distance.

Slowing his pace, he cautiously approached Aria's group, which he spotted ahead. There was a group of stern-looking individuals inspecting all the participants with force.

Helios' son was dead, and it was no trivial matter. Helios was personally leading the investigation, trying to find any clues that could lead him to the Leviathan responsible for his son's death.

"Hmph! No one leaves until I find my son. If anyone dares to resist—kill them," Helios barked coldly, his aura flaring, ready to be unleashed at any moment.

The commoner hunters trembled in fear, while the royals and nobles stood unconcerned, secure in their backing.

Suddenly, Aria spotted Aengus. "Ethan!" she cried, rushing toward him. She pressed her face against his chest, her eyes red from worry.

“Where were you? I was so worried!”

Chapter 183: Chapter 183: Elyon, True Hero Of Light

After their reunion, Drake, Yona, and Princess Delilah quickly regrouped. Behind them, Prince Mikail stood, seething with anger. Though he had survived, he was still injured.

“Ethan, where were you? We’ve been looking everywhere for you,” Drake asked casually.

Aengus gave the same response he had given to Aria. “I was thrown far from here because of the aftermath of their fight. I was lucky to survive, at least,” he said with a light chuckle.

“That’s terrible, Ethan. We’re just glad you’re safe. You don’t know how worried Lady Aria was,” Yona said, visibly relieved.

Aengus glanced at Aria’s exhausted yet beautiful face and softly replied, “Yes, I can guess.”

Just as he finished speaking, a loud, commanding voice rang out from behind them, instantly drawing thousands of eyes toward Aengus and his group.

“Hey, boy, come here!”

It was the voice of the Fire Dragon King, Helios. His sharp, intense gaze locked onto Aengus.

Aengus remained unfazed as he approached Helios, gently breaking away from Aria’s grip.

“What’s the matter? Why is the mighty Helios seeking my presence?” Aengus asked boldly, aware that the other party was an S-Rank powerhouse.

Helios’s expression darkened at Aengus’s lack of reverence. “Kneel!” he commanded with a domineering tone, unleashing his Dragon Aura with the intent to crush the boy’s pride and force him to submit.

However, Aengus stood firm, like an immovable mountain, shocking everyone around. The oppressive aura seemed to have no effect on him.

“And why should I?” Aengus replied coldly, refusing to release his own aura. He knew that exposing too much would attract unwanted attention from other lurking powerhouses. Yet, the mere thought of acting weak and subservient made him nauseous.

Perhaps it was an unknown pride from his past—once an embodiment of arrogance and power—surfacing unknowingly.

He was aware of it, and he chose to accept it on his own volition.

“You...Insolent.. Die!” Helios growled, preparing to attack, eager to test Aengus’s strength. But just as he was about to strike, Aengus remained relaxed, sensing a formidable and familiar aura nearby.

“Enough! Helios, what are you trying to do?” an icy voice interrupted, freezing the air as he spoke.

Helios flinched slightly as he turned to face Leon Isotherm, the transcendental Ice Guardian of the Araknis Kingdom. His tone shifted, becoming more humble, though a simmering tension remained.

“General Leon, my son is dead, and I’m investigating if anyone is involved with that demonic creature. There could be an imposter among us, and I heard this boy and his group had a conflict with Sigard. He could be a demon in human skin. I only seek the truth. Surely, your respectable self wouldn’t want to stop me, would you?”

Though his words were respectful, the underlying threat was clear.

General Leon glanced at Aengus with a slight smile, completely ignoring Helios as if he were insignificant. “Ethan, it’s good to see you again. You’ve certainly become quite strong.”

Aengus returned the smile. “Yes, General. It’s been far too long. I hope I’m not disturbing you.”

Leon chuckled lightly. “It’s nothing. He’s just an annoying fly—stupid, really.”

Helios’s face turned red with anger at the open insult. “General Leon, what’s the meaning of this? Do you not intend to show me the basic respect I deserve?”

“Respect? Helios, instead of hunting down the demonic creature, you’re bullying these juniors. If that’s not stupidity, what is? Can’t you see this boy is of the High Human race? Why are you still doubting him? Or are you just venting your anger because of your own incompetence?”

Helios’s temper flared. “Nonsense! My people have already begun searching the entire area. I won’t let anyone escape after hurting my son!” he barked, refusing to back down.

“Flash!”

But just as Leon was about to make a move, he sensed a sudden attack aimed at Aengus. But it was not from Helios, from someone else.

“Divine Arctic Fortress!”

Leon instantly conjuring an immovable ice fortress around Aengus, protecting him from the deadly blow.

“Clang! Creak!”

With the violent collision, nearby hunters were flung aside like ragdolls, their bodies crashing against the ground in a chaotic mess.

Only Aria remained untouched because of her mysterious nature energy, as if the force was nothing more than a gentle breeze. She rushed forward, concern etched on her face, sensing the growing hostility in the air. Her teammates were protected by her gentle nature energy, held safely within her aura.

Leon’s eyes burned with fury as he glared at the assailant. “Elyon, you dare!” he spat, his voice cold with outrage.

Inside the shattered remnants of the Luminescent Ice Fortress, Aengus stood unphased, his eyes flickering with a deadly calm as he fixed his gaze on Elyon. The sudden attacker, bathed in divine radiance, wielded a brilliant Sword of Light that hummed with dangerous energy.

“Tch, evil creature!” Elyon sneered, clearly frustrated at his failure to strike Aengus down in a single blow.

Aengus glanced at Elyon, an adult man in his 50s with white hair, but Divine presence.

As the ice fortress crumbled around him, Elyon gave a disdainful snort, his attempt to eliminate Aengus thwarted. But before he could make another move, Aria appeared beside him, her eyes blazing with anger.

“Do you want to die?” she hissed, her voice trembling with barely restrained fury as she glared at Elyon, the famed Hero of Light. Despite the other party’s Transcendental power, she remained unshaken ready to defend Ethan at all cost.

Her protective energy surged, ready to defend Aengus against further threats.

Elyon, momentarily caught off guard by Aria’s fierce presence, tightened his grip on the Sword of Light, his divine radiance clashing against the nature power emanating from her.

“Stand aside, girl. This is no concern of yours. He’s a evil creature and he needs to be punished for harming my heir.”

But Aria’s unwavering gaze told him she would not back down. She would protect Aengus at any cost.

General Leon stepped in front of Aengus and Aria, his expression stern.

“You too, Elyon? I never expected this from the famed Hero of Light. What happened to your reputation for protecting the weak and serving humanity? This was originally a competition between the younger generation—why interfere?”

General Leon had heard rumors of Valen’s light powers vanishing, but he still didn’t know the connection between that and Elyon’s sudden hostility.

Chapter 184: Chapter 184: Conflict

The sun was slowly setting on the horizon, casting long shadows across the trees. General Leon faced Helios and Elyon together, a hint of concern flickering in his eyes.

Confronting both of them wouldn’t be easy, especially not Elyon—the true Hero of Light and the Head of the Cathedral of Gods in the Hero Empire.

Aengus stood vigilant. Despite his tough body and formidable skills, he doubted he could stand against these transcendentals just yet. Their earlier display of power had made it clear. The speed of Elyon’s attack—like a flash of light—had genuinely made him feel his life was at risk.

But this didn’t break his confidence. Instead, it intensified his resolve to grow even stronger.

“Leon,” Elyon began speaking steadily, “the Cathedral of Gods has always stood by its word. We were, are, and will always be on humanity’s side. I know Beelzebub’s attack right under our nose must have disappointed you, but at the time, there was nothing we could do. I was too far away to help.”

Elyon’s tone shifted, becoming colder. “I don’t wish to fight you Leon, but Valen sensed darkness in this boy’s body. Somehow, this ‘evil’ boy has stripped away Valen’s Holy Light Element. We need to examine him thoroughly to see if he’s a demonic child.”

Leon remained silent, pondering the situation. Elyon continued, voice laced with threat, “Think carefully, Leon. You don’t want your country to become an enemy of humanity, right. Refusing us could make us label you and your allies heretics.”

“Heretics of humanity?” Drake and Yona swallowed hard, sensing the gravity of the situation.

Princess Delilah’s face paled with concern for her kingdom. This could escalate into something catastrophic. She glanced anxiously between Aria and Aengus, wondering what decision he would make.

Prince Mikail sneered, “I knew something was off about him. There’s no way he could be that strong unless he was a demon all along.”

He turned to General Leon. “General, We shouldn’t risk our kingdom for him. Just leave him be.”

Aria’s eyes blazed with fury as she glared at Mikail, her gaze sharp enough to kill. Mikail, already burning with jealousy, grew even more enraged.

General Leon, however, did not immediately respond to the third prince’s words. He stood in silence, weighing his options. He knew the risk to the kingdom was real, and his loyalty to his homeland ran deep.

But Ethan’s potential, the possibility that he could become a Transcendental, made him hesitate. He couldn’t ignore the chance that Aengus might be the key to something greater.

Aengus noticed the conflict in Leon’s eyes and felt a twinge of disappointment. He had expected more, but it was hardly surprising. They had only known each other for a few days, not nearly enough time to forge unshakable trust.

“Princess Delilah, you shouldn’t be here. You know that,” a voice suddenly interrupted, pulling everyone from their thoughts.

General Felix appeared before Delilah, speaking gently but firmly. “If you would be so kind, please return to the castle. You too, Prince Mikail. It’s His Majesty’s order.”

“Y-Yes, General Felix,” Mikail stuttered, feeling the weight of Felix’s commanding presence.

“We’re leaving, General Felix,” Princess Delilah responded with a small smile, though concern lingered in her eyes as she looked at Aria. “But please, take care of Aria and the others. I’m sure they’re all innocent.”

As the duo headed out, they glanced back occasionally, still keeping an eye on the situation from afar. Their departure, however, eased the tense atmosphere, especially with the presence of another Transcendental like Felix.

But just as things began to calm, a new figure approached from the opposite side; Zillion, the True Hero of Lightning, another Transcendental.

"Felix, I still don't understand why you're stuck in this small kingdom," Zillion remarked, his voice sharp. "You could have a much brighter future in the broader world."

Felix chuckled softly. "Maybe... But the last memories of my family are here. That's reason enough. I don't wish for anything else."

Zillion raised an eyebrow but said nothing. Elyon, sensing the shift in the air, spoke with a casual tone, though his words carried weight. "Are you going to stop us too, Felix?"

Before General Felix could respond, Aengus cut in, having had enough of the accusations swirling around him. Though, they were all true, he could not admit it.

"General Leon, it was Valen who attacked me first," Aengus said coldly, his voice chilling the air. "I merely taught him a lesson with my secret skill. He should consider himself fortunate to still be alive."

Elyon's brows furrowed in anger. "Boy, you should be grateful to Leon. If not for him, you would be dead by now. I've yet to deliver your punishment."

Aengus scoffed, turning back to Leon. "General Leon, I want you to be the one to inspect me for any traces of demonic energy. I don't trust anyone else here."

General Leon's expression was conflicted. He could sense Aengus's frustration with how things had turned out, but he also knew the situation was complicated.

"Forgive me, Ethan, for not being able to stand by you as I should," Leon said solemnly.

Aengus shook his head. "You've done more than enough, General. I appreciate it. Now, let's get this over with."

He stood confidently, prepared for the inspection. Aengus was fearless, knowing full well that he now had no connection to demons.

There was no way they could detect something that didn't exist, unless they could somehow inspect his abilities and skills, which should not be possible.

General Leon sighed and turned to Helios, Elyon, and Zillion.

"Well then, what do you have to say about his proposal? Do you have any objections?" he asked coldly.

Helios roared, "Absolutely! We need one of us to inspect him as well. You two seem pretty close. You alone won't suffice, General."

"You dare doubt my integrity, Helios? Do you have any respect for your Superiors, or should I teach you a lesson?" Leon harrumphed, quickly conjuring a massive, breathtaking Ice Sword behind him to intimidate them into not overstepping.

"Now, now, if things are getting this heated, let me be an impartial judge for the boy," a sudden melodic voice echoed, catching everyone's attention as they turned toward the figure.

Chapter 185: Chapter 185: The Result

It was the Sky Phoenix Queen, radiating an elegant yet fierce aura.

"Yes, Sky Phoenix Queen, we have no problem with you inspecting the boy on our behalf," Helios spoke, clearly captivated by her beauty, while the other two simply nodded in agreement.

"Go ahead, Freya. We trust you'll do a fine job," Elyon added.

The Sky Phoenix Queen, Freya, smiled and turned toward Leon and Aengus.

Leon glanced at Aengus for confirmation.

Understanding his intent, Aengus activated his Appraisal and All-Seeing Eyes to detect any ill intentions from her. As he did, Freya felt a strange sensation, as if she was being seeing through..

But she didn't have any proof.

She looked at the young man with intrigue.

"I have no problem with it. Sky Phoenix Queen can proceed while remaining impartial what she said," Aengus said reluctantly, not wanting to complicate matters further.

"Hehe, young man, you're certainly interesting. Don't worry, I have no intention of bullying a junior," Freya smiled beautifully.

Aengus raised an eyebrow but said nothing more, shifting his attention to General Leon to proceed.

With a sigh of resignation, General Leon stepped forward and placed his hand on Aengus. The moment he did, Aengus felt a slight discomfort as if someone else's prying

eyes were invading his body. Only transcendentals or those with special abilities could manage such an intrusion.

As Leon quickly assessed Aengus's energy flow, he was struck speechless by the sheer potency of the energy coursing through him. Even Leon's own Mana potency might not be able to match it. He tried to dig deeper, but something blocked him from fully accessing the depths of Aengus's power.

Leon retracted his hand quickly, staring at Aengus in stunned silence. His ocean-blue eyes were filled with confusion. While he could accept that Aengus was from the High Human race, what he sensed was far beyond even the most elite of their kind. Aengus's muscles were dense, almost monstrous in nature, as if he were a beast hiding in human skin.

"What could have happened to make him this strong?" Leon thought.

Freya chuckled, watching his reaction. "Haha, what made you so speechless, Leon? Is he truly a demon?"

Elyon and Helios waited for confirmation, their eyes on the general.

Leon shook himself from his reverie. "No, he's not a demon," he replied. "But his mana potency is... impressive. You should check for yourself."

"Oh, now you've really piqued my interest," Freya said, her eyes twinkling. "If it impressed you, it must be something worth looking into." She leaned closer to Aengus and extended her flawless hand towards him, her gaze filled with anticipation.

At first, Freya simply intended to assess Aengus's energy, but as her hand felt the firmness of his muscles, she unknowingly squeezed his wrist. Her grip was strong, yet Aengus remained nonchalant, even though he could sense the force behind it.

However, he began to feel increasingly awkward. Her touch lingered in a way he wasn't accustomed to, especially when compared to Aria and Bella's more familiar contact, though those thoughts didn't dwell long in his mind.

"You have a very strong body, young man. What's your name?" Freya asked with a smile, continuing her examination, her grip lingering longer than necessary.

Aengus, feeling uncomfortable with her close contact and the soft sensation of her caress growing by the second, didn't answer. Instead, he looked at her awkwardly, unsure how to react to the situation.

"What are you doing, Sky Phoenix Queen?" Helios interjected, his voice tinged with impatience. "Check him already and tell us if he's a demon or not."

He clearly didn't appreciate the closeness between Freya and Aengus, his tone betraying his frustration.

It wasn't lost on anyone that the Dragon and Phoenix bloodlines held a romantic connection in many ancient traditions, which might have played a part in Helios's growing irritation. The tension seemed to swell, as this scene involved three powerful beings: Aengus, Freya, and Helios.

But Aengus had no intention of engaging in any romantic entanglements of that sort, much less with an older woman like Freya. He pushed down any impulses or distractions that might arise, resolutely suppressing them with sheer willpower.

After the inspection was done, Freya wore the same astonished expression as General Leon.

"General Leon is right, everyone. He has no connection to the demons," Freya announced confidently. "His energy is strong and unique. He's just special. He even has a powerful Dragon bloodline hidden within him. I can sense it, Helios."

"Maybe he is one of your own kind. So, stop suspecting him and search for the real culprit. That would be for the best."

"A Dragon bloodline?"

Helios scoffed, his pride getting the better of him.

The other Transcendentals raised their brows in curiosity, but with General Leon and Felix present, they dared not do anything excessive.

Leon and the others knew Aengus's situation was far from ordinary, which had raised their suspicions of him being associated with demons. However, they mentally marked him as a potential threat.

"A High Human with a Dragon bloodline."

After realizing how much potential Aengus possessed, it was only natural.

Aengus noticed the undisguised hostility from Helios and the caution from Elyon and Zillion, but he only scoffed internally. He knew it was only a matter of time before he surpassed all of them. Until then, he would just have to be a little cautious.

"So, I guess this answers your doubts, Elyon, Helios, and Zillion. Or are you going to act unreasonably now?" Aengus said, his tone was without an ounce of respect.

The S and SS Rank Transcenturals raised their eyebrows at the blatant disrespect, while the nearby hunters were petrified by the boldness of the High Human.

"I get that he's a High Human, but isn't this going too far, addressing the Transcenturals like that? Where does he get this confidence?" one hunter whispered.

"Nah, he's just bluffing because he's got the backing of the two Generals. Otherwise, he'd be long dead by now," another sneered.

Aurora and Melina stood among the onlookers. Melina looked saddened, while Aurora's gaze remained fixed on Aengus and Aria.

The Sky Phoenix Queen smiled, finding the boy's courage commendable, while Helios and the other two were visibly displeased.

Swoosh!

Suddenly Someone made a move..

No data found.

Reincarnated With Three Unique Skills - Chapter 186 - Chapter 186: Chapter 186: Aria's Possessiveness

Chapter 186: Chapter 186: Aria's Possessiveness

"Zz Zapp, Crackle!"

Aengus, sensing the incoming lightning attack, swiftly activated his Dragon Claws and deflected it with ease.

"What's the matter? Do you want to die?" Aengus asked coldly, his piercing gaze locking onto the attacker.

The attacker was a young man with purple hair, bearing a striking resemblance to Zillion. He was none other than Zeno Reynold, the Hero-Class warrior of Holy Lightning. Zeno was fair-skinned with glaring eyes, standing at 20 years old, and surrounded by a formidable field of crackling lightning energy.

Aengus had felt a slight threat from him earlier when he first saw him, but now that feeling had completely vanished, replaced by indifference.

Helios, on the other hand, felt a sudden shiver when the Dragon Claws were revealed. He unmistakably felt bloodline suppression, but he denied the reality entirely. When had

he, the mighty Dragon King Helios, ever felt the need to lower his head in front of a brat? Impossible!

“Scum, how dare you address my teacher by his name? I’ll deliver the punishment on his behalf,” Zeno declared resolutely, his voice brimming with arrogance. His hand crackling with holy lightning as if could sinder anything into ash.

The higher ranks watched with amusement, not feeling the need to intervene in a scuffle between the younger generation.

Leon, after evaluating Aengus’s strength, chose not to step in either. He had immense confidence in Ethan.

“So, you want a fight? I have no problem with that!” Aengus responded with a dangerous smile. “But be ready to end up crippled, just like the last one.”

“Hmph!” Zeno snorted, clearly confident in his abilities. “Don’t lump me in with that loser Valen. It’s going to be you who gets crippled, scum.”

“Enough, Zeno. Come back!” Zillion commanded, stopping the escalation. He could feel a subtle threat from Aengus and didn’t want Zeno to meet the same fate as Valen. “We don’t need to interfere in their matter anymore. He’s not a demon, so it doesn’t matter to us now.”

Zeno hesitated. “But teacher, he disrespected you.”

“Respect is earned, Zeno, not asked. And I am sure he’ll find the right path in time. For now, let’s be glad we have another powerful warrior to join humanity for the Holy War.”

Zillion smiled, his demeanor shifting 180°, realizing that fostering unwanted hostility with such a talent would be unwise.

Zeno returned reluctantly, while shooting daggers at Aengus.

“Let’s go…” Zillion and Zeno quickly disappeared from everyone’s view like a flash of lightning.

Leon, with his sharp eyes, glanced at Helios and Elyon as he spoke, “Perhaps it’s time for you two to leave as well. We don’t mind a tough battle if you stay.”

“Hmph!” Helios snorted dismissively in rage and left.

“Young man, be careful with your words next time! And don’t think Valen will stop with just this minor setback. He will surely rise again and get his revenge. Be prepared for that.”

Elyon also left, leaving a stern warning.

The Sky Phoenix Queen, Freya, looked at their backs and decided to leave, intending to return to her group as well. The treasure hunt had ended dramatically, wrapped in mysteries yet to be solved.

“May we meet again, Ethan. Next time, I would like to meet you in private,” she said mysteriously, letting out a beautiful smile before leaving with her elegant footsteps. Her mature figure, filled with fiery temptation, mesmerized the onlookers.

With all that settled, Leon turned to Aengus and Aria.

“Aria, take Ethan to my place. I am sure you all have a lot to talk about. This place is not safe anymore. Who knows what those people might do next? Felix and I are going to the military camp for a routine check,” General Leon said softly.

“And Ethan, if you’d like, we can have a long talk when I’m done. Perhaps you can share your goals and ideals with us,” he smiled warmly.

Aengus didn’t say anything but appreciated his consideration by nodding. “Thanks.”

“We’ll do as you say, General Leon. Thank you for what you’ve done for us,” Aria replied with firm gratitude.

“Haha, it’s nothing... I feel like I didn’t do enough!” Leon said bitterly.

“Anyway, see you all soon... Let’s go, Felix. We need to prepare for war. Those demons are getting too daring, barging into human lands whenever they wish.”

General Felix glanced at Aengus one last time before following Leon, quickly disappearing from the site.

The tense atmosphere quickly relaxed, and people began to hunt for treasures like crazy. They now had enough time to explore all of Dwarvania.

Drake and Yona gathered with Aengus and Aria.

“That was impressive, Ethan. You even have the guts to talk against the Transcendentals. I’m impressed,” Drake said with a slight smile.

“Alas, it looks like I’m not worthy of being your rival anymore.” Drake sighed in disappointment.

“Don’t lose confidence, Drake. Think about how many people are far behind you in terms of talent. You should appreciate where you are, just like I do,” Aengus consoled him, noticing Drake’s shaken focus.

Drake cheered up a bit. “You’re right, Ethan. Maybe I should stop comparing myself to a monster like you,” he grinned.

“Besides, we have you to protect us now, brother-in-law,” he joked lightly, letting out a relaxed breath.

Yona smiled slightly as she teased, “Drake is right, Ethan. Mm... Oh, I should call you Master from now on. What do you think, Lady Aria?”

“Stop it, you two...” Aria glared at them, though her hand had already intertwined with Ethan’s, confirming their claims despite her protests.

“Let’s go, Ethan. It’s time to introduce you to General Leon’s wife. She’s a really nice person. She takes care of us a lot,” Aria said with a smile.

“Oh, okay. But, Aria, I have something to tell you in private. Perhaps we should find a quiet place to talk,” Aengus added seriously.

He put the matter of the ancient Dwarves aside for now, as it was simply not the right time. They were safe under the cliff, or else people would wage war to get one ancient Dwarf on their side. He decided to take them out of there the next day safely.

Aria smiled warmly. “I’ve been waiting for you to say that, Ethan. I’m glad you did. We can talk tonight. I have a lot to share with you, too.”

“Just talk, Lady Aria?” Yona teased, her tone implying something more.

“Yona, you’ve become quite daring to tease your Lady, haven’t you? Are you asking to be disciplined?” Aria replied, glancing back as they made their way toward the King’s castle.

Yona let out a low chuckle, knowing well that her lady was joking. They got along well like true friends, even though their relationship was one of mistress and attendant. Aria had brought Yona back from her aloof and silent nature, strengthening their companionship.

Swish!

“Hey, wait, Ethan! What’s the hurry?”

Two figures suddenly appeared, stepping gracefully into their path. They seemed to have been waiting for this moment.

“We haven’t had a proper introduction, Ethan,” the taller of the two spoke with a confident smile. “I’m Aurora Frost, and this is my sister, Melina Frost. We’re sorry for suspecting you of Sigard’s murder.”

Aria raised her brows slightly at the sudden interruption. Both sisters were undeniably beautiful, but Aurora, with her radiant smile and piercing icy gaze, seemed overly friendly toward Aengus. She didn’t like it in the slightest.

“Oh…” Aengus muttered, his curiosity piqued as he glanced between the two sisters. They were the same two Dragon princesses who had tried to harm Aria.

He was curious about their approach, especially after their hostile confrontation earlier.

But before he could speak, Aria had already stepped forward. Her glare was sharp as she stared at Aurora, clearly displeased by the woman’s overly friendly attitude. Without missing a beat, Aria slid her right arm around Aengus’s left, pulling him closer to her side. The gesture was subtle yet unmistakable—she was marking her territory.

Aria’s eyes narrowed as they locked with Aurora’s. The unspoken message was clear in the intensity of her gaze: He’s mine. Get lost.

Chapter 187: Chapter 187: Rivalry

Aurora’s smile didn’t falter, though there was a flicker of amusement in her eyes. She seemed unfazed by Aria’s possessive gesture. Instead, she maintained her friendly facade, as if completely oblivious to the tension in the air.

“Well, it’s a pleasure to finally meet you properly, Ethan,” Aurora continued, ignoring Aria’s silent warning. “You are really strong, Ethan. It’s not every day someone talks so bravely among the Transcendentals the way you did.”

Melina, with her eyes swollen didn’t say anything. She remained standing quietly beside her sister. Her presence was complete silence, almost annoyed, as if she wasn’t entirely on board with her sister’s approach to the person who was just charged of killing Sigard.

Aengus, feeling the growing tension between the two women, sighed inwardly. This was the last thing he needed right now. He glanced at Aria, noticing the fierce determination in her expression, and decided it was best to keep things calm.

At the same time, he began to worry about what would happen when he told her that he was already involved with another woman—on top of that, the woman was a demoness.

He had a headache every time he thought about it.

“So, Miss Aurora, if you’re done introducing yourself, can you step aside now?” Aria asked, narrowing her emerald green eyes.

“Haha, Aria, right. Sorry, I’m not done yet,” Aurora replied.

Aengus became impatient at this point. “Say it quickly, Miss Frost. We don’t have all day.” Aengus was, and always would be, on Aria’s side, no matter who the other person was. He didn’t care how beautiful they were.

Aria smiled sweetly, while Aurora’s eyebrows twitched in annoyance.

“I was just going to ask about our connection through Dragon blood. Are you from the Dragon Empire? If so, when are you going there? We could have a chat.

Actually, I’m interested in making you my mating partner. I like strong men like you,” Aurora said boldly, leaving everyone, including Aria, speechless.

Aengus was slightly surprised by the proposal.

He glanced at Aurora’s beautiful figure once—snow-white skin and long, flowing, shiny icy-blue hair.

She was indeed beautiful, but not as much as Aria.

“Ahem, Miss Frost, I have no intention of accepting such an offer, much less from someone who tried to harm Aria. I have Aria as my partner, and that is all I need,” Aengus replied calmly.

Aurora’s expression didn’t falter, as if she had expected his response.

“I don’t mind sharing my man with other women, Ethan. It’s common practice among those with power, whether they’re Dragonmen or Dragonwomen,” Aurora replied smoothly.

Aria’s eyes blazed with fury. “Enough! Didn’t you hear what my fiancé said? Now back off.”

Her grip tightened ever so slightly as she pulled Aengus forward, determined to get him away from the Frost sisters as quickly as possible.

Drake and Yona exchanged glances, clearly amused by the display.

“Wow, Sister Aria will and Ethan would have to deal with these kind Situations a lot, Won’t they?” Drake whispered softly.

Yona nodded with a smile, “True.”

Aengus shifted uncomfortably. The situation was spiraling in a way he hadn't anticipated, and his headache worsened at the thought of what would happen when Aria learned about Bella he was already involved with. That secret weighed heavily on him, but now was definitely not the time to bring it up.

"Very well," Aurora said finally, her voice calm but with a hint of coldness. "I won't force the issue for now. But don't be so quick to dismiss the possibilities, Ethan. The Dragon Empire would welcome someone of your talents with open arms. And the offer stands, if you ever change your mind. Our children would be far stronger when combined," she smiled in the end with wide grin before leaving with Melina.

Aria, still holding onto Aengus, gave Aurora one last icy glance before leading him forward.

As they walked away, Aengus exhaled, trying to shake off the tension. Aria, however, wasn't about to let it go so easily.

"What? Are you Interested in making you her mating partner?" Aria muttered under her breath, her tone a mixture of suspicion and irritation. "The nerve of that woman. She is so shameless!"

"Who do she think she is ?"

Aengus chuckled softly looking at Aria's flushed face. "Are you Jealous?"

Aria glared up at him, though her cheeks flushed slightly. "No, I am not. Just being cautious. I don't trust people like her. You shouldn't be either."

"Don't worry, Aria. She's not my type."

"Ah, hah, She'd better not be," Aria replied, though her grip on his arm softened. "You're mine, Ethan, and no Dragon blood, no matter how pure, is going to change that."

Aengus smiled, grateful for her unwavering loyalty. But deep down, he knew that the storm brewing between his current relationship, his secret involvement with a Bella, and now this strange proposal from Aurora would only complicate things further.

Still, he resolved himself to speak about the truth when they would get some lone time.

On a far corner, Sofia, Nate, Hank and finally Alisha stood together while glancing at Aengus' back. Alisha was found safe thankfully.

"Sofia, why do I feel like the creature who killed that Dragon Prince was Zero, or should I say Ethan."

“Maybe...”

Sofia had no definite answers, while Alisha and Hank glanced at Zero’s back with some lingering sadness. Perhaps they would never see each other again.

As Aria’s group left, General Leon watched from afar, silently ensuring their safety.

General Felix stood beside him, glancing at Leon with a puzzled expression.

“Leon, why do you care so much about that boy?” Felix asked curiously. “I know he’s talented, but how much? Can he really help us, especially with war approaching? He’s still weak, maybe a B-Rank at best.”

Leon shook his head. “It’s not about his current strength, Felix. It’s his growth that astonishes me. If I had the power he has now when my village was destroyed, I wouldn’t have lost my parents.” His expression turned melancholic.

Chapter 188: Chapter 188: Claire Solaris

“Do you know how long it took him to reach this level? And your assumption of him being a B-Rank might be wrong. He’s likely far more powerful.”

“How long?” General Felix asked, his curiosity deepening.

Leon smiled faintly. “Two months at most.”

“What? Two months?” Felix muttered, clearly astonished. Even as a Transcendental, this revelation shocked him greatly.

“Just what is that boy’s identity?”

“I don’t know,” Leon replied. “He’s an enigma, even to me.”

Seeing Leon’s smile, Felix grinned. “Well, it seems we may have a new Transcendental among us soon enough. Or perhaps he could set us free from these shackles.”

The sun was almost set, and Aengus and group slowly strolled through the streets to reach General Leon’s house, which was near the vicinity of King’s Castle.

Aengus and Aria held hand, their figure vanishing from the sight.

A few minutes later, they stepped inside a beautiful mansion made of beautiful stone curving, surrounded by strong guards.

Aengus and Aria were now inside a luxurious estate.

They stood before General Leon's wife, Claire Solaris, a stunning mature woman with golden hair cascading down to her waist. Her eyes sparkled with kindness, tinged with mischief.

Aria quickly introduced Ethan, while telling the tale of their encounters in Dwarvania.

She listened intently, sitting beside a bonfire in chair, just like how a mother listens to their child after their daily adventures.

She was also a S-Rank, making Aengus surprised upon seeing her stats.

"So, Ethan, you're the one who broke Elyon's heir.... I'm impressed. It's not every day we see such talent in our kingdom. You and Aria make a perfect match," she said with a smile, casting a glance at Aria.

"Aria, you've certainly found a good man. Just make sure he doesn't slip from your grasp," Claire added playfully, causing Aria's face to flush red.

"Aunt, I'm sure our story doesn't even come close to yours and General Leon's," Aria replied, breaking her gaze away from Ethan.

Claire sighed, "That's not true. Leon can be so clueless sometimes that I had to propose to him out of sheer desperation. And look, we still don't have a child. It's very frustrating!" She clenched her hand, making the air around her tremble slightly.

"And I'm sure you two will have your own stories to share when you're our age. Just don't tie him down too much. Men don't like that. It's important for a long, healthy relationship," Claire whispered into Aria's ear.

Aria listened intently and nodded in agreement.

Aengus overheard their conversation but respectfully gave them their space, feeling slightly embarrassed by the direction of their talks. He gazed up at the shiny chandeliers, deep in thought about his next steps. He knew he needed to grow stronger and increase his legions to the millions, perhaps even billions, if possible.

"Now, now, Ethan, think of this as your own home," Claire said with a playful wink. "Aria, why don't you take him to your room? You did say he's your fiancé, right? Go ahead

and have some private time. I'm sure you two have plenty to catch up on after so long. I'll prepare a good meal for you lovebirds."

Aria's cheeks turned crimson, but before she could respond, Drake chimed in with a grin, "Aunty, what about us? Don't forget us! I love your cooking so much."

Claire chuckled, looking at Drake and Yona. "Oh my, I almost forgot you two," she teased. "Don't worry, you'll get your share as well. Just don't go disturbing Aria and Ethan, alright?" She smiled, giving Aria a knowing glance.

Drake scratched his head, realizing what she meant, but played along. "Sure, Aunty. We'll wait."

"I want to help you cook, Aunty!" Yona added suddenly, earning a soft nod of appreciation from Claire.

"Very well, Yona. You can help in the kitchen, while Drake... you can take a shower," she advised, sending Aria another wink as a sign for their departure.

With her face still flushed, Aria gently tugged Aengus toward her room. Her heart raced with the realization that they would be alone together, but she understood that this was a natural step in nurturing their new relationship, so she didn't mind sharing her space with him.

Aengus followed Aria in silence, his heart conflicted with the weight of his lies. He knew he couldn't keep hiding it forever. It was better to be honest now than to build their relationship on lies. He stopped walking, gently pulling her to a halt.

Aria turned to him, her face reflecting confusion.

"Aria," he spoke, his voice low, "we can check your room later. Can you find a quiet place where we can talk? There's something important I need to share. I want to tell you about my goals, my aspirations... and I've made mistakes that I feel guilty about. I need to let go of these burdens."

Aria's eyes softened, and though the matter seemed serious, her expression was still breathtaking. Her long silver hair danced in the night breeze, framing her delicate face in a mesmerizing way. She gently touched his face, her gaze unwavering.

"Sure, Ethan," she said softly. "But you don't need to feel burdened. Whatever it is, I will never leave your side."

Her voice was filled with warmth. "I'm happy you're opening up to me. Back then You've always been distant, hiding behind a wall of mystery that I could never break through. But I want to know all of you."

She smiled, a tender and reassuring smile. "Come with me, Ethan. I know a beautiful place where you can speak your heart." With a graceful step, she began to lead the way.

The sun had long set, and the moon bathed the world in its silvery glow. Aria's figure, with her flowing white dress and the moonlight shining on her, made her look like a goddess descended from the heavens.

Aengus couldn't help but admire her beauty as he followed, but his mind remained alert, the burden of his upcoming confession still weighing heavily on him.

Chapter 189: Chapter 189: Secrets Revealed

Aengus and Aria arrived in a beautiful garden, the air thick with the sweet fragrance of flowers. Their petals shimmered under the moonlight, casting a serene glow across the scene. The atmosphere was peaceful, and it seemed like the perfect place to reveal the truths they had been holding inside.

They sat together on a bench, facing the full moon that hung high in the sky. Its soft light washed over them, helping to calm their minds as they prepared to share their secrets.

Aengus turned his gaze from the moon to Aria. He took her hand, feeling its softness mixed with the strength of a female warrior. Her emerald green eyes, sparkling with the moon's reflection, met his, full of patience and understanding, waiting for him to speak.

A deep breath escaped him as he gathered the courage to finally let the truth unfold.

"Aria, I am engaged to another woman!" he revealed apologetically.

"Hah, what?"

"E-Engaged to another woman? You must be joking, right?"

Aria's grip on his hand tightened, not expecting this at all.

But seeing him serious, her pretty eyes unknowingly filled with tears, blurring her vision.

She had a traditional mindset, just like her family, believing in monogamy. Her father and uncle had all been with a single partner. She believed two people were enough for a healthy relationship, providing each other with support and spending time together.

But her beliefs and expectations were crashing down with just one sentence from him.

Despite this, she forced herself to stay calm and listen to what he had to say, but her tears wouldn't stop, as though her heart was being squeezed.

Aengus winced as he saw Aria's reaction. Her bright, lively eyes, always filled with warmth and strength, were now clouded with tears. Her grip on his hand tightened to the point of sweaty, but he didn't pull away.

He knew this moment would come, but it hurt more than he had anticipated.

"Who is it? How did you two meet?" Aria asked, trembling. "Ethan, do you intend to leave me because of it?"

Aengus, suppressing the restlessness in his heart, shook his head.

"No, Aria, I will never leave you."

Aria's expression eased a bit as she continued to listen to his explanation.

"You must remember the day Arcadia City was destroyed, right?"

Aria nodded slowly, vividly recalling the horrific day filled with screams, the agony of her clan members, and the desperate struggle of her father and uncle to save them.

"I think I might be the reason for that."

Aria blinked in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"After that battle against the beasts, I encountered Beelzebub's Bloodline Core. It tried to take over my body, turning me into a demon.

I survived its attempt at possession thanks to a very special skill of mine, but I became a demon as a result.

Aria's heart trembled at the thought of what he had endured. It must have been incredibly painful.

She became curious how he became a high human with Dragon Bloodline? And what role did that woman play in his life?

Aengus took a deep breath and continued, "When Beelzebub attacked, I was saved by a Succubus Demoness. Her name is Bella Bellfrost... She..."

He slowly recounted how Bella and he became entangled in a relationship after a series of twists and turns. From the beginning to end.

He told, although there was no initial emotional attachment between them, they were bonded together by their shared goal of growing his influence and power.

He explained how Bella's love and constant sacrifices for their unified ideals had gradually reached him, despite him rejecting her time and again.

"At first, I rejected her advances, focusing only on our common goal. But her unwavering dedication eventually reached my heart. In the end, We vowed to be married, not for love, but because of the path we chose to walk together," he said solemnly.

He also revealed to Aria the nature of his special skill, one that made him extraordinarily powerful, allowing him to grow his own army—the Army of Liberation—and rise to the position of Supreme Leader. Their purpose: restore order in Mythrالدor where everyone could live in harmony.

He hadn't told the name of the skill, but the explanation about it made her awed to no end.

Bella knew it, so it was equally important to let Aria know as well.

"I wanted to build a force capable of freeing the oppressed and creating a new world. That's why Bella and I are bound together... but it's not something I did out of love. It's part of the larger vision for the revenge against Beelzebub for the friends and families he had killed."

Aria listened in stunned silence, the weight of his words pressing on her heart as she processed everything he had revealed.

"So, you're saying there's no emotional attachment from your side, right? Doesn't that mean she seduced you?" Aria's voice quivered with frustration.

Aengus chuckled, unsure how to respond to such an accusation.

Aria's brows furrowed in anger. "Well, what can you expect from a succubus? Enchantress, seductress, bloodsucker!" she spat, clenching her fists in frustration. She couldn't fully blame him, knowing he had gone through a lot, and besides, they hadn't solidified their relationship back then. But her anger shifted toward Bella, thinking of her as a manipulative vixen.

"Well, it's not completely true, Aria," Aengus sighed.

“She’s truly a good person. And while there’s no deep love involved, I can’t break the promise I made to her. Until my last breath, I’ll keep my word. I love both of you equally. Please, forgive me for being selfish. I can’t choose between the two of you.”

He gently squeezed her hand. “You both are my responsibilities, my life. I promise to take care of you both, and I believe once you meet her, you’ll understand. I am sure you will like her too.”

Aria remained silent, her heart torn between anger and the love she felt for him.

Now, what should she choose?

Chapter 190: Chapter 190: Mystery Of Mythraldor

Aengus held her close, feeling her tremble in his embrace as she silently wept. Her warmth pressed against him, and he tightened his arms around her, his heart heavy with guilt.

“I’m so sorry, Aria,” he whispered, his voice sincere. “This is all my fault. But I don’t want you to leave from my life. I want you and Bella with me on this journey, and I promise we’ll never be apart.”

Aria wiped her tears with the back of her hand and slowly lifted her head, their faces close. Her emerald eyes, still glistening with tears, locked with his.

“No, It’s not all your fault, Ethan,” she said softly.

“My mother always told me that it’s fate that decides our lives. Perhaps she was right. Maybe this was unavoidable. If only I could have saved you instead of her... none of this would’ve happened. But no, I wasn’t capable. So, maybe it’s fate.”

She paused, taking a deep breath.

“I’m glad she saved you. I forgive you, Ethan, but I can’t promise that I’ll be able to get along with her. A demoness... the same kind who killed my clan members. It’s hard, but I’ll try— only for your sake.”

Aengus’s chest tightened at her words, and he was about to respond when Aria spoke again.

“I have only two demands, Ethan,” she said, her voice firmer now.

Aengus, visibly relieved, caressed her silky silver hair as the wind rustled around them.

He gently asked, "What are those two things, Aria? I will fulfill them no matter what," his hand reaching her soft cheek, wiping away the tear stains tenderly.

"First, I want to call you Ethan, not Aengus, because it holds significant memories for the two of us. And second, you have to make me your first wife," she said resolutely.

Aengus looked troubled, knowing that, technically, he and Bella were already married by vow, though it wasn't official.

Sensing his thoughts, Aria clarified, "I'm not talking about your marriage vow with her, Ethan. I'm talking about a proper marriage ceremony, with our parents' consent. You have to make me your first official wife. Can't you do that?" she asked with a pleading look.

Aengus's resolve returned, and he nodded. "Yes, I agree, my beautiful Aria," he said firmly, sealing his promise as he leaned in, closing the distance between their lips.

Her pink lips met his, and in that moment of exchange, all their doubts and pain seemed to melt away. Aria wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling herself closer as they shared the tender embrace.

Under the silver glow of the moonlight, they were seeking each other's warmth, making a quiet promise of love and commitment between them.

After a while, they were separated.

Regaining her composure, Aria asked,

"By the way, Ethan, you haven't told me about your family yet. Where are they? Have you gotten your memories back yet?"

Instead of answering right away, Aengus gazed at the starry sky, wondering if the stars above were nothing more than illusions.

"Aria, have the people of this world ever explored outer space? In those stars... The Transcententials are so powerful, they might know something, right? Have they shared anything with the rest of the world?"

Aria looked puzzled, unsure how this connected to her original question. She wondered, Is he from one of those stars?

"No, Ethan," she responded. "We haven't learned anything like that yet. Maybe even the Transcententials don't have enough power to explore the mysteries of the stars. At least, that's what I think. What's on your mind? Why are you asking?"

Aengus turned serious.

“Aria, I’ve found some information. And my memories are slowly coming back. I can now remember my mother... and my father, though I’d rather not speak about him. What I want to say is that this world is just like an illusion. You’re all trapped here. The stars, they’re fake... the moon might be as well.”

Aria was stunned by the revelation. “What about you, Ethan?”

“Yes, your guess is right,” he confirmed. “I am not originally from this world. I come from a primal dimension where people harness the power of laws and nature, calling themselves Seekers. They are spread across endless stars and planets, conquering whatever they find, waging war against each other for resources.”

“Oh...” Aria’s voice trailed off in astonishment, her thoughts racing as she tried to grasp the reality Aengus had just revealed.

She had always been curious about the stars, but no one had ever given her any real explanation. Now, the idea that they were stuck in this world—trapped beneath a false sky—left her both intrigued and unsettled.

Instead of feeling fear, her mind began to imagine the possibilities: adventuring from one world to another, meeting new people, growing more powerful beside Ethan. The thought of such endless exploration was tantalizing. But alongside the excitement came an unsettling realization.

“If everything he said is true, are we really stuck here?” she wondered. A new sense of doubt began to creep in her. “Am I truly human? Or are we just figments in some grand illusion, a dream crafted by a powerful being? Her thoughts drifted to the idea of a true God, perhaps orchestrating this confinement for reasons beyond their understanding?

She glanced back at Aengus, her mind swirling with questions. “Ethan, do you think... we are just pawns in someone else’s game? Am I even real? Just like a illusion that you said?”

“No, it’s not that, Aria. They use this world as a trial ground for people who can’t wield the power of laws, like me. I came here for the same reason—to gain power.

Besides, if you feel alive, that means you are alive, Aria. I believe there are mysteries behind this, and I’ll make sure to unravel them. But for now, reviving people that have been dead is my main focus. We need to deal with Beelzebub and others and work on stabilizing this world to bring peace.”

“Okay, forget about me for now. Tell me about your newfound power. How did you become this strong?” Aengus asked, finding the mystery surrounding Aria deepening. He tried to probe her stats repeatedly, but each attempt failed miserably.

Chapter 191: Chapter 191: A Special Gift

Aria's transformation was incredible. With her remaining baby fat gone, she now appeared more mature, her skin glowing with an otherworldly radiance. She looked just like a goddess, someone not to be blasphemed. Her long silver hair cascaded down her back, giving off a faint luminescent glow under the moonlight.

Her body's proportions had also increased. While not as voluptuous as Bella, they were still sight to behold.

Aria spoke, recounting the past.

"During the time of destruction, it was my father and uncle who fought desperately against the odds to ensure our safety. They used a Void Escape treasure my father kept for emergencies, but only a few of us made it out. The rest of our clan perished, and both my father and uncle were severely injured in the process."

She looked sad as she continued, "Afterward, we decided to search for high-tier healing potions in Dwarvania to help them recover—possibly S-Rank or higher. On the way to the capital, we faced countless obstacles. During that time one night, I had a strange dream, and when I woke up, I had mysteriously awakened this nature power. It allows me to command both sentient and non-sentient beings.

I can even control trees and manipulate the weather to some extent, though I feel there's much more to discover about it. It's not a skill—it's something beyond that. And because of it, I started leveling up rapidly."

Aengus looked intrigued. Commanding both sentient and non-sentient beings? That was incredibly powerful. He recalled how those massive trees had fought for her, standing toe-to-toe against a dragon.

"What was the dream about, Aria? And what's your level now?" Aengus asked curiously, wanting to ensure she wasn't facing the same kind of danger he had encountered.

"I can't remember clearly, Ethan," she replied, her brow furrowed in thought. "Just a vague silhouette of a goddess-like figure, but it was terrifyingly massive—much larger than this world, at least. That's all I managed to see..."

Aengus noted the fascination and incredulity on her face. It was clear the dream had left an impact on her.

"My level is now 62. I'm officially a B-Rank hunter," she added with a proud smile.

"A goddess?" Aengus echoed in his mind.

“Yes, It feels similar to what I have experienced, but I can’t deny there could be other possibilities.”

Aengus let out a deep breath, inhaling the clean air and shaking off his worry for the moment.

There was no point in dwelling on it now. As long as he could intervene, he would. They were entangled in the threads of fate and destiny—either marking them for absolute greatness or destruction. Yet, he hoped to gain enough power to control those threads, rather than merely being a participant in someone else’s chessboard.

“Ethan, why do you look worried? Is it that bad?” Aria asked, noticing his silence.

“Ah, no, it’s nothing to worry about! I was just thinking about what to do next. Though Bella is managing things with my doppelganger for now, who knows what might happen next?”

“Oh, what are you looking for exactly? Any plans in mind? Maybe I could help,” Aria offered sincerely.

“The only plan in my mind is to grow stronger, Aria. Do you know a place where I could find powerful beasts or monsters in large quantities? Preferably A or S ranks?”

Aria thought hard for a moment, and then a place came to mind. “Yes, I know just the place, Ethan,” she said with a smile.

Aengus raised an eyebrow in curiosity. “Where is it? How many monsters are there? I’m talking about millions.”

Aria confidently replied, “Of course. That forest is massive. Drake, Yona, and I barely made it out alive when we passed through that place. The experience was really scary.”

“Oh, that sounds dangerous. I’m glad you made it out alive. What’s the name of this forest?” he asked.

“It’s called Darkwood Forest. It’s known as the most dangerous place in our Kingdom. It might even surpass other kingdoms in the Kairos Empire in terms of size.”

“I see... That’s perfect.” Aengus grinned, realizing that a massive grinding session was ahead of him. After this, perhaps he could even surpass S-Rank, or maybe even reach the level of Transcendentals.

“So, when are we leaving? General Leon mentioned an upcoming war. Don’t you want to help?” Aria asked, noticing the faint smile on his face.

“No. I am sure they would do fine without me. I have to focus on my goal, only then I could truly contribute in establishing new order.”

“But, what’s with you? You still want to go to that dangerous place again? Are you not scared anymore?” Aengus asked, watching the excitement on Aria’s face, which already answered his question.

“No. Who do you think I am? I’m not some wallflower. I was a hunter, an assassin, and I always will be,” she said with a fierce expression, which only amplified her beauty.

Aengus smiled at her. She hadn’t changed in the slightest. Her thirst for adventure and the thrill of the hunt still remained. He decided to take her along, thinking that this would be a chance to make her even stronger so she could protect herself better.

“Oh, you mentioned your parents on the way here. Perhaps after our expedition, we should pay them a visit. I’d be happy to meet your father and deliver the medicine you’re seeking,” Aengus said thoughtfully.

Aria was pleased by his gesture, but a troubled expression crossed her beautiful face.

“That’s a good plan, Ethan, but I haven’t found a potion strong enough to heal their injuries yet,” she said with a hint of disappointment.

“No need to worry about this small matter, Aria. I can help with that using my special skill,” Aengus reassured her, intertwining his fingers with hers.

Aria felt a tingling sensation but became curious. What kind of skill did he possess that made him so powerful and confident in performing such miracles?

“If you say so... then I have no worry. But I’m eager to see this special skill of yours. Can you demonstrate one for me?” Aria asked playfully, fluttering her eyebrows, which melted Aengus’s heart.

“Sure... but we have to be secretive about it,” he whispered before standing up from the bench.

Aria watched with curiosity as Aengus walked over to pick two beautiful white chrysanthemums. He turned and carefully scanned the surroundings to ensure no one was prying into their conversation. He’d already checked earlier, but this time he was being extra cautious.

Finding no one nearby, Aengus activated Synthesis, enveloping the flowers in a ethereal blue glow.

Aria's was struck speechless in awe as she witnessed the miracle.

Chapter 192: Chapter 192: Internal Strife Of Kairos Empire

Aria's heart beat faster as she watched in awe, speechless as the final product emerged—a dazzling, vibrant pink flower that seemed to pulse with life and energy, far more beautiful than before.

It was slightly bigger and pink in color, making it the perfect present for her, symbolizing their love.

Aria's hand covered her mouth in surprise as Aengus gently leaned in and placed the flower in her silver hair.

"A special gift for you, my beautiful girl," Aengus gently smiled. "It will remind you of me whenever you feel lonely."

"You can also communicate with it mentally."

"Really! Thank you, Ethan. I will cherish it in my whole life," she said, hugging him tightly.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

A sudden cough echoed through the garden, grabbing their attention immediately.

They turned to see Claire, standing with an amused smile on her face.

Aengus had sensed her approach from afar, so he wasn't surprised.

"Are you two lovebirds done? Leon is here. It's time for dinner," Claire said, her smile still lingering.

Aria, flustered, quickly stepped away from Aengus.

"Yes, Aunt. We're done. Let's go."

Aengus followed them, his mind already drifting toward his plans for tomorrow. He needed to reach Darkwood Forest and hunt everything in sight. It was a ruthless plan, but he reassured himself it was for the greater good.

As they walked through the corridor, Claire suddenly stopped.

"You two, shower and get to the dining room quickly. And no mix-ups in the showers—there are separate bathrooms." She winked playfully.

“Aria dear, please show him the way!” Claire added before heading off to the dining room.

Still flustered, Aria guided Aengus to the shower room, making sure everything was prepared comfortably for him, like a caring wife.

Aengus felt warmth in his heart, appreciating her care.

“Ethan, find me when you’re done bathing. I’ll be nearby.”

Aengus watched her leave, tying up her hair, her graceful beauty at its peak.

Shaking his head to clear the distractions, he stepped into the bathroom and allowed the hot water to stream over him. It cascaded down his hair, over his chin, abs, and feet.

Lost in thought, he wondered when he’d last had such a peaceful bath, cared for by people who genuinely seemed to care for him. Had he finally found a family?

—

Leon, still in his sharp military suit, entered the dining room, looking as handsome and composed as ever. His gaze swept across Drake, Yona, and Claire, a hint of concern in his furrowed brows.

Taking his seat, Claire stood beside him like a devoted wife, serving the food with graceful ease.

“Ethan and Aria aren’t here yet?” he asked casually, glancing at the empty seats.

Claire smiled playfully. “I’m sure they’ll be here any moment. But what’s with you, acting like a father all of a sudden? If you like, I could give you one,” she whispered teasingly into his ear as she continued to serve him.

“Cough!”

Leon cleared his throat loudly, reminding her that there were still young ones present.

Drake and Yona, both awkward and slightly embarrassed by the exchange, quickly focused on their plates, chomping down their food in an attempt to avoid the awkwardness.

“Humph!” Claire snorted in irritation, drawing a raised eyebrow from Leon.

“Claire, you need to understand that the world isn’t safe. I won’t risk my child’s life in these dangerous times. It’s just not possible. Not yet, at least,” he said sternly, his voice firm.

Claire’s expression softened, a hint of helplessness in her eyes. She knew he was right, but it didn’t ease the sting of his words.

Step, Step

Just then, the sound of footsteps filled the room, and their attention shifted as Aria and Aengus entered. Both looked refreshed, dressed in casual clothes provided by the estate.

“Aria, Ethan, take your seats,” Claire said, glancing at them with a smile.

“Thank you fo the hospitality!”

Aengus and Aria took their seats opposite General Leon at the table, the tension easing a bit with their arrival.

After serving the food, Claire finally sat down next to Leon at his insistence. The four of them began to eat in what seemed to be a harmonious atmosphere. Drake and Yona also felt relaxed after their arrival as they continued.

Eating was also necessary for the higher Ranks as well.

Though the Transcenturals are strong, they still couldn’t survive for long without sustenance—about four weeks at most. It was absolute. That meant death was inevitable in this world, even for those who could live long lives.

As they ate, their conversations flowed during breaks.

“So, Ethan, what are your plans next? Do you have any specific place to go? Or would you consider joining our army? We’d give you a worthy command. What do you say?” General Leon’s interest in recruiting Ethan still hadn’t faded.

“Ah, I’m sorry, General. Aria and I have an urgent mission to attend to tomorrow. It’s very important,” Ethan replied politely.

Once again, General Leon faced the same rejection.

He sighed. “Ethan, I know you’re from a different place, but think about this kingdom sometimes. We are in dire need of help!”

“I’m sorry to disappoint you, General, but what’s making you so worried? I heard you’re preparing for war. What’s happening?” Aengus asked, curiosity piqued.

The others listened intently while continuing to eat, their spoons moving steadily.

“Yes, there are problems, but not with the demons,” Leon began, his tone grim.

“We, along with 26 other kingdoms, are dealing with internal strife due to the oppressive demands of Emperor Kairos. He’s been demanding excessive troops and resources, which is dangerous since we’re more of an alliance than an empire under full imperial rule like others.”

Leon’s face tightened in frustration.

“Emperor Kairos has proven himself worthless and overbearing time and time again. As a result, some subsidiary kingdoms have begun pulling out of the alliance, forming their own individual armies.

That’s the situation for now. We’re worried that Emperor Kairos could do something foolish out of anger, sparking an all-out war between us. It’s really embarrassing—nobody wants to give in. Their stubbornness is dragging us all down!” Leon clenched his fist, causing the room to tremble slightly.

Aengus and the others nodded thoughtfully, sensing the future of Kairos Empire is uncertain.

Chapter 193: Chapter 193: Heading To Darkwood Forest

After dinner, as they headed toward their rooms, Drake and Yona finally asked the questions they had been holding back.

“Sister, you haven’t told us where you two are going alone?” Drake asked.

“Yes, Lady, where are you going?” Yona echoed.

Aria and Aengus’s footsteps didn’t falter.

“We’re going deeper into the Darkwood Forest,” Aria replied calmly.

“Darkwood Forest? Just the two of you?” Drake and Yona shuddered at the thought of spending another night in that dangerous place. Their previous experience there had been terrifying. But it had also made them stronger.

“Why go back to that dangerous place? And what about us?” Drake pressed, earning a nod of agreement from Yona.

This time, Aengus spoke up. “Drake, Yona, it’s my plan. We’re heading there for a hunt, but only for a short time. We’ll be back soon.”

He decided to postpone the matter about the ancient dwarves' release after thinking about powerful Ranks hiding nearby.

While they were still confused, Aria elaborated. "Yes, this plan could change the fate of the kingdom—or perhaps the entire world," she said with confidence.

As promised, Aria kept Aengus's power a secret, something she knew she would have to conceal for the rest of her life.

"Don't ask anything else for now," Aria continued. "You can stay here or join the military drill to prepare. The war will never end, and eventually, we'll all have to fight."

Drake and Yona exchanged glances but nodded, sensing the weight of her secrecy. Despite the uncertainty, their trust in Aria and Aengus gave them hope that all was not lost.

After Drake and Yona went to their respective rooms, Aengus found himself in Aria's room.

Aria's room was tidy, filled with the natural fragrance of flowers mixed with her own personal touches. She was shy, not as bold as Bella, but this small step was an indication of their growing relationship.

"Aria, if you're uncomfortable, I can find another room to spend the night. We can take things slow," Aengus suggested, noticing her tension.

"No, I want to spend the night with you. Who knows what awaits tomorrow," Aria replied softly. "It's just... I'm not good with these things. My mom passed away before she could teach me these."

Aengus sighed gently and sat down on the bed, pulling her into his lap.

Aria's heart raced as she fell into his embrace, her hair brushing across his face. Aengus fixed it gently, his scent mingling with hers. Her heart pounded as she felt his breath against her neck.

"Look, Aria, how beautiful you are," Aengus said softly, wrapping his arms around her waist.

Aria smiled, starting to relax. "More beautiful than her?" she asked, glancing back at him with her shining eyes.

"Well, yes, in your own way. You both have your own charm," Aengus answered, careful not to cause any discord between them before they could meet.

Aria let out a satisfied smile.

Knowing she might have to share him in the future, she decided to cherish her own little time with him. His soft embrace made her feel like the happiest woman in the world.

Like that, they spent the night sleeping peacefully in each other's embrace. They refrained from anything excessive, considering it was Aria's first time and the important task ahead.

—

The next morning, Aengus and Aria were ready to depart toward their goal.

General Leon personally arranged a wyvern for their journey. Although Aengus didn't need it, he accepted the gesture as a sign of goodwill.

General Leon, Claire, Drake, and Yona came to see them off at the gates.

"Ethan, be a man and don't let anything happen to Aria," Leon reminded him sternly.

"I will, General. We'll be back soon," Aengus reassured as he mounted the wyvern.

"Take care, Sister!"

"Be safe, Lady Aria!"

Drake and Yona called out from behind as Aria followed Aengus.

He held her hand gently, guiding her to the front of the wyvern to sit on the saddle. Sitting behind her, Aengus glanced down at General Leon and the others before gripping the straps to command the wyvern to take flight.

It was a new experience for him, and it took some time to adjust, earning soft giggles from Claire and the rest.

Aria looked back at him with a smile...

Though Aengus could have easily influenced the wyvern with his Darkness abilities, he refrained from doing so, feeling awkward under General Leon's watchful gaze.

After several attempts, the blue wyvern finally leapt into the air with a powerful thrust of its wings.

Aria and Aengus stabilized themselves, her back resting against his chest.

Her hair was tied up, and she was dressed in her combat outfit, ready for the journey ahead. Aengus, back in his usual hunter gear, looked relaxed, yet focused.

As they sped up, from down below Claire whispered, "Leon, go see them off to a safe distance!"

General Leon gave a small nod before vanishing from spot.

"Yona, Drake, let's go and train your skills. You can't fall behind too much right?" Claire advised like a battle hardened hunter she is.

Drake and Yona smiled, "Sure, Auntly!"

—

Aengus sensed General Leon's presence nearby, most likely following them discreetly to ensure their safety. Rather than feeling uneasy, Aengus found himself respecting the man's dedication, allowing him to continue without objection.

As they crossed the Capital City, a few seasoned hunters—referred to as "old wolves"—took notice of the unusual sight. However, upon sensing the powerful aura of General Leon, they remained in their places, wary of intervening.

After they had flown over a hundred kilometers, Aengus realized Leon's presence had faded, indicating that the general had returned to the city. Grateful for the protection and guidance, Aengus silently promised himself to repay the favor when the time came.

Now, with the skies clear and their path ahead open, Aengus and Aria focused on their mission, flying toward the dangerous depths of the Darkwood Forest.

Aria pointed the way, while enjoying the moment. There's still thousands of kilometres before they reach their destination.

Aengus could have used Greater Space Teleporter to reach if only had the location installed on the map.

But, he had other options: he decided to used Space Law for the first time to increase the speed further.

Chapter 194: Chapter 194: Overkill

At first, Aengus was apprehensive about using laws in here, remembering Dimitri's hesitancy in using them.

But as he gradually used the Space law, he didn't feel any restrictions or punishments, which struck him as odd.

On the other hand, Aria was fascinated by his power. The space before them seemed to folded together by an invisible force, making the distance decrease by two times. It was a miraculous sight.

"How did you do that, Ethan?" Aria asked, her gaze never leaving the path ahead.

"It's the power of laws from my World. But, It's nothing great compared to them," Aengus shrugged.

With his meager 0.01% comprehension, Aengus could only do this much. There were levels of seekers, but he was only at the basic level.

"Ah, that's really incredible!" she said with fascination.

But one thing caused her to doubt.

"Didn't you say you were a defect or incapable of using their power? So how can you suddenly be able to wield it?"

Aengus smiled, "The same reason I was able to grow up to this point."

Aria looked enlightened but quickly became confused again.

"So that's the case... but how? If no one have these powers in our world, how did you get your hands on them?" Aria asked as their journey continued through the clouds.

The fog's humidity gave them a strange sense of comfort.

"Do you remember the fight with the demonic creature and that human?" Aengus hinted.

Aria, piecing the puzzles together, suddenly looked frightened.

"So, you're saying that you are that demon, Leviathan? And that old man was from your world and somehow ended up here?" Aria asked, her voice shaking slightly.

"Smart!" Aengus complimented, squeezing her hand gently to ease her unease.

"Oh heavens!" Aria glanced back at him, trying to reconcile the terrifying image of the demon Leviathan with Aengus' friendly, smiling face. She forced herself to remain calm, knowing how unusual his existence truly was.

"Ethan, what's the real story with that man—or should I say, Seeker?"

Aengus answered truthfully, “He was... Dimitri.”

He explained how Dimitri had ended up in this world, how he had killed the dwarves and isolated Dwarvania, why Aengus had killed him, and how he had become Dimitri’s heir through a binding deal.

Aria listened intently, her curiosity about the outer worlds deepening as she absorbed the incredible story.

“Ethan, can I come along with you? I want to meet your mother and father too,” Aria pleaded, trying to hide her curiosity.

Aengus didn’t expose her obvious intention, but he looked worried. He still didn’t know how to bring them to the Primal Realm, or how he had come here in the first place—it was something he couldn’t remember yet.

However, he reassured her with determination, “Yes, of course. You can come too. But don’t expect my family to be good. Only my mother is excellent; the rest are arrogant, conceited bastards,” he said, recalling the few memories he had of them.

Aria’s smile faded, replaced with concern for him. “I’m sure they’ll see your worth someday, Ethan,” she said, trying to comfort him.

Suppressing his anger, Aengus looked ahead. With his special eyes, he could see the forest coming into view below. Dark and unforgiving, it lay a few hundred kilometers away, signaling that they were approaching their destination.

“Hey Ethan, what are those down below?” Aria asked, her gaze fixed on the large swarm moving through the Darkwood Forest.

Aengus squinted, sensing the unmistakable presence of Nether energy drawing near. “They’re demons,” he said calmly, his eyes narrowing as he spotted tens of thousands of them, accompanied by ominous flying ships.

“Be careful, Aria. That must be a demon army,” Aengus announced.

“Demon army?” Aria repeated, her attention focused on the sight below.

“There are so many... There must be a high-ranking demon leading them. But why are they going that way? Their route isn’t toward Araknis Kingdom.”

“Which kingdom lies in that direction?” Aengus asked, piecing together the demons’ intentions.

“That way? Probably Skyfall Kingdom. It means they’re planning an attack there. What should we do? They must be trying to exploit the internal strife between the 27 kingdoms,” Aria speculated, her concern growing.

“Relax, Aria. Let me land the wyvern slowly, and we’ll assess their strength. If necessary, we’ll hunt them. They’re just the resources I need to grow my power,” Aengus said with a predatory grin, his eyes gleaming with anticipation.

“Oh, but be careful,” Aria warned, “there could be a demon general leading them at worst.” As the wyvern began its descent, her tone remained cautious, though her trust in Aengus’ strength was unwavering.

After landing silently, Aengus and Aria dismounted and signaled the wyvern to leave. It hesitated briefly before taking off with a powerful flap of its wings.

Aengus observed the demon army from a distance, evaluating their strength and weaknesses.

“Aria, there’s a Demon General and twelve Archdemons we need to be cautious of. Be prepared,” Aengus said calmly.

“Huh? How can you tell from here?” Aria asked, puzzled.

“Let’s just say I have another special eye skill that lets me see others’ strengths and weaknesses,” Aengus replied with a smile, enjoying the look of astonishment on her face as she blinked in confusion.

“Oh,” Aria muttered, unsure of what to say. Her fiancé seemed to have gained many incredible skills during his journey.

She turned her attention back to the enemies, preparing herself for the battle ahead.

As she looked at Aengus’ confident posture, she could feel his aura growing stronger by the moment. It shocked her, making her realize just how far she was from reaching his level of power.

But she was not one to give up easily. She resolved to grow stronger and stand beside him as an equal.

“Aria, I’m going to try and finish this with a single strike. Whoever remains, you’ll have to take care of quickly, so they can’t send any distress signals,” Aengus instructed.

“Oh, Okay, one shot it is!” Aria nodded, though she wondered how he planned to pull it off.

But what she witnessed next left her completely speechless.

Chapter 195: Chapter 195: Blazing Overlord Dragon's Prowess
Ever imagined a 300-meter dragon with crimson flames like a miniature Sun?"

Aria watched in awe as Aengus transformed into the Blazing Overlord Dragon, his aura shaking the air with an overwhelming, intense vibration.

Towering at 300 meters, his colossal form was covered in scales that glowed with the heat of crimson fire. His massive, glowing eyes locked onto Aria, and he gave her a playful wink. His wings, each 150 meters long, spread wide, casting a shadow over the land and giving him a regal, awe-inspiring presence.

Even the trees and the ground was scorched black just by his presence.

Aria's mouth fell open in shock, her eyes wide as she took in the sheer size of him. The ground beneath her feet trembled as Aengus, now in his dragon form, leapt into the sky with a powerful thrust of his massive wings, causing the earth to shake under the force of his ascent.

The sky itself seemed to bow under the weight of his presence.

Coming to her senses, Aria smiled proudly at her man. She quickly prepared to intercept the enemies from afar.

The Overlord Dragon swiftly hovered over the tens of thousands of demons in their flying warships. There were over two hundred ships forming a long fleet.

Aengus had only one goal: to use them as resources. So, he couldn't annihilate them completely. He had to either absorb them using Gluttony or leave them half-dead.

By this point, a few demons at the front noticed a shadow looming over the clouds, but they couldn't make out what it was.

They were about to report it to their higher-ups, but the unthinkable had already begun.

Aengus gathered fire energy in his massive maw and unleashed it like a terrifying firestorm, amplified by the thrust of his wings. His intention was to weaken the demon army severely.

The firestorm vaporized the clouds into tiny water particles, scattering them and revealing Aengus' colossal Dragon form to the demons.

Terror struck the demons as they witnessed the firestorm engulf them in an instant.

"Ahhh!"

“Help!”

“General!”

Sizzle, sizzle.

The sound of flesh burning echoed, drowned by their desperate screams.

The flying warships caught fire, losing balance as their structures crumbled.

Boom! Boom!

One by one, the ships fell to the ground with earthshaking impacts.

“What’s happening?”

From the largest, sturdiest ship emerged a towering demon with six eyes and eight hands. His built was like one of spider humanoid.

The once confident demon general now wore a mask of panic as he realized the firestorm had collapsed the protective barrier around his ship. The flying mechanisms were failing, and it wouldn’t be long before the ship was consumed by the sea of fire.

He glared furiously at the source of his downfall, but upon seeing the towering form of the Blazing Overlord Dragon, dread clawed at him. It had been ages since he had last felt this kind of fear.

“Great General, save us!”

“The ship is going down!”

Around him, his comrades, engulfed in flames, screamed desperately for their lives.

The ship, now fully under the pull of gravity, was hurtling toward the ground, and he knew there was nothing he could do. He couldn’t fly, and those who could were still suffering from the searing heat and flames, barely escaping with their lives.

But that was not all..

BOOM

As the Demon General landed, slightly injured but still alive, he looked up at the massive Blazing Overlord Dragon looming above him. The fear in his heart intensified as the dragon opened its maw, like a black hole, pulling everything in with an immense

suction force. The sheer power reminded him of a similar ability he'd once encountered, leaving him bewildered.

Could a dragon wield both Mana and Nether energy at the same time? He thought in disbelief. No... this is something even greater.

He tried to use his deadly poisonous web to intercept Aengus on the sky, but it was proven completely useless. As soon as it reached near the Dragon, it got devoured instantly. The General turned helpless as despair crept in.

Aengus, now fully absorbed in his Gluttony ability, began to devour the demons and their surroundings. He felt the energy surging through him, boosting his stats significantly.

[Strength +1]

[Agility +0.7]

[Defense +2]

.....

With each demon consumed, his body grew stronger, and the suction force intensified further, pulling in thousands of demons in mere seconds. Their bodies vanished into the dark void, empowering Aengus.

[Strength: 3,200]

[Agility: 3,300]

[Defense: 3,450]

Once satisfied, Aengus halted his Gluttony Of Darkness. His gigantic paw slammed into the ground, causing it to collapse beneath the sheer weight and force of his now enhanced form.

The remaining archdemons, only ten of them, gazed in horror at the dragon.

Their faces paled as the reality sank in—there was no hope. No way to fight or escape this monstrosity.

They turned their desperate eyes to the only Demon General, but he too had lost all hope.

The demon general could feel the overwhelming increase in the dragon's strength after it had devoured his army.

“What kind of unfairness is this?” he thought, bitterness flooding his mind.

His thoughts drifted to Demon Lord Beelzebub, who wielded a similar ability. Of course, Beelzebub’s power was far greater than Aengus’s, but the general couldn’t help but wonder how they were related.

Swish!

Slice, slice!

Aria, snapping out of her reverie, seized the opportunity. Blending into the void, she swiftly attacked the injured archdemons with her dagger. They barely registered what had happened before their lives slipped away.

Thud!

The mighty demon general, who had once ruled over millions, instantly dropped to his knees, begging for his life.

He didn’t want to die—not now, not like this.

Aengus watched Aria’s swift actions with a pleased expression before turning his attention to the kneeling demon general.

The demon general spoke, “My lord, why are you attacking us? Is your mighty self not aware of the alliance between the Dragon Emperor and us?”

“Huh?” Aengus and Aria were stunned by his words.

“So, the Dragon Emperor seems to be colluding with the demons, but why?”

Aengus played along, “Who do you work under? And tell me about the deal between the Dragon Emperor and them?” he asked in a deep, resonating voice.

Chapter 196: Chapter 196: The Hunt Starts

“Uh?”

The demon general immediately became alert and looked at the human girl and then the dragon with suspicion.

“Who are you really?”

“There’s no deal to speak of, my lord. I was just talking nonsense.”

Aengus snorted, displeased by the demon's lie and shamelessness.

The snort was so powerful that it caused the demon general's skin to burn.

"Argh..."

He screamed, realizing the dragon had no intention of sparing him which filled him despair.

"Heh, heh..."

He let out maniacal out of despair before charging at Aria, transforming into a giant spider in the size of a large house. Its legs were long like small trees, and its exoskeleton glistened under dim light.

"Either you let me live or she dies!"

He cackled almost finding Aria at his grasp.

Before he could celebrate his victory he found that the distance between Aria and him increased significantly. No matter how fast he crawl he simply couldn't reach her—the last line of saving his life.

Just as the demon spider was about to use its poisonous webs to capture her, Aengus's massive paws crashed down on its exoskeletal body, causing dark blood to ooze from every wound. The creature was crushed into a gruesome paste.

Aengus shook his paws, trying to get rid of the disgusting, gooey remains.

He glanced at Aria, who wore a calm expression, then instantly transformed back into his High Human form.

Aria watched as the overbearing dragon became Ethan once again.

"What's wrong?" Aengus asked, noticing her dazed expression.

"N-nothing," Aria stammered, hiding her shock and awe as she turned her attention to the Archdemons' and Demon General's bodies.

"We should have interrogated them to find out where they came from. What are we going to do with these bodies now?" Aria asked.

"Don't worry. I got some clues regarding who he works under."

"Forget about that for now. I can use these bodies to make you stronger, but in return, you'll become a half-demon as well. Do you want it?" Aengus offered.

“Huh... So that’s how it works.”

Aria nodded realisation.

But, immediately after she shook her head in disgust...

“No, Ethan, I don’t want any demon’s blood in my vein. I am sorry to let you down. But It’s just hard for me..”

Aengus gave her a understanding look. It was clear the deaths of her Clan members and friends must have caused her hatred for demons ran deep.

“It’s okay, Aria. I have other ways to make you strong. We can use monsters bodies or the beasts. They should help you as well.” Aengus comforted.

Aria was grateful his understanding. She watched Aengus went nearing the demons’ bodies placing his hand on their bodies one after another.

Aria was puzzled, “What is he doing again?”

Aengus was using Skilll Absorption for taking their abilities for himself.

[You have gained a new ability: Corrupting Aura (Intermediate)]

[You have gained new a ability: Web Of Despair (Intermediate)]

[You have gained new ability: Nightmare Web (Intermediate)]

[You have gained new abilities: Puppet Strings, Shadow Walk, Eye Of Curse, Undead Regeneration, Summon Hell-Spirits (Basic)]

After absorbing their skills ge proceed to abosrb Nether Energy from their bodies using Mana Harvest.

They naturally converted to Origin Mana.

[Orgin Mana + 2,000]

[Origina Mana + 1,500]

[Origin Mana +4,00]

....

[Origin Mana: 26,300]

At last, he absorbed their bodies using Gluttony, making use of every part of them as resources.

Aria shook her head, deciding not to dwell on it any further. It was clear Aengus still had a few secrets to himself. She didn't mind, as long as they were together. She knew that, eventually, everything would be revealed to her if their love was true.

"Let's go, Aria. We have to make the best use of our time," Aengus suggested, his gaze fixed on the Darkwood Forest.

"Oh, okay," Aria responded, confidently following beside him.

As they approached, the low growls of beasts and monsters reached their ears, signaling the forest was filled with danger and challenges. They stepped in, feeling the cool, eerie aura surrounding them.

Though it was afternoon, the sunlight struggled to pierce through the dense canopy and towering trees, casting a dim light over the surroundings.

Aengus, with his enhanced vision, guided Aria along the narrow path.

"Aria, are you okay?" Aengus suddenly asked, breaking the silence.

"What do you mean? I'm fine," Aria replied, puzzled.

"No, I mean... you haven't asked what I did with those demons' bodies," he said casually.

Aria denied,

"Ethan, I trust you wholeheartedly. I know you wouldn't do anything evil with them. I won't stop you from getting stronger. In fact, I hope you become the strongest of us all. The darkness that once corroded you... I believe one day it will shine like a beacon of light," she smiled brightly.

Aengus appreciated her understanding, feeling a sense of warmth and life in her presence, even in the gloom of the forest.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, a large shadowy wolf lunged at them.

Aengus didn't interfere, sensing its low level, while Aria swiftly slashed down the wolf, cutting its neck as swiftly as a ghost.

The dead body of the wolf fell with a thud, and Aengus approached it casually.

“Aria, I think this will be perfect for increasing your strength,” Aengus commented.

Aria hesitated for a moment. “Will I be okay? My face will still look the same, right?”

Aengus smiled reassuringly. “Don’t worry, Aria. I have done this countless times. There will be no mutation, I promise. But you will experience some pain. It’s unavoidable, not unless you have any pain resistance skills.”

“Oh, okay then. Let’s do it. I can endure pain if that’s what it takes to gain power.” Seeing his confident smile, she finally agreed.

Aengus signaled her to move near the shadow wolf, and then he instantly started the process.

Aria, surrounded by an ethereal blue dome, suddenly felt as if her whole body was being divided and merged with a mystical force. She felt pain and tried to suppress it, but muffled groans of pain still escaped her lips.

Aengus watched, forcing himself to stay calm, knowing it was unavoidable. He tried to make it gentle, just like he did with Bella.

After a while, the process was done. Aria looked the same, but not completely.

Chapter 197: Chapter 197: Birth Of Something Extraordinary

“Is everything okay, Aria? Did you get the extra stats and skill slots?” Aengus asked, just to be sure.

Aria smiled beautifully. “Wow! It worked better than I thought. Now I understand your ability, Ethan. It’s really abnormal—capable of breaking order and rules.”

Aengus was visibly relieved.

“How many skills did you get? Do you feel any burden on yourself?” Aengus asked carefully, wanting to ensure she didn’t face the same consequences he did, though his situation was different.

“No, I’m completely fine. I’ve gained 2 new skills: Shadow Vision and Shadow Slash. They’re really useful. Thanks.”

“No need for thanks between us, Aria. We’re a family. Now, let’s go. This is just the beginning,” he grinned.

Aria smiled as she followed him, feeling comfortable and confident with his presence.

The deeper they went, the roars of high-level monsters echoed around them. This was exactly what they needed right now.

“Ethan, we should be cautious of humans too. Some come to hunt here. Those who venture deeper are either extremely strong or extremely foolish,” Aria reminded him.

“I know. I can sense a few nearby already. I won’t do anything unless they attack me. But if they do, we’ll have to finish them,” Aengus replied, his tone growing ruthless.

“I won’t stop you, Ethan. Just don’t hurt the innocent. They deserve a chance to live for their friends and family, at least.”

Aengus nodded in acknowledgment.

Aengus quickly traced a group of giant beasts ahead.

“Aria, there’s a horde of Three-Headed Infernal Lions up ahead. They’re C-Ranks,” Aengus informed softly.

“Got it...” Aria responded, gripping her dagger tightly.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Using her new skills combined with her old ones, she swiftly took down all six Infernal Lions with ease.

Aengus immediately used Soul Devour to absorb their souls before they disappeared. Though the soul essence was small, it was better than nothing.

[You have acquired a new active skill: Fire Breath (C)]

[You have acquired new skills: Infernal Roar (C), Blazing Fury (C), Infernal Lion’s Paws (C), Infernal Lion Transformation (C)]

He then used Skill Absorption but found the repetitive process tiresome. He began to think about synthesizing all his absorption skills and abilities together to create a more efficient way of doing it.

“Aria, it’s time for another power-up,” Aengus called out.

“Once again?” she complained, though a happy smile spread across her face. She never intended to fall behind him, her wish was to stay by his side forever. Besides, her desire for revenge against the demons still lingered in her mind.

“Yes, of course, if you want to be powerful,” Aengus replied before starting the process as she stepped near.

This time, he started synthesized three Infernal Lions with her at once, taking her consent into account of course.

After the process was done, Aengus could feel her growth in power.

As she came beside him, sweat forming on her body, she emnated a fierce fiery aura.

Aengus allowed her to rest for a bit.

“Aria, rest for a bit. I’ll need your help soon. I’m going to do some work on my body, so I’ll need you to guard me once you’re ready,” Aengus said as he sat under a massive tree.

“Oh, okay. But will you be alright? Don’t push yourself too hard,” Aria said worriedly, wiping her sweat with a towel as she cooled down.

“Don’t worry, nothing will happen. I’ve done this before, though this time it’s a bit different,” he reassured her.

“Alright then. Give me a little time,” Aria replied, glancing at him before resting.

While she recuperated, they engaged in small talk, mostly about her daily experiences, keeping the mood light and familiar.

—

Once she was ready, Aria stood confidently beside Aengus, prepared to use her newfound powers to ensure his safety.

“Don’t be so tensed, Aria. This won’t take long,” Aengus said while settling into a meditative posture. But Aria was still serious.

He shook his to focus. He needed complete focus to synthesize his demonic bloodline abilities, Special skill, Unique Skills. It was a new and intricate task, so he called upon Manas for assist.

“Master, leave it to me. I’ll make sure nothing bad happens,” Manas responded confidently.

With Manas guiding him, the synthesization process began. Aengus wasn’t entirely sure what the final result would be, but Manas’ assurance filled him with optimism.

He was this serious because this time he intended to synthesize not just his usual skills, but also his Unique Skills: Skill Absorption and Mana Harvest, alongside the demon abilities he'd acquired.

As the process began, Aengus immediately felt an intense, searing pain explode within him, like molten fire coursing through his veins. His body was drenched in sweat within seconds, his veins bulging grotesquely under his skin.

"Ba-dum, ba-dum..."

His heartbeat pounded in his chest like a drum, thumping louder and faster with each passing moment, as if his heart was struggling to contain the chaotic Mana surging through him.

His aura, usually calm and collected, spun wildly, pulsating outward in chaotic waves. The energy he emitted grew heavier, pressing against the air around him. Nearby trees trembled, their leaves shaking violently as if in fear of the raw power radiating from him.

Some small creatures in the forest—birds, squirrels, even bees stopped in their tracks, instinctively fleeing from the overwhelming pressure. It was as though the entire forest had been thrown into a state of anxious silence, holding its breath. It also attracted some predatory attention.

Despite the torturous agony wracking his body and soul, Aengus maintained full control with his Iron will. His jaw clenched so tightly that his teeth threatened to crack.

Muffled groans escaped his lips, but he refused to scream. His determination was as hard as rock, his will forged in the fires of countless battles, and he wasn't going to give up, not ever.

Aria, standing close by, watched in growing distress. Her heart pounded almost as fast as his, her hands clenched into tight fists, nails digging into her palms hard enough to draw blood.

She could feel the immense pressure Aengus was emitting, and every fiber of her being screamed at her to help, but she knew better. Intervening carelessly could lead to more disastrous consequences.

Her dagger trembled in her grip, creaking under the pressure she unknowingly applied. Her eyes, usually sharp and confident, now showed a flicker of concern.

The forest seemed to watch them, an eerie stillness settling over everything as Aengus continued to fight against the overwhelming forces surging within him.

Aria glanced at the darkening sky, the sun barely piercing the thick canopy above.

“You can do it, darling!” She whispered softly beside his ears.

Chapter 198: Chapter 198: Omni-Devour (Ultimate)
“Howl! Growl!”

Aria’s heart raced as the terrifying roars of multiple predatory beasts echoed near them. Her nerves tightened, sensing the danger rapidly approaching.

“Whoosh!”

She spun around just in time to see a massive Thunder Wolf charging toward Aengus, its eyes glowing with hunger, drawn to the salivating energy Aengus was radiating in his vulnerable state.

Aria’s face turned cold with killing intent.

Swish, Slash!

Without hesitation, Aria sprang into action, her body moving in a blur of shadowy motion. Her new skills from the Shadow Wolf allowed her to dance through the battlefield like a ghost, confusing the Thunder Wolf. It barely had a moment to comprehend what was happening before its head was already severed from its body.

The heavy thud of the head hitting the ground was followed by the collapse of the rest of the wolf’s lifeless form.

“Buzz, Buzz..”

Before Aria could catch her breath, the ground trembled beneath her feet. She instinctively spun around, her keen senses picking up the distinct movements of several more beasts closing in.

She looked and her eyes squinted as she saw more Thunder Wolves, followed by a horde of ferocious beasts: Three-Headed Infernal Lions, Fire Eagles, Wind Griffons, Ironhide Boars, Bloodthirsty Chimeras, and massive Skull-Crusher Apes; all advancing toward them in a terrifying swarm.

They came in waves, drawn like moths to a flame, their eyes gleaming with the desire to consume the powerful energy that radiated from Aengus.

These beasts were no ordinary creatures. They ranged from C to B rank, and Aria could even sense a few A-rank monsters prowling within the horde, though their numbers were fewer.

Still, their auras were overwhelming, a clear reminder of the real danger they were facing.

Aria's face grew solemn as she realized the gravity of the situation.

The beasts were here for one reason: to devour Aengus whole, to gain more power for themselves. And they were not going to stop until they had torn him apart.

She was vastly outnumbered, and while her skills and stats had improved, taking on so many high-level monsters alone was a difficult task.

Yet, she knew she couldn't let them reach Aengus. He was too deep in his synthesis to defend himself.

"Come on, Aria, You can do this.." She muttered herself in determination.

Summoning all her courage, Aria prepared to face the monstrous horde. She activated her Shadow Vision, allowing her to see even the subtlest movements of the approaching beasts, and readied her Shadow Slash, prepared to unleash its full power.

Combining with Infernal Lions' might within a few swift movements she took down two more beasts that was about to reach Ethan.

"I will never let you harm Ethan. Not on my watch!" Aria shouted as she channeled her nature powers to command the nearby trees for assistance.

Rumble, rumble!

Under the influence of her mysterious force, ten or so large trees came alive and sprang into action. They used their branches and vines to both attack and defend.

They managed to take down a few beasts, but the creatures were relentless in numbers, making it increasingly difficult to hold them off.

Aria was now up against two A-Rank beasts, creating an unfavorable situation for her. Still, she desperately fought to buy enough time for their survival.

—

Huff..huff..

Just when the situation reached its peak, Aengus finally opened his eyes, gasping for air.

[Gluttony Of Darkness + Soul Devour + Skill Absorption + Mana Harvest]

[Your synthesis was successful.]

[You have acquired a new Unique Skill: Omni-Devour (Ultimate).]

—

Skill: Omni-Devour

Type: Assist / Attack/ Defense

Description:

This ultimate skill allows the user to devour almost all forms of energy and matter—physical, magical, spiritual, and even divine essence—increasing their own power.

Effects:

Soul Absorption, Mana Absorption, Skill Absorption, Traits, Bloodline, stats, and more.

Limitation: Limitless, but overuse or exceeding the soul's capacity could be self-destructive.

Ignoring the notifications, Aengus's gaze fell on Aria, who was desperately fighting to protect him. Guilt and anger welled up inside him. He hadn't anticipated that his actions would attract so many beasts, let alone the sight of blood dripping from Aria's mouth. This was something he hadn't calculated—completely unexpected.

His rage turned into a terrifying calmness. There was only one thing on his mind now: to devour and punish these creatures for eternity.

"Omni-Devour," he whispered coldly, extending his right hand and activating his newfound Ultimate Skill, his face devoid of any emotion.

Buzz... Buzz...

A massive, terrifying black hole, much more powerful and larger than before, formed beneath his palm.

Whoosh!

In an instant, a Thunder Wolf was swallowed by the void. Aengus absorbed its mana, skills, soul, and even fragments of the beast's memories.

[You have acquired new active skills: Thunder Step (C), Thunder Storm (C), Thunder Summon (B)]

[Strength +3, Agility +2]

[Origin Mana + 300]

As he absorbed more of the beast's essence, a cold determination filled him, and his aura intensified, signaling the beginning of a devastating rampage.

"How!!"

The beasts let out painful howls as they were being devoured like ants.

When the beasts' screams reached Aria, her attention shifted back to Aengus, bringing a relaxed smile to her face despite her injuries.

She continued fighting alongside him, effortlessly taking down B-Rank beasts. The pressure she had felt earlier gradually lessened with his participation.

With Aengus retracting his aura of Origin Mana, the attraction that had drawn the beasts ceased completely. The remaining creatures, about 300 in number and already were near death.

As their battle was nearing its end, a few strangers' voices echoed through the trees.

"Ryann, stop being such a scaredy-cat. There's got to be something amazing here that attracted so many beasts. Let's check it out!" A confident female voice broke through the stillness.

"No, I don't feel good about this! Let me and Tina go back. You can all die here. They're literally B-Rank beasts! Can't you see that, goddammit!" A frustrated male voice, timid yet firm, responded.

"Hahaha... What a coward Ryann is. Little Tina, why are you even with this guy? He doesn't have the balls," came the mocking giggles from a few more females in the group.

"Fuck!"

"What the hell?"

Their laughter was cut off abruptly as the group emerged from the dense jungle, their eyes widening at the scene unfolding before them. The sight of the aftermath of the battle, with beasts strewn across the ground and two powerful figures standing amidst the carnage, left them speechless.

Chapter 199: Chapter 199: Karma

Aria and Aengus's battle had ended, leaving dozens of lifeless corpses scattered across the ground, most of which were felled by Aria's hand.

Aria panted slightly, while Aengus remained calm.

He glanced at the approaching group with indifference.

Aria also noticed their presence, but after assessing their strength, she didn't sense any threat. Still, she remained cautious, knowing that greed could drive people to do the unthinkable.

Finding their presence bothersome, Aengus began storing the remaining corpses in his space bracelet, planning to use them later to further enhance Aria's strength—only if she could handle it.

There were nine people in the group—five males and four females, all between 20 and 30 years old.

As Aengus began storing the valuable corpses, a few of the group's eyes gleamed with greed.

They exchanged knowing glances, hatching a sinister plan. Meanwhile, the rest of the group shifted uneasily, aware of their companions' intentions. A couple, Ryann and Tina, eyed the situation cautiously, looking for a chance to escape, but were stopped by a man with a wicked grin.

"Where are you going, Ryann and Tina? We need your Mindless Slave Skill to take them down," the man, Byron, whispered darkly. "It's not hard, is it? We've done this before."

Ryann's face paled as he refused, "No, Byron. Forget this one. That guy is bad news—I can feel it. Get a grip on reality."

Byron's expression twisted with frustration and greed. "Are you blind? That couple definitely has incredible treasures in their storage devices. They must be loaded!"

His tone turned menacing as he pulled out his sword, holding it dangerously close to Tina's neck. "Now, do it, or watch Tina die."

"B-but..." Ryann stammered, his face filled with dread.

"No buts... Do it, Ryann. Now!" Byron barked, pressing the Sword against Tina's skin.

Suddenly, a calm voice broke the tension. “What’s the matter?”

Aria appeared before them, swift and commanding, her presence making everyone freeze.

“Whatever you’re planning, get it out of your head right now and leave,” Aria warned, her voice cold and firm. “Otherwise... you’ll all be dead.”

“Shut up!” Byron’s face contorted with anger, refusing to listen her advice. “Do it now, Ryann!” he shouted, pressing his sword harder against Tina’s neck. He was too blinded by greed to see the danger.

“Y-Yes...” Ryann stammered, driven by desperation. He activated his Slave Skill, directing it at Aria.

But the moment Ryann’s skill was about to reach her, it was met with Aengus’s cold, void-like eyes. A powerful invisible force shattered the skill like glass, making it utterly ineffective.

“Cough!” Ryann spat out blood, collapsing to his knees as the skill violently backfired on him.

Byron and the others watched in horror as their plan fell apart. The smug grins on their faces vanished, replaced by sheer terror.

Realizing the gravity of their mistake, they resorted to a desperate last-ditch effort.

“Shiing!”

The sound of weapons being drawn and charged with skills echoed through the clearing. Their eyes burned with a mad determination as they charged at Aengus with everything they had, knowing that if he lived, they were as good as dead.

It had become a desperate gamble—do or die.

“Snap!”

Aengus extended his right hand and snapped his fingers, unleashing a wave of destructive Chaos energy.

“Splash!”

In an instant, five of the attackers-male and female alike-were torn apart, reduced to unrecognizable mincemeat in a gruesome display.

“Ahhh!”

“Blurgh!”

The remaining four screamed in terror, some vomiting at the horrifying sight of their comrades' demise. Panic and dread consumed them as they stood frozen, powerless to fight or flee.

Aengus glanced over at Aria to see her reaction.

She stood unflinching, her face hardened by the battles and losses they'd endured together. Though she hadn't become heartless, she knew well the harsh reality—better to be ruthless than to show mercy to those who would kill them without hesitation.

The lessons of survival had shaped her, and now, she didn't flinch in the face of necessary cruelty.

Aengus was relieved to see Aria like this, but deep inside, he knew it was his responsibility to restore the liveliness she once had.

His gaze shifted to Tina, Ryann, and the two other females. Fear paralyzed them as they stood rooted to the spot. Their eyes met Aengus's, his expression cold and unreadable, as if judging the level of their sins.

Tina and Ryann could feel the weight of his scrutiny, sensing that he was deciding their fates—whether to grant them mercy or deal out the punishment they perhaps deserved.

“P-Please, don't kill us! We were threatened,” Tina screamed desperately, hiding behind Ryann.

“You have a slave skill, right?” Aengus asked Ryann, who was on the ground.

“Yes,” Ryann replied honestly.

“So Tell me, how many times were you actually threatened to use it?” Aengus asked, his tone mixed with sarcasm.

Aria stood beside him calmly, not intending to interfere, trusting his judgment.

“No, I haven't used it for bad purposes. It was only recently that they discovered my skills without us knowing and forced us into their team. We are truly innocent,” Ryann said, glancing between Aria and Aengus.

“You still haven't answered my question. How many people have you assisted in killing or robbing?” Aengus asked, shifting his gaze toward the other two females.

“And what about them? Have they killed the innocent as well?”

Aengus didn't want to kill needlessly. He remembered something about Negative Karma participants being punished before entering Mythrالدor. He didn't know the specific. But, it was better to be prepared.

Besides, he knew that negative Karma could bring bad consequences in the future.

Tina and Ryann hesitated before finally speaking the truth.

“We've only helped twice, and as for them, these two women have killed and robbed as well.”

“No, no, it's completely false... We haven't! They're lying!” the two women protested, their voices desperate.

Aengus carefully observed their body language using his All-Seeing Eyes and confirmed that Ryann was telling the truth. With a swift motion, he killed the two women, leaving Tina and Ryann speechless, unsure today if they would survive or not.

Chapter 200: Chapter 200: Tree House

Aengus pondered hard before deciding to let them go.

“Okay, you can go. You're free,” Aengus said indifferently.

He turned his gaze to Aria, then to the human corpses and quickly stored them in his Spatial Bracelet.

“Let's go, Aria. It's getting dark. You need some rest and treatment,” he said gently, touching her face, which was little scarred with scratches.

His heart ached, and he promised himself not to let Aria bear such burdens alone in the future.

Aria, though tired, smiled happily at his care. Aengus effortlessly lifted her in his arms like a princess, making her blush. She held onto his neck for support.

Ryann and Tina exchanged relieved glances.

As they watched Aria and Aengus walk away, they suddenly panicked.

“Hey, kind sir, please wait!” Tina and Ryann shouted abruptly.

Aengus glanced back.

“What is it now?” he asked impatiently.

Tina and Ryann quickly came closer.

“Please, don’t leave us alone, sir. We would die if we stayed in these woods at night. We can’t even go back right now. Please take us along. We promise we’ll leave by tomorrow morning.”

They sounded desperate, their helplessness clear. Tina’s eyes were full of hope as she glanced at Aengus.

She didn’t care how cold-blooded Aengus seemed, knowing it was a common trait in this world.

Asking the same man who nearly killed them might seem unwise, but it was the best option they had in their current situation.

Aengus sighed, his impatience growing, but he could see the desperation in their eyes.

“What makes you think I owe you anything to help you?” he asked coldly.

Tina and Ryann exchanged nervous glances, their hope flickering but not completely extinguished. There was still hope.

“We don’t expect anything from you, sir,” Ryann said, trying to remain calm. “We know we were wrong, but we’re just asking for a chance to survive. The woods are too dangerous, specially at night, especially for us duo. We are not strong like you two sir and Madam. ”

Tina nodded fervently, “Please... we won’t cause any trouble. We just need protection just for one night.”

Aengus glanced at Aria, who shrugged slightly. She seemed indifferent, but there was flickering sympathy in her eyes.

Seeing this, Aengus sighed once more.

“Fine, but don’t try anything stupid. If you cross the line, I won’t hesitate to finish you off.”

Though scared, Tina and Ryann both nodded vigorously.

“Thank you, thank you, Mister,” Tina whispered, her voice full of gratitude.

“Let’s go,” Aengus said, turning back toward the path. With Aria still in his arms, he started walking.

Tina and Ryann cautiously followed behind him.

—

They quickly found a relatively peaceful area, far away from any nearby beasts.

Aengus gently placed Aria under a large tree, its aerial roots forming an umbrella-shaped shield capable of withstanding thunder strikes and heavy rain.

Ryann and Tina settled down on one side, reflecting on the day's ups and downs.

Aengus pulled out some synthesized potions for Aria to heal quickly. The potion was deep red in color, indicating its incredible potency.

Before arriving here, they had gathered some potions, and Aengus had synthesized them for her father and relatives. Fortunately, they came in handy now.

Aria's wounds were quickly regenerating, and Aengus sat beside her, relaxing his mind.

He began to think about their plans for tomorrow—how to speed up the process. At this rate, it would take months to finish their goal. He thought of using himself as bait once again, but too much risk could lead to disaster. He needed to control the flow of events somehow for successful “fishing.”

It wasn't an impossible task; it just required some extra effort.

“Ethan, are we going to spend the night on the ground?” Aria asked suddenly, drawing everyone's attention.

Aengus looked at her with a slight smile. “Do you want to show me something?” he guessed.

Tina and Ryann, confused by the conversation, also turned to look at them.

Aria smiled brightly. “Yes, let me make some houses for us,” she said, eager to show off her power at just the right time.

“Sure,” Aengus agreed, letting her do as she wished.

Though he could create shelters himself, he allowed her to take the lead.

Tina and Ryann watched in awe as Aria's hands glowed with a mystical green light that spread across the surrounding trees. With nightfall already upon them, the sight became even more magical.

Supported by the light of the small bonfire, Tina and Ryann heard the rustling of trees, which startled them. Then, something astonishing happened.

Under some mystical command, the branches of the trees twisted and moved, forming two houses out of branches, vines, and leaves.

One house was placed at the very top of the trees, while the other on the slightly lower side.

Aengus found the sight beautiful. The tree houses were well-crafted, illuminated softly by fireflies. The entire scene was magical, almost the pinnacle of nature's beauty.

Tina and Ryann were mesmerized, finding it nearly unbelievable.

Aria spoke to them, "You two can take the lower one. It's mostly safe, but scream if you encounter any danger."

Her voice cut through the silent atmosphere, snapping them out of their fascination.

"Oh, okay. Thanks, madam," Tina responded politely.

Aria shrugged and then turned to Aengus.

"Ethan, do you want to come with me now?" she asked impatiently, eager for some romance despite the situation they were in.

Aengus smirked.

"Don't you want to eat first?" he asked with a sly smile.

Aria, slightly embarrassed, nodded meekly.

Aengus smiled, acquiescing to her request. He calmly picked her up in his arms and spread his Blazing Dragon Wings.

The pair of wings looked destructive, but they didn't hurt Aria in the slightest.

"Let's go, Miss Silvermoon," Aengus said as he gave a powerful thrust of his wings and leapt into the air, piercing through the dense canopy of Darkwood within seconds.

Aria, who had expected him to enter the house, sulked slightly. However, as she gazed at the beautiful moon and the forest below them, she felt blessed in his arms.

"They're so powerful! A perfect match," Tina commented in fascination with a twinge of jealousy.

“Let’s go, Tina. We need to enter the house; we can’t roam freely like them,” Ryann said, leading the way to the stairway above the ground.