

Darkness 311

Chapter 311 - Being Successful

A man on fire, surrounded by fierce black and red aura that was visible in the 100 meter radius around him walked towards the woman dressed in black sorceress attire. His eyes filled with bloodlust and killing intent.

"Fine then. Let's see who's the best among us." spoke Kahn with a tone filled with dominance and battle intent.

After summoning the Drakos Armor at the last moment and using the Defense Reserve skill that allowed Kahn to store 50% of the damage taken and release it in the form of explosive energy burst just like Black Panther's vibranium suit..

His body let out an explosive burst of heat as soon as Kahn activated the draconian bloodline effect with both the drakos armor and lucifer equipped; it was more than enough to destroy the iceberg he barely defended against with those reduced stats.

The drastic changes in his stats happened now in terms of strength which rose by 90% in attack strength and 75% additional speed than before. At this moment, his defense also rose by 120% and the dexterity by 86%.

And now, Kahn was no longer under the restriction barrier and with the draconian bloodline in effect, he was basically 2 times stronger compared to when the match started.

To his invitation, Cassandra also released her full killing intent, completely unfazed by his sudden rise in strength as she had anticipated this already.

Kahn reactivated the sword savant skill and this time, the new aura greatswords shone brightly and each of them became denser and highly concentrated with his aura since they also received this boost in strength.

Kahn dashed towards his opponent and so did all of his aura swords. He used quicksilver and appeared on the left side of the opponent who was casting a barrier to protect herself.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, multiple afterimages formed as the demonic figure kept appearing from different places as he became impossible to be tracked down. And neither was his next possible location sensed even to a seasoned fighter like Cassandra.

"That technique.. How is that possible?" spoke many of the swordsman and assassins class saints of various clans and factions who were watching this match from their respective VIP rooms.

"Impossible! This kid is unbelievable!" exclaimed Ismaetrazel in disbelief as he noticed Kahn's new movement technique.

In the room for the Mikealson clan, Stronoff also had a bewildered expression.

"How can he do that.. That's basically mixing two different classes' skills. And it's even better than my Flash Steps technique." spoke Stronoff with his eyes wide open.

"What do you mean, younger brother?" asked Damon Mikealson.

"In the Flash Steps technique.. You have to follow a pattern based on the direction you take initially while performing this movement technique.

And then you have to follow the sequence to properly adjust your footing or else, not only will your technique fails, but it might injure your legs as well." he explained.

"But what Kahn is doing now doesn't follow any pattern as if the whole battlefield has no friction, gravity, momentum and there's no direction set in his movements. In other words.. He's completely unpredictable!" he elaborated.

"If he becomes a saint.. He'd have a huge advantage over all the other physical and long range classes. If he was at same stage as me.. With this technique.. Even I will have to be scared for my life."

For the next half an hour, their fierce battle continued as Kahn kept dodging and evading whilst his aura sword destroyed Cassandra's constructs with the sheer number of attacks and numbers with different elemental swords.

Kassandra was now forced on the backfoot unlike before and this time, Kahn was simply too fast for her to catch him under a restriction barrier again.

Even with her extremely keen senses, Kassandra was having a hard time tracking his new position. And taking the opportunity, Kahn kept attacking with his lightning flash and bladestorm skill from time to time which evidently formed multiple cracks on the protection barrier she cast a while ago.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Soon, not only her barrier but all of her conjured weapons and shields also started wearing out and eventually cracked under Kahn's fierce onslaught.

And for the first time.. Kassandra broke a sweat after the backlash of having her spells and constructs getting destroyed by Kahn.

"I can still fight!" spoke Kassandra with an exasperated expression as she used the yellow orb in her hand to summon a new set of constructs such as shields and walls for her defense.

Kahn quickly understood her strategy. She was aiming to bide time for a bigger and extremely destructive spell that could possibly end the match while Kahn focused on breaking through her new ten meter tall defensive constructs.

"Not on my watch!" spoke Kahn and he threw Lucifer high in the air.

All of the audience was quickly excited as soon as they noticed this skill move that made him famous even among the saints of this empire.

Soon, all the elemental aura greatswords returned and coalesced around lucifer to form a 250 meters gigantic greatsword made of highly dense elements and for the second time in this competition.. Kahn used his ultimate finishing move.

Even Cassandra felt an immense threat from this attack as she quickly cast dozens of protection barriers one by one and activated all of her defensive and damage-reducing spells and skill.

She had already seen Kahn use this move against Victor so being complacent here will only hurt her instead.

"Dragon Strike!"

Shouted Kahn as he attacked with his renowned single strike skill.

BOOM!! BOOM!!

SHATTER!!

An ear-deafening explosion that blew up half of the battlefield in a single strike and shook the entire battle arena resounded in the arena, making millions of audiences fear for their lives.

Right before everyone, all of Cassandra's barriers and defense constructs broke like thin ice dropping on the ground.

Kahn finally landed a critical hit on the number one prodigy of this empire. Unlike him, she wasn't a chosen hero or had any divine abilities.

And after fighting her till this point... even Kahn had to admit that she was indeed the one who deserved that title.

The fate of the young sorceress was now unknown to the crowd and the audience watching throughout the empire.

After the large dust cloud that formed because of the explosion finally settled down..

A bleeding and disheveled figure of Cassandra was finally revealed to everyone.

But this time, her countenance was simply too furious as she looked at Kahn with her vengeful eyes and spoke in a tyrannical and deathly voice...

"Congratulations... You've successfully pissed me off!"

Chapter 312 - The Hidden Class

At this moment, Cassandra's infuriated gaze was full of murderous intent to the point that even Kahn felt a sense of dread. Unlike before, it looked like she was done playing the pretend game and finally decided to take this match seriously.

Inside the VIP room of the Mikealson Clan, Stronoff stood up from his seat and walked near the glassed window from where they were watching the match.

"I already told this kid that no matter what he does.. He can't win against our Cassandra.

And now.. He'd be lucky to have his life intact unless we saints decide to interrupt." he spoke with a deep sigh.

"A summoner, an enchanter, a magician..

These are just the side jobs of her main class.

And most importantly.. She hasn't even revealed her last card yet." he said in a solemn tone.

"Yes. Although this Kahn Salvatore has the potential to surpass many swordsmen saints in the future.. He isn't comparable to my daughter if they are of the same rank." spoke Damon Mikealson with a prideful expression.

"I guess it is finally the time to reveal her real strength in front of the whole empire and display her true potential. Even our faction leader doesn't know of her true class yet.

After all... Cassandra is the only person to unlock this class after the 4th ruler and first-ever Empress of the Rakos empire who died six hundred years ago." spoke Damon as he let out a content smile.

At this moment on the battlefield..

"Haah! I really didn't want to use it but since you've forced my hand.. I won't bother hiding it.

So I'll give you a final chance.. Admit defeat now." said Cassandra in her angered tone.

"Because even I can't guarantee that you'll leave this arena alive!" she declared loudly as she gave Kahn a final warning.

"Oh, don't worry about it. I'm pretty good at saving myself." spoke Kahn as he thwarted off her death threat.

Although he was tired after using Dragon Strike which was extremely taxing on both his body and mind.. He still had enough reserve strength to carry on fighting.

"Good. That's what I was hoping for.

Cherish those final breaths.. Because those will be your last." she said.

The next moment, Cassandra clasped her palms together and her fingers started performing some sort of hand signs.

Before Kahn could do anything else.. His survival instinct went haywire and rang loudly like never before.

[Warning! The host is under immense danger!

The host is advised to flee!!] alerted the system as well.

"What the hell is this.." spoke Kahn with his eyes wide open as he saw a silver aura encapsulate Cassandra and soon, her body started levitating high in the air despite no semi-saint having the ability to fly.

Yet, Cassandra kept rising towards the now darkening sky as the silver aura spread like a tornado and she was at the center of it.

A protective shield formed around her body and soon, the silver and almost liquid-ish aura started taking a humanoid form.

The oppressive aura emitted from this new construct was something comparable to an aura of a saint. But the feeling Kahn got from it was something he hadn't felt before at all.

This wasn't mana and neither was it world energy.

The next moment.. An ethereal and transcendent being came into existence as Cassandra started chanting some sort of spell.

BOOM!!

The entire battlefield shook and the audience of nearly 8 million people felt their bodies caving under insurmountable pressure.

At the center of the head of this ethereal warrior being, floated Cassandra and shouted loudly.

"I beseech thee to come and aid me in my war!

I beseech thee to fight by my side and defeat my foes!

I beseech thee to exterminate my enemy.

I, Cassandra Mikealson.. Bearer of the Mark!

Summon you, O' mighty celestial being.." she kept chanting.

Her father, Damon spoke in a contemptuous tone as he looked at Kahn who was rooted on the spot under the ethereal being's pressure.

"Even though she's not even a saint yet.. She has contracted with one of the strongest warriors.

After all.. Cassandra has unlocked the Ancient Rank class of the summoner profession.." he said and continued in a domineering tone..

"The Deity Summoner!"

On the battlefield, Kahn who saw the tall levitating being finally spoke with complete disbelief in his eyes..

"Holy mother of Susanoo!! Is she an Uchiha?!" asked Kahn with a baffled expression.

Just then, Cassandra finally completed her summoning chant and announced loudly.

"I summon thee... O' Shieldmaiden Brunhilde!!"

BOOM!!

A shockwave shook the 5 kilometer wide battlefield and the summoning was finally completed.

Just 2 kilometers away from Kahn.. Stood a 1 kilometer tall corporeal blonde female dressed in silver and golden armor. Her entire body shone crystal white while Cassandra stood in the center of this being's tiara situated on her head.

In her left hand, was a silver and gold colored shield while on the other, was a long metallic silver lance; both of which looked like at least ancient rank weapons that existed only in legends.

[Did she just say Brunhilde... as in the strongest valkyrie Brunhilde?!

Did the world setting suddenly change?] wondered Kahn as he was still in awe after looking at this female warrior who appeared like a true goddess.

Her enormous size, divine aura and appearance completely bewildered the whole empire watching this match as if a goddess truly descended from the heavens.

Not only Kahn but all the saints including the three seventh stage faction leaders had their eyes wide open in complete disbelief.

[So that's what that bastard Stronoff meant that day..

Who the fuck can even win against her if this is her real strength?

She's not even a chosen Heroine of any God or Goddess and already this strong while still being just a semi-saint.

What will happen when she becomes a legitimate saint?] he asked himself.

The very next moment, Kahn made a firm decision and spoke to himself in a resolute voice...

"Fuck this shit! I'm outta here!!"

Chapter 313 - Surpassing Imagination

After standing in front of the godly being.. The young swordsman sensed a foreboding of imminent death. And if he stood in this battlefield.. Forget losing the match.. He will certainly lose his life.

[Fuck power, money and authority. Staying alive is more important.] thought Kahn and tried to run away.

Just then, he received a telepathic message from Ronin who was sitting amongst the million people on the 18th floor of this ginormous arena.

The rogue subordinate relayed a piece of important information to Kahn and the swordsman was rooted on the spot despite having the urge to run for his life.

"Fuck! Why was I so greedy?!" exclaimed Kahn as he instantly regretted a decision he recently made.

With a regretful and scared face.. Kahn slowly turned his head around only to see the massive valkyrie looking at him like a heavenly being looking down upon a small rodent on the ground.

If she were to squeeze Kahn between her fingers, he would die on the spot.

At this moment, he felt like he was facing the Colossus titan on his own.

But at this crucial second, the system relayed a comforting news in his mind.

[Hero of Darkness title activated.]

"Good. Looks like I have no choice but to go Levi Ackerman route now." sighed Kahn as he noticed that the night had finally fallen.

He looked at Cassandra who was at the center of the tiara of this godly being and completely protected by an aura shield.

Given the number of eyes on him, bringing out Rudra was already a foolish choice unless he wanted to reveal one of his biggest trump cards to the whole empire and raise too many questions to the point where his identity as a chosen Hero was revealed.

Even though this empire didn't serve any god, they didn't have a good impression their representative Heroes either. He would be either imprisoned or killed as a result. And maybe if he was unlucky.. They'd make a slave out of him or treat him like a lab rat.

On top of it.. Albeit very weak, Rudra was still a Godbeast. Revealing him here was a no go.

The risk was simply not worth it.

But with Hero of Darkness title and Draconian bloodline effect being active at the same moment for the first time..

Kahn could feel all of his physical stats and skills becoming 4 times stronger and 2 times faster because of the various buffs in strength, agility and mana pool he originally had.

"Hey, Cassandra!" He exclaimed loudly as he released his aura after the combined buff.

"What?!" asked Cassandra as she commanded Brunhilde to attack Kahn.

"If I win.. Will you go on a date with me?!" asked Kahn loudly.

Gasp!

Millions of people gasped in surprise as Kahn openly asked her out.

[This shameless guy!] cursed Cassandra in her mind and commanded her summon to go all out. Kahn was taunting and flirting with her again as if this was a gathering of young men and women.

Right before billions of people watching, the ginormous Brunhilde took an attacking stance. Her massive lance stabbed towards Kahn who was charging at them using quicksilver.

BOOM!!

The battleground shook from the impact where the first lance strike landed. Kahn barely escaped the radius of the explosion and appeared 200 meters away on the left from the point of impact. He dashed towards the titanic figure.

BOOM!

CLANG!

SHATTER!

The battleground was riddled with explosions, crevices and ground shaking attacks and Brunhilde, who seemed to have a battle instinct of her own started attacking Kahn at her own volition.

Kahn kept dodging and evading in a similar way when Tom tried to catch Jerry.

In just a matter of 10 minutes, half of the 5 kilometer radius was destroyed by the Lance attacks and shield bash skills by the colossus Brunhilde.

Kahn with his increased stats and power buffs was evenly matched which even made Cassandra and all the other saints shocked.

Pant! Pant!..

Soon, Cassandra started sweating from her place and her forehead dropped beads of sweat.

[Ah.. Just as I thought. Maintaining this giant summon takes a toll on her body, mind as well as mana capacity.

And the more attacks executed by Brunhilde, the more exhausted Cassandra, the summoner will get.

Good. If that's her weakness.. I better use it to my advantage.] thought Kahn as he let out a wide grin under the helmet.

He came 200 meters close to this colossal figure and jumped high to directly land on the brightly shining lance.

And right in front of billions of people, he dashed upwards to the shoulder of this ethereal being.

The bigger they were, the slower they'd move. So Kahn easily managed to reach the pauldron on Brunhilde's shoulder.

He looked at Cassandra who also glared back at him and spoke loudly.

"Think about it, Kass! Don't you think our babies will be smart and beautiful?" asked Kahn in a flirtatious tone.

The next second, Cassandra's entire face turned bright red as a flushed and furious expression appeared on her countenance.

[THIS! FUCKING! BASTARD!! I'M GONNA KILL HIM! I'M GONNA KILL HIM MYSELF!!] cursed Cassandra in her mind.

This was the first time in her life that someone so brazenly embarrassed and flirted with her. And that too when all the citizens and all the top figures of the empire were watching them.

BOOM!!

A shockwave was released from the valkyrie's body and Kahn was thrown off high in the air.

"If you keep playing hard to get.. It will leave me no choice but to be forceful." spoke Kahn like a classic delinquent who harassed pretty women on a daily basis.

SHRILL!

A shrill filled the surroundings of the arena as Kasandra finally lost her composure under constant harassment.

"Fuck you!" she shouted and Brunhilde swung her gigantic shield towards the freefalling Kahn.

BANG!!

The massive shield and Kahn collided half a kilometer high in the air and the swordsman was thrown higher after the impact.

The man in the crimson burning armor floated in the air for a moment.

"I guess I have no other choice left now."

spoke Kahn.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Clatter! Clatter!

In the following seconds, over a hundred 5 meter tall greatswords, made of 5 different elemental auras appeared around Kahn as he descended from the sky and directed them all towards the gigantic valkyrie who was also aiming to land a fatal blow.

For the first time in his journey till the finale..

He activated the Sword King skill.

Stalin, the faction leader of the neutral faction also had his mouth wide open for quite some time. And after his gaze landed on Kahn who also revealed the impossible to them..

"Impossible!! What kind of freaks are these two?!" exclaimed Jeremiah, the faction leader of the demi-human faction.

Then spoke with eyes full of disbelief..

"This Kassandra and Kahn... Both of them have the potential to surpass even the First Sage and the First Emperor!!"

Chapter 314 - The Sorceress And The Swordsman

The whole empire was stunned by the ongoing match as both the finalists displayed unparalleled skills during their battle that were out of everyone's expectations.

"How can he use that skill without even breaking through to the saint rank?.." spoke Stalin in bewilderment.

Not just him but more than a hundred saints watching this match were gobsmacked.

Because even someone like Stronoff Mikealson couldn't create that many aura swords when he was still a semi-saint saint. And he was nicknamed as the greatest swordsmanship prodigy in the past hundred years.

At this exact moment.. Stronoff had a helpless expression.

"Now I can't do anything to get him on our side."

"Brother.. Who is he really? How can he fight our Cassandra as equals?" asked Damon.

He was a mage so he too could sense the extremely dense aura and compressed elemental swords.

BOOM!

CLANG!

CRACK!

The entire arena shook from the shockwaves after Kahn's aura blades and Cassandra's attack using Brunhilde clashed together.

Although he lacked the brute strength compared to the deity summoned by Cassandra, he closed the gap with the sheer numbers of aura greatswords, every single one of which were almost 4 times more powerful than before.

Clanging noises filled the battlefield as lightning, fire, water, wind, earth, wood and light elemental skills and attacks collided against one another.

Explosions after explosions filled the battlefield and the ground shattered in the 5 kilometer radius ring. Even the millions of audiences in the crowd were scared from the aftershocks and almost felt like they were the ones actually standing inside the battlefield.

But as an aftereffect.. Both Kahn and Cassandra started losing their strength and stamina because the amount of strength and mana both of them were using to attack the opponent was depleting at an extremely fast pace.

Even Kahn with the doubled mana pool and stats felt like his head would crack open because the hundred swords were engaged in a constant clash against Brunhilde who was masterfully defending against them no matter which direction he attacked from.

Everywhere the lance attacks from the valkyrie landed, hundreds of meters of space was destroyed to smithereens.

With both of them on the backfoot and almost out of energy to carry the battle, they understood one thing.

That they had to end it with a single and their most powerful ultimate skill.

"Hey.. You're running out of strength as well, right?" asked Kahn to his tired and profusely sweating opponent.

Kassandra was panting heavily and gave a deathly glare to Kahn.

"If you are tired.. Just forfeit the match and go home." she replied in a playful tone.

Kahn chuckled back in response. Both he and Cassandra were pushing themselves to their limits and for some reason.. But the two of them felt like they were having a good time.

Among the VIP rooms for prestigious clans.. A halfbreed white-haired demonkin girl in red and black armor along with two glimmering red swords on her waist was looking at both Kasandra and Kahn with shocked eyes.

"So, I wasn't even worthy to compete with them on even grounds?" wondered Celine Armitage, the dual swords saintess.

She had barely mustered the courage to watch the finale after being defeated by Kassandra in the semifinals. Now, found that it wasn't even her best.

And the man named Kahn, whom she hadn't even expected to reach this stage was many times stronger than her.

If she were to face Kassandra at this moment, she would've been mortally injured already.

The Sorceress and The Swordsman in front of her were already in a completely different league.

Soon, both Kahn and Kassandra reached their limits and Brunhilde's movements became slower as Kassandra had almost depleted her mana reserves that she needed to maintain the summoned deity.

Crack! Crack!

Both the valkyrie and the greatswords started cracking as their respective owners became like an arrow at its end.

Kahn dashed forward and came 100 meters close to now cracking figure of Brunhilde.

The next second, his image flickered and appeared right on the top of the massive shield held by the valkyrie.

STAB!!

And before Kassandra could even react, Kahn appeared on the head of this deity.

He already knew that if Kassandra wasn't limited by her rank as a semi-saint.. This summoned deity would be tens of times stronger.

Compared to a guy like him with divine abilities.. Kassandra was the true once in a millennium prodigy.

Crack!!

Kassandra was taken aback but quickly recovered her composure and started making hand signs with her palms and fingers.

"Give up!" said Kahn as he staabed and tried to crack open the protective barrier using Lucifer and land a finishing blow on the raven sorceress.

"Dream on!" she replied.

However, before Kahn could break past their defenses, Brunhilde's body shone blinding white.

The survival instinct alarmed him of an impending doom and the he was rooted on the spot.

[This suicidal bitch!] cursed Kahn as he pulled out Lucifer from the barrier and tried to escape.

BOOOOMMM!!!!

Another ear-deafening explosion occurred and the whole arena was blinded by a bright white flash.

The entire battlefield shattered in seconds and nothing but a gigantic dust cloud spread throughout the arena.

And finally after 3 minutes.. The battleground.. Or whatever that was left of it became visible to the audience.

On the left side of the ring, lay Cassandra with multiple gashes and bruises on her body.

Her beautiful face completely cover with blood and her arms full of burn marks.

Her epic rank robes torn from place to place while the yellow orb she used to channel magic was completely broken as she used it at the last moment to save herself from the mortal danger after she self-destructed Brunhilde.

cough *cough* Cassandra coughed out an ample amount of blood as her bloodied face looked towards the other end of the battlefield.

Two kilometers away, among the debris of the battlefield... lied a man in tattered black pants.

His longcoat and shirt ripped out and his naked upper body exposed to the whole empire. His budding muscles and manly build appeared in everyone's sight.

In the last moment, Kahn used quicksilver to escape but since Brunhilde's body was so big.. He was still caught in the explosion that could've killed him.

And the price he had to pay for it was Drakos Armor being destroyed to save his life... AGAIN!

His bloodied and disheveled figure that had multiple cuts, bruises and bleeding wounds all over his body became visible to Cassandra.

Both sets of eyes met each other and Kahn finally stood on his feet using Lucifer as support. He gazed at the sorceress in front of him whose condition wasn't any different.

All of their skills and swords were gone. And now only two warriors remained in this bloody battle.

"Ha ha ha!

Ha! Ha ha!

Hahaha! Hahahahaha!!"

Kahn started laughing in a maniacal tone as he pointed his blade towards the opponent and gazed at Cassandra.

His body covered in blood and eyes filled with madness.

"I, Kahn Salvatore... declare you, Cassandra Mikealson.."

He spoke and announced..

"As the strongest!"

Chapter 315 - The Ultimate Skill

After Kahn's declaration that resounded in the whole arena, all the audience across the empire, hundred saints and the three faction leaders were amazed and also curious at the same time.

Kassandra also looked at Kahn with a surprised expression but then let out a chuckle as blood dripped from her arms and chin. Yet the expression on the injured sorceress was that of a satisfied person.

"Finally.. Someone who can fight as my equal." spoke Kassandra with a grin on her face. As if she was finally happy and content with this fight.

She looked at Kahn who was 2 kilometers far, noticing his minute expression and realized that the words that came from his mouth were his honest feelings indeed.

Her opponent that she looked down on because of knowing her strength, turned out to be just as strong as her and even so.. He truthfully acknowledged her.

"Tell me something, mister Salvatore..."

Why are you so keen on winning the fight?

You know that even if you won the competition... only a thorny path awaits you.

Despite knowing all that you will become enemies with all these factions and clans one way or another.. Why do you want to win?" she asked that was targeted only at Kahn using some sort of magic spell.

Apart from the two of them, nobody else heard her words.

"Well.. tell me your reason first. Then I can come up with a proper and suitable explanation.

You already have power, money, background and authority. So why are you fighting till the point of getting injured in this battle as if your life depends on it?" he asked curiously through the magic spell connection he felt with Kassandra.

"Because I want to prove myself." replied Kassandra while adjusting her breathing.

Kahn raised an eyebrow and signaled her to elaborate.

"That where I am now isn't solely me being the daughter of the clan leader.

But because of my own hard work and talent.

And that's why.. I can't afford to lose." responded Kassandra as a violet burst of aura was released from her body.

"Well.. You've at least convinced me for now." spoke Kahn with sincerity.

"Now tell me yours." she said.

Kahn nodded in response and replied in a gentle tone.

"It's not because I crave power, money or authority. It's not a want but more of a necessity.

What I need is strength... enough strength to the point where I.." responded Kahn and let out a deep sigh as he explained the real reason.

"Will be in control of my own fate."

Replied Kahn with his honest feelings.

Shocked!

Kassandra was shocked as soon as Kahn's words reached her ears.

And for the first time.. Kassandra looked at Kahn with eyes full of respect and acknowledgment.

Although he was her enemy at this point.. Kassandra understood one thing for certain.

Although their paths were different...

Their destination was the same!

[He He! Only if this woman knew the truth..] spoke Rudra in his mind while mocking Kahn.

[Shut up!] shouted Kahn.

[What?! Am I being wrong? You're fighting to win this match even after she summoned that celestial being is because of something else..] retorted Rudra and explained the real truth.

[Because you bet your entire fortune on your victory!]

Spoke Rudra in Kahn's head and started laughing loudly.

[This bitch.. Just you wait. I'm going to settle the score for this one soon.] cursed Kahn at the Basilisk subordinate.

However, inside his mind.. Kahn was crying!

Because he bet all his money while being overconfident and told his generals to go all the way in.

When Brunhilde appeared and Kahn wanted to forfeit the match.. Ronin messaged him telepathically and reminded him of the choice he made.

If he were back down then... Kahn would lose the entire fortune and not even have a single penny in his hands.

He then looked at Kassandra who was already preparing for a final attack as she summoned a 20 meter long archaic spear of her own that let out burst of energy with each passing second.

However, Kahn wasn't even slightly fazed from the incredibly oppressive aura.

"Well.. I wish we could've met in different circumstances and not as enemies." he spoke.

"Kassandra... I can't afford to lose this match either.

So I will give you the last chance. Admit defeat.

Because if I use my last card.. Even I'm not sure if I can control it." he warned without any malice or killing intent.

Kassandra on the other end wiped off the blood from her bleeding lips and replied with an unshakeable iron will.

"Bring it on!" she said with an excited face.

Kahn closed his eyes and spoke in a calm demeanor.

"Thank you.. For pushing me beyond my limits.

You have my gratitude." spoke Kahn as his eyes turned serious.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

The very next moment, something happened that shook the entire arena.

Kahn's aura suddenly expanded so wide that the audience in the entire arena felt a burst of chaotic energy on their bodies.

Soon, clattering noises filled the whole arena from hundreds of different places.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Out of a sudden, a sword on a guard's waist popped out of the sheath and flew towards the battlefield where the two finalists stood in a standoff.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the following moments.. Hundreds and then thousands of swords that were equipped on either guards, the swordsmen among the audience, military soldiers, millions of clan members of prestigious clans and even some of the swordsmen saints lost control over their swords despite using their saint aura.

Kassandra was rooted on the spot as she noticed the abnormality in the surroundings.

Hundreds, thousands and then nearly a million of swords levitated in the air.

Kahn held Lucifer downwards from the hilt and let go of his greatsword.

And right before the eyes of the who Rakos Empire... Lucifer disappeared in the ground as if it drowned inside deep water.

The next moment, the millions of flying swords flew towards his side and directed their blades towards the Raven Sorceress.

Beads of sweat dropped from Kassandra's forehead who had an aghast expression on her face as she felt an inevitable sense of death and destruction coming her way.

Kahn then gave a final look to Kassandra, the opponent he had come to acknowledge.

His tyrannical and kingly voice resounded in the whole empire as he spoke the name of his ultimate skill...

"Bankai... Senbonzakura Kageyoshi."

Chapter 316 - The Final Winner

After a million swords filled one side of the battlefield and almost created a ginormous cloud with their sheer numbers alone.. Half of the arena was now in the dark from the shadows of this tornado made from the hovering swords.

Kahn was using the Sword Battlemaster skill again that originally allowed him to control every sword in a 1 kilometer radius. But after Kahn became a semi-saint, the range was doubled and his current maximum range became 2 kilometers radius.

This was a SS Rank skill just like his Sword King, which was already said to be comparable to a Saint Rank skill.

And it wasn't even a SSS Rank as the system had informed, yet the potential was already leagues above compared to other saints. There was a time when Kahn wondered what would happen if he raised these skills levels to Saint Rank in the future. Just how OP would these skills get..

Now, with the Hero of Darkness title activated.. The area expanded by three times and Kahn could summon and control all the swords in a 6 kilometer radius. Which was nearly 90% circumference of this battle arena.

And hence, when he finally used this ability for the first time since he revealed his rank as a semi-saint in the Emperor's Chosen competition... he received the maximum output.

Blood trickled down from Kahn's eyes and nose. But his already bloodied face helped him completely mask their origin.

Because given the sheer numbers.. He was barely holding onto and maintaining them in the air. At this moment, his head felt like it was hit by a truck but Kahn was still pushing himself with focus, commitment and sheer fucking will.

Everyone, including the three faction leaders, were gobsmacked and completely out of their wits.

It wasn't like they hadn't seen such scale for a battle skill. They themselves could do the same but even so.. This wasn't possible for them back in the day no matter how talented and hardworking they were.

This was the first time in the thousand years of history of their empire did someone show this grand of a skill while only being a semi-saint.

"This kid.. If he were to become a saint.. He'd become unstoppable on a battlefield.

He.. He has even surpassed Rathnaar, the one who was close to becoming a Sword Deity if he had succeeded in becoming a Demi-God.

No matter what.. If we can't have him on our side... We shouldn't at least make an enemy out of him." spoke Jeremiah Themis, the faction leader of the Demi-Human faction.

He already realized that the Neutral faction had Cassandra Mikealson and they'd nurture her to become a powerful figure in the empire. And from the intel he received..

Kahn had already joined hands with the Pureblood faction after his sudden visit to their headquarters.

Now, he instantly regretted not approaching this young swordsman soon because he wanted to wait and see how things would play out.

Also, because of the situation with the two demonkin saints from the Apopis clan who tried to publicly kill Kahn.. His relationship with their faction was already sore.

At this exact moment, Allister Mor Vandereich, the faction leader of the Pureblood faction also spoke in their VIP room.

"We.. Need to find a different method to complete that ritual. He's too precious to let go." he said with a serious tone.

"But lord father... There is no other way. And we don't even know if he'll really succeed." spoke Ismaetrazel, the clan leader of the Vandereich clan.

"We still have time. We should wait till he succeeds and then we will take our final decision.

Maybe not now... but in the future, we have to make him join our faction at all cost." spoke Allister in a stern tone.

At this moment inside the broken battle ring, Kahn had his gaze locked onto Cassandra who was rooted on the spot, completely bewildered.

[This... this shouldn't even be possible.] thought Cassandra with an aghast countenance.

The numbers of swords that were ready to attack her at any given moment were simply too many to even count. If Kahn decided to attack her now.. She'd be shredded into small pieces.

And even if she decided to fight with her last one-shot skill called the Spear of Dominion, she wouldn't even be able to destroy half of these swords.

And after this attack.. She will not possess any strength to stand on her feet. Obviously.. She'd be a helpless target for Kahn to kill.

In her mind.. Cassandra felt like she would die for real if she exchanged the final move.

Thud!

The next second... Cassandra dropped on her knees as an overwhelming realization hit her. She looked at Kahn and asked in a serious tone.

"You.. You were holding back from the very beginning, weren't you?" she asked her opponent who she had just come to acknowledge as her equal.

To her question, Kahn only nodded in response.

All the citizens of Rakos empire had a moment of silence at this second.

In front of the whole empire.. Cassandra finally spoke.

"I... I admit defeat."

Declared Cassandra and her voice echoed in the entire arena.

STUNNED!! GOBSMACKED!!

Every single person watching the match, including Cassandra's father, her uncle and their faction leader, Stalin Joseif were stunned on the spot again after her declaration.

Not a single person among the top brasses of the empire had expected Cassandra, the number one prodigy of their empire to be the one to admit her defeat. And that too when more than four billion citizens of the empire were watching.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Two sets of footsteps resounded from behind the Raven Sorceress as Veronica and Isaac ran haphazardly towards Cassandra.

"Big sister Cassandra!" exclaimed Isaac as he and Veronica supported Cassandra's hunched and wounded body.

"He.. He's dead! He's so dead!" spoke Veronica after looking at the bleeding figure of Cassandra and gave Kahn an intensely hateful look. She put her hand on the sword and tried to pull it out as she was fuming with rage.

However, before she could react or release her killing intent, the young sorceress grabbed her hand.

"Don't mind him.. He won this match fair and square with his strength." spoke Cassandra as she panted heavily and leaned on Veronica's shoulder with blood still leaking from her mouth.

"Big sister Cassandra, how can you accept this defeat?" asked Isaac as he too was angered to his core.

"What's there to be ashamed about losing?"

After all.." spoke Cassandra as she lightly smiled and gazed at Kahn with eyes full of compassion and respect.

"An honorable defeat... Is its own reward."

Chapter 317 - Making A Choice

After Cassandra willingly forfeited the match in front of the audience, both Veronica and Isaac gave her a high-grade health and stamina recovery potion to drink. And without caring about the onlookers or their elders, both the swordswoman and the knight carried her profusely bleeding figure with steady steps.

With her accepting the defeat, Kahn officially won the competition. Yet there were no loud shouts or grand announcements of his victory even after a couple of minutes passed.

Everyone, let it be the normal people in the crowd or the ones watching the live broadcast, the influential figures and the top-ranking saints of the empire stood stunned on the spot, most were simply out of their wits.

The young swordsman with a million swords hovering above him stood like War God in front of the empire. His eyes full of dominance and sovereignty as if he was looking down upon everything under the sky were displayed to all the citizens through the broadcasting screens.

A minute later, Kahn waved his hand and after receiving his command, all the swords started returning to their respective owners as if he remembered exactly from whom did he borrow these swords.

Just then, Albestros who came with Kahn and watched this match from their side started running towards him.

[Tell them to be ready!] commanded Kahn to his generals.

Tap! Tap!

Kahn, with his body that was still riddled with wounds and bleeding from many places, started walking towards the center of the arena with faltering steps.

Drops of blood trickled down from his chin and his arms as the young swordsman kept breathing heavily while all broadcasting artifacts were focused on him.

"You did it, kid. You've finally delivered on the promise you made." spoke the old grandmaster blacksmith as he supported Kahn's, who barely had the strength to stand at this point.

Kahn leaned onto the old man's body and spoke with an emotional and heavy voice.

Tears dropped from his eyes as he looks towards the dark starry sky.

"Mother.. Father.. You can rest in peace now.

Your son will keep his promise. I will protect our people as long as I'm alive." spoke Kahn.

To the masses, these words came out of nowhere and all the citizens of the empire, who were still baffled but then after hearing Kahn's words.. They all become curious.

What promise? What people?

But before Kahn could speak and reveal furthermore, Allister Mor Vandereich descended upon the battlefield, he quickly restored the battlefield that was blown into smithereens with the tap of his right foot and signaled the announcer to declare Kahn's win.

"Ladies and gentlemen! We finally have our victor.

Our new champion!

Our new Emperor's Chosen!

Winning with godly talent and skills.. The one who won with his heaven defying might!

Please cheer for our new Emperor's Chosen..

Kahn Salvatore!!!!" declared the announcer.

Dhang! Dhang! Dhang!

Drums started beating and celebratory music started in the background.

Fireworks after fireworks shone brightly in the sky and finally, the audience in the arena stood on their feet and started cheering for Kahn.

At this moment, the only people cheering for Kahn were the normal folks throughout the empire who bet their money on him and the people from seven deadly sins inside the arena.

It was already given that most of the populace had bet on Cassandra, the most famous and the strongest candidate in the competition.

Even the rival factions, business organizations and noble clans had bet quadrillions of money on her win. So the loss was massive and no powerful or ruling figure except for those who bet on Kahn had a happy expression.

Allister looked at Kahn with eyes full of approval. From Kahn's win.. The one to benefit the most was him and the Pureblood faction since the young swordsman was already their ally. And the immeasurable fortune they bet on him would be multiplied many times. So it was a win-win for them on both fronts.

Finally, Allister spoke with a content tone and declared in front of the empire.

"I, Allister Mor Vandereich, the general of the army; declare Kahn Salvatore of the Rukon District as the rightful winner of the 19th Emperor's Chosen competition!

His name shall be forever immortalized in the history of our great Rakos empire.

So people of our great empire, give him a loud cheer!" spoke the vampire faction leader in a grandiose gesture.

"Yahhh!"

"You're the best!"

"I knew it! He was the best!"

"He's the first commoner like us to win this competition!"

Soon, thousands and then millions and lastly, more than a billion citizens started cheering for a man who was said to be born into poverty and struggle just like them.

Kahn on the other end drank a potion to recover his health.

Allister, the old vampire turned his gaze to Kahn again and spoke in a benign tone.

"Congratulations, mister Salvatore. You have shown us an impeccable display of pure strength and talent to all of us.

It also stands as a testament to the bright future of our great empire if the young generation is filled with people like you.

You have my humble gratitude." said the faction leader who was simply trying to look good and kind in front of the normal populace.

"Now, as per the traditions... You can choose any area from the three remaining places of the empire that are allowed to be chosen as a fiefdom.

Out of which, the 5000 kilometers area of the Moriarty County is rich with natural resources such as rare metals, ores and diamond reserves.

While the Blackwood County is a 6 thousand wide plain with numerous gold, silver and even some Orichalcum mines.

All the cities, districts and everything under these places are yours to rule for the next 20 years as per our ancient law.

And just like the Imperial rule of the past.. You shall receive help for by the government to rule.

Your authority shall be unquestioned and unparalleled as the people of these lands will be your subjects as well as your responsibility from now.

The only restriction is that you shall not change any laws that the citizens of this empire have as their birthright as per our Constitution.

So please, make a choice and take command of the Fiefdom you wish to rule." spoke Allister in his regal tone.

This was something that all of the ruling powers and the top three factions yearned for.

Currently, everything was divided in these two regions and no one was truly in control of these areas because various government sectors ran by different clans and factions never let others have an upper hand.

But if the Emperor's Chosen decided to rule over any of these two places.. The one supporting them will be the final winner with unquestionable authority.

And this was exactly what Cassandra had warned Kahn about during their fight. Because one way or another.. He was going to become enemies with a lot of people if he won.

However, before the old vampire could continue, Kahn opened his teary eyes and the whole empire heard his response.

"Apologies, Lord Allister. If I do that.." spoke Kahn with a stern tone and continued..

"I'm afraid I'll get killed."

SHOCK!!

GASP!!

All the citizens were shocked by Kahn's reply.

"I have already been shown my place by the people from noble factions where does a commoner like me belongs.

That if I try to reach for something that's not allowed to someone with my background, our lives are easy to be taken and we can't even do anything." replied Kahn.

"Forget ruling a fiefdom, I'm afraid I'll be killed on my way there before I even assume the command." he said with a worried expression.

"And even if I somehow manage to live till that point, the government itself, which has only people from the three factions in higher positions, will soon take away their support and blame it all on me that I'm an incapable ruler.

After all, it's not about helping people but ruling them. And as a result, the innocent citizens will suffer.

The one who doesn't belong to any faction will never get any help or support from the government itself.

So I'm afraid choosing any area as my fiefdom is no different than inviting death."

[Stalin, Jeremiah!] called out Allister to his fellow seventh-stage saints who were also taken aback by Kahn's declaration in their respective VIP rooms.

The next second, both of their figures flickered and appeared in front of Kahn.

All three of them were people with vast experience and foresight. So they quickly understood that Kahn was trying to pull another stunt like he did in the semifinals.

[Allister! What the hell is this kid trying to pull now?! Didn't he join your side?] asked Stalin, the faction leader of the Neutral faction.

[Whatever it is.. We must not let him succeed. Because one thing I'm sure of. Whatever he's trying to pull...] he replied with an enraged tone in the minds of the other two saints..

[He's trying to fuck over all of us!]

Chapter 318 - The Story

In the middle of the battlefield, all three top saints of the Rakos Empire reached a collective consensus. That whatever Kahn was trying to do... they had to thwart his plans and make all of his claims against the noble clans and their respective factions look baseless.

Because the last time, they barely managed to keep everything under control and had to deal with a lot of public criticism throughout the empire and barely managed to smolder the matter before the finale.

But now, the main perpetrator was trying to pull another stunt like that and this time, the same method for damage control wouldn't work.

"I, Allister Mor Vandereich, declare that you can choose any of the 'two' areas and I declare full support from the military." spoke Allister as he emphasized the word 'two'.

"Yes, all the departments of the ministry will also provide their full support with funds for redevelopment and economic expenses.

So pick any of the two areas you like." spoke Stalin who also was the chairman of the council of ministers.

"Are you sure? Because I'm afraid everyone will go back on their word once the competition is over and people of the empire aren't watching through such grand competition and broadcasts of this scale." spoke Kahn without fear.

And billions of people also resonated with his words. Because that's how normally things happened in reality.

"What about you, Chief Justice?" asked Kahn to Jeremiah Themis, the faction leader of the Demi-Human faction.

"Yes. The rules according to the accords for the fiefdom owned by the Emperor's Chosen shall be carried out without any interference from any third party or sector of the government.

So you can choose any of the chosen areas you see fit.

You have our word that you will receive full backing and support for the first 5 years of rule as per the traditional rules." spoke Jeremiah.

All three of them didn't want a similar situation like the last time because if things escalated, the outcome would be detrimental for all of them.

And once all three of them openly declared their full support in front of the whole empire that was watching from different corners and places... Kahn let out a light smirk.

"Good. Now that all the three factions and representatives of the government in these three sectors have given their word in front of the whole empire..

I shall choose the area I want as my fiefdom."

"And the area I choose is..." he spoke.

At this moment, all the citizens and the top three saints of the empire had their eyes glued on Kahn and awaited his final decision.

Kahn then turned his face towards all the broadcast artifacts and declared loudly.

"The Verlassen Mountain Range!"

GASP!!

Millions of citizens gasped at the same time.

Flabbergasted! All three of the saints were flabbergasted and had their eyes bulged out.

Because the 8000 kilometers wide area Kahn chose in front of the whole empire was actually the third area apart from the two they all suggested to him.

Under billions of surprised gazes, Kahn quickly collected himself and spoke again.

"I do not crave riches or any form of wealth.

And neither do I crave any form of resources or authority over a domain filled with an abundance of natural treasures.

Before any of you decide to judge me..

Let me tell you a story." spoke Kahn without giving any of the saints a chance to speak.

"I, Kahn Salvatore, am originally from the Verlassen Mountain Range. Yes, it is my birthplace.

I am from a house of people who used to fight in the war against the monster army tide that has been happening every single year for centuries.

Twenty years ago, my entire family was wiped out while trying to fight against this army of monsters.

Both of my parents were in the army. Even now, I do not remember their rank or their position. But I remember their resolve and their creed.

They both wanted to better the lives of the people. They wanted to heal the wounds of those who always lost their homes and their families every year.

When I lost everything to one wave of those monsters.. My uncle, the only remaining family member I had back then took me far away.

Before departing, I took an oath on my parent's graves that one day, I will return and make our people's lives better. That I will carry on their will." spoke Kahn with a heavy voice as streams of tears trickled from his eyes.

Only then did people realize that he was talking about some promise to his parents after winning the match.

"Seven million eighty nine thousand four hundred and fifty two." spoke Kahn as his firm voice resounded.

"These are the numbers of soldiers that died last year in the Verlassen mountain range while fighting the monster tide." he revealed.

"Twenty four million ninety thousand eight hundred and forty five." he gave another number.

"These are the normal citizens of that area who died after the military failed to defend against the monster tide." he elaborated.

"Even with one third of the annual budget of the empire spent in quadrillions, why haven't the monster outbreaks been controlled in the past 200 years?"

As someone who was born there.. I feel as if the people there have been abandoned and no one even cares about their lives!

I have spent the past 20 years of my life training to become a capable warrior just so that I could return one day and fight to protect my birthplace!" spoke Kahn with a fierce yet passionate voice.

"And that's why I even risked my life in the semifinals to reveal the scam because I didn't want anyone to ignore my people for their greed and abandon them again!

It was my only chance if I wanted to keep the promise made to my dead parents that day." he spoke as his body started quivering with sadness that was filled in his watery eyes.

"Now, tell me... isn't it a son's duty to care for his sick mother?

Isn't that what it means to be a true patriot of our motherland?!

Tell me... Have I made a wrong choice by thinking about the people of our great empire who have been abandoned and neglected?!

Tell me, O' people of the Rakos Empire..

Will you stand with me?! Will you support me in giving hope to the millions of helpless people who never had someone truly fight for them?!" shouted Kahn vehemently as his encouraging voice resounded throughout the empire.

And in just a matter of seconds, even those people who did not cheer or felt any joy after him winning all raised their fists in the air and jumped out of their seats and loudly cheered for him.

In just a minute, the entire empire was riled up after Kahn's emotional and enthusiastic speech.

The screams of commoners cheering throughout the empire and chantings from the whole crowd present shook the arena as they openly voice their support with Kahn.

But at this exact moment.. All three faction leaders were extremely bewildered and looked at Kahn with an aghast expression.

[This bastard! He chose that area on purpose.] spoke Jeremiah in their telepathic chat group.

[Because it's the only place in the whole empire...] spoke Stalin.

But before he continued, Allister spoke with a fearful tone..

[Where no Saint can enter!]

Chapter 319 - Rising Dragon

As soon as all three faction leaders came to the realization.. It was already too late. Only now did they realize why Kahn pulled another blunder against the government and the noble clans.

Because one thing all of them understood at this point..

THEY HAVE BEEN HAD!

The young swordsman whom they easily controlled last time had outsmarted all three of them by provoking all the noble clans and factions and as their leaders.. The three saints jumped into the fire to protect their public image.

But now they saw through how Kahn had tricked them into declaring their support and pledging full cooperation with him.

[Boy, what kind of nonsense is this?! This isn't what we agreed upon!] shouted the old vampire in Kahn's mind.

To this outraged question, Kahn threw a grin back at the old faction leader.

[Didn't I say that I will be doing things my way? Our deal did not include me choosing a fiefdom of your liking.

After all.. If I chose either of those two areas.. Will I really be in control?] elaborated and asked Kahn with a smug face.

Allister was completely shocked. For the first time in many decades.. He was outsmarted by a human boy who was nothing but a small chess piece before.

And now, neither of the three factions, their saints or the faction leaders themselves could even touch him, oppress him or take back their words as the entire empire had already seen them promising their compliance with the young swordsman.

Plus Kahn now officially choosing this area and revealing his background history had greatly moved all the citizens just given the number of loud cheers and applause he was receiving.

And with his potential revealed as the strongest semi-saint of the whole empire.. No one could even question his qualifications or his reasons.

[Did he scheme all of this... since the very beginning?] wondered all the saints.

Because now, with his caliber revealed to the whole empire and all the other factions as someone who could even surpass the First Emperor, the strongest warrior in the history of their empire.. They couldn't even kill him.

Because if one of them moves against him, the other two factions will try to get behind and protect him in order to have Kahn willingly join them.

Kahn on the other end, stood with a content smile as he waved back his hands to the masses in the arena and the people watching this finale throughout the empire.

His image fitting of a victor who truly deserved to win this competition.

As for Kahn himself.. This journey itself was risky and he had changed his plans many times throughout the competition.

One of the main reasons why he chose the Verlassen mountain range as his fiefdom was because he knew that even if he won a fiefdom.. Any saint, whether an enemy or an ally could lord him over and he will never be truly in control.

Because he realized that he couldn't do things on a small scale like before but he couldn't afford to mess with the truly powerful either. So he needed a way to raise his strengths without anyone keeping an eye on him.

And this the whole shift in his plans started when Armin brought him some historical records in one of their meetings during the competition.

Those were actually some of the records left by the previous saint owner of the Wayne Manor who herself was a commander in the army and once served in this border before she became a saint.

From her records, he found that there was some sort of invisible domain barrier that ranged from more than 8000 kilometers, clearly a work of a chosen hero of a god or perhaps even one of the ancient top figures of the empire.

And no saint had been able to enter through this side for the past 200 years. Many had already died trying.

For reasons unknown, Verlassen mountain range was the side that separated and also protected the Rakos Empire from the other two neighboring empires despite having no saints protecting this border.

And yet, plenty of money from the government budget went on mandating this area. That was when Kahn got really curious about this part of the empire.

Plus the monster outbreak was something that came into existence only after 50 years of this barrier coming into existence. For over a century... There were a few sightings of legendary and a few mythical rank monsters as well.

But most importantly, this place was actually the biggest source of materials harvested from monsters, resources such as mana cores and ores; so the government couldn't entirely abandon it either.

After hearing the truth about why all the three factions were looking to hire the strongest semi-saints when he was invited to the headquarters of the Pureblood faction, Kahn changed his plans again.

Because the area where they wanted him to go was also accessible from this part of the empire. Just that his journey would be extremely dangerous and nothing but bloodied battles awaited him. Yet he was the kind who actually thrived on it.

At that moment, Kahn knew that this was the most suitable place for him. Not just him, but his subordinates and also a way where no one would question him, keep an eye on him or will order him around.

And that's why Kahn planned to go all the way to win this competition and choose this area as his fiefdom. Because this was something indeed worth all the risk.

And he purposely goaded all the three factions leaders into declaring their support for the same reason. So in the future, he could cultivate himself without worries and won't be their puppet either.

With the fake and emotional background story about his past ties to Verlassen mountain range, his parents and the promise he made on their graves.. He managed to sway the hearts of the common folks when the whole empire was watching. And now.. He had the full public support.

Besides, the deal he made with the Pureblood faction also came into play because unlike the two areas where the noble factions fought a silent war and game of politics, which Kahn had no intentions to get dragged into..

The Verlassen mountain range was the best place he could hold authority over and control at his own will even if these people did not support him.

This was going to be his own hunting ground, just thousands of times bigger and much better than any of the dungeons in the whole empire.

Kahn risked his life from time to time just to create a firm foundation for himself. Because there was no way everything would be handed to him just because he was a chosen hero of a god.

There were plenty of battles, enemies, betrayals and challenges awaiting him.

He also had to find the secret behind the history of this mountain range and what kind of monsters inhabited it. What kind of godly entity created that Anti-Saint formation or why only that place in the whole empire was made that way.

And how Kahn's own part in the play would affect his future. Yet, there was nothing but excitement in his mind.

Because this was going to be his little kingdom. And from this day forth...

Kahn's new journey would start.

In just 1 year after coming to this new world... Kahn had gone from a nameless nobody with no background, no power, no authority or any wealth..