

## Darkness 351

### Chapter 351 - Taking Control

As soon as Zeus and his subordinates revealed their intentions, everyone present in the room came to a certain realization.

That Zeus never had any intentions to give any of them that much freedom, to begin with. And like ignorant morons, they thought rejecting his offer was a viable choice.

"Some people really don't know what's good for them. If they can't even understand the gravity of the situation... how can they be useful for the long run?"

I was only testing whether all of you were deserving of my trust. But despite offering everyone a once-in-a-lifetime deal, many were still incapable to see the bigger picture.

Anyway... now that we have fewer people to worry about, how about we discuss the new terms of our contract?" asked Zeus in an ominous tone.

This was his plan from the very beginning. To test who was at least smart enough to understand that there was more than meets the eye and hence chose to not reject his offer right away.

To Kahn, he couldn't leave the fiefdom's crime syndicate in the hands of morons so he had Omega take care of more than four hundred of these people in a flash.

The Magic Swordsman subordinate had been honing his katana fighting skills like a Samurai for a long time and wanted to display the progress to his master anyway. And this was a perfect opportunity given how not only Kahn but everyone present in the grand hall was out of words.

Omega was simply too fast for any of them to even see and other than Kahn, not even Oliver and Jugram could see his top speed.

Omega's speed and accuracy as a swordsman were simply too terrifying. And if other subordinates were to fight him.. Even they would have to be afraid for their life because he was an opponent they couldn't even see unless he allowed them to.

As for Kahn himself... everything was going just as he planned a long time ago.

Under the name of the People's Court, he ruled and controlled the government and military after planning 10 steps ahead.

And using the prisoners sent from the corners of the empire, he created a force of his own to impose the law and order which helped in working on a grand scale he had never operated on before.

And after gaining the support from the citizens themselves... he became a figure whose authority and motives couldn't be questioned by anyone as it would be considered blasphemy.

But there were still two sectors that he needed to control with his own hands. And one of them was the Underworld of the Verlassen fiefdom.

So using the Covenant & People's Court as his means, he took out all the ruling heads after Omega, Oliver, Jugram played as the rich customers and the Stark Brothers found out all the headquarters of thousands of criminal organizations.

Because one way or another, the crime never ended no matter how good the ruler was. Kahn wasn't an idiot to believe that just because he put 100 guys in jail or even executed them, other people will let go of their greed and ambitions.

Because some men aren't looking for anything logical, like money. They can't be bought, bullied, reasoned, or negotiated with. Some men just want to watch the world burn.

And undoubtedly, they'd soon become an eyesore for him and his authority. Plus, after seeing the merits of running Seven Deadly Sins in Rukon District in the capital, which greatly aided him in expanding his reach, connections, wealth, especially during the Emperor's Chosen competition.. Kahn knew it was a sector he just couldn't ignore.

Hence, gathering all the top figureheads of the underworld that he himself dismantled in one place; he was going to upgrade his crime syndicate from level 1 to directly level 10. Soon, he'd be an undisputed ruler of the underworld as Zeus while he ruled the fiefdom in broad daylight as Kahn.

This was also something necessary for the next and final phase of his plans.

Under the fearful gazes of the remainder of the people, Zeus took out the Blood-oath token that baffled everyone and now.. All of them felt like their fates were completely sealed.

After the blood-oath token ritual is performed under the terrifying and deathly auras of these several powerful beings which carried till the next morning, Kahn made all of them as his slaves and distributed what criminal organizations and which area they'd control.

So in simple words.. He had the government, military and now the underworld in the palm of his hands within just one month of this arrival to his fiefdom.

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The next after Kahn returned to his castle, he held another meeting between the generals and started discussing his next move.

"So when is he coming?" asked Kahn to Ronin.

"In 4 days, my lord. We should be done preparing everything by then as well." reported the rogue general.

"Good. After his arrival, not only we can control the arms distribution sector of the fiefdom but also have complete hegemony over the military and government.

Plus with the rising numbers of Covenant soldiers, we need more supplies every day and waiting for the shipments from the capital is rather inconvenient." said Kahn while he was seated on his throne.

"Yes, master. Compared to the capital, we won't have to spend any money on resources or raw materials here because everything is already under our control.

And we don't even have to answer to anyone about where all the resources were used or company did we assign to manage them and for what reason." spoke Omega as he nodded.

Kahn then slightly grinned and then further evaluated the next phase of their plans. Because despite gaining control over all these sectors of the fiefdom, there was still a need to rule another sector that was extremely profitable and important if he truly wanted to become the sovereign of this place.

Kahn let out a sinister smile and spoke in an excited tone as he revealed the next and the final stage of his plans.

"Time to control the Economy."

Chapter 352 - Welcoming A Guest

4 DAYS LATER

On the left side of Kahn's castle, one of his warships arrived in a 5 kilometer radius open ground with a particular guest abording it. Long queues of covenant soldiers lined up on both sides and welcomed the grand personage who visited their fiefdom despite being one of the most famous people in the whole Rakos Empire.

Shoa!!

The exit door of the warship finally opened and a squad of master rank soldiers escorted an old man with a properly trimmed white beard and long hair. This person emitted an aura of mastery and wisdom just from his appearance alone.

And as soon as his envoy exited the warship, there was a group awaiting this person. And in the center of this group, the sovereign of the Verlassen fiefdom stood with his subordinates.

"Took you long enough to invite me here. I thought you completely forgot about me after winning this fiefdom." spoke the old man in a sarcastic tone.

"Well... I thought you'd die from the journey alone so I had to be considerate of your old age." replied Kahn with a coy smile.

"This brat!" scoffed the old man and then gave a light smile instead. He quickly walked towards Kahn and gave him a bear hug in front of the army of thousands of soldiers.

The old man being none other than the peak grandmaster blacksmith Albestros Winston; one of the only normal people Kahn trusted in this new life.

"Ughh.. Stop embarrassing me! I have thousands of people watching me. Who do you think I am, old fart?!" revolted Kahn in annoyance.

"Yeah, yeah.. Whatever." spoke Albestros and ruffled Kahn's hair.

"Airrssh... now I already regret calling you here." rebuked Kahn and started walking towards the luxurious carriage that came to pick them up.

"How's the sword, Omega. You better be treating it like it's your wife." joked the old man as he looked at Omega.

"Yes, it is in good condition, Sir Winston. I must say that the blade keeps getting sharper and cuts like a hot knife through butter." responded Omega as he escorted the duo to the carriage.

After they reached inside the castle, the old man relaxed in one of the rooms while Kahn ordered his subordinates to gather again.

Two hours later, in a private and secured room, all the subordinates except Ceril who was on a vacation for a month were gathered along with Albestros.

"I must say, kid... I'm really proud of you.

Although I'm sure you didn't do it out of some goodwill... still, the People's Court is a breath of fresh air for many people.

Now, all those noble clans and factions are controlled by an invisible leash and nobody dares to act out as if they own the place.

Hell, even those top three factions are watching their steps these days. Any mistake and they're afraid of incurring public wrath. Their authority and strength doesn't help in oppressing people like it used to before." said the old man in an elated expression.

"Well.. It was a dangerous card I used. Glad it turned out well." replied Kahn.

"So how's the company doing these days? Any problems?" asked Kahn out of curiosity.

The next moment however, the old man's expression constricted and he shook his head.

"After you were gone.. Nothing changed for a few weeks. But soon, one after another, our biggest clients started pulling off our contracts and even compensated the collateral money for voiding our deals without a hitch.

Although no one openly spoke about it or pointed any fingers towards anyone.. It was obvious to me that it was because of you.

As of now.. The Bloodborne company is 60% in loss since all of our big clients have left. And some of our dealers have stopped providing us with raw materials too.

I barely managed to create all those armors and weapons you asked me for by using all of our remaining reserves." explained the old man with a dejected face.

"Tch! Petty bastards! Acting all high and mighty in front of normal people and pulling these childish shenanigans behind the doors." scoffed off Kahn as he felt angry after hearing the old man.

"Sirius is managing things on his own. He's very capable but there's a limit on how much he can do without having your direct backing. The poor orc was also threatened a few times in the main office by some of the government officials in the name of search warrants for tax evasions.

If not for you pulling out all the money from the competition through that underworld organization of yours.. We would've been in great trouble." iterated the old man.

"I expected as much. That's why we brought it all here and used the money to expand our influence and popularity.

Well, not like we need those loser factions now anyway." spoke Kahn and then leaned forward.

"We will shift our base here and treat capital as our side branch. I will also call Sirius here to hold command. We will be needing him more than ever." he said.

"For what?" asked Albestros with a curious expression.

"Because of what I have in mind..."

Soon all those noble factions will realize that by messing with you, they threw an axe at their own feet." spoke Kahn a wide grin appeared on his face.

"Armin!" he called out the Pathfinder subordinate who had invoked legendary rank job after getting mixed with the peak grandmaster alchemist Prithvi Aranya.

One of the oldest friends of Albestros who died a pitiful death a year ago when Kahn and the old man visited him and was later used by Kahn to upgrade Armin.

"It's about time you get to work and prove your worth.

I better see that all those alchemy resources I spent a fortune for actually became useful." spoke Kahn as he pointed his finger.

"Finally!" spoke Armin as he jolted in happiness.

"My hands have been itching from a long time." spoke the brown-haired subordinate as he was the only one till now who hadn't been useful ever since Kahn went to the capital Rathna and now set up his rule in Verlassen fiefdom.

Soon, Kahn told Albestros and the rest of the subordinates an elaborated plan that hatched in mind a long time ago. This was indeed the final phase of his masterplan to rule the fiefdom as an undisputed sovereign.

"Aren't you... aren't you being too greedy?" asked the old blacksmith with an expression of disbelief.

"What can I say.." replied Kahn with a sinister smile and continued in an ecstatic voice.

"Greedy is my middle name."

#### Chapter 353 - Public Announcement

On the following day at the time of the afternoon, when the normal populace of the fiefdom was going about their daily lives and working their way to shoulder the struggle of life for the sake of putting 2 meals a day in their stomachs...

A sudden announcement resounded through millions of broadcasting screens placed in all the cities, towns and villages.

That today's trials for the People's Court would be postponed. However, a very important announcement that directly affects the lives of the working class of the fiefdom will be made in the evening. So all the citizens should be prepared beforehand.

This piqued the curiosity of all the people ranging from different species and classes of society.

And as the two suns in Vantrea set and the blanket of the dark was spread over the Rakos Empire, Kahn's figure donned in gray general like clothes appeared in front of the whole Verlassen fiefdom.

"People of the fiefdom... today, I have to make an important announcement that plays a vital role in your day-to-day lives. So please listen carefully to what I have to say." spoke Kahn in his usual calm and collected manner as his stern voice resounded in the ears of all the citizens.

"As you might know that recently, a plethora of cases related to the functioning of the fiefdom itself... let it be from the government, military, underworld or even the economical sectors that were run only by selected groups of individuals, clans and officials have been brought to the People's Court.

And you have seen how the chunk of influential people are basically playing with your lives to accomplish their goals and greed for power and authority.

And the severity of their crimes was to an extent that it led to the deaths of the millions of normal and hardworking innocent people." elaborated Kahn as he reminded everyone about the grave matter at hand.

"Even the economic sector was not left from the corruption and scams. Many organizations that dealt in the businesses related to monster hunts and resources that came from them.

And the ones who specialized in mana core mining sectors have been proven to be as guilty as the other criminals that came before in People's Court.

So that has forced me to take some drastic measures and create a new infrastructure that is fair to everyone whose life depends on professions related to these sectors.

So before I evaluate further.. There are two people I want to introduce to everyone watching this broadcast." spoke Kahn and waved his hand towards the left.

The projection artifacts then moved to the left and focused on the two individuals who were dressed in red and white regal clothes. The former was an old man who appeared to be a blacksmith while the brown-haired man who seemed to be near his 30s, dressed in alchemist clothes.

The following second, both of them decided to introduce themselves.

"Hello everyone, my name is Armin Ayurveda. I'm a peak grandmaster alchemist." spoke Armin who was in his human appearance.

"And I'm Albestros Winston, a peak grandmaster blacksmith." spoke the old man.

Gasp! Shock!

More than a hundred million people who had their eyes glued to the broadcast screens were surprised to their cores.

Because in the history of Verlassen mountain range, there has never been a peak grandmaster blacksmith or an alchemist. These types of people were only found in the capital Rathna.

So this sudden revelation caught all of them by surprise.

Besides, the name of the old man Albestros was already famous in the whole Rakos Empire after the Emperor's Chosen competition and Kahn winning the competition while using the armor and sword made by this very man.

He was like a figure worshipped by millions of people who worked in the arms manufacturing field.

And top of that, there was a young but extremely talented man who seemed to be a peak grandmaster alchemist. This was a testament to his skills as the rank in these two professions only rose when someone reached a completely different level of mastery of their craft.

"Ahm.. I shall not waste your time anymore. Today's announcement is to coronate the establishment of two new federations that will oversee all the business organizations, whether small or big and ensure the quality of their goods and products.

Given how previously, no such organization existed and only the wealthy with connections received favors from corrupted officials and military officers, which led to the death of millions of people.. These two federations shall be led by these two grandmasters." spoke Kahn.

"The federation that would trademark and approve the quality of alchemy-related products, recipes and their usefulness from all the related business organizations will be led by sir Armin.

And the name of that federation shall be... Hippocrates." revealed Kahn in a vehement voice.

"As for the federation overseeing the weapons and arms manufacturing sector and all the related business shall be led by sir Albestros Winston.

And that federation shall be called... Hephaestus." he revealed.

Both these names were chosen by Kahn himself as he felt it appropriate to name them after the greatest physician of the ancient greece and the greek god of fire & metallurgy respectively.

"Before any of you feel worried.. Let me explain.

Our objective isn't to have a monopoly over these sectors that greatly affect our daily lives and the economy. But to establish a self-sustainable economic system that allows all the companies to share and create top quality products and alchemy recipes at the same time.

These forging and alchemy manuscripts and blueprints will be shared by these two peak grandmasters themselves to those who join these federations.

And those who join them will be given a 30% tax exemption from the government itself." spoke Kahn as he revealed extremely lucrative offers.

And the main reason was to lure in as many people as he could in the name of mandating the quality of products and goods which would ensure their customers to be carefree. And also round up all the business organizations under one banner.

However... who would be Kahn if not having a scheming mind that knew how to mask his real goals under the name of public welfare.

What he was offering the people was just a poster. The real truth behind establishing these two federations was something only he and his allies knew.

Because this... was only half of the plan.

Chapter 354 - Full Control

Kahn relayed his plans to the entire populace of the Verlassen fiefdom and spoke about how quality standards should be established before anything was even allowed to be sold to normal people.

Because till this point, the more reputed and wealthy one company was, the more they sold to the masses and had their hands filled with government deals that basically resulted in a drop in the quality of goods and also implicated millions of lives such as poor quality weapons for the soldiers or useless health recovery potions that were used by the adventurers who hunted in the wild.

But the main objective of creating these two federations was to mandate all the companies in these two fields because the majority of the jobs such as forging, crafting even food sectors, technologies sectors that needed these cores, as well as alchemy, were dependent on the monster huntings in this fiefdom.

87% of the economy itself was heavily reliant on these two sectors so by creating these two federations, Kahn and his people could mandate who was selling what, if the quality was good or not and most importantly, he could decide whom they should approve or not.

If one chose to not join these two federations, they'd be labeled as someone whose quality of products couldn't be trusted and eventually, they won't be able to do any business in the market anyway. Because once the customers themselves became aware of the trademarks and approval of quality from the federations, they'd instinctively choose the verified goods.

That's why Kahn used both Albestros and Armin, two peak grandmasters, to hold the command of these federations so no one could question their authority and skills to judge these products and the business organizations that would sell them in the market.

Plus the 30% tax exemption was an extremely alluring offer for everyone because that'd save them a lot of wealth as well. The bigger companies would save a huge ton of profits by joining these two federations.

And now, the biggest ace in Kahn's sleeves was also going to turn up. The whole act of creating these two new federations was just a front for him.

Because using them... Kahn was going to set up his own business empire.

He knew that if he used The Bloodborne company or created a new alchemy company in Armin's name... others would use it to tarnish his name sooner or later anyway.

So in the name of search and seizure warrants, he had acquired all the assets of the top business organizations by bringing in their leaders in People's Court and after they were proven guilty, the assets belonged to fiefdom aka Kahn himself.

And now that he had the underworld in his palms.. He would use them all to create hundreds of companies, give them these properties to establish their organizations and use the leaders of those criminal organizations he made slaves out of to hold command here.



This way, Kahn would be able to legalize them and use these shell corporations to funnel the black money at the same time.

And after joining the federations, they'd be legally allowed to establish themselves in the whole fiefdom and through them, not only will Kahn control the underworld... he will also rule the business world at the same time.

They'd have resources, backing from the government and military, licenses to make deals in particular areas and sectors. So in the end... everything would go into Kahn's own pockets.

All the black money will be turned white and will directly go into his pockets. So in simple words.. He'd be the richest man in the whole fiefdom and no one could even point any fingers at him.

Although it was unfair... Kahn didn't care about those who hadn't joined his side and wanted full hegemony as well as a monopoly in every sector of the fiefdom to establish his complete rule.

Plus the government and military were already in his control. And now with the underworld and economic sector also under his hands... with the full support from the people themselves.. Kahn's authority itself was unquestionable.

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Next week, Albestros also announced that he would make Aesir as the new headquarters of his weapon manufacturing company and will do his best to provide quality products to the military of this region.

That he would personally take responsibility for them. So Kahn offered the arms dealing with the Bloodborne company and declared that they'd make sure that no scam or underhanded deal affects the lives of the innocent people and the soldiers of the fiefdom.

While with his help and full support, Armin also set up his own company named Ayurveda which would be making all alchemy-related products such as potions, antidotes and cures to many illnesses and diseases.

And with full support from Kahn and every sector of government, they had no problems in creating a big business empire of themselves because unlike the capital Rathna, they didn't have a problem finding good locations for the factories, warehouses or properties to function as the base of opposition.

At the same time... many talented and skilled people joined their companies because they wanted to learn from the peak grandmasters themselves and hone their skills. So in the matter of weeks alone, these two companies became the leading spearheads of their respective fields without a slight resistance because Kahn had already taken out their competition.

Later, Kahn gave mining and monster hunting contracts to hundreds of different companies that were actually operated by his Seven Deadly Sins throughout the fiefdom so nobody could even detect his involvement.

Even the Adventurer's Associations throughout the fiefdom were controlled by him from behind the shadows and now, he had the support from all the fighter class organizations as well.

One by one, he was controlling every aspect of the fiefdom and ruled over them.

After another one month passed by and Kahn had established all his companies, he had everything in his control after thoroughly planning and setting things in his favor. With each step, he had set up a foundation to rule the next sector systematically. And with all these important sectors in his hands, Kahn had become...

THE TRUE SOVEREIGN.

Chapter 355 - Final Strategy

While Kahn had become an undisputed overlord of the Verlassen fiefdom in just the matter of two months by strategically taking out his opposition and people from the three factions who were bound to be his enemies sooner in one way or another, while giving them no time to react... the top three noble factions of the Rakos empire had nothing but a severe headache because of his actions.

When Kahn won the Emperor's Chosen competition, they all thought that... more likely knew that he'd only be ruler in just the name and won't actually hold any authority over it.

Because the government was theirs, the military was controlled by them and even the economic sector was ruled by the business organizations and corporations that were also part of their factions and clans.

Even the local clans and forces couldn't stand against them despite the fiefdom being their homeground so who was Kahn... a nameless nobody with zero support from any one of their factions to rule such a vast region by himself.

But the little snake actually turned out to be a dragon who not only overthrew their rule and authority of over a century but also got rid of everyone who belonged to and served their side.

To put the icing on the cake... he did it lawfully and proved their crimes not only to the citizens of the Verlassen but throughout the whole empire itself.

His actions had caused them so much trouble that all of them had to bow down their heads and for the first time in the millennium of this empire's existence... they actually had to watch their every step before they made a slight move.

And since no Saint could enter that region, there was nobody who could stop him either. The only one who tried to get in his way... was publicly executed by Kahn on a live broadcast.

Now Kahn was the true sovereign and they were more like the outsiders.

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At this moment, inside the core region of the capital Rathna, a grand meeting between the top 3 factions of the empire was held in an estate so long and wide that even 50 thousand people could be housed at once like a small city.

This was none other than the previous residence of the fallen Imperial family.

And the main throne hall where all the top saints of the Rakos Empire belonging to the three noble factions had gathered was the very place where the previous emperor held his meetings.

At the end of this hall, the three faction leaders were seated on their respective thrones and all of the people present here were in a heated discussion.

Bang!

"With each passing day, he's becoming even a bigger nuisance. And now he had completely unified that whole place under his rule.

Our losses are simply too big, unlike that competition." spoke Stalin, the faction leader of the neutral faction.

"The government, the military, all the business corporations and even the local clans... all of them are under his control now.

Those who oppose him are taken down using that People's Court... the biggest headache of them all." spoke Allister, the faction leader of the pureblood faction.

"What are you so surprised about? Didn't he join your side during the competition?

The way he systematically took everyone out.. It feels like there's someone extremely experienced giving him the instructions.

Otherwise, how the hell would a guy without any expertise other than fighting knows to take down the entire infrastructure itself in just a couple of months?

To me, it feels like he's either working for your faction or maybe even the enemy empires at this point." snarled Jeremiah, the old elven leader of the Demi-Human faction.

"Are you accusing me of breaking the blood-oath, you old stick?! Then why am I not dead yet?!" retorted the old vampire leader.

"Stop it, you two! The more I see it.. All of us have greatly suffered because of him. And with the Verlassen mountain range gone from our hands... the monopoly and absolute dominance all three of our factions had is gone.

Now if he wants to... he can even stop the supply of monster cores and ores along with the resources from the monster harvesting. You do realize how greatly it affects the whole structure of our capital itself, right?" spoke Stalin, the white-bearded tigerkin.

After his words, the entire hall turned deathly silent.

Just then, Ismaetrazel stood up from his seat and asked for permission to speak.

"If I may... great faction leaders.

I have had some experience with that boy. And my biggest mistake was to underestimate him.

Surprisingly... he's someone who is already 3 steps ahead of everyone. If he can't make things work in his favor with force, then he finds a way to tackle using several schemes that even we can't predict.

Him choosing that region as fiefdom and now overtaking it so easily... It feels as if he planned it years ago.

Even the whole competition felt like he knew he was going to win regardless of how many tricks we pulled." spoke the Vandereich clan leader and the son of the pureblood faction leader.

Next, a man in silver armor stood up and spoke in a serious tone.

"Great faction leaders... I have had my share of encounters with him as well.

That Kahn Salvatore... he's extremely unpredictable." spoke Stronoff Mikealson, the number one swordsman of the empire.

"He's like a predator who knows whom he should hunt and whom he shouldn't fight against.

He picks his opponents wisely and avoids unnecessary risks as much as he can. And most importantly... he knows when to back down and when to endure the oppression from the enemy.

He's not a chess piece because he's weak... I'd rather say that he is someone who likes to control the whole game itself.

And if he's choosing to take these actions despite knowing that he'd earn the ire of all three top noble factions...

I think there's even a bigger picture that even we can't see." iterated Stronoff in a heavy tone.

The grim atmosphere turned even more dreary.

"Every sector has his people and even the semi-saints we have there can't do anything against him. Because people, law and government itself fully supports him.

And the semi-saints we have there already reported long ago that he has evidence against them too. Just that he chose to not reveal it for some reason yet." spoke Allister in a grim tone.

"Even if we were to send more semi-saints, we have no excuse or a reason. And if we're to send already established and renowned figures... he'd soon find some dirt on them one way or another.

So we need to send those who can rival him in talent and doesn't have any track record of crime or anything that can be held against them." spoke Jeremiah in a thoughtful tone.

Just then... Allister spoke again.

"What about the fresh blood?"

Gasp! Shock!

Everyone was bewildered as soon as they heard the proposition.

"What's there to be worried about?

That place won't get opened in the next 8 months anyway regardless of the region we send them from.

At least by then, we can do a lot of damage control and find a way to regain our fallen influence and image.

Otherwise, Verlassen would never be recoverable no matter what we do." he explained.

After this proposition, another heated discussion occurred for another hour and the three factions leaders declared the final verdict.

"Prepare everything necessary... and order them to depart by next week."

#### Chapter 356 - Incoming Guests

Another week passed by and now, there was perfect harmony in the Verlassen fiefdom under the rule of their sovereign who had made their lives better in many ways by abolishing unnecessary taxes, creating thousands of new facilities and job opportunities for those without work where everyone would be given a job based on their skills and capabilities and most importantly... he created a system that allowed people to apply for said positions through the government outlets created in every city and town.

Kahn on the other hand was finally content after fully gaining control over the fiefdom. Now everything was in his hands and whatever happened in every part of the empire and sectors reached his ears without delay. The information network had risen to a great level and now, nobody made any big moves without his approval first.

The generals and Omega were left in charge of being the people in command, each of whom looked after one sector.

Omega was in charge of the Covenant Army that now had 52 million soldiers in it.

While Jugram was left in charge of the military to who even the other semi-saints had to report to.

Oliver controlled the air force such as their warships, weaponry and flying ships throughout the fiefdom.

Armin was the head of the Hippocrates federation as well as the owner of the Ayurveda alchemy company, the leading figure of the alchemy corporations.

Ceril had yet to return for some reasons so he and Blackwall were the only ones without a vital role so far.

Ronin as usual controlled the entire information infrastructure of the fiefdom as well as the seven deadly sins in the background.

The Bloodborne & Ayurveda company was now thriving on a completely different scale.

Just the first month's earnings of both were above 4 quadrillions. And the Seven Deadly Sins that not only controlled the underworld but also Kahn's business empire under many established corporations was gaining a lot of authority.

Kahn alone controlled 90% of the economy through them and even the Adventurer's Association that made the highest contributions in hunting monster resources was also controlled by him.

Plus with the military in his servitude, there was no form of resistance either inside the fiefdom or on the borders.

The People's Court has become a weekly thing now. And each week, a hearing would be held because Kahn didn't want it to lose its effect anytime soon.

Using this opportunity, Kahn decided to establish a news network to report various happenings over the cities and regions of the fiefdom and in the evening, a one-hour segment reporting everything such as a major construction project for the people or funds issued for hospitals in a particular city were announced.

For the first time in the history of this region, people felt like their lives were as important as the upper class of the society because before Kahn, they would only hear such broadcasts when the matter was related to the government or noble factions which had absolutely no relevance to their day to day lives.

And the public of the empire in various regions, as well as the capital, found his administration more appealing than the one they had in their regions.

This way, people got to know what happened in what city. Even things such as murders or rape cases were reported while hiding the identity of the victims and the criminals would be jailed and kept in custody till the hearing in people's court.

Incidents of monster attacks and the number of casualties over various hunting grounds and forests spread over the fiefdom weren't shied away from either.

Kahn's new government was legally allocating various resources and funds for the public welfare and the amount was also announced during these broadcasts.

And through this method, Kahn also cemented his public support as a righteous ruler who responded to public demands rather than just sitting behind the walls in his castle.

For the normal people... it felt like they had finally seen the golden days and actually felt proud of belonging to the Verlassen fiefdom.

Which Kahn promised them on the first day of his arrival.

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As the week came close to the end... Kahn held a meeting, where all the generals, Albestros and the new figureheads of the military, as well as the government that loyally served him, were present.

More than 3 thousand people were now seated in 3 different levels of platforms and each of them had an important part to play in his regime in different cities and sectors.

Ronin started reading an official announcement from the government of the capital Rathna and relayed the message.

And revealed that the capital is sending new semi-saints to learn and train under the military officers as they are the promising talent of the next generations and would play a vital role in the future of the empire.

And since the monster this year is expected to be bigger than usual, they wish to lend a helping hand by sending these young prodigies and many forces as well warships to serve and protect the people.

However, after hearing this declaration...

Everyone had an irritated expression on their face.

Kahn, who sat on his black and golden throne while donned in his gray general-like attire spoke in a solemn tone.

"As you all can see.. This is nothing but bullshit.

If they truly wanted to help, they should've sent 20 to 30 semi-saints who have experience in real-life battles against enemy empires or monster outbreaks.

But they're sending these newbies in the name of training them. So you can understand their objectives."

Everyone present in the grand throne room nodded in affirmation. Even the semi-saint commanders of the noble factions had their heads down at this moment.

"What do we do now, my lord? It's not like we can tell them to return. If we do so, it will give a bad reputation to your name.

And I'm certain the three factions from the capital will use it to defame you throughout the empire.

Saying that you value your pride and sovereignty more than the lives of common people and that's why you refused their help." spoke a mithrans minister of the government.

"Well, we will have no choice but to play along for now.

However... no matter what happens.. Do not succumb to their oppression, strength or whatever they may offer you." he spoke in a domineering voice as he looked towards the crowd seated in the hall.

"Their goal isn't to help the fiefdom but to regain their fallen reputation in the eyes of the common people.

If any of you are forced one way or another, just report back to the peak grandmasters of my council. I will personally get rid of the issues." affirmed Kahn.

He then stood up and walked forward towards the center of the throne room.

"Just remember one thing..." he spoke in a grim tone.

"This is our house and they're the invaders.

And how do we treat the invaders?" spoke and asked Kahn as he relayed his true intentions to all his subjects.

"We make them regret the moment they targeted us."

#### Chapter 357 - Welcoming Guests

The very next day, 4 warships belonging to different clans arrive at Aesir, capital of the Verlassen fiefdom. Their destination being none other than the main castle of the Sovereign.

Woosh! Woosh!

Extremely fast warships flew over the tall and enormous buildings of the capital and earned the interests of the normal citizens who heard them.

After all four of the gigantic warships that could carry 20 thousand soldiers at once landed on the open grounds of Kahn's enormously large and wide estate, troops of thousands of covenant soldiers that were queued up at four different ends welcomed the arrival of these guests.

Four differently colored warships with different sigils of their respective clans opened their main doors and four envoys of highly prestigious noble clans exited with a semi-saint in the center.

All these people were Omega, Ronin, Jugram and Oliver at their respective ends and soon, a batch of flying magic vehicles arrived to pick them up and escort them to the main castle.

These four individuals were none other than Cassandra Mikealson of the Mikealson Clan, the runner-up of the Emperor's Chosen competition who belonged to Neutral Faction.

Celine Armitage of Neutral Faction, who was nicknamed as the Dual Sword Saintess among the younger generation of top prodigies.

Victor Apopis of the Demi-Human faction, the halfbreed demonkin who fought Kahn in the semifinals.

And Ezekiel Nabi of the Pureblood faction. The young semi-saint mage whose nature was yet to be known by many.

They were escorted to the main throne room where Kahn, the other semi-saints and all the 18 figureheads of the government and military were discussing things among themselves.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The envoy of the semi-saints that were assisted with peak grandmasters as their allies walked in towards the end of this 500 meters long throne hall where the most important matters of the entire Verlassen fiefdom were discussed by the new ruling sovereign.

Amidst Cassandra's envoy... was a young blonde knight and a redhead peak grandmaster swordsmiden. These were her cousins, namely Isaac and Veronica Mikealson. The latter being another opponent Kahn had fought against during the competition.

"Apologies for not being able to receive you myself. I was busy with important matters." spoke Kahn who was seated on his grand black and golden throne.

He was soon surrounded by the four subordinates and the five semi-saint commanders who were also seated on their respective luxurious chairs.

Just then, Kahn sensed two malicious auras from the four envoys present in the throne hall.

His eyes then gazed at two halfbreed demonkins among the group. One was a white-haired female with one long and one short red horn. On the waist of her black and red armor were two glimmering red swords.

The female was Celine Armitage while the other individual was Victor Apopis.

"What kind of lame and uneventful welcome is this?"

As a host, you should be more willing to create time for us.



We better see a grand welcoming ceremony for our welcome at night." spoke Victor, the semi-saint scythe user who once fought Kahn in front of the whole empire.

The next moment, the entire atmosphere of the room turned ghastly and not just Kahn's generals but the two commanders who pledged their loyalty to Kahn months ago also had an angry expression instantly.

But before they could even speak, Kahn raised his left hand and signaled them to keep quiet.

"Are you here for a vacation or something? The last time I checked, you were here to serve as trainees and backup for the military outposts.

So why should there be any grand welcome ceremony or a banquet held for you?" asked Kahn in a sarcastic tone.

BOOM!!

The next second, both of them released their aura of semi-saints as Kahn openly berated them for having such foolish notions.

"Know your place! Who do you think you're talking to? I guess your parents didn't teach you any manners. Well, what's there to expect from a nameless orphan." mocked Celine in a contemptuous tone.

BOOM!!

However the next moment, two more deathly auras erupted from both sides of the room.

These didn't belong to Kahn or his generals but both Commander Stark and Commander Mormont who revealed their killing intent on both halfbreed demonkins.

Both of them were stronger semi-saints than these two brats and since neither of them didn't belong to any of the noble factions... they weren't afraid of provoking these overly prideful young heirs.

The next person to speak was none other than Ezekiel Nabi, the human mage prodigy who was 3 years older than Kahn.

"I don't care if you're the new sovereign or something. Just don't be under the assumption that you're better than us because you won that competition." spoke the semi-saint mage.

There was no pride or malice in his tone. Just that he felt like he was being looked down on here by Kahn. And he certainly didn't find it appealing.

After his words, Kahn then turned his gaze to Cassandra, the Raven Sorceress and the one he thought as the true number one prodigy of the empire.

He raised an eyebrow and locked his gaze with her... as if asking 'You want to say something too?'

Kassandra, who looked as charming as the day she fought Kahn in the finals suddenly averted her gaze as if she wanted to say..

'I don't know these people.'

Kahn sighed deeply and rested his face on his right palm as he felt entertaining a bunch of little kids.

[Ah, these brats... Who the fuck raised these morons? They're acting all special and overbearing right in front of the one guy who can beat their ass.

Do they skip teaching 'Common Sense' in those three factions and noble clans?] questioned Kahn to himself.

Other than Cassandra, the three young semi-saints seemed like they hadn't grasped the situation properly even now and acted like they visited the house of one of their lackeys or vassals.

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

An ear-deafening burst of black and red aura suddenly filled the entire hall as dark fog mixed with this extremely terrifying pressure quickly froze the three young semi-saints.

This aura was so dense and oppressive that it was equivalent to the aura of a legitimate first stage saint.

"Looks like you still don't get it..." said Kahn with all his killing intent released on the three who released their aura on him together.

Then he spoke in a grim and tyrannical voice that sent shivers in their spines...

"I AM BETTER THAN YOU."

Chapter 358 - Place In The Food Chain

Kahn's declaration resounded in the throne hall as his voice echoed in the presence of all the important figureheads of the fiefdom. His words revealed in an imposing manner sent goosebumps on the bodies of the three semi-saints who dared to defy his authority and spoke as if they were looking down on him.

Flabbergasted! All the new arrivals were overwhelmingly bewildered by Kahn's sudden revelation of his true strength through his aura.

Because all of them had personally received training from the saints of their respective clans and factions for over a month prior to the Emperor's Chosen competition so they perfectly knew how intense and terrifying the aura of a saint was.

[Impossible! How did he become this strong?! It's only been two months!] thought Cassandra with a shocked expression. Unable to believe this sudden spike in Kahn's strength.

Out of everyone present in this room, she had fought against Kahn at his best in the finale and they were equally matched with their heaven-defying talent until Kahn pulled his ultimate skill at the last moment.

However, the current oppressive aura he emitted was many times denser and heavier than before. So the Raven Sorceress who previously thought she was weaker than Kahn only by a few times was also left speechless on the spot.

And the next second, Kahn's image flickered and appeared in the middle of this trio who already seemed ready to fight.

"My my... are you three under the impression that just because we're all semi-saints means you can fight me as equals?"

You still don't seem to understand the hierarchy of power here." spoke Kahn as his terrifying aura almost made the three people cave in.

Just then, all three of them put their hands on their weapons and tried to retaliate.

Shing!

Before Celine could even pull out her dual swords, a long and white blade was put on her neck... and the one to do it was none other than Commander Stark.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you, little girl.

This isn't your clan or faction where the stronger people than you will tolerate your measly strength and shenanigans because of your position as the heiress.

Move an inch and I will cut your head off." warned the old swordsman with an intense killing intent released from his body.

On the other side... Commander Mormont, the dwarven semi-saint, spoke to Ezekiel who tried to cast a spell using his scepter.

"My warhammer is specially made to break past the defenses of the magical class. Try casting a spell and I will break every bone in your body, boy.

And believe me.. I want you to try." he threatened in his heavy and rustic voice.

Both the commanders and their military houses had sworn their allegiance to Kahn. So no way would they allow a bunch of young and ignorant rich brats to pull out a weapon against their lord.

Sigh!

A deep sigh was suddenly heard and everyone paid attention to the source. And the one to sigh so loudly was none other than Cassandra who suddenly had a dejected face as if she suffered a great loss already.

And without caring about the current stalemate between Kahn, his people and the young semi-saints... she walked away from the crowd and sat down on a vacant chair that was left for their group before the whole scenario came to this moment.

Isaac and Veronica followed and stood behind her seat like her bodyguards without giving a glance at the current situation as well.

An attendant quickly offered Cassandra an aromatic tea and she casually took a sip while averting her eyes from her fellow semi-saints and their people as if saying...

'That's none of my business.'

Kahn too for some reason wasn't surprised by this behavior and spoke to the three young people...

In age, all three of them were older than him and Cassandra by 2 to 3 years but in his mind, he was already 31 years old now so he thought of everyone here as nothing but a bunch of kindergarten kids since he was a few years older than them mentally.

"Now then.. Let me bring you all out of your delusions.

Your factions sent you here in the name of training and supporting the people.

And the best way is to actually fight on the outposts where the monsters frequently attack.

But remember... all of you are only substitutes there and I will assign you under the commander of my choosing.

So eat up, go take a rest and await my orders." spoke Kahn in his kingly voice.

Just then... Victor, the halfbreed demonkin and the one who had the true demon bloodline spoke in an infuriated tone.

"You think you'll get away with insulting us?!" he said with clenched fists, almost ready to swing his scythe at Kahn's neck.

But instead of trying to reason with him... Kahn's eyes suddenly flashed yellow as soon as he made eye contact with the demonkin.

Executioner's Gaze!

Kahn finally used the Executioner's Gaze for the first time since the competition. Every one of the three semi-saints was stronger than him before but now that his levels surpassed them all, the skill could finally be used on them.

His gaze then turned to all three.

"You're not a special case or some talented prodigies here. This is my turf!

You don't stand at the top of the food chain here at all. So watch your steps or I'll cut down your feet if any of you overstep the boundaries." he warned in a serious tone.

Kahn then walked closer to the paralyzed demonkin who was the loudest of them all.

He put his hand on Victor's shoulder who couldn't even move a muscle at this moment and stood still like a lifeless statue.

"You speak too much for a guy who couldn't even stand up after just one attack from my Dragon Strike skill." spoke Kahn and the next second, his grip on the semi-saint'S shoulder tightened.

Crack!

Right in front of everyone present in the throne hall, his firm hand dislocates the demonkin's shoulder.

But despite the intense pain, Victor couldn't even wail or scream in agony.

Kahn then came close to his ear and spoke in a grim tone.

"Next time you talk to me like that..."

His following words were still heard by everyone present in the hall.

"I'll kill you first and then talk later."

Chapter 359 - Giving Priority

After Kahn dislocated Victor's shoulder, the demonkin was frozen stiff because he was still under the effect of the Executioner's Gaze. Their arrival was going completely opposite of what they were initially ordered to do by their factions. And the tables had already turned on them without even knowing.

"Listen dimwits! As long as you're here... you answer to me and not the other way around. If any of you creates problems in any way, I won't be showing any mercy.

And you should know by now how I punish criminals." threatened Kahn to the three semi-saints prodigies. Basically hinting at the People's Court where he often publicly executes his enemies and criminals.

"Now.. I have made arrangements for your accommodations. The commanders from the noble factions will escort you there. And wait till I call upon you. And know this...

I'm watching you." he said in a ghastly voice.

Under his domineering aura and the two semi-saint commanders who were already stronger than all three of them combined... they had no choice but to swallow down this great punch in the face by Kahn, whom they thought as someone beneath them because he was without a background in their eyes..

But little did they think that he was already a figure that even they couldn't touch without severe consequences.

"Except the entourage from the Mikealson Clan... everyone else is to leave." commanded Kahn.

Under the lead of Commander Stark & Mormont, everyone else left the throne hall and now, aside from Kahn, his generals and the three Mikealsons no one else was present in their ongoing meetings.

Kahn took a golden envelope with the mark of the Mikealson clan on it from his space ring and his gaze then turned to the Raven Sorceress.

"Thanks for the heads up. However, don't be under impression that I'm going to side with your clan just for this small favor." he spoke.

This was a letter that arrived on the very night when the three top noble factions sent their announcement decree using the government's name about sending the newbie semi-saints.

He then looked at Veronica... the redhead peak grandmaster who he once fought in the competition.

"And tell your father that I still don't have any intentions to become his disciple." he spoke jokingly.

Gasp!

Veronica gasped in surprise and asked..

"He offered you that? When?"

"During the competition, before the semifinals." replied Kahn nonchalantly.

"Ah... so that's what second uncle meant by being cautious if we ever fought. He wanted to recruit you since back then." spoke Cassandra.

"He did more than that. But I'd rather keep it a secret." spoke Kahn jokingly.

He wasn't going to reveal that Stronoff Mikealson offered to make him his son-in-law... that too right in front of his daughter who could've been his wife if he had accepted.

"Well... I don't understand why you warned me that all four of you were actually ordered to work together and try to oppress me?"

Seems like a childish move as I see it." asked Kahn.

"I'm more curious to ask why didn't the other 2 semi-saints of the noble factions back their heirs? And where did you get these many peak grandmasters to begin with?"

Three of them are not even their 30s." spoke Cassandra as she pointed towards Omega, Ronin, Oliver and Jugram.

"Or did you blackmail them or something?" asked Cassandra again.

"A trickster never reveals his secrets." spoke Kahn as he shrugged his arms.

"So tell me... how do you want me to deal with the matter?"

I can't be favoring you guys during your stay. If I'm not wrong, today's incident will soon reach the ears of the Neutral Faction as well. That Celine Armitage will definitely tell them that you didn't choose to partake in the little play." he said again.

Kassandra continued sipping her tea and replied in a bored tone...

"I have my pride as well... these faction wars, politics and fake display of dominance and authority aren't something I have any interests in." she responded.

"Let them play their little games and keep me out of it."

Unlike them, I'm not here to create trouble for you but use this opportunity to train myself, hone my skills and fight in a real-life battle against that monster tide.

Since we've already exchanged moves... you should know better." spoke Cassandra.

"The longer your body fights using that summoning skill of yours... the more your mana control, mastery and impact of skills rise, am I right?" asked Kahn.

He remembered that because during the finale, Cassandra's mastery and control over Brunhilde kept increasing the more they fought. In the last stages, if not for her mana being limited because of her rank, the Valkyrie would've easily decimated him in the battle if it kept on for longer.

Kassandra nodded after his deduction and asked in response...

"Now tell me your secret. How did you get so strong after our battle? Your growth is simply too suspicious. And you don't even have an Ancient Rank Class like me." she queried.

"What can I say... the more I fight stronger opponents, the more my body tends to gain strength after a full recovery." spoke Kahn.

However, Cassandra rolled her eyes, totally not believing Kahn.

She then gave a coy smirk and spoke.

"All right, then. Keep your secrets."

"If that's all... I'll go along with your father's request in the letter.

I have a special place to station you. I believe you'll be able to practice and hone your skills there given the type of monsters that inhabit that border.

And I won't assign any commander to oversee you either.

In return... I ask that you three protect that place, the soldiers and normal people.

And do know that I will hold you accountable... punishable by law if you fuck up things.

So what do you say? "asked Kahn.

Kassandra nodded back in agreement.

The letter Kahn received days ago was from Damon Mikealson, the sixth stage saint mage who was second only to the faction leader of the Demi-Human faction.

The reason why Kahn was being hospitable to Cassandra was because the Mikealson Clan declared their intentions to not follow the commands from the faction itself. And for what reasons... he didn't know or care.

Even if they had ulterior motives... he would be able to see through them in time.

After the whole arrangements regarding Cassandra's posting ended and her group left, Kahn finally returned to his royal bedroom.

Suddenly... his face turned serious as soon as he was finally alone.

"I feel like a storm is approaching."

"I shouldn't delay any longer. I have everything I need and now nothing can stop in my way as long as I'm in Verlassen.

So it's about time I begin practicing." he said in a cautious tone.

The next second, he pulled out hundreds of big and archaic books that he had robbed from the ring of the elven semi-saint mage aka Solomon Elfenheim.

And after a delay of an entire year... Kahn was finally going to prioritize on his most OP Divine Ability... he spoke in a determined tone as his words filled the entire bedroom.

"Time to practice my Dimensional Law."

#### Chapter 360 - The Space Law

After Kahn had finally achieved what he wanted and now stood at the pinnacle where no one was going to come in his way... he finally had the chance to quietly focus on some of his best skills and techniques that he needed to master in the long run.

And the number one priority of them all was the Dimensional Law Divine Ability. This was the divine ability he carefully chose after thinking a lot and seeing that there were simply too many applications that could be implemented once he mastered it.

But unlike the Ability Absorption or Synthesis divine ability... this one came with terms and conditions. This one had the prerequisite need of Kahn having to study and master the Space Law.

And as per his knowledge, Space Law was extremely rare to find and master in the world of Vantrea. Even in the capital Rathna, Kahn hadn't even found or heard of anyone or a saint having studied or mastered this law of reality.

But luckily... he had managed to fight and kill Solomon Elfenheim, the semi-saint elven mage who tried to kill Kahn in order to get the core of the first emperor of the Rakos Empire aka Rathnaar, the Conqueror.

The elven semi-saint mage was someone who had left his clan and had been studying the Space Law for more than a century. He had ventured through many places to hone his craft and amassed extremely useful and authentic archaic records related to Space Magic and Space Law itself.

If not for being limited by his rank and levels, Solomon could've been a dangerous powerhouse even among Saints of the empire. But since he lacked resources and a saint's core after abandoning his clan in search of finding the emperor's core which Kahn found in the Bromnir Dungeon after the death of the Magma Drake dungeon boss... he hadn't even crossed level 100.

Which led to Kahn being able to kill Solomon in their battle after using several of his skills such as Asura Mode, Berserk God Mode, Doppelganger skill and hence, Kahn ended up being the one to inherit all his belongings after he robbed off the mage's space ring.

And after eating the elf's core which had already amassed and adapted to the Space Law... Kahn finally met the conditions to unlock this Divine Ability.

However, ever since he left Flavot city and came to the capital... he was simply too busy while creating a standing for himself to hold authority, wealth and resources to the point that he didn't even have the opportunity to study or master the Space Law itself.

But now that he had achieved all his goals... Kahn could finally stop worrying and focus on this crucial divine ability that he knew for certain that it would make him a monster even amongst the other chosen Heroes of the Gods.

This was finally the moment of Reckoning.

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Kahn took a deep breath and commanded the system.

"Show me all the details regarding the Dimensional Law."

[Abilities & Skills under the Dimensional Law Divine Ability :

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

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

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

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

Current Progress : 1%

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

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

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

Current Mastery : 5%

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

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

Current Combat Technique Mastery : 1%

Current range : 100 meters

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

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

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

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

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

Current Mastery : 1%

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

Sigh!

"Even with just 1% mastery... I have unlocked so many OP skills. Truly worthy of being called a Divine Ability." spoke Kahn as he sighed after being overwhelmed with the details.

"System, how can I actually use these skills and abilities? Even after I ate Solomon's core and unlocked it.. I never felt any changes to my body or had any understanding about how to use them." queried Kahn.

[The host must study Space Magic. It is an essential factor to comprehend the space law itself. And the more skills and spells related to the Space Magic host can master and perfect, the more master and control will be gained.

The host must use that experience to comprehend Space Law and practice Dimensional Law skills and abilities.

The system would like to inform the host that the Space Law is the hardest law of reality to master. And it's just a weaker version.

The system would also like to inform the host that the Dimensional Law divine ability was created by God of Space himself.

However, no one had chosen this divine ability prior to the host. And even the representatives of the God of Space discarded it because it's extremely hard to master.

And in the history of Vantrea itself, no one was able to use the Space Law to become a Demi-God either.] revealed the system.

Stunned! Kahn was simply too shocked to even speak after the system gave him the heads up.

Kahn's face twitched as he felt like punching himself in the face and a regretful expression appeared on his face....

"Fuck my life! What have I done?!!!"