

## **Darkness 131**

### **Chapter 131: Finally Unlocked!**

Without wasting any more time, Kahn put his hands on Solomon's corpse and started the mage's abilities and skills.

Just like Dormammu Volstov, Solomon also took more than forty-five minutes till Kahn was finally done with ability absorption.

"System.." said Kahn.

[The host has acquired the following abilities & skills :

Elemental Fusion (A RANK) (PASSIVE) :

Allows the host to create elemental mana orbs and use them as a source for Elemental spells and long-range attacks.

Light Barrier (A Rank) (ACTIVE) :

Allows the host to create a defensive barrier made from Light element.

Elemental Transformation (S Rank) (PASSIVE) :

Allows the host to transform the form of the elemental spells.

Casting time reduced by 35%

Space Haste (A Rank) (ACTIVE) :

Allows the host to use space magic to travel to 1 kilometer space in any direction.

The host currently has no abilities that could be merged with these newly acquired abilities & skills.

NOTE : THE HOST MUST EAT THE CORE OF THE SPECIMEN QUICKLY!!] declared system.

This was the 3rd time Kahn heard the system haphazardly telling him to eat someone's core. The first two times were when he ate the Somir's core and the 2nd was when he ate the core of the Uthraqiris, the 13th-floor boss who gave Kahn the Metamorphosis Bloodline.

Kahn cleaned Solomon's core with a cleansing spell after he pulled it out of the Elven mage's now squashed heart and gulped it down.

Unlike before, not only did he need 12 minutes just to absorb the core, but he also took 3 minutes to completely subdue the remnant will of the semi-saint rank elf.

There was something very different about Solomon's core because even the demonkin clan head's remnant will who was also a semi-saint rank fighter did not take this much time & struggle to get subdued and assimilated into his own aura.

During his meditative state, Kahn heard the level up sound many times and felt a new form of worldly energy he hadn't been able to feel till this point. This wasn't the World Energy that could be used to

raise his strength like mana cores & ores but a completely different element of reality itself. He felt as if he could touch and feel this force but at the same time.. he couldn't.

[What the hell is this? Is this some sort of law of reality?] he wondered.

Just then, the system's voice rang in his head.

[Congratulations to the host for teaching Level 100.

Congratulations to the host for meeting the prerequisite conditions!] before the system could even continue..

BOOM!!

Kahn's body let out a loud and heavy burst of Golden aura and shook the entire wooden cabin.

Even someone like Blackwall & Omega nearly fell on the floor and Ronin who was standing closest to Kahn was thrown in the opposite end of the room.

The once golden aura that came from him started growing darker with time as a tangible orange colored aura covered his entire body.

Kahn who was under the weakened state suddenly felt all of his strength returning back in this very moment as if he was no longer under the weakened state and aftereffects of Asura Mode & Berserk God Mode. His body feeling even firmer, stronger and nimble.

The system then continued its previously interrupted message.

[Congratulations to the host for breaking through to Semi-Saint Rank!] declared the system.

"I what?!" exclaimed Kahn with a gobsmacked expression on his face.

Not only he reached Level 100 after eating Arkham & Solomon's cores.. He already reached the Semi-Saint Rank!

If he was right.. Now Kahn was actually the strongest person in the entire Flavot city. Even Commander Straze who was also a semi-saint rank fighter wasn't as strong as Kahn because he was only Level 88 while Kahn was now Level 100.

[The War Deity Body has risen to Stage 4.

Survival Instinct has risen to Stage 3.

War Dominance has risen to stage 4.] replied system with notifications after notifications.

"This is too much!" shouted Kahn. No longer having any patience or calm & collected behavior like his past self. Just in the last 2 hours, he had gone through one big surprise after another.

"System, tell me the conditions to break through the Semi-Saint to Saint rank." he asked because he could no longer keep his excitement in.

[The host must reach Level 200 and eat the core of a being at the Saint Rank Stage 1. Only then will the host be able to reach the next stage.] clarified the system.

"Is this a joke? If I want to reach 1st stage Saint Rank, I'll need to fight and kill someone at that stage? And they'll be Level 200 as well, right?" asked Kahn in a puzzled tone.

[Yes.] replied the system in its robotic and lifeless voice.

"You gotta be shitting me! If those are the 1st stage saint rank fighters.. Then are you telling me that Arkham & Solomon were nothing but of small fries?" asked Kahn in bewilderment.

And if these two were small fries, then the Magma Drake who almost killed him was also a small fry, albeit stronger than the rest. If it was also Level 100, even Rudra wouldn't have been able to kill it.

[Yes.] replied the system again.

"So I have been playing with little children all this time?.." contemplated Kahn.

If even someone like Solomon was nothing but a toddler compared to a full-fledged Saint Rank fighter.. Then how strong were these Saint Rank people in reality?

[If I'm to use myself as an example and given my strength and attacking capacity.. A Stage 1 Saint Rank person would be able to destroy this entire valley with just a single strike of their sword.] thought Kahn. Because he too can be compared to a powerhouse now. But to hear that just a Stage 1 Saint Rank fighter was 2 times stronger than him.. And that too based on his superficial assumption alone. This completely changed his perception of power scaling in this world.

But before he could overthink this new information again. A sudden notification rang in his head that completely shook Kahn to his core.

This news was even more mind-boggling and came out unexpectedly.

[Congratulations to the host for meeting the prerequisite conditions.

DIMENSIONAL LAW DIVINE ABILITY UNLOCKED!]

### **Chapter 132: The Divine Ability**

Dimensional Law.. One of Kahn's Divine Abilities that he knew was extremely hard to unlock and develop was now finally unlocked after his life and death battle with Solomon and after he ate the

Elven mage's core. The Divine Ability was finally available for him to use.

"Yaaasssss!!!" exclaimed Kahn in joy. He finally unlocked one of the most amazing Divine Ability as per his deduction when he was given a choice by God of Darkness.

"System.. How did the Dimensional Law get unlocked so suddenly? What were the conditions?" asked Kahn.

[The prerequisite conditions were that the host must absorb the space magic abilities and eat the core of a being who had developed their cores to adapt the Space Law.

The host has met both the conditions because of the individual named Solomon Elfenheim.] clarified the system.

Kahn looked at the fear-stricken and pale face of the dead elf who died while unable to accept how Kahn landed the final blow. Solomon as he said, spent over 100 years studying the Space Law. Just him being able to teleport somewhere even without the use of some magic spell or teleportation scroll had made him hard kill. If not for Kahn using Void Realm and letting the Elven mage think that he got him.. He would be the one lying dead on the floor.

"Show me all the details on this Divine Ability." commanded Kahn.

[Divine Ability: Dimensional Law

The owner of this Divine Ability has access to all the space & void around them. They can open the void & enter it without any harm to the physical body. It also allows a part of the body to be placed inside the void at a time while the rest of the body exists in the real world without harming the original body. The distance of travel & time user can stay inside the void increases with the increase in mastery of the law.

Condition: The owner must be extremely efficient in Space magic & law. The Divine Ability is only accessible when the owner has met the prerequisite conditions.] informed the system.

"Yeah, yeah. I remember that. But what are the current skills this Divine Ability is giving me?" he questioned.

[Abilities & skills under the Dimensional Law Divine Ability :

Dimension Void (SS Rank) (PASSIVE) (Upgradable) :

Allows the host to have access to all space and void in 10 kilometer radius in any direction.

The host can travel through this space by opening a void crack

Note : The range and activation time of The Void skills will increase with the increase in host's proficiency of Space Law.

Current Progress : 1%

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Dimension Shift (S Rank) (ACTIVE) (Upgradable) :

Allows the host to temporarily shift a body part to the void without causing any harm to the host's body or affecting the host's abilities, skills & fighting prowess.

Note : The time & amount of body parts the host can shift inside the void will increase with the host's mastery over Space Law.

Current Mastery : 5%

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Dimensional Cut (SS Rank) (ACTIVE) (Upgradable) :

Allows the host to use Dimensional Law to merge with any physical weapon and attacks to cut through any object as far as the range of this skill is.

Current Combat Technique Mastery : 1%

Current range : 100 meters

Note : The increase in range of this skill will be dependent upon the host's proficiency in this Combat Technique.

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Dimensional Domain (SS Rank) (ACTIVE) (Upgradable) :

Allows the host to bring one enemy or an entity inside a 100 meters isolated dimension for 1 minute.

In this Dimensional Domain, the targeted enemy or entity will have 50% of their physical stats and mana capacity reduced.

Note : The number of enemies or entities the host can bring inside this Domain & the activation time for this skill will increase with the host's proficiency in Space Law and Mastery of this skill.

Current Mastery : 1%

The host is advised to spend time and mastering these abilities from the Dimensional Law Divine Ability.] revealed the system.

Kahn stopped moving after he heard the response from the system. It was as if he had frozen on the spot and even forgot to breathe.

"What the hell is this?! Aren't I becoming too powerful too quickly? At this rate, I'll be able to kill that Demon God by tomorrow morning!" exclaimed Kahn with a bewildered expression on his face.

The number of overpowered abilities and skills he received in just 2 hours after he woke up were too much. And these abilities he got from The Dimensional Law alone made him an invincible enemy.

If he managed to upgrade these abilities and raise his Mastery to 100%, he'd definitely be unrivaled without even counting Ability Absorption and Synthesis Divine Abilities in the equation.

Forget others.. Even the other Heroes of the other Gods will have a hard time fighting against him in the future unless their own Divine Abilities somehow could overcome the Dimensional Law Divine Ability.

The amount of skills he received just from this Divine Ability turned him into a guy you definitely don't want to mess with. Because he could literally kill any opponent just by standing 100 meters away. And the ultimate traveling skill he got in the form of The Void skill was too amazing & useful. At 100% mastery, he could even travel 10,000 kilometer in using the void. And that's just him using his current levels and Ranks. Who knew if the range would even increase farther if he reached the Demigod Rank.

It was as if he was some Protagonist of a novel and the Author was shamelessly giving him overpowered abilities one after another that were just too convenient for the plot.

And the Author must have looked down upon the intelligence of the readers and thought they wouldn't notice. But they did..

Because nobody gets these many upgrades in just the first arc.

Kahn facepalmed himself because there was one more thing he still had to do and would make him even more absurdly powerful.

Getting his subordinates to High Lord rank and give them human forms.

"Man.. I just want to be a normal reincarnated person." said Kahn helplessly and sighed.

He took out 5 space rings and 2 from Arkham & Solomon.

It was his time to reap all of their resources from decades of hard work and swim in gold coins again.

Kahn sighed and spoke with exhaustion.

"Being rich is such a Sin."

### **Chapter 133: New Wealth, New Upgrades**

There were a total of seven space rings in front of Kahn. And all their contents and wealth inside there were now his.

Let it be the Assassins who came from the capital or Bartholomew. They'd have plenty of money on them without a doubt.

But then there was the clan head of the Volstov clan, president and vice-president of the adventurer association. All three of them must have amassed a lot of wealth over the decades and were no different than walking talking treasure troves.

"Before we begin. System, show me my stats first." he commanded.

[Following are the Statistics of the host :

Name : Kahn (Host)

Species : Human

Job : All for One

Rank : Semi-Saint Rank

Level : 100

Strength : 2658

Agility : 2014

Dexterity : 2149

Defense : 1809

Mana : 2837] revealed the system.

"Not bad. But system, why am I not seeing any noticeable changed because of War Deity Body? Because you mentioned that I will get double the physical stats after I reach a new stage? It's already on 4th stage but my stats are under the expected range." asked Kahn because he too felt like something was amiss.

[The special effects of the War Deity Body can only be activated when the host break through the Saint Rank Stage 1. The host's current levels and physical state is unable to withstand the transmutation process.] system clarified.

"I see. So another power upgrade in the future I guess. It'll certainly give me an edge over the other Heroes." spoke Kahn and shifted his gaze to the contents of the space rings one by one.

"Phew! I'm gonna need to sort them all out and put them in different space rings." spoke Kahn after checking out the contents of all the rings.

Because of the surprises he had earlier.. This one didn't even faze him and Kahn was back to his calm and collected demeanor.

More than Five thousand A Rank monster cores and man ores. Thirty thousand B rank cores and over more than two hundred thousand C Rank cores.

In the weapons department, there were 17 Epic rank weapons such as swords, staves, giantswords, bows and a variety of equipment like armor, gauntlets, shields, defensive clothing and some attires made for aristocrats.

Kahn even got 30 mana bombs, nearly 80 High-grade health and stamina recovery potions, various attack buff potions as well as rare rank artifacts.

Solomon had plenty of defensive artifacts on himself. The same kind Kahn barely managed to break in time with the help of his Asura Mode & Berserk God Mode combined and that too with Hero of Darkness title being in effect. So he understood how effective these artifacts were.

Although Kahn didn't have time to study magic properly till now because of his priorities, he definitely wasn't going to skip on it in the future. Just fighting Solomon had given him a newfound urge and yearning to learn magic seriously very soon.

"Finally.. Something useful." spoke Kahn as he looked at the heap of magic spellbooks in front of him.

And to his surprise.. There were seven books about Space Law itself. These were the archives of knowledge the Elven mage had gathered over 200 years of his life.

So naturally, none of them were useless random books but the most accurate and detailed ones to study magic.

The books on Space Law alone gave Kahn a sense of relief because now he won't have to search for reliable information about the Space Law and he could practice it better when he gets settled in the capital properly.

As for the gold.. He was officially a Tycoon at this point. Because his new net worth was something even the richest people in Flavot city didn't have.

His personal worth was now 13.7 million gold coins!

The 3 old men made him extremely rich overnight. And the resources he now had were more than enough to not worry about money for years to come.

Kahn gave a new set of weapons, equipments and armors to four subordinates as their previous ones were destroyed by the Magma Drake.

And after all of them received Epic rank gears and weapons.. They were a force to be reckoned with.

"System, take these monster cores and mana ores to resurrect Oliver, Armin and Jugram. And can you make them revive faster?" queried Kahn.

[Yes. But the host will have to provide 4 times more cores of high grade such as A Rank & S Rank for the Resurrection procedure.] replied the system.

"I see. I'm not in a hurry for now. So let's go through with normal revival." said Kahn and then looked at the dead bodies.

"Ronin, put your hands on all three dead assassins. Eat their cores first." commanded Kahn.

In the case of subordinates with a 100% increase in loyalty, he no longer needed another subordinate with Evolution skill unlocked. So it'd be best to directly use the bodies of these 3 Peak Grandmaster Rank assassins to directly merge with Ronin. And since they had their cores intact.. Kahn expected wonderful rewards.

"Ceril, put your hands on Solomon." he commanded the Necromancer and the only mage amongst his Six Generals. Since Ceril was also a Variant, he wasn't tied to a particular magical element. Just that he had more affinity with the Dark Magic because he was mixed with the Undead Lich. But his spells and levels would definitely improve by tons if he was merged with the Semi-Saint rank mage like Solomon.

"Omega. I'm mixing you with Arkham. It's time you unlock a fighter job for yourself as well." declared Kahn.

Currently, Omega & Rudra didn't have any fighter class for themselves because they were descendants of Godbeasts unlike the Six Generals who were created using bodies of different class specimens. But since both of them were Variants, they could unlock a unique class for themselves.

In his current state, there was no swordsman in his team formation except Kahn himself. So Omega after getting fused with Arkham, the Magic Swordsman would definitely make a huge difference in the future. This way, Omega won't have a problem mixing with the crowd in his human form.

"Blackwall, I don't have a proper specimen for you to mix with. So next time." spoke Kahn.

"As you command, my master." spoke Blackwall and jumped in Kahn's shadow.

"Now you three.. Merge!" commanded Kahn and started the Synthesis process.

And just as he expected, in an hour, all of them were ready.

And Ronin even broke through to High Lord rank because of the 3 peak grandmaster assassins, two of whom had their cores intact. So now, Ronin was eligible for using the Metamorphosis bloodline and take a human form.

Meanwhile, Omega & Ceril didn't meet the conditions as their level was still below 85.



"Eat these cores and raise your levels till the next time you come out." spoke Kahn and gave one thousand A rank cores to each of them.

Omega's class changed to Magic Swordsman, while Ceril only gained new elemental skills from Solomon's body. Both of them barely missed the threshold to activate bloodline effects.

Tomorrow was the time..

TO LEAVE THE FLAVOT CITY.

### **Chapter 134: Saying Goodbye**

Kahn looked at Ronin who not only met the conditions to utilize the Metamorphosis bloodline effect, but also become a High Lord.

A High Lord monster was comparable to a Peak Grandmaster Rank fighter. And since Kahn used 3 bodies of such assassins of this level & 2 of them had their cores intact, Ronin had no problems from going from Level 62 to Level 87.

And with Kahn unlocking Impartation skill with all the subordinates that had reached 100% Loyalty, Ronin now possessed all of Kahn's Assassin skills and abilities including his own merged abilities such as fear toxin, grappling extension, subterfuge, shadow strike, doppelganger and many others.

Ronin had now turned to a handsome human with similar height and built as Kahn. Just with long black hair and green eyes. There was a black mask ingrained in the left side of his face. As Kahn could remember, it was similar to the skull mask Ronin had when he was merged with Pethrall, the 12th-floor boss.

A handsome and elegant face with a well-toned lean and muscular body. The green eyes giving him a look of a mysterious and cold young man. The shoulder-length long black hair fit his persona. Ronin now emitted an aura of someone coming from a big background.

Even Kahn felt for a moment that he had a competition in terms of looks and appearance.

Because with these looks alone, Ronin's appearance was fitting to be a Protagonist of those Cultivation Novels with ease..

Kahn sorted out all his amassed wealth and dressed up in new clothes he bought on the day of the banquet. Although he had given him an Epic rank gear they got from the three assassins, the appearance wasn't suitable for normal day-to-day life. And after the appearance change, he gave Ronin a new set of high-quality coat, shoes and high-quality material robes that had more agility & tactical advantage if they were to engage in a fight. But that ended up making Ronin look like a young master of a noble clan instead.

Kahn then dressed in his new set of black clothes that gave him the appearance of someone who hunted monsters. Unlike the former, he had to mix into the normal crowd for now.

After all the wealth was completely sorted and gathered in 4 different space rings with a wider inner space, Kahn decided to leave.

He had to leave covertly and without leaving any clues that could tie him to Arkham & Solomon's disappearance.

Although he was certain that Arkham & Solomon also made sure that no one would know about their ambush against Kahn, being careful never hurt anyone.

For the next hour, Kahn and Ronin spent their time in erasing tracks and signs of battle in this valley. Nothing that could lead it to them, not even traces of Kahn's blood were left on the battlefield.

When the noon finally came, Kahn returned to Flavot city in the form of a demonkin warrior while Ronin followed behind him while hiding under a black cloak.

Kahn met Jerome and told him about his departure, gifting him and the chef one thousand gold coins to each as a bonus for serving him well during his stay.

To both of them, Kahn appeared like a saint who solved all of their worries. Even high-class chefs & caretakers like them barely received 100 gold coins as their monthly salary, but Kahn gifted them 10 times more only for serving him for a month.

Little did they know, to the super-rich tycoon like him, this amount was no different than a small chunk of change. Their vehement eyes were full of worship for Kahn as they bade him farewell.

His next stop was Nikola & Elanev. Although he had a sort of argument with these two during Jessica's incident.. He had forgiven both of them at this point. Because they too were helpless and had to look for their own. In a way, they had helped him learn a few things about this world so it was reasonable for him to say his final goodbyes to the father and son duo.

When the evening finally came, Kahn met Albestros in the desolate warehouse again as per their previous agreement.

Thanks to Kahn, the old man had finally found a way to move on and live his remaining days as he saw fit, doing what he wanted to do.

For Kahn, the old man had his uses because unlike him; the old blacksmith had knowledge of the capital and had ties there which could help him settle down there. But there were two more uses for this old man that Kahn would definitely take advantage of after they got settled inside the capital.

So escorting him there safely was an inclination on his part.

Kahn introduced Ronin to the old man saying that he was one of the people who served him and was also a peak grandmaster rank assassin.

Both of them visited Jessica's grave for the last time and finally decide to depart from this city for good.

When the evening finally came, Kahn ordered Ronin to check out the city gate exits that they were going to use to leave the city by mixing in the crowd. Although they could use luxurious traveling services, Kahn chose to go along with small-time and cheap caravans and that provided this service.

They had to leave without raising any suspicion because Albestros was still on the wanted list of the four of the strongest noble clans of the city.

When they finally reached the north city gate while dressed up under black cloaks and mixed among the crowd of people exiting the city gates, he received a message from Ronin through the Hive Mind skill who was doing reconnaissance.

Kahn's countenance turned serious after receiving the report and he spoke to himself.

"Some people never learn, do they?"

### **Chapter 135: End of the Beginning**

At this moment, Kahn and Albestros were walking amongst the crowd of thousands of people full of various beastkins, and Demi-humans who were trying to enter and exit the city gates. The bustling crowd was in a hurry because it was the time of the evening and soon, the sun will disappear & those who finished today's struggle of life would return to their homes and relax.

While those who had to travel outside to other destinations or their professions required them to work at night were leaving out of the gates.

Kahn and Albestros were mixed within the crowd, trying to leave peacefully but after hearing Ronin's report, he felt like the noble clans hadn't truly learned their lessons and still wanted to kill the old grandmaster blacksmith. They were so daring to even keep hundreds of their fighters hidden in plain sight in the nearby settlements to city gates; as part of normal crowd but ready to attack at a moment's notice.

With their numbers alone, city guards won't be able to interfere or do anything in such a short time if they decided to slaughter someone right at the gates. Since Kahn was no longer a fool to show any form of negligence, he ordered Ronin to check how many people he could find who looked normal with their appearance but had killing Intent and murderous aura around them.

Given Ronin's new rise in levels and ranks, it wasn't hard for him to find these many in 2 kilometer perimeter of the city gates.

"Stop." spoke Kahn.

"What happened ?" asked Albestros who was wearing a black cloak and walking beside him.

"We're surrounded, old man. Looks like they don't want to let you leave this city alive. If they did, there will be no one in the city who will fear them anymore." replied Kahn.

"Then.. Should we run back?" asked the old man.

"No.. If they want to do it the hard way.. I'll give them one final show." spoke Kahn.

[Ronin.. Here's what I want you to do.] spoke Kahn to the subordinate telepathically and explained the plan that just came in his mind.

When the duo finally reached close to the city gates, one of the guards stopped them and checked their faces. His expression suddenly changed to that of a surprise and he looked towards a building and nodded as if he was sending a signal.

Kahn's acute senses that could now feel and hear everything in 2 kilometer radius picked up hundreds of footsteps of people charging towards the gate.

[So they have their connections in city guards as well, I see.]

"That's him! Surround him!" shouted a wolfkin assassin who was dressed in a normal attire. No one could have guessed this type of person to be a Master Rank fighter.

One by one, dozens & then nearly two hundred people started coming towards their direction.

Stab!

But before they reached 500 meters close to the crowd where Kahn & Albestros were hidden. One of these assailants... A female tigerkin warrior in the front fell on the ground and a metal pike-like rod was revealed from her back.

Suddenly, a dense and heavy black & green aura filled one kilometer space and a cloud of white smoke was spread around the army of assailants.

Many of the enemies, each of whom had different weapons were put on the ground by this oppressive aura of dominance. As if a dungeon boss himself had targeted every single one of them. This aura was comparable to a peak grandmaster rank person as well.

A deathly and grim voice resounded in the area that sent shivers to not only the assailants but also the innocent bystanders.

"Looks like you noble clans really don't understand what a warning means. I think it's about time I give a visit to your clan heads one by one."

Gasp!

Hundreds of people gasped in surprise when they saw the source of this tyrannical declaration.

Above a 50 meter tall watchtower... Stood a hooded figure, clad in dark grey robes. The wind fluttered this figure's clothes as a man who appeared similar to the grim reaper came in everyone's sight.

"A.. A.. Azrael!" shouted one of the assailants in shock.

But before they could react.. The angel of death who declared that he would disappear came to the old man's rescue again.

"Run!" shouted one of the enemies who was at the far end and least affected by this aura.

Swoosh!

Before this man could even turn his head and run.. A spear-like extension that was thrown out of Azrael's hands pierced right through his neck 500 meters away.

"Looks like you lot think I'm not watching you anymore." spoke Azrael and jumped in the middle of these spies and warriors of the noble clans that were surrounded by fear toxin.

"Arhhh! No!" wailed a woman.

One by one, the sound of dozens of bodies being cut and poked through this white mist filled this city gate's perimeter and everyone who was watching from afar stood rooted on the spot as a one-sided massacre started. And the one causing it was none other than Azrael.

At this moment, when the guard reverted his eyes again.. The figure of the old man was nowhere to be seen.

"Huh! Hoof!" panted Albestros as they finally ran few kilometers away and stopped towards a traveling caravan that had normal monster steeds. These were like taxis in this region used to travel to different cities.

Although there were magical beasts and more luxurious services for traveling, they chose these ones that would cost them weeks to reach the capital but were also very low profile.

They both paid fares and sat inside one of these carriages.

The one causing a slaughter at city gates at this moment was none other than Ronin who was dressed as Azrael after Kahn's orders.

Kahn used him to create a diversion and escaped with the old man to the outermost region of city gates where thousands of people gathered before leaving for different destinations.

Although the voice belonged to Ronin, the words were his. This was his final warning to the entire city that Azrael will always be watching them.

Sitting in one of the seats, Kahn gave a final glance to the Flavot city.

This was the first civilization he came across after jumping out of that void crack.

In the past 2 months.. He went from a man in an unknown world to someone who could now fight against many strong people on his own.

After appearing inside the Abyss Forest, Kahn was chased down and nearly killed by a pack of giant wolves. He created Omega after fusing two of the bodies.

Then they killed the legendary beast named Somir, a descendant of the Godbeast Basilisk by using its maternal instinct and making it sacrifice itself to protect its eggs.

Kahn who was later affected by the strong remnant will of this legendary monster decided to use its body and the eggs that were now bound to die and created Rudra, his strongest subordinate till this point.

After saving Nikola & Elanev from the bandit group attack, he finally entered Flavot city.

Through the father and son duo, he had a temporary residence and time to think about his future. And when he finally decided to become an adventurer because that would be his best option to raise his strength by hunting and fighting monsters by himself, he came across Arkham & Solomon.

Both the top figures in the city offered him a contract with a selfish intent behind it. But because of these men, he received a lot of money and resources to raise his levels, gain multiple abilities and skills by killing the contract targets and the monsters he fought in due process.

Not only he used their connections in his favor, but also learned skills and increased his Weapon Mastery & Combat Techniques Mastery of various professions under the pretense of training to properly kill his targets.

Then, he gained the basic abilities & skills of various classes and even created the Six Generals named Blackwall, Jugram, Oliver, Ronin, Ceril & Armin. All of who played a vital role as part of his own army and had a ton of potential to become something more powerful and extremely useful in the future.

Later, to hide his targeted killings, Kahn created the persona of Azrael, the Angel of Death who later gained the moniker of Azrael : The Adjudicator.

And after using the Snakekin as a means to spread the news about him, he gained a lot of fame as well.

But because of his greed and carelessness.. An innocent bystander like Jessica who kept her mouth shut till the last moment of her life just to repay Kahn for saving her life twice.. Died a horrible and tragic death.

Kahn who wasn't a hypocrite who'd run away from the responsibility of getting someone innocent killed because of what he did finally exacted revenge for her and gave her a proper funeral in the end. She had become a person who left a deep impression on him and taught him a big lesson on why he shouldn't get involved with others if he can't afford to fight a strong powers or groups.

After he got acknowledgment from the top figures in the city, he became focused on raising his strength by hunting the lower-level dungeon bosses who gave him tons of different and useful skills. He even fought the Undead Lich and was killed by him because of his ignorance. But ended up unlocking the Title of Hero of Darkness which made him 3 times stronger at night and made him invincible against enemies using Dark Magic & Darkness Attribute.

When he fought dungeon boss and Rudra reappeared at the last moment, he gained the core of the peak saint rank Emperor of Rakos Empire. It was something that had many uses to it and was something that an empire would go to war for.

Later, he contradicted his motto and decided to interfere and exact revenge for Albestros's dead children because the morality of his old self made him feel like it was a right thing to do. Eventually, he ended up igniting a spark that caused a wildfire which would burn the whole structure of the society in Flavot city.

Both his deed as Azrael when he played the Hero of Justice & him clearing the dungeon caused severe consequences that even he couldn't have foreseen or control.

The main lesson he learned was that if you truly do not have the strength to fight for yourself, there was no sense of right or wrong, law or justice would help you.

This was something that rose a hunger for power inside him.

What give him the biggest lesson of life was both Arkham & Solomon trying to ambush and kill him.

Just because he didn't have enmity against these two, he had left his guard down and barely managed to survive against their onslaught. If not for his various abilities and buff skills, he would be dead for real and buried under a ground that no one would ever find out.

This gave him a harsh lesson about how he should never trust anyone other than himself. That he must be always ready and prepare against a friend trying to stab him with a knife.

This was something he would always believe and live by till the end of his new life.

From being a naked man with no clothes to becoming the strongest fighter in this city of millions... From learning from his ignorance and mistakes to become wise and cautious. Flavot city had played a huge part in building his very foundation as a person.

There were millions of things he didn't know or had seen yet. There were thousands of strong people and monsters he hadn't met yet. Although he wasn't adamant about following the deal he made with the God of Darkness yet.. He still had found a direction and a destination he wanted to reach in his new life.

Although Kahn himself thought that he had become too strong very quickly, he also realized that it was nothing but his own assumption. Who knew how powerful were the people sitting at the top. And he didn't have any idea how strong were other Heroes at this point either. So he welcomed this sudden and unexpected spike in his strength.

He now had a foundation that could result in him becoming someone very strong & powerful in the future. Someone who could surpass the expectations he had for himself.

For Kahn.. This wasn't just a departure. This was also a...

A TRUE BEGINNING OF HIS NEW LIFE.

### **Chapter 137: A New Beginning**

Under a clear bright sky and breezy weather, a pleasant scenery of blossoming flowers and lush green trees soothed the souls of everyone who stood in this surrounding. It was the time of spring... The season of Rejuvenation & Rebirth. Anyone who passed through this wide and open valley would feel their bodies and mind cleansed of all the negativity in their lives.

Crung! Crung! Thud!

Over 30 carriages made to carry 20 people at once and hundreds of people walking slowly passed through these paved roads as the sound of monster steeds which looked a lot like a mix of various dinosaur species with agile builds pulled these carriages. These carriages were no different than buses on earth, just without an engine pulling them. While the heavy cargos were carried by the giant and bulky tamed beasts with a body resembling gigantic rhinos.

The children belonging to different species playing together, their small shenanigans brightened up the mood of this caravan.

More than a hundred guards were divided and spread around as small groups in different directions to protect these travelers.

Amongst these multiple carriages, few were far luxurious and very comfortable compared to the others. In one of the slow-paced carriages, sat a man on the seat at the edge which was close to the exit.

A bunch of children ran behind this slow carriage and spoke to the young man clad in black coat and adventurer's gear.

"Brother Kahn, brother Kahn! You said you would teach me to fight with a sword today when we stop for a rest in the evening. Don't forget your promise." spoke a young and frail demonkin child amongst the group of children who appeared to be around 7-8 years old.

"Hmph! You wish. Big brother Kahn promised to play Princess & Knight with us already." said a young foxkin girl with yellow ears as her fluffy tail wriggled in excitement. There was another faction of small & cute girls walking behind these boys. As if these two were different political factions disagreeing with each other.

"Yeah, yeah. I'll play around with you guys. But don't run like this. You'll fall on the road this way." replied the handsome and elegant-looking man.

"Oye, kids! Don't disturb boss Kahn. Go play around somewhere else." a guard wearing light armor and a crossbow interjected. His scolding scattered the children while most of them showed him their tongue in retort.

"Let them be, they're just small kids. Who will play around if not for them." spoke Kahn.

"Okay, sir. And if you need anything, just tell me and I'll arrange for it." spoke the male elven guard.

Kahn nodded back and gazed around the surrounding forested area of this alley and he breathed in the fresh air.

It had been more than two weeks since Kahn & Albestros left the Flavot city and departed for the capital as part of the next chapter in their respective lives.

The reason why everyone was showing their respect towards Kahn was because in the past two weeks since they started their journey for the capital.. Where most of the travelers were going for important tasks and some to make a living; their caravan had been attacked five times. Three of which were the sudden ambushes from bandit groups and two times were from ferocious monster hordes.

It was one thing if all the guards were situated at a set location together, but because of their distributed setup to provide protection from all sides, even the hundred guards in charge of defending against such ambushes were not able to respond to the onslaught swiftly and effectively.

At the end of the day, it was a very cheap caravan made only for a poor class of people who couldn't afford high traveling fares. Even the guards were not that well geared and each had only common rank equipment and weapons.

But during all those incidents, Kahn suddenly emerged as a Grandmaster rank fighter and single-handedly took down these attackers and monsters alike.

Forget fighting back, none of these people and beasts could even get their faces out of the ground under Kahn's War Dominance aura.

His senses were already twice more effective and had the range of 4 kilometers ever since he broke through to Semi-Saint Rank. So he was alerted of the enemies even before they attacked the caravan.



He deliberately let out his aura and let everyone feel the pressure to establish his strength during these fights.

So when his might was revealed, everyone not only saw him as their savior but also a true powerhouse. Hence the respect and special treatment he was receiving from time to time.

But rather than acting aloof and some top figure, Kahn mixed in with the other passengers like a normal man who was one of them and not someone with a high standing or a huge background. This left a very favorable impression of him on all the travelers.

At this moment, Kahn spoke with Albestros who was sitting on the opposite side of the carriage seats.

"So who's your connection in the capital? We will at least have a place to stay for a while, right? Because I don't want to stay in those inns like a drifter." spoke Kahn.

Not that he didn't have enough money, it was just that he was subliminally brainwashing Albestros into thinking that they were together in form of friendship or companionship.

Kahn had few plans for this Grandmaster rank Blacksmith and wanted to gain many things from him after they reached the capital. And what better way to do it than making the person next to him think that now their fates were tied together?

"Don't worry about it, kid. I have a good friend in the capital who's also a very influential figure. He will definitely help us out until we get ourselves properly settled there and decide what to do next." spoke Albestros.

"Good then. I have no clue what will become of us. There isn't even a demand for Adventurers in the capital. Only guards & mercenaries.. The ones I have no intention of working as." spoke Kahn as he sighed.

He was currently only good at fighting. He hadn't raised his skills and knowledge in magic more than the bare minimum. In front of a true mage like Solomon, Kahn was a toddler when it came to their magic spells and mastery. He barely managed to survive from all those elemental mage spells and destructive attacks.

So he indeed put learning and becoming more proficient in magic on his priority list. And there was also the Dimensional Law ability which he had to master.

What he learned from reading many books is that compared to other professions, Magicians required the highest amount of resources and practice to improve their skills. Plus there were also Magic Formations, Artifacts and Magic spell scrolls that came under this study.

So what he wanted to do first was set himself up properly there first and have a lifestyle where he won't have to worry about income and people looking over his shoulder so he could invest all of his time in studying magic and understand the Dimensional Law Divine Ability which was in his opinion an extremely terrifying ability which was essential to save his life in the future if he met someone he could not fight against.

While Kahn was lost in his thoughts, suddenly his ears picked up a sound of a skirmish.

He quickly jumped out of the carriage and took a look around. Using Hunter's Intent, he searched for the source of the battle.

"Everyone, be alert!" shouted Kahn and broke the peaceful and tranquil atmosphere.

He went to the leader of the guards who stood in a group.

"Sir Kahn, what happened?" asked the leader.

"There are hundreds of people fighting in the north-west from our location just 4 kilometers away. You can't see it because of the valley and these trees. Get all these people together and put up a defensive formation. Women & Children in the innermost part.

"I'll go and check around what's it about. Whether we might come in danger because of them or not." explained Kahn as he summoned Lucifer out of his space ring and dashed in the direction of the battle.

If it was someone else, even the guards would have neglected their command but since it was him who saved their lives so many times already and they acknowledged his strength, the leader ordered everyone to gather around and get inside a defensive formation.

Kahn on the other end dashed within the treelines and reached towards the source of the sound of people fighting.

After finally reaching close to the battlefield, he quickly used Concealment skill and hid amongst the thick bushes.

The scene before him was something he wasn't unfamiliar with.

Clang! Shrii! Bang!

More than 200 people were fighting against each other. One side had white and golden patterned armors and the other one was clad in black clothes and armors like pieces on a chessboard. Blood and detached limbs with cut down entrails filled the battleground.

Kahn didn't bother caring about helping either side because the more dead bodies, the more things he could loot and more subordinates he could create.

But when he saw the Sigil on the banners of the defending side.. He instantly remembered what this Sigil represented.

After he took a long deep breath, Kahn spoke...

"Ah shit, here we go again."

### **Chapter 138: The Unexpected Answer**

Screams and wails of hundreds of people fighting in a death battle filled the dense valley. A gory scene with chopped bodies, heads, limbs and intestines colored the ground red. The cries for help and mercy from time to time also gave a ghastly and eerie touch to the scenery on this side of the valley.

Dozens of mages and rangers attacked with their large area of effect spells and skills that charred & shredded their enemies alive or had numerous holes made inside them.

Stab! Stab!

Suddenly, a volley of arrows from the tall trees fell on the fighters of the defending side and multiple males and female fighters dropped dead on the ground after having their heads and eyes poked through these arrows.

At the end of the defending side, was an extremely high-grade and well carved luxurious carriage that was surrounded by dozens of knights and mages and inside this carriage, was a young boy who appeared to be 18 or so years old.

"Master Szayel, we should think about retreating. We're already locked inside their formation. Even the teleportation scrolls aren't working now." spoke a tall and thin old man.. His appearance looked as if he was already at death's door.

"And run like cowards?! The Vandereich clan will not go without a fight!" declared the Young boy.

Thud!

The very next second, the old man dropped dead inside the carriage as an arrow that passed through the window pierced his neck!

"Our barriers are broken! Everyone run!" shouted one of the warriors from the final line of defense.

Stab!

Before the man could even turn around and run, an arrow covered in black poison on its tips pierced his head right in between the eyebrows.

Boom!

Suddenly a big lightning spell fell on the remainder of the barrier and it instantly shattered the protection barrier that was cast around this carriage.

Stab! Clang! Slash!

One by one, many mage spells and skills of different classes broke through the formation and bombarded the remaining fighters of the defending side.

Bodies got obliterated and shredded on the spot because of these lethal attacks and those who tried to escape were killed by the assassins who were hidden and invisible outside this formation.

The one side that equally fought at the beginning was now thoroughly oppressed. The fighters clad in white armors started pleading for mercy and begging for help as the battle continued and all of them started losing their lives.

At this moment inside the carriage, Szayel was horrified by the bones as he saw his attendant's body falling right in front of him. This was the first time this young boy had seen someone close to him dying right in front of his eyes. He shuddered in fear and the words wouldn't even come out of his mouth.

The angered and upstuck demeanor was nowhere to be seen. It was one thing to act someone with valor and high mental fortitude but when it came to actually face adversity.. Not many people could hold up in reality.

Just then, a loud shout came from the opposite side's leader and filled the entire place.

"Szayel Mor Vandereich, surrender yourself. Or you won't like it when we drag you out with our own hands." declared a halberd user who was clad in black and grey armor. The other soldiers from the attacking side started circling the remaining 4 warriors and the carriage.

A frightened and skinny boy covered in aristocratic clothes came out of the carriage and his feet landed on the bloodied ground.

A figure of a young man with pale white skin tone and shoulder-length silver hair appeared on the battlefield. His eyes glimmered red and two long teeth came out of his mouth. The innocent yet regal-looking face gave him the appearance of someone from a big background.

"You damn Jinvtric scums! Do you really think that you'll stay alive after killing our people or capturing me?!" shouted the boy.

The leader of the opposition took off his helmet and revealed the face of a red wolfkin. He scoffed in response and gave a condescending look to the now surrounded enemy.

"And who's gonna tell your family that it was us? And when did I say that we're here to capture you?" questioned the leader.

"Wh.. What? What do you mean?" asked the young man.

"Means we're not here to capture you.. But we're here to kill you. This is where you and your Vampire scums die by our hands. And then we will pin it on the other factions. Haha" elaborated the leader.

"With the faction leader's own son getting killed by the enemies.. What do you think will happen?" he asked in a sarcastic tone and laughed again.

Slash!

Just then, one of the soldiers protecting the boy suddenly swung his spear and cut the heads of the other three vampire guards in a swift attack.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Their headless bodies along with the detached heads dropped in the bloodied ground and a spray of blood erupted from their neck. The sudden victims of this betrayal didn't even get the chance of sensing the danger as the one who killed them was part of their own forces.

"No!.. Vetron.. What's the meaning of this?!" screamed the boy as he was surprised after this sudden attack.

"Shut the fuck up you runt!" said the spearman who suddenly turned on his companions and punched the boy in the face.

The boy fell 3 meters away after suddenly getting punched in the face by one of his own men.

Vetron looked at the people surrounding them and then the leader of the opposition.

"I've delivered on my promise. I hope you lot keep your end of the deal. None of this should be tracked to us." he said and started walking away from the boy and towards the leader of the attackers.

"Yeah, yeah. But there's a problem.. It won't look like a perfect ambush. Unless..." spoke the leader.

"Unless wha.."

Stab!

Before Vetron could even complete his question. His neck was stabbed from the back by a dagger and a slick figure of an assassin appeared out of nowhere.

Vetron grabbed his neck in shock as he lost control of his body and started choking on his blood. It didn't even take ten seconds before the vampire died.

"Now it looks perfect." said the wolfkin in joy.

"You.. Why are you doing this? Don't you know what our faction will do if they find out?" threatened the boy after barely holding his jaw together.

"And who's gonna tell them now? The last time I heard.. Dead people don't talk." said the leader as he smirked and released his aura, instantly putting the boy on the ground.

The expression on the boy's face turned that of horror as the immense and heavy aura that was full of killing intent encapsulated his body.

At this moment, Szayel was under so much pressure that he couldn't even lift his head.

The aura and pressure that came from the leader was exactly that of a Peak Grandmaster Rank warrior.

Szayel was shuddering in fear.. Never had he imagined that one day, he would be put at death's door. Especially when he was the son of the faction leader of one of the strongest factions in the entire Rakos Empire.

His secret visit to one of their territories, which was only known to the innermost circle of their family elders was somehow leaked to one of the rival factions and even with the security of 300 beginner and intermediate master rank fighters provided by his clan failed to protect him from this sudden ambush.

Beads of sweat dropped his face as he barely had the strength to even move a finger under this terrifying bloodlust.

"Now die and flame the war that will burn down our enemies. That should be the only good thing you did in your life, you damn bloodsucking bastard." spoke the wolfkin and put his halberd over Szayel's neck.

"I wonder what your father and grandfather would feel when we send them your head as a gift." spoke the wolfkin and chuckled.

The next second, he lifted his halberd with both hands and swung it in a swift motion.

Shing!!

But before the blade of the halberd could even reach the target, a black greatsword with crimson veins spread around the sharp and heavy blade stopped it midway through the attack.

Boom!!

A loud burst of black and red aura suddenly filled the entire battlefield of 1 kilometer radius. And the aura of the peak grandmaster wolfkin was thrown away in a single second. There were still more than 200 attackers from the wolfkin's side left on the battlefield and every single one of them dropped on the ground.. Their bodies slumped under this heavy and oppressive aura of this new entity that was full of dominance and tyranny!

This aura was even five times heavier and ghastly compared to their leader who was now thrown 20 meters away after the explosion of this aura.

Szayel who finally felt the pressure on him gone, lifted his head and saw the figure of his savior.

A tall young man who was donned in a black and leathery longcoat and had a 5 feet long black greatsword placed over his shoulder was now exuding the pressure of an absolute ruler and put all of the enemies in the ground under his immense & chaotic aura.

"Yare yare.."

Spoke the warrior in black and looked at the wolfkin.

"Who the hell explains their entire plan just because their target is now surrounded? Even I got bored listening to your rambles." spoke the young man and his handsome face was revealed to all the enemies.

To Szayel.. This young man's figure appeared too heroic. His broad back and muscly built could even be interpreted through his clothes as his longcoat and hair fluttered in the air. The last-second entry gave this man a mysterious feeling of those legendary heroes who came to save the day.

To Szayel, who was ready to accept his fate and die in an unknown valley; this man had become his savior.

"Are you.. Are you here to save me?" asked Szayel to the man with expectant eyes.

The next moment, the man clad in black attire glanced at Szayel and finally spoke..

"Who the hell said anything about saving you? I'm just here to rob you all."

### **Chapter 139: The Semi-Saint Swordsman**

Silence. Total silence.

Kahn's sudden declaration of daylight robbery when these people were having a life and death situation left both sides speechless.

Even Szayel had the surprised pikachu expression.

His eyes were glued to the man in front of him in disbelief. He thought that the sudden emergence of this heroic figure who even put all the enemies on their knees was a godsend opportunity for him to leave this place alive.

But his presumed savior was actually there to... Rob him?

Before Szayel could even speak another word, the leader of the attacking side let out another burst of his aura and broke the pressure around him. But in the end, all he could do was stand up properly; in no position to fight against this new enemy because his body still felt a huge pressure around it and his movements felt restricted.

His expression turned serious and then fearful of Kahn.

"How is this possible?.. Did the news of our ambush get leaked?" asked the wolfkin leader.

"What do you mean boss?" asked one of the soldiers behind the leader who was still kneeling on the ground.

"That guy.. Is a Semi-Saint rank swordsman." replied the red wolfkin.

"Hey, you!" suddenly Kahn called out to the leader.

"I'm giving all of you a choice. Leave all your weapons and belongings here and I'll let you walk alive." he declared.

"This bastard!" shouted the leader and took out a yellow crystalline magic artifact and crushed it under his palm.

Suddenly, a shockwave was released from the shattered artifact and the aura of War Dominance waned by half. The two hundred soldiers who were kneeling finally felt their bodies being able to stand up on their feet and quickly got in their attacking stances.

Just with the aura alone.. They knew that this young man was a formidable enemy and should not be looked down upon.

"Who the hell are you?" asked the red wolfkin as he and all the soldiers got in their formation and circled Kahn & Szayel.

Kahn resisted the urge to say 'I'm Batman' and replied with an aloof expression.

"Just a passerby." spoke Kahn.

"Bullshit! Which clan do you belong to? Or are you one of his bodyguards?" asked the leader.

"Huh? Are you braindead? Do I look like these guys? Given the color of our clothes, I should be counted as one of you guys." said Kahn in a sarcastic tone.

"Now then, do you comply or should I start using my sword?" asked Kahn as he turned around and swung Lucifer in a horizontal slash.

"Arr!!" a sudden wail resounded and a head dropped on the ground. A headless body of an assassin followed behind it and a bloodied sword blade flickered again and stabbed an invisible figure on Kahn's left side.

"You.." spoke the invisible assassin and dropped on the ground as his chest was pierced through by this semi-saint rank swordsman.

"Shall I take it as a no?" asked Kahn to the leader as he gave a light smirk.

It had been too many days since he had a proper fight. And these two hundred people were going to his new test subjects.

And also, he needed a practice session of his new Sword King skill and other S & SS Rank sword skills that he gained. Compared to when Kahn fought against Arkham & Solomon, he was already twice stronger and all his offensive skills now had double the force behind them and his effective range had improved to 250 meters for all his long-range attacks such as Aura Blades or Darkblade.

But since he couldn't use his Dark magic skills, he would have to depend on the normal attack. But this was enough for him to deal with these many people.

"There are people waiting for me. So let's finish this quickly." spoke Kahn.

His battle intent arose along with his chaotic aura and one by one.. Dozens of aura swords similar to Lucifer in size and shape appeared above him.

The entire battlefield of one and a half kilometers felt a sudden rise in temperature and one by one.. The number of these swords kept increasing.

Gasp! Gasp!

Multiple gasps were heard from all the attackers and even the leader looked at Kahn in disbelief.

His bewildered expression even piqued Kahn's curiosity as he hadn't expected such a reaction.

"Impossible.. That's Saint Rank Swordsman's skill!" he shouted and even the two hundred fighters from the enemy side felt a shiver in their spine.

At this moment, Kahn spoke again in a bored expression.

"Oye.. Attack me already. I said I don't have time. And I'm missing out on my afternoon nap."

"Well.. Only 50 swords aren't even for so many people. How about you guys lend me your swords?" he spoke.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

The sound of multiple swords such as normal swords, sabers, greatswords and giantswords clattering as if they were responding with some sort of force filled the battleground and soon, all the sword users felt the grip on their weapons. All of them then flew in the air regardless of the struggle by their masters and were suspended in the air.. Their blade pointing towards their masters the next second.



This was the first time Kahn used the Sword Battlemaster skill. His other SS Rank skill along with the Sword King skill that he gained after the skills from Volstov clan head and Arkham.

"What the.. Run!!" shouted the leader and ordered all his people to retreat. Nobody wanted to stay here and see if this man was strong enough to take out their group of two hundred. Even the mages had goosebumps on their bodies seeing the control over the mana and aura of this semi-saint rank fighter. He had already exceeded all of them together.

Even though they had an advantage over numbers, their best magicians were only beginner-level grandmasters. In front of this swordsman, none of it mattered.

Kahn quickly took out the epic rank Domain Artifact and activated it by pouring half of his mana into it.

Suddenly the entire battlefield was covered inside a black barrier and everything around them turned pitch black. Every single one of the enemies was now captured inside this isolated battlefield.

"Why are you running? Why are you running?!"

Spoke Kahn and launched more than hundreds of swords at the enemies. Half were his own while the rest were the ones he rented from the enemies.

Stab! Puchi! Pierce!

"Rhhh!"

"motherfucker!"

"run!"

One by one, the entire battlefield inside this domain was covered by his swords that spread around a kilometer and started killing the soldiers in black.

Forget defending, most of them couldn't see where the sword was coming from, every single one of them changed their direction from time to time and we're strong enough to pierce through their shields and barriers. And to make matters worse, all of them possessed different elements such as fire, water, wind and lightning.

Kahn's figure flickered and the next second, he appeared right in the middle of their mages who stood in a formation. He had used Shadow Strike to directly teleport behind one of the mages. Before they could even cast a barrier around themselves or their allies, Kahn used the War Dominance aura again. His swift slashes and swings with water aura blade skill cut through armors and bodies of their mage squad. These blades cut through everything that came in a 100-meter radius.

He was currently using Arkham's sword skill and used them to break the enemy's line of protection. Since he couldn't use the dark magic and darkness element skills in front of the young Vampire, he only showed his swordsmanship skills.

In just 20 seconds, Kahn killed the mage squad and then moved to the leader next who was fighting and defending against his aura swords.

The red wolfkin saw Kahn coming towards him and howled in anger.

"Fight me by yourself if you dare!" he raged but the next second, Kahn's eyes flickered yellow and the wolf leader of this enemy side was paralyzed on the spot.

"Shut up you no-name character. I'm not gonna waste ten paragraphs fighting you." said Kahn and disappeared from the fear-stricken leader's sight.

The wolfkin suddenly felt the world around him go upside down. No, it was actually his head that went upside down.

Besides the leader could even register where Kahn went, his head was detached from his body and fell on the ground. And just like that, Kahn killed a Peak Grandmaster Rank warrior in just 5 seconds. This fighter was comparable to Arkahm, someone who previously put him at death's door. But now, he could take an opponent this strong with his skills and abilities. And that too without using Hero of Darkness title or Berserk God Mode.

At this moment, even Kahn was surprised how easy it was for him to take out this opponent by only using 2 of his skills together.

One by one, all these people from the black-dressed army started falling on the ground.

Kahn was no longer someone who had to break a sweat while fighting these many people together. He was already comparable to a small army of a few hundred fighters himself.

In just 10 minutes, all the aura swords finished the two hundred enemies easily. Even the assassins who used invisibility skills weren't an exception because Kahn's Hunter Intent & Survival Instinct had already reached a different level. The Hunter Intent itself became an S Rank skill after his recent breakthrough.

Screams filled with pain and helpless cries for mercy filled inside the domain and all the enemies were massacred in a helpless struggle against this powerhouse.

Kahn walked towards the only surviving member inside the domain and spoke to the silver-haired Vampire boy who was shuddering in fear.

He stood in front of Szayel and asked..

"Now give me a good reason why I shouldn't kill you?"

#### **Chapter 140: The Proposition**

Szayel was rooted on the spot. The terrifying aura around him had disappeared but the gory scene that was in front of his eyes horrified him so much that he even forgot to breathe.

To Szayel who was taught how to fight by one of the best fighters in his clan of hundreds of thousands of people, this sight was no different than a newborn baby opening its eyes for the first time.

It was one thing when you fought someone who had no intentions of harming you to begin with, but completely different when facing someone who could kill two hundred people without even breaking a sweat. And how would you feel if that being directed their bloodlust towards you?

Szayel felt a premonition of certain death.

"Do I need to repeat myself?" asked the Semi-Saint Rank Swordsman.

"N.. No.. Wait! Don't kill me! If you kill me, my clan will hunt you down!" spoke Szayel, again resorting to his clan's name.

"Did you hit your brain or something? Who would even know if I killed you right here?" retorted Kahn and put the sharp edge of his greatsword on the vampire's shoulder.

"Wait! Y.. You will get a huge reward if you escort me to our territory. You'll even get a rank amongst our faction." proposed the young vampire with his jittery mouth. Finally feeling like he could reel in the powerhouse in front of him.

"Not very bright, are you?" asked Kahn in a sarcastic tone.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"If they knew you were passing from here & planned to ambush you, means they know where you'll be heading next in case you manage to survive. It'll either be the territory you speak of or back to your clan. And they will be waiting since these guys won't be reporting about your death anyway." elaborated Kahn.

"You.. You're right. Please.. Please help me. I promise my clan will fairly compensate you, sir." spoke Szayel as soon as he realized that the black-clothed swordsman was indeed correct. The target on his back hadn't disappeared.

"And get mixed into your faction wars? No thank you. I can kill five hundred but what happens when they send five thousand?" spoke Kahn as he clenched his grip on the sword.

"Wait! Please, take my space ring and spare me. I won't tell anyone about what happened. This is what you wanted in the first place, yes?" spoke Szayel and made a pleading gesture.

No one would expect a son of some heir of one of the strongest forces in the empire pleading in front of an unknown warrior.

"Fine. I'll spare your life for the ring. Besides, I get to keep the rings for everyone else anyway. Go away, kid. I better not see you here after I turn around." replied Kahn and received the space ring. He didn't bother checking the contents and started looting the space rings of all the dead bodies one by one. As soon the Domain Artifact activation period ended, Szayel ran in the opposite direction like a rabbit running away from a tiger.

But as soon as he ran a few hundred meters.. Szayel stopped in his footsteps.

Kahn, who was busy robbing the dead, which was his true profession; smirked as soon as he heard the vampire heir's footsteps faltering.

Szayel suddenly turned around as soon as he sensed few growls and whimpers coming from the dense treelines. Belonging to ferocious beasts who already surrounded them after smelling the blood from the battlefield.

And he then returned to Kahn.

"Excuse me, O honorable sir.."

"Nope!" before he could say anything else, Kahn refused.

"O Magnanimous Lord.."

"Not a chance!"

"Please heed to my pleads.."

"Forget it. "

"The mighty sword.."

"Fuck off!"

Anyone would be left surprised if they saw that of Szayel's standing was pleading and begging in front of a corpse looter.

Kahn had already pulled in all of his aura so the monsters didn't sense how powerful he was.

Vampires themselves had a sharp hearing & eyesight. So when he felt all these prying gazes of the ferocious beasts lurking in the shadows, surrounding them from different sides.. He had no choice but to return back to Kahn.

He quickly ran close and grabbed Kahn's feet. Totally contradicting his image.

Kahn could already feel that Szayel was actually a big coward who only put up the pretense of strength and valor.

"Big brother!"

"No!"

"Uncle!"

"Not convinced."

"From now on, you're my father.. No, you're my grandfather!"

Kahn jerked his leg and kicked Szayel away.

"Stop spouting nonsense! I'm not even a vampire." spoke Kahn with an annoyed expression.

"Great Ancestor! Please save me." he knelt on the ground and bowed his head in front of Kahn.

"Hey, do I look that old to you?!" raged Kahn released half of his aura to scare off the monsters.

This act even fortified Szayel's resolve to grab Kahn's coattails and survive.

"10 million gold dramus!" he exclaimed.

Kahn's ears perked and he looked at the pleading boy.

"How do I know that you'll keep your word & not kill me instead later? I know how you rich brats from noble clans behave." spoke Kahn.

"I swear on my life a the heir of Vandereich clan. If I go back on my words, I'll turn into an eunuch." spoke Szayel haphazardly.

"Fine. But I don't want to get mixed into your wars later. I drop you to your place & then I get my reward, that's it." spoke Kahn.

[Finally, I got him!] spoke Szayel to himself.

Kahn threw back Szayel's ring and carried on gathering the space rings from all the dead. He didn't care if they belonged to the young man's faction either.

He raked in 13 new space rings. Only worn by top warriors.

"Let's leave. There's a caravan on the other side of the valley. It's enough to go undiscovered to the capital. That's where I'm going." spoke Kahn.

"That's where my clan's headquarters are also situated. Our destinations are the same!" spoke Szayel with joy. He finally felt the fear in him gone.

"But what about them.. We should give them a proper burial. Or these monsters will eat them." he said.

"Kid, I'm not your errand boy. And we're running out of time. Do you want to stay here burying your dead till the night falls?" asked Kahn as he rolled his eyes.

"I... I understand." spoke Szayel and followed behind Kahn.

Little did the Vampire clan heir know that it was actually Kahn who had him under control.

Instead of appearing as a savior, Kahn appeared as a robber to not raise suspicion from either side. And then he threatened the vampire kid so he won't treat Kahn as his servant after Kahn agreed to help him.

As for why he planned it all.. This entire plan hatched in Kahn's mind as soon as he saw the Sigil on the banners of the Vampire boy's side.

Kahn had read enough books about the history of the Rakos Empire and many of them included enough information about the government structure itself.

The sigil on the banners indicated one of the most influential departments of the government that ran this empire.

The Department of Finance.

As soon as they crossed the valley and Szayel's back was turned against the battlefield, Kahn quietly gave a command only audible to him. This command was a word that he hadn't used in a while.

Kahn smirked as he looked at the bloodied battlefield and spoke..

"Awaken."