

## Darkness 331

### Chapter 331 - The Site

Silence filled the entire grand hall and all these top influential figures and people with authority and power stayed dead silent on the spot. All of them had grim expressions.

It would be a different scenario if this was some rogue individual who tried to overthrow their rule and acted without backing. But their biggest enemy was the new sovereign of this area who legally had the highest authority..

And on top of it, he was the strongest semi-saint of the entire Rakos Empire!

They couldn't even use force against him because even the three semi-saints who stood amongst them weren't confident enough to fight him and come out alive.

As per their previous revelation, Kahn was already comparable to a legitimate saint based on his aura alone. And given his skills alone, if all three of them were to fight him together, there was only a 30% chance of winning.

But killing him wasn't an option either. Because that would spark public outrage and people themselves would overthrow the government of this region. No one among them would ever be able to hold any power in the future either.

At this moment of silence, something happened that went completely unnoticed by everyone present in the hall.

From the three semi-saints and some of the ministers who sat across the hall, dozens and then more than 200 shadows spread out. Without anyone noticing, all of these shadows passed from the semi-saint and ministers to the other influential figures and conglomerates using the shade of the chairs they were seated on.

In just a minute, not a single one of these elites and powerful people was without having a few of these black shadows mixing with their own.

Little did they know... that the person they were most worried about had pushed them all in a corner for this very reason itself.

To gather all the top brass in a single room after inciting fear and hatred. And use this occasion to send his spies in their shadows. And all these assassins were already equipped with enough tools to gather evidence against them.

Without anyone even realizing... this gathering of the elites was going to spell their doom.

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By today, most of the populace came to hear through the general broadcasts made via public channels that their new lord spent the money he received from betting during the competition to support the prison management and he's looking into the whole scam by himself. And soon, he would be visiting all the prisons across the fiefdom.

While at this exact moment, Kahn and Ceril who were embarked on a journey towards the southern end of the Verlassen Fiefdom had finally landed in a city named Mordor.

Mordor was a city under military management because it bordered a dense forest that was one of the hotspots for the monster tide every year. Because of this, normal citizens didn't inhabit it for long and only came here to do business and harvesting when it was safe.

But there was a reason Kahn decided to suddenly visit this place despite having a busy schedule of his own because of a specialty of this place.

He met the person in charge, an intermediate grandmaster elf spearman who had been handling this place for over a decade.

And after completing formal introduction and pleasantries, Kahn commanded the spearman to take them to a particular site.

When their entourage of a few hundred people finally reached a vast mountain range that was filled with a desolate and mostly dreary forest, Kahn ordered all the people to stop following them.

Kahn and Ceril alone ventured a few kilometers inside this dead forest and looked around it as if they were searching for something.

"From the reports I received, this area spans for more than 20 kilometers. So what do you think?" revealed and asked Kahn to Ceril.

"Ha ha ha!" laughed Ceril as he touched the ground and took a deep breath.

"I can feel it! There are simply too many. Even with seven deadly sins, we couldn't have gotten these many numbers" spoke the dark summoner subordinate.

The main reason why Kahn decided to suddenly visit Mordor wasn't to destroy the ring and kill Sauron. But to use this place and its history to his personal advantage.

Because from the past 100 years, all the dead soldiers have been buried in this part of the Verlassen fiefdom.

At the moment, the pungent smell of death and rotten corpses breezed across their noses, whilst Kahn did not react to it.. Ceril on the other end took a long deep breath and had exhilarated expression on his face.

"Just last year alone, 7 million soldiers were buried here." spoke Kahn and continued as they kept walking towards the inner areas.

"I can't revive the dead bodies that aren't intact or it has been too long till the death of the specimen.

But you.. You can do it regardless of the time and their physical state.

As per the official record, more than 100 million bodies have been buried here in the past 10 years alone.

Not all of them would be usable but see how many you can make into your undeads." spoke Kahn and relayed his intentions to the subordinate who was actually a variant undead lich with a job called the Dark Summoner.

"How much time will you need?" asked Kahn curiously.

"Based on the numbers.. At least a month. And that is if I'm uninterrupted day and night.

But I'm sure that once I'm done with the task...I will break through my current rank and limits." spoke Ceril with an excited expression, his tone as merry as a child who has been handed many candies.

"Good. I will make sure that from now on, this place is handed to you and nobody comes here or disturbs you.

I'm expecting great results." spoke Kahn.

"I will exceed your expectations, my lord." spoke Ceril as he knelt in front of Kahn.

As the evening finally came and Kahn made necessary arrangements as well as gave his strict commands to the people in charge of this place.. He left Ceril behind and departed to return for Aesir.

He knew that this was the best way Kahn could raise his numbers without having to waste a lot of his time as the undead subordinate was many times better than him when it came to this task.

And he knew for sure that the next time he met Ceril... the subordinate was going to give him a big surprise.

When midnight finally came and Ceril was levitating high in the air, in the middle of this forested area, he let out a grim and sinister laugh.

"Hahaha! Hahahahahaha! Finally... I have it!"

He laughed with a maniacal expression and spoke in a sadistic voice...

"My very own playground."

Chapter 332 - The Memories

As the days progressed, Kahn and his assassins kept bringing inside info, recordings and hard evidence against the people who were conspiring and trying to hide the proof of their wrongdoings as well as stolen money they got by embezzling funds from various sources.

At the time of midnight, under two bright moons shining in the tranquil sky, Kahn stood on the balcony of his new grand bedroom which was no less than an articulate and well decorated resting place of a king.

He was now at the peak of his tall and enormous castle as he watched the grand and bustling perimeter of Aesir, his new home. Yet the expression on his face looked that of loneliness.

"Master, it should be enough for us to act against them, right?" asked Ronin who suddenly appeared behind Kahn.

"It is enough. But you're forgetting a key factor." spoke Kahn.

"What is that?" asked the rogue subordinate.

"What we're fighting against isn't a group of selective individuals or a clan. But the entire system itself." replied Kahn with a serious expression.

"The system is powerless in the face of power.

A system is corruptible by the rich and powerful and can be manipulated as they please.

The only ones it can control are the poor and weak who can't fight against it."

Iterated Kahn as he turned his head back and looked at Ronin.

"We're fighting against the system that was created before us and possibly will remain even after all of us are gone.

And to fight against those who control it... it's not as easy as it seems.

Even if we were to use all the evidence against them... our means of gathering it are still unlawful. And if we don't go by the book.. I will be declared as nothing but a quack of a tyrant by the people of the fiefdom itself.

And if we want to do a complete takeover where no one can question my authority.. We need all people on our side. Let it be a normal beggar on the street to a top government official. And we have to do it in a single swoop." spoke Kahn with a stern expression.

Instead of acting one by one... Kahn waited for something big to happen. What he wanted wasn't to catch the small bees one by one.. But burn the entire hive in one go.

Winds howled and a cold breeze passed by Kahn as his hair fluttered.

"Then what should we do, master?" asked Ronin in a curious tone. They were now dealing with hundreds of millions of people and getting all of them on their side was easier said than done.

Kahn let out a small chuckle and responded.

"If you want people to think that you're the only one who stands with them... then you must give them something that no one has ever offered before.

Only that way, will the people think that you're on their side and speak for them. Only then will you have their complete faith and unquestionable support." he said.

"And how do we do that? How can we connect to millions of people all at once?" asked Ronin.

Kahn took a deep breath and folded his arms behind his back as he replied in a calm demeanor.

"By giving them a voice."

He spoke in a solemn tone.

"And how do we give them a voice? This place isn't a democracy where votes and opinions of the common citizens are counted." interjected the subordinate as Kahn's words started confusing him.

"It's simple.. We touch the topic all of them share without a doubt. And those are..." revealed Kahn with a heavy tone.

"Pain and Suffering."

For the next half an hour, Kahn revealed an elaborated plan and Ronin, his left-hand man, was left speechless and looked at him in awe.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"This.. This is ingenious, my lord!!

It's like killing three birds with a single stone!" clapped Ronin with eyes full of respect towards the back of his master.

"Tell them to be ready. The time limit I gave those bastards is about to end soon. And looks like none of them are taking me seriously.

If they think that my words were just bluffing or an empty threat... it's about time we show them who they're looking down on." spoke Kahn.

Ronin nodded in response. He bowed and disappeared in the dark shadows as if he was never here.

Kahn gazed at the bright moons and bathed in the moonlight.

At this moment, Kahn found the surrounding atmosphere extremely familiar as if he lived it before.

"There was a time when I stood at the top of a building that was the same height as this castle... I was lost and helpless.

And like a coward.. I committed suicide without thinking about how there was still hope for me." spoke Kahn to himself.

"Who would've thought that there'd be a day when someone like me who wanted to die would bear the responsibility of looking after millions of lives.

Although I did it for my personal gains and in pursuit of power... it's a responsibility I can't neglect even if I want to."

The tall buildings, multicolored lights spread across Aesir and the bustling crowd reminded him of the very night when Kahn in his previous life as Elric lost his will to live and gave in against the loneliness and suffering he had been going through since childhood.

On that night... he decided to give up instead of fighting his fate. He just wanted to end the misery and the only way he found at that time to get out of it was ending his own life.

After spending a life where no one was truly there for him.. He reached out to the only hand that showed him love and affection. But being swayed by his yearning and emotions... he failed to see through the deception behind it.

And now, the same person who jumped from the top of the building stood at the same height... but with power and authority in his hands while carrying the weight of millions of innocent lives.

"Going from Elric of the past to the Kahn of the present.." he reminisced and spoke with calm and lifeless eyes...

"Seems pretty ironic to me."

Chapter 333 - House Stark

The next day, Kahn received a message through a transmission artifact and decided to depart in one of his warships. And the destination being one of the most remote areas of the Verlassen; namely... The North.

The North of the Verlassen was a region mostly covered by snow and only winter season existed in this part of the fiefdom. And the main reason being this area was inhabited by the Frost Giants.

These creatures were simply gigantic and they lived in hordes. And to fend off against them, there was a 500 meter tall wall made of dense ice created more than a century ago.

The protectors of this region were the two prominent military houses who led all the clans and natives living in this area. And both of the leaders of these houses themselves were semi-saints.

House Stark and House Mormont. The two houses who fought to protect the lives of the common folks despite so many adverse conditions.

And today, Kahn had secretly come to visit the House Stark after receiving key information that he had asked their head to gather on the very first day of his arrival after he threatened all the top brasses of the fiefdom including the other semi-saints.

His warship landed far outside of Winterberg, one of the important cities of the north and the main headquarters of the House Stark.

After his arrival, Kahn was given a black cloak to cover himself and then secretly escorted by an envoy of masked men. Using many secret tunnels, he finally reached inside the main castle.

Even so, there was no grand welcome or celebration but only silent paths filled with grimness.

When Kahn finally entered a room in the basement of this castle where a dozen of people were already waiting for him.

"All pay respect to our lord!" ordered Commander Stark and everyone including himself knelt on their right knee and fist on the ground.

Kahn took out the hood and revealed his tyrannical aura. Although he was here as their guest, he was still their sovereign and he had to establish his authority lest someone dared to question it because he was simply young and new here.

"You may stand up." spoke Kahn.

Commander Stark gestured him to sit on a throne around a round table. Kahn took a seat and signaled everyone else to sit down.

"So, did you get it?" asked Kahn to his subjects.

Commander Stark nodded in response and the next second, he took more than a dozen big and heavy books out of his space ring and placed them in front of their lord.

Kahn quickly grabbed one of the books and started shuffling through its pages. After spending a minute to read the contents, he revealed a satisfied expression.

One by one, repeating this action as he went through all the books and finally heaved a content sigh.

"You did good, commander Stark. This is more than what I asked for." spoke Kahn as he glanced at the old swordsman semi-saint.

"Thank you, my lord. I was nearly caught during the process and it could've possibly alerted the others. But I guess luck was on our side." spoke the old commander.

"But what do you intend to do with these, my lord? Releasing them to the public won't make a big difference in the long term. And not all the people of Verlassen are that free to pay attention to these things." he spoke in a solemn tone.

"Don't worry about it. I have already made a few plans. It's in due process and when it's done.. The whole fiefdom will see it with their own eyes." spoke Kahn with a grin.

"My lord... don't tell me... are you planning public executions as you warned about that day?" asked commander Stark with a dumbfounded expression.

To his question, Kahn only grinned and replied in a coy tone...

"Even better..." he spoke and in front of all these people, he revealed the next step he was going to take.

Gobsmacked!

Flabbergasted!

Dumbfounded!

All the top members of House Stark were rooted on the spot as soon as they heard Kahn's wild idea.

But one thing they all came to realize...

That the young man in front of them wasn't just a capable and talented fighter in the whole empire... but a mastermind who knew how to control everything from behind the scenes.

"So what do you all think? Are you with me on this?" asked Kahn to the strongest people of this military house.

However, the next second something that even surprised Kahn happened.

All the members seated around the round table got up from their seats and put their right fist on their hearts and vowed in a zealous tone.

"From this day forth! House Stark pledges complete loyalty to our lord, Kahn Salvatore!!"

Declared all the members of this house that protected millions of people living in the north.

Shocked!

This time, it was Kahn's turn to get shocked. Because he hadn't truly expected them to suddenly accept him as their master.

Serving a lord out of customs was one thing but completely pledging loyalty by themselves was a different story in itself.

This meant that even if he were to go on a war against someone who was an enemy, the House Stark would stand behind Kahn without a second thought.

In simple words.. House Stark had officially become Kahn's vassals.

"Wait a minute! Don't you think it's too early? I haven't even begun yet." spoke Kahn in a bewildered tone.

"To be honest, my lord. The reason why we are doing it is because you're not the first person who has thought of such a way. Many of our clans have proposed such ideas in the past.

But there was no such thing as honesty in the government. They only care about maintaining their rule and not the lives of the people.

What you proposed just now shows that you're a leader who wouldn't mind getting his hands dirty or his life put at risk for the sake of the greater good.

And coming up with such an idea that exceeded our hopes and expectations from you is more than enough for us to pledge our loyalty to you, my lord." elaborated the old swordsman.

"I see. Then I hope I can count on you in the future. I've already talked with commander Mormont and he has already joined hands with me. So let's hope things proceed as I have planned." spoke Kahn as he nodded in acknowledgment.

But before he could speak more, two of the masked men who escorted him to this room suddenly took off their masks and knelt in front of Kahn and spoke loudly.

"We request our lord to allow us to directly serve under you!" spoke two young men, one of whom was a thin man while the other was of tall and ripped build.

And surprisingly, the aura both these young men emitted was that of a peak grandmaster.

Kahn had his eyes wide open as soon as their faces were revealed as he found both the men in front of him extremely familiar.

"What the hell are you two doing here?!"

He spoke with a shocked voice...

"Elijah and Niklaus."

Chapter 334 - Two Brothers

In front of Kahn, stood two men who were two to three years older than him in age. Yet the encounter he had with these two extremely talented and well-versed warriors was the reason he quickly recognized these two familiar faces.



Elijah, the Druid and Niklaus, the dual swordsman were the two individuals Kahn had teamed up and fought alongside in the fifth round of the Emperor's Chosen competition.

And now, both the brothers had suddenly appeared out of the blue in the main headquarters of the House Stark.

"I see that you remember my grandsons, my lord." spoke commander Stark.

"Wait.. Grandsons? They're your grandsons?" asked Kahn with a surprised tone.

"Now that explains it. Both of them were peak grandmasters so I already thought they belonged to some big clan. But to see that they're part of your house.." spoke Kahn as he regained his composure.

"Yes, my lord. Serving our motherland and its people was the main reason why both of us participated in the competition in the first place.

In hopes that we could win it and get the full support from the government and change Verlassen for the better." explained Elijah, the older brother and the Druid out of the duo.

"I see. So that was the case. Well, you two can get up." spoke Kahn as he understood why these two young prodigies had participated in the competition where he met them.

However, both the grandmasters shook their heads in refusal.

"Please, my lord. Allow us to serve right under you. We both pledge our loyalty and allegiance to you. Not as part of our house but as individuals." spoke Niklaus, the younger brother who was bigger in size and had a dual swordsman profession.

Kahn was baffled again with their request and asked in a curious tone..

"Why? I have done nothing else to prove myself as a competent sovereign of this land yet. So why do you want to serve as my people?"

"Well, it's because... it's because." before Elijah could continue.. commander Stark intervened.

"It's hard for them to express so let me tell you instead." he said and suddenly his expression turned serious.

"Because the idea you proposed just now was also done by a member of our clan nearly a decade ago. And the one to do that was my own son.. And their father." spoke the old commander and suddenly, the entire atmosphere in the room turned somber.

A deathly silence ensued and Kahn wondered if something was amiss.

"You said 'was'..." spoke Kahn in a solemn tone.

"Yes. My son wasn't a warrior like us. He was a scholar and studied law. And he was also the public prosecutor of Winterberg when he was alive.

What you proposed was something he also did to the government for years. To give more power to people and the oppression by the powerful. He was very persistent and eventually, many people had shown their support to him.

It was when he had gone to the capital Aesir and proposed legislation to the High Court a decade ago." spoke the old man and then in the following moments, his voice was filled with grief.

"A few days later.. We heard the news.

That my son died while coming back from the capital in a monster attack.

The authorities said he was attacked on his way back. But from what we found... the circumstances of his death were... questionable." spoke the old swordsman.

Only now did Kahn understand the complete picture after hearing the story.

"Even now, we don't know who did it. But they made it look like the work of monsters.

No law and authority stood on our side and closed the case off very quickly." spoke the commander.

Kahn gave a nod and understood why both the brothers suddenly asked to serve directly under him out of a sudden.

Him proposing the plan that was coincidentally similar to the commander's son was what made them swear their loyalty to him without thinking twice.

As for Elijah and Niklaus... in their eyes, Kahn shared the same ideology as their deceased father who was murdered in cold blood for speaking and fighting for the common people.

Even using Law as means to represent and voice their side led to that man's death because he was fighting against a corrupted system that was controlled by those who leech off on the blood and tears of the weak.

[What the fuck man... the more I see it.. The more I feel like getting dragged into a war.

I only wanted to set my footing here and grow my strength comfortably. But now.. Looks like I'll be forced into that whole Warrior of Justice thing again.

What if there's even more blood of the innocents on my hands because I provoked the weak to fight against the elites of the society?] thought and cursed Kahn.

He already knew the consequences of inciting people against the powerful as he once did in Flavot city while playing the Judge, Jury and Executioner as Azrael.

The aftermath was hundreds of people dying as a revolt against the noble clans who had committed many acts of oppression and crimes against the common folks.

At that time, he was swayed by his emotions while avenging the children of old man Albestros. But the Kahn of now was able to see his faults back in the day.

He took action without caring about the impact on society. In his own mission of finding inner peace... his act of public execution of the last clan heir led many people who were untrained, unorganized and unequipped to fight against the top brasses. And the results were clear to see.

[No! I am not that fool anymore. At least in this place.. I have full control and I'm no longer weak.] thought Kahn and looked back at both the kneeling brothers.

"If you want to prove yourself useful.. Then I have a perfect opportunity for both of you." he said.

"What is it, my lord?" asked both the brothers in unison.

"Ronin." spoke Kahn and suddenly out of his shadow, Ronin appeared in front of all of them.

Even Commander Stark was surprised because despite being a semi-saint himself, he didn't even sense the assassin hidden in Kahn's shadow.

"A peak grandmaster?" Elijah and Niklaus were baffled by this revelation.

Because after a semi-saint, only a peak grandmaster was considered the strongest person in Verlassen. Yet Kahn was carrying one in his shadow nonchalantly.

"If you want to prove yourself useful... complete this task I'm giving you." spoke Kahn and continued in a domineering tone.

Ronin then took out a book filled with names and handed it to Elijah as Kahn conveyed his command.

"Find the locations of all of their headquarters."

#### Chapter 335 - Finding A Star

After Kahn's order, both the brothers checked the list of names inside the book handed to them by Ronin. And as soon as they shuffled through the names, their eyes were left wide open in surprise. Both of them looked towards Kahn and suddenly, a solemn expression appeared on their face.

"My lord, this list.." spoke Elijah but before he could continue, Ronin interjected.

"Yes. The list of all the criminal and underworld organizations that we've found out till now." he said while looking at the duo with lifeless eyes.

Kahn then spoke in a solemn tone.

"As you can guess... all these names are connected to various government officials, conglomerates and military officers.

These people are the ones doing the dirty deed and have laundered the money for those people.

Just documented records aren't enough.

We can't prove their crimes and misdeeds without proof or witnesses." spoke Kahn as he revealed the meaning behind the names in the book.

Since Seven Deadly Sins wasn't established in Verlassen yet, they couldn't use or rely on anyone else to carry out an operation of this scale without attracting eyes on them.

"Both of you are natives of Verlassen and you know this place better than us. And our hands are already filled with a lot of work.

So can you two do it?" elaborated and asked Kahn.

"But my lord.. An operation of this scale... are you trying to get them all in a single swoop?" asked Niklaus.

"That's my job to worry about. Can you do it or not?" asked Kahn again with a firm tone.

Both the brothers suddenly stood up and shouted together.

"We will not disappoint you, my lord!"

Kahn then took all the records handed by commander Stark in his space rings and spoke.

"You will receive all the tools and funding for it. Just make sure that nobody suspects anything or finds your real identity.

I will send a warship for you to travel around Verlassen tomorrow morning. You have only one week." commanded Kahn and decided to depart.

While traveling back to Aesir, Kahn and Ronin were sitting in a wide room and discussing a few things among them.

"What did Omega, Jugram and Oliver report?" asked Kahn.

"They're finished on their end. We have everything that you planned. So when should we start?" reported and asked Ronin.

"Well... since the stage is ready. We need a celebrity for the first episode. So we can make it a complete hit right from the start." replied Kahn.

His eyes were now filled with resolution and a light smile appeared on his face.

"So let's bring in our first candidate."

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The next day, Kahn and his warships departed in the evening and at midnight, they arrived at the western end of the fiefdom.

This was a region named Hiryno, a military-controlled area but unlike Mordor, it was filled with millions of people.

However, the loud noises of the gigantic warships broke the silence of the night as they flew above the city that specialized in business related to magic ores mining.

And as they reached the central region.

One by one, the four warships Kahn brought with him, each of which was controlled by his people in gray armors, a loud announcement echoed throughout the 5 kilometer radius as Kahn spoke through the sound-amplifying artifacts installed in the ships.

"Commander Aswala, your time is up!"

His loud voice spread across the city and since many people had already woken up because of the arrival of the warships, they heard this message loud and clear.

"You're under arrest for several crimes against the fiefdom such as corruption, money embezzlement, abuse of power.

You shall be taken into custody by the authorities for further questioning.

So come out peacefully and surrender yourself." declared Kahn.

Shocked!

Most of the population of this city who heard this announcement was shocked and dumbfounded.

"What's this nonsense?! What proof do you have?!" shouted the bearkin semi-saint as he stormed out of his house.

Kahn then replied from the warship hovering high in the air.

"We have more than enough proof. Please comply and surrender yourself.

This is a place where your clansmen, soldiers and family lives.

So let's not do something stupid and involve innocent people during the arrest.

Should you choose to resist, I will be forced to take extreme measures." announced Kahn from the warship.

"You think I'm a fool?! Guards, prepare our weapons and cannons and attack this bastard!" commanded the bearkin in a loud voice that resounded in the entire headquarters that spanned for 5 kilometers in radius.

[Ah, this bastard. Does he not care about his people getting killed during the fight? Does he think their lives are easily replaceable?] thought Kahn as he facepalmed himself.

This semi-saint was so high on his horses to the point he forgot that he was throwing hay on a guy with a gun.

"Jeez.. I don't have time for this. I'm already skipping on my goodnight sleep to catch this guy and he is choosing to fight back.

The audacity of this bitch.." spoke Kahn in an exasperated tone.

The next moment, he made another announcement and the whole scenario changed.

"Take them out!" spoke the new sovereign.

Everyone who heard this command was scared to death instantly because they thought Kahn was about to wipe out the entire headquarters. Just one cannon attack from his warships was more than enough to turn this place into cinders.

But unlike what everyone thought... the command wasn't targeted toward the people running the warships but the ones that had already infiltrated inside this headquarters.

It was Ronin and his team of assassins that were hiding using the dark of the night even before Kahn arrived in the warships.

One by one, they took out all the people who were about to attack Kahn's warships and dismantled all the weaponry.

As soon as the bearkin commander noticed that something was amiss, he took out two battleaxes from the space ring and leaked out and challenged Kahn.

"If you want to capture me.. You'll have to show me if you're strong enough." he spoke in an enraged tone.

"Great! There goes my sleep." yawned Kahn and jumped down from the entrance of the warship.

He jumped right in the middle grounds of the headquarters and spoke with a bored expression as he looked at the bearkin.

"Seriously man, this is.... un'bear'able."

Chapter 336 - The New Order

2 DAYS LATER

Using the network and projection artifacts, Kahn started a live broadcast in thousands of cities and villages across all the inhabited parts of the fiefdom and his face appeared on the large projection screens in the middle of bustling streets and squares where normal people went about their daily lives.

An announcement happened throughout the Verlassen fiefdom that completely shook all parts of society. From commoners to big business tycoons, from normal soldiers to top military officers.

"People of Verlassen Fiefdom. I, Kahn Salvatore... your sovereign, have an important announcement to make today.

Please know that this announcement involves and greatly impacts your lives as it includes the structure of the system and society which we live in." spoke Kahn in an authoritative tone as he introduced himself to the people of fiefdom.

The declaration started right with the important points as he continued to elaborate.

"From this day forth, I effectively and immediately void all the power and authority held by the city guards, law enforcement forces and those who hold positions in carrying out any punishment to those who break the law or cause public discomfort." spoke Kahn in a resolute tone.

Shock!

Dumbfounded!

Flabbergasted!

Millions of people were left speechless on the spot as soon as they heard Kahn's announcement.

He was basically nulling all the forces that maintained public order and protection out of the blue.

But before the public underwent chaos, Kahn spoke again.

"However, I'm establishing a new force that will be replacing them." spoke Kahn and pointed his hands towards a legion of people donned in gray armors and a variety of weapons in their hands in different battalions. They varied from species to species and different sizes.

"If you promise to abide by the law and help in keeping the public order intact, these people shall be the ones you should inform if you see any form of injustice.

If you're a victim of injustice, contact their headquarters placed around all over the cities and villages and they shall help you out and investigate the matter.

Know that they're not corruptible. They serve right under me. They're the force completely separate from the military and the government and it only exists to help the common citizens of the fiefdom.

From now on, they shall be the ones serving you, the people. They are the ones who will be protecting your lives and fight for you no matter who the criminal is.

They will not hesitate to even enforce justice regardless of the origins or the background of the culprits.

From now on, they're your swords and shields.

So using this occasion, I coronate the establishment of the force that shall be serving you till their last moments.

The name of this army is..." spoke Kahn in an enthusiastic manner as he revealed the name of the force he created.

"The Covenant."

Announced Kahn as he finally gave a name to the army he was creating from the 2nd day of his arrival in Verlassen.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Across the whole fiefdom, the battalions of gray armored soldiers marched in all the major streets and squares of the thousand of cities and villages.

In reality, the two millions of these armored forces were actually the criminals Kahn forced to accept the blood-bind contract and become his slaves.

When the top brasses were planning how to get rid of him, Kahn wasn't sitting idly.

He had been secretly visiting all the prisons holding these criminals sent from all over the empire to Verlassen and repeated what he did in the Riker prison.

And after the armors and weapons from the capital arrived, which were made by his Bloodborne company itself, Kahn was finally able to equip the first batch of two million soldiers.

This was already something he planned after the day he won the competition and had Albestros and Sirius work on it since then.

And now in nearly 25 days, he finally received the first shipment. In the future, more batches were coming and his personal army was bound to increase in the numbers as the days went by.

Because one thing he knew was that he won't be able to truly control the corrupted law enforcement forces no matter how hard he tried. And he simply didn't have any patience to wait for years to cleanse it.

So he was basically cutting off the infested limb of the body.

The members of the covenant had no free choice of their own after the slave contract he had them sign up using the blood-bind contracts. And instead of relying on normal soldiers who were corruptible by any means.. He was going to use these people who were already sentenced to die as his own pawns.

Their lives were nothing but assets and he was going to use them to serve the common people.

The military was a completely different thing which he couldn't completely control as of yet. And the honest people who lost their job because of his new announcement would be allowed to join the new forces he was soon going to establish after weeding out the corrupted ones, till then..

The Covenant forces would be his hounds. The ones who would protect and kill as he willed.

The imposing and highly equipped soldiers of the covenant started taking command of various guard points, checkpoints and headquarters and took charge of the already established law enforcement agencies and offices.

In a single swoop, Kahn took control over this sector of the government without giving anyone a chance to think or put up any resistance.

This news completely bewildered all those who held power in various sectors of the government. Because they felt like they were next.

This incident was no different than a hostile takeover but none of them could challenge it or voice their opposition in any way because the one to do it was the legitimate ruler of this fiefdom whose word was the law in this place.

So unless someone wanted to challenge Kahn's authority and get killed as a result of provoking the strongest guy in the whole fiefdom... they couldn't even dare to voice an opinion.

Kahn then continued his broadcast and informed the entire populace about his biggest move that he had been preparing after coming to this place.

His biggest ace that would unquestionably cement his rule.

"From this day forth... I establish a new judiciary system. And it shall be called..." revealed Kahn and continued in a domineering and benign tone...

"The People's Court!"

#### Chapter 337 - The Peoples Court

Under the eyes of more than 200 million people of the fiefdom, Kahn's new announcement resounded through every city and village. The population as well as the people in the government who were watching this broadcast were all taken aback.

Not only had their sovereign decided to take away all the authority from the law enforcement department not just long ago, but now he suddenly made another declaration about launching a new judiciary system out of nowhere.



"Citizens of Verlassen, before you start wondering what this new judiciary called the People's Court is established for.. Let me tell you something.

After I assumed command, I've found that many people such as leading business organizations in different fields, sectors of the government that handle various departments that impact the lives of normal citizens and the military officers who are in charge of defending the region...

There have been many cases of committing crimes such as stealing from the annual budget, embezzlement in the name of maintaining public order, lending tenders for provisions and armory... There seem to be many incidents of scams and behind the scene deals that only favor particular individuals.

From the funds allocated for cleaning the streets to clearing out the sewage system, from constructing defensive walls to maintain the market prices of basic needs.. Every sector has been corrupted in one way or another.

The hard-earned money you pay the government in the name of taxes isn't being used for the betterment of your lives, rather filling the pockets of particular groups of people." revealed Kahn.

Shock! Gasp!

The entire populace was shocked after Kahn's revelation.

"These are the crimes that lead to drastic changes in your expenses and what kind of lifestyle you can afford. And hence... These crimes can be categorized as an offense against the fiefdom and its citizens.

In other words... this is an act of treason!" spoke Kahn as his domineering voice helped everyone understand the gravity of the crimes.

Kahn then continued in his stoic voice.

"And unlike the High Court, the offenders can be directly brought into questioning after I find out about their misconduct.

And here... the one to decide the final judgment against the defendant if proven guilty will neither be the court of law nor I, the sovereign of this fiefdom.

But the one to pass on the punishment..." he elaborated and looked around as if staring in the eyes of all the citizens at the same time through the broadcasting screens..

"Shall be you." declared Kahn.

Flabbergasted!

Dumbfounded!

The whole populace was shocked as soon as his words resounded throughout the fiefdom.

Because till now.. Only law enforcement and the court had the authority to pass on the judgment for crimes against the people.

But their ruler was actually handing that power into... their own hands?

After Kahn's another mind-boggling announcement, the normal citizens were left speechless and rooted on the spot.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The Covenant soldiers started marching in the middle of all the important squares and streets of the large cities and normal towns as well as villages and right in front of the citizens, they started setting up booths after booths.

And on these voting booths, were two magical boxes that glimmered white and red.

"Dear citizens of Verlassen. As you can see in front of you, there are booths set up for voting your opinion.

Out of the two boxes, one is white while the other is red. These two colors represent the innocent and the guilty verdict respectively.

So after a trial is conducted... it shall be you who would decide if the defendant is innocent or guilty through your votes." he revealed the purpose behind these voting booths and continued..

"Anyone above the age of 20 is allowed to vote in these panels and the vote you cast in these boxes will be magically registered through those booths.

And throughout the whole Verlassen fiefdom, there is a network set up by us that will connect and display all the votes cast for both verdicts collectively in real-time.

And based on the majority of the votes, a final verdict.. given by the true sovereigns of this fiefdom shall be passed." elaborated Kahn.

"However... before you cast your votes.

I want you all to understand one thing.

The people brought into this court won't be some small-time criminals who robbed a house in the neighborhood. Nor will they be petty criminals who made little scams.

Every single one of them will have resulted in affecting the lives of millions of people through their actions and based on the degree of the crimes they've committed.

So as a result... your votes will also have a drastic impact.

Innocent means they will be let go. But guilty has only one punishment.." spoke Kahn as his ghastly voice echoed in the whole fiefdom..

"DEATH!"

He declared in a tyrannical voice that shook the entire population.

"So before you even decide to participate in the voting procedure... think about it a hundred times." he warned.

"If you can't bear the load of having someone's life taken based on your votes and it weighs down on your conscience... I would advise you not to participate." spoke Kahn.

This was something he felt like people should know before their votes. Because not everyone was made the same.

Some people didn't have the resolve to carry the burden of someone's life taken away because of them even if that person deserved it.

Kahn did not speak a word for the next few minutes to let the situation sink in the minds of the citizens.

"Although I'm the chosen ruler of this fiefdom...

I'm someone who was born amongst you. Someone who has seen both sides of the world. So the People's Court...

Is as close to a Democracy I can offer you." spoke Kahn in a heavy tone.

In the entire Rakos Empire, only the top ruling powers such as powerful forces, noble clans and factions controlled the facade called the government after overthrowing the imperial rule a century ago.

But Kahn had seen through all the lies through his journey till this point. Fairness was only in a name.

Nepotism, favoritism, oligarchy, elitism and heritage had completely plagued the structure of society itself.

Although Democracy wasn't always the best solution to running an empire of this scale that was as big as a continent on earth, in his rule at least... he intended to allow the people to voice their opinion and let them partake in punishing those who ruined their lives by abusing their positions and authority.

Kahn had already figured out that the current judiciary system that was completely run by the very people who oppressed the weak and helpless would never allow him to act on his own or give him full support even if he were to do a takeover and control them from the shadows.

It was an infrastructure that would take years to fully get under his wings because not everyone was a corrupted lawmaker and those who were innocent wouldn't necessarily side with him either.

On the other hand... the People's Court wouldn't only serve the common people... it had many uses for Kahn himself.

Although his actions seemed like he was thinking only for the poor and defenseless of the society... he hadn't completely turned into a saint either.

The People's Court was the exact masterplan he came up with after discussing with all his generals that day in the main hall of his new castle after he discussed important matters with both the semi-saint commanders of the North.

Although he had assassins sent in the shadows of the top figureheads of the government and military on the day of his arrival... the evidence and recordings they'd gather will be inadmissible in a legal court as they were found without proper and lawful means.

So at the end of the day.. The judiciary system was shackling him and then the people wouldn't also support the sovereign who also broke the law just to wipe out his competition.

And public support was a must for him if he wanted to succeed in the next phases of his plans in the future.

Then, he came up with this plan that would enable him to take out his opponents and enemies properly and unquestionably.

As he could bring forth his targets under this new judicial system that also came under his rights to establish, use the documents and recordings under the pretense of confiscated evidence and then decide their punishment.

And while doing so... the public itself will be his accomplice in these trials. And the crimes that were committed against them being punished in the People's Court would also make them think that Kahn was doing it only for them.

The amount of support he'd get from the citizens would actually make him the sovereign of this fiefdom rather than just holding that title only in name.

So in simple words...

Kahn was going to fuck up his enemies legally!

After the long pause, all the citizens came to digest the whole process in their minds.

Kahn then finally broke the silence and spoke in a solemn tone.

"As for the first defendant of People's Court.. I present to you.." he spoke and the projection artifacts then moved from him to a giant being chained and strapped to a metallic chair.

The furious eyes of this tall and grizzly being and his curses muffled under the binds on his mouth were finally revealed to the entire fiefdom.

Kahn then exclaimed in a domineering and authoritative tone as he revealed the first defendant of the People's Court...

"Commander Aswala!"

Chapter 338 - The Painful Memory

The whole crowd went into disarray as soon as Kahn revealed the very first defendant of the People's Court. And that individual being none other than Commander Aswala, who was one of the Six Guardians that protected the six regions where the monster tide attacked every year.

Every single citizen of the Verlassen fiefdom knew of these six commanders, the most powerful and respected semi-saint figures of this region that were their protectors.

At this moment, Kahn recalled the events of that night when he and his warships went to arrest this bearkin warrior.

During that night, Kahn had publicly called out this commander and told him to surrender peacefully. Because if both of them were to fight, the damage to the headquarters of this semi-saint would be severe and many people would have gotten injured as collateral damage.

But despite the risk of getting many innocent people involved if he and Kahn fought, the bearkin semi-saint still chose to duke it out with him and prepared for a frontal clash.

Taking the normal residents of the city into consideration, Kahn quickly used an epic rank domain artifact and inside the 1 kilometer radius of the isolated domain, their battle started.

Kahn was already 3 times stronger under the Hero of Darkness title being in effect at night, so he thoroughly thrashed the battleaxe warrior to a pulp while no one being able to see them inside the domain that was isolated from the rest of the world and arrested the bearkin with his own hands.

And to stop the information getting leaked out, Kahn used his new force aka The Covenant soldiers to put a curfew on the entire city lest the news alerted the accomplices of this warrior who committed too many crimes despite his position needing him to serve the people.

Even now, the semi-saint commander was actually placed under many magic formations and restriction barriers that were invisible to the common folks.

"People of the fiefdom... commander Aswala has been arrested and brought before this court under the crimes of corruption, money embezzlement, violence against his fellow soldiers of the army, illegally selling military provisions and equipment to some business organizations and local clans.

And to top it all... he has committed 3 murders. 2 of whom are from commoner origin while the last one is a late lieutenant of the Igi army that is led by him." revealed Kahn in front of the entire populace.

Kahn then signaled a soldier to open the binds on the bearkin's mouth.

"Commander Aswala, do you accept these charges against you?" asked Kahn in a serious tone.

"Lies!! You have no proof. This is a ploy against!" shouted the bearkin as his enraged face was revealed to the entire fiefdom.

"The sovereign is abusing his power!" he shouted again.

"Is that so?" replied Kahn and then signaled towards a group of people on his left who were managing the broadcast.

"Run them one by one."

The next moment, various recordings of the bearkin making deals with influential people showed up on the broadcasting screens.

Him telling them to get rid of the evidence such as burning the documents and relocating the stolen money appeared in front of millions of citizens.

Kahn then ordered the soldiers to bring in the records and the ledgers holding the proof of his misconduct and soon, all of them started showing the commander's own signatures, deeds of lands bought under the names of his family members as well as fake companies owned under their names.

At this moment, the semi-saint bearkin had an aghast expression on his face.

Because he couldn't even believe how Kahn gathered these recordings and documents without him or his people noticing anyone infiltrating in their ranks and headquarters.

And in most of them, the hidden locations, headquarters and ledgers were shown from his point of view.

As if he led these spies and the whole operation himself.

"This.. This is all forged!" shouted the bearkin in denial despite his appearing in the records as he made deals with many business tycoons as he casually talked about selling the batches of weapons and armors that were allotted to the army.

"Ah, so shameless. Still denying it. Well then.. How about this?" spoke Kahn and gestured to his left.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

A wolfkin dressed in black and blue armor walked in. He bowed in front of Kahn and then gave a hateful look towards the bearkin.

"Speak freely. You're under my protection." spoke Kahn and gave an understanding nod to the wolfkin.

Shocked!

The bearkin commander was shocked as if he had seen a ghost.

"You! What are you doing here?!!" shouted the bearkin with an aghast expression.

But instead of responding to him, the wolfkin looked at the projection artifacts and spoke to the normal citizens of the fiefdom.

"My name is Neiblog Canthu. I'm an intermediate rank grandmaster and also the 2nd lieutenant of the Igi army." the wolfkin warrior introduced himself and continued in a serious tone.

"Seven years ago, the commander and some of the officials from the ministry of finance ordered a tender for weapons crafting to a private company. It was the time when I had just joined the army.

I served in the battalion under that time's 1st lieutenant, sir Blavr. He was a man respected by all the soldiers and many looked up to him.

During the time when the annual monster tide was just a week away, we received the shipments of the armory from the company that the commander had favored the contract to.

But the quality was subpar and the agreed amount of weapons and armors hadn't come on time either.

When the time for the monster wave came that year, we were mostly unequipped and the gear we had was of extremely poor quality."

Gasp!

Shocked gasps filled the entire fiefdom as people found this unbelievable truth about one of the strongest people of the fiefdom. One who was tasked with protecting the lives of millions of people.

"And what were the results?" asked Kahn in a solemn tone.

"The... the... the result, my lord..." stuttered the wolfkin as his voice turned grim and heavy.

He spoke with his fist clenched tightly as if he was remembering an unforgettable tragic memory..

"It was a massacre!"

Chapter 339 - The Judge & The Jury

SILENCE

Dead silence filled all the cities, towns and villages as soon as the intermediate grandmaster rank wolfkin revealed the results of the scam caused by the bearkin semi-saint.

With a heavy heart, the lieutenant donned in black and blue armor spoke again..

"In our region alone... more than 4 million soldiers died while fighting against the monster tide and nearly 9 million people who lived in cities close to our border died as victims because the army failed to defend against the tide at the border that year.

That time... lieutenant Blavr, who saved my life on the battlefield, decided to become a whistle-blower and expose this whole matter after the tide was finally controlled.

But after he filed a complaint against the commander to the military authorities..." he made another revelation but the next moment, his head dropped down with sorrowful eyes.

"He was found dead two days later.

Saying that some people tried to rob him and he died in a skirmish." revealed the wolfkin in one go.

"But for some reason... They weren't even trying to investigate the matter and closed off the case quickly." he said and kept looking towards the artifacts and his saddened eyes were crystal clear to the entire fiefdom.

"Lieutenant Blavr was a peak grandmaster spearman. One of the best in our army. How can he be killed by mere robbers?" spoke the lieutenant as his resentful eyes landed on the bearkin strapped on the metal chair.

"Yet when we tried to report it and ask for reinvestigation, we were told to let the matter go.

On the day I was going to give my statement about this matter to the court of justice... he.. He had my daughter kidnapped." spoke the wolfkin and pointed his forefinger towards the semi-saint who for some reason had no response left to deny these claims.

"Why didn't he decide to kill you back then?" asked Kahn out of curiosity.

Because he too wondered why the commander kept a witness alive.

"Because I wasn't the only one who wanted to avenge the lieutenant. We had gathered some evidence related about the commander and that company's deal under the disguise of ordering arms for the military.

However, all of us had hidden our real identities to ensure our safety.

But once all of us were in a pinch because no one from the authorities was helping us to reveal the truth... we had no choice but to make a blood-bind contract between ourselves that in case either of us

is goes missing or killed... the other 4 people will bring forth all the evidence to light regardless of the cost.

But somehow.. Commander Aswala found out about it as well. And hence, he couldn't risk killing me either." revealed the warrior and continued in a grim tone.

"He threatened me from time to time that if I spoke a word of it to anyone else.. He'd kill my family just like he killed lieutenant Blavr." revealed the wolfkin.

Millions of people were rooted on the spot after the lieutenant revealed that it was indeed the bearkin who killed the lieutenant Blavr.

"All the people around me were actually his minions who also played a part in these scams. I couldn't trust anyone around me.

For years... I have been holding this guilt and anger inside me." spoke the wolfkin as tears of regret appeared in his eyes.

"Then why have you chosen to speak today?" asked Kahn in a curious tone.

"It's.. It's because of you, my lord. Unlike them... you're one of us. That day when you gave that speech after arriving in Aesir.. I finally received a glimmer of hope again." he said and continued..

Thud!

"Because of their greed for wealth.. These bastards condemned millions of innocent people to their deaths while acting like they did their best to protect the people." spoke the wolfkin and dropped on the ground.

"If the sanctity of the military wasn't compromised... all those people would be still alive.

I could not avenge the man who saved my life but instead... all I could do was watch these scums thrive instead." spoke the wolfkin with a remorseful voice and the next moment, he took out a brown book from his space ring.

"This is the evidence I gathered back then. It has records, signatures, dates, seals and everything you need to prove that it was the commander who orchestrated this deal.

I don't care what happens to me now. But I can't hold it in any longer.

And that's why I came to you when you decided to besiege our headquarters and arrested the commander that night." spoke the lieutenant.

It was exactly the night when Kahn and his people fought... more likely overwhelmed the headquarters of this semi-saint when the wolfkin came to meet Kahn and offered to become a witness after hearing how Kahn was going to put this commander on a trial.

Soon, under the public eyes.. The intermediate rank grandmaster started weeping as the guilt of being unable to exact justice for his senior officer who saved his life that was well up in his heart had been finally let out after seven years.



Kahn then walked with steady steps towards the wolfkin and placed his hand on the shoulder of the weeping lieutenant who had been hiding this truth through all these years.

His gaze then shifted towards the projection artifacts and his face of a person with a cold demeanor appeared in front of the common folks.

"So you can see, I did not come here without the evidence." he said and took a deep breath.

"Tell me, citizens of Verlassen... what do you want to do?" he asked in a domineering voice.

"To fill their own houses with gold... they filled the other's with blood.

I'm sure the families of the victims.. The children who lost their parents, the parents who lost their children... everyone who still lives and suffers every day after losing their loved ones deserve justice."

"So today... you must make a decision. Whether this person is guilty or not.

And remember..." spoke Kahn with a resolute expression.

"You're the Judge... you're the Jury." he said.

The next second, however.. Kahn's black and red aura filled the surroundings and also appeared on the live broadcast as his deathly and tyrannical voice resounded in the entire fiefdom.

"And I'm the Executioner!"

#### Chapter 340 - The Executioner

After tons of evidence, video recordings and a witness to top it.. The trial was reaching its end. There was no argument back from the semi-saint commander... more likely he simply couldn't say anything after his deeds that led to millions of deaths in both army and the common citizens were exposed to the entire fiefdom.

Under Kahn's orders... Voting started and all people swarmed around the hundreds of voting booths placed around every city, town and village squares and streets. Each booth had a long line of thousands of people voting their verdict after the whole matter was exposed.

Although it was a trial in name.. But in reality, it seemed more like a predetermined show made to declare the crimes of this commander.

As the voting procedure was being carried on, the broadcast screens kept displaying various records and inside information which contained names, locations and the amount of money that was embezzled in the name of armory supply.

Soon, the total number that was exposed went to two trillion gold coins and it wasn't even the end of data that was brought as evidence.

This affirmed the resolution of everyone that was voting and knew that their vote could even possibly lead to this semi-saint commander's death. Yet, the more people saw how this bearkin crossed the limits and did the unforgivable deeds to fill his own pockets... the more outraged public became.

Finally, more than 109 million people had voted until the time limit finally ended.

And in front of the fiefdom... the result that were getting displayed for both white and red boxes in real-time were finalized.

99%

Ninety-nine percent of the common people voted for commander Aswala to be guilty!

The bearkin had an ashen expression as his name, reputation and title as a commander ended in just one week after Kahn assumed the command as the new sovereign of the verlassen mountain range.

"The People's Court has reached a verdict!" announced Kahn in a kingly voice.

"And based on the results.. Commander Aswala has been declared as guilty!" his declaration echoed throughout the whole fiefdom via the broadcasts and now... the public consensus had been announced.

"And as per the judgment delivered by the people of Verlassen...

I, Kahn Salvatore... sentence you, commander Aswala Bhaloo with a death penalty as a punishment for your crimes against the people of the fiefdom." said Kahn and the projections artifacts focused on the face of the bearkin, showing his fearful expression.

The next second however, they shifted back to Kahn suddenly, a black greatsword appeared in his hands and let out a burst of crimson flames from the blade.

"You.. You.. What are you trying to do?" asked the bearkin with his eyes wide open.

"What does it look like?" asked Kahn casually.

"The People's Court had spoken and you've been declared guilty. Didn't I mention the only punishment for that verdict?

Or did you think I'd hold some grand ceremony for your public execution or let your people rescue you?" spoke Kahn in a coy tone.

"You.. You can't kill me! Who do you think I am?! Don't you know the consequences?!"

Don't you know which fucking powerful faction do I belong to?!"

Do you think they'll let you go?!" threatened the semi-saint bearkin in front of the whole fiefdom.

"Is the so-called faction above the people of this empire?

Does belonging to a powerful force gives you the right to cause the deaths of millions of people and get away with it?" asked Kahn in a grim tone.

His lifeless eyes having no fear from the threats made by this commander.

Step! Step!

Kahn then started walking towards the bearkin with steady steps as the tip of Lucifer's blade scratched against the ground and made a screeching noise.

Under the watchful eyes of the whole fiefdom.. Kahn's figure appeared close to the bound convict.

"Do you have any last words? Anything you want to say to your family or friends?"

If so... then this is your last chance." spoke Kahn and put the greatsword on his shoulder.

"Despite all the crimes and millions of people who died gruesome deaths because of your greed and ambitions... I'm still offering you a quick death. It's something you don't even deserve." spoke Kahn and pointed the blade at the tied-down commander.

"Go and try to repent against your crimes in the afterlife." he said.

"Don't get over your head, brat!" spoke the bearkin in an angered tone.

"You lowlives should be thankful that someone of an elite bloodline and clan like me even came from the capital to this shithole of a place and protected your pathetic lives for more than two decades!!

It's more than any of you miscreants even deserve!" he berated Kahn in a wrathful tone.

"If you dare to kill me... no one in this region will have peaceful lives. My clan and faction will wipe out you fuckers!" declared the bearkin in a furious voice.

"As for you boy... don't think that just because you became the ruler of this place, you have any real power.

It was us and it shall always be us who will truly rule this empire. You're just a poster guy whose only use is to wave hands in front of these ants during a parade.

Don't be under the impression that you can actually rule this place in this lifetime!" spoke the bearkin without a slight fear in his eyes.

He was certain that Kahn was only bluffing in front of the people and acting like a tough guy to put on a show. And he didn't really have the balls to kill him.

He spoke in a serious tone and threatened the man in front of him.

"When you stare into the abyss long enough.. the abyss will also stare back at you!" warned the bearkin.

But without wasting any more time, Kahn quickly moved and before the semi-saint could even react...

STAB!!

Kahn plunged the greatsword right in the middle of this massive bearkin's chest.

Shocked! Bewildered!

The entire populace was shocked.. Voting was one thing but actually watching a murder... that they had played a part in was another.

"Looks like you don't get it.." spoke Kahn as he came close to the dying bearkin while a stream of blood dropped from lucifer's blade.

He spoke in a domineering tone that only the semi-saint bearkin commander could hear...

"I AM THE ABYSS."

