

Darkness 651

Chapter 651 Shu Armor

After draining out life force from Volka, Armin let go of the body as it fell towards the ground. This last move of his had a part to play soon thus he chose to give the saint archer a terrifying death.

Thud!

Volka's withered body dropped on the ground but his killer paid no attention. Instead, Armin had different things to do.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Thousands of small green orbs burst out from Armin's body as he released the life force he had absorbed from his enemy's body.

Crack!

Crack!

Crackling noises filled the surrounding the gigantic tree sentinels, treats and flying wood elemental creatures that he previously created returned to the ground and started to disassemble themselves through the assistance of Armin's aura.

Now, all the trees, vines and leaves were broken, twisted and shattered mostly after they grounded themselves in the soil. But as soon as these thousands of small green orbs filled with life force were absorbed by the flora and fauna of the battlefield... they started healing on their own as if they were being rejuvenated.

In just 10 minutes, the entire forest was back to its former state as if there was never a battle in the first place.

Even Venessa who watched Armin perform this miracle was left speechless. Because what he did just now wasn't possible even for the best healers and druids in the entire Vulcan empire no matter how high ranked they were.

Armin just brought 15 kilometers of the forested region back to life, even more vigorous and denser than before. And all she could do was watch in amazement.

Other members of Kahn's group were at a far distance but due to the span of their respective battlefields, Venessa sensed that none of them were normal just like Armin before her.

[Their background isn't simple. Could they be an elite force of some empire that tried to infiltrate into our lands?] even she was forced to question herself because what she saw didn't make sense in the slightest.

BANG!!

Crackle!!

Thunderclap!

Venessa quickly looked towards her left and noticed an inconceivable scene that she didn't expect to see here at all.

"Seriously... Who the hell are you people?!" shouted the princess as she saw a half hawk and half man at the center of the storm full of wind elemental attacks and lightning.

And the source of this mayhem was an archer who seemed to have created an entire battlefield of his own. The one causing this chaos was none other than...

Oliver.

18 kilometers away from Armin's location, was a battlefield full of typhoons and lightning strikes. There was nothing but utter destruction and not a single portion of the landscape was left untouched.

Trees, grass and roots were uprooted by the terrifyingly strong winds while the ground caught fire because of the lightning bolts striking the ground from time to time in the 5 kilometer radius.

At this moment, Oliver now faced a black snakekin tank warrior with a large red shield and a giant mace in his hand as he faced again this Hawkman archer with a dark brown body and wings.

[Following are the statistics for general Oliver : .

Name : Oliver

Species : Thunderbird (Variant Garuda)

Job : Tempest Archer (Legendary Class)

Rank : Legendary Rank

Level : 289

Strength : 12791

Agility : 18220

Dexterity : 15738

Defense : 7902

Mana : 10482

Following are the skills and abilities :

Stormbringer (SSS Rank)

Caladrius Wings (SSS Rank)

Soul Distortion (Saint Rank)

Sky Emperor (Saint Rank)

Jetstream (SSS Rank)

Thunderbird Wings (SSS Rank)

Horus Eye (SSS Rank)

Guardian of the Squadron (SSS Rank)

Arrowstorm (SSS Rank)

Descent of the Sun (SSS Rank)

Bloodline : Godbeast Roc

Bloodline purity : 37%] reported the system after Oliver asked for the details just like the rest.

To the onlookers, this battle would look no different than a faceoff between an Eagle and a Snake.

Oliver summoned his new set and quickly mixed his variant bloodline that the potential to surpass even the Godbeast Roc in the future.

The sky blue armor with green hue transformed and quickly turned into a combination of blue, golden and brown colored armor set. And now, Oliver no longer looked like a barbarian Hawkman with a bare chest and large wings but a properly geared archer.

Because of his bloodline merged with the armor... Oliver's figure grew from 3 meters to 5 meters tall and so did his entire gear and wings that automatically expanded themselves to fit his new appearance.

Even his talons and wings now possessed an aura of supremacy as if an overlord of the sky was looking down on all earthly creatures.

"Effects." said Oliver without wasting another moment.

[Following are the effects of the Shu Armor set :

Shoot for the Sky :

General Oliver can now create an invisible Sky Domain which will have the wind pressure, formation of clouds and condensation of lightning fully under the user's control.

Any enemy under the Sky Domain will have their agility and dexterity reduced by 30%.

Don't fly too close to the Sun :

The flight capacity of the enemies will be reduced by 40% and they will feel a suppression that will restrict their physical movements while trying to ascend higher than general Oliver.

This suppression will apply to any enemy regardless of their rank and levels whether they're higher or lower ranked than the general.

"Ha ha ha! Good. This means inside the sky domain, I'm basically in control of the entire battlefield.

Once my levels and rank increase, so will my range and effectiveness. This new armor is indeed incredible for the long-term use." he spoke in elation.

Because compared to other members of their crew, Oliver lacked proper gear the most. And now with the help of Shu Armor set, he was basically the endgame boss who couldn't even be reached no matter how high you tried to fly in order to catch him.

Oliver then looked at his opponent who was getting tired out because of the continuous attacks from hundreds of wind elemental arrows and blades made of highly compressed air.

"Whatever you do... wherever you go." said Oliver in a grim tone as if a hunter was looking at its defenseless prey.

His eyes locked with that of the snakekin as he spoke in a domineering voice that sent shivers in his opponent's spine...

"I'll be watching you."

Chapter 652 Neith Bow

After learning the effects of Shu Armor from the system, Oliver gave a cynical glance at the Snakekin opponent who was surrounded by a maelstrom of strong winds and lightning bolts striking furiously and destroying the entire battlefield they were fighting inside this 5 kilometer wide storm.

As soon as Oliver declared that he would hunt him down like a predator, the black snakekin's expression turned grim because the aura Oliver exuded and the change in his appearance gave him the hint that the archer opponent of his had either used some kind of bloodline ability or received a huge buff in strength.

"Dammit! Now he looks as if he received some kind of boost! Why is my luck so bad?!" complained the Snakekin.

Garakh was a 1st stage saint with exceptional abilities when it came to his class. One of the main reasons why he won the spot to enter the Hero's Party. He and Tamak were the guys who fought at the front line with the support of other team members whenever they fought.

But after being separated from his allies and seeing them getting killed one by one... Garakh was frightened to his core for the first time in the past 5 years.

Oliver then infused his bloodline with his new legendary rank bow that Kahn named as Neith.

A white and golden bow that had multiple intricate and intrinsically carved patterns as well as on and within the body of the bow itself was revealed. The aura this bow emitted was that of perfection and serenity as if symbolizing the characteristics of nature itself.

[Following are the effects of Neith Bow :

There is no Escape :

Allows General Oliver to mark an enemy and all the arrows launched from the bow will automatically redirect themselves towards the target regardless of the direction arrows have been shot in.

Predator's Mark :

Increases Critical Hit Chance and Critical Damage by 200% and 400% respectively.

This damage will be dependent on the strength stats of the general. The higher leveled and ranked the user is, the more damage will be dealt based on the stats of the general.

reported the system.

"Good. Another long-term use weapon. Now I no longer have to look for good gear anymore." spoke Oliver in his content voice.

Now that both Shu Armor and Neith Bow gave him a way to use his powerful abilities and attack skills that were accessible only in his true form as well as a lot of benefits and battle-related Buffs respectively... Oliver was now fully ready to go all out.

The whole tornado and lightning strikes... they were just small gimmicks of his bloodline. The real battle would start from this moment.

Swoom!

Swoom!

Soon, waves after waves of golden and blue aura were emitted out of Oliver's body like ripples caused by a drop of water in a stagnant pond.

These ripples soon dispersed into the nearby 5 kilometers of radius in a dozen seconds.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Crackle!

Crackle!

Hundreds of lightning bolts dropped like arrows from the sky as the dark clouds suddenly appeared and covered their entire battlefield like a dome. Visible volleys of windblades started appearing and completely surrounded the entire battlefield.

Neither could one enter nor could anyone leave.

"What the hell is happening?" wondered the two and a half meter snakekin tank warrior with a flabbergasted expression as he sensed a great deal of suppression on his body.

His body and movement already felt sluggish for some reason and he was having a hard time breathing at the same time.

Little did he know... this was Oliver's new personal domain aka the Sky Domain. And under the Don't Fly Too Close To The Sun effect of Shu Armor, his flight capacity was reduced by 40%. And because of the SKY Domain effect, his agility and dexterity were already suppressed by 30%.

Before, maybe the snakekin had the chance to retaliate or fight as equals with Oliver... however, the situation was no longer favorable for him.

BOOM!!

BANG!!

Rumble!!

Thunderous noises filled the 5 kilometers radius under the impenetrable barrier of the sky domain and Garakh was completely surrounded by Oliver's lightning bolts and windblades, afraid to make a move because there was no guarantee that he won't be lethally wounded by a fatal attack from some random direction.

"What the hell is this?! How can an archer use skills like this?" he questioned with an ashen expression.

Even someone like Rodan who was a wind elemental mage couldn't create storms of this degree. And on top of it, not only this archer could use plenty of skills, he could use two elements mixed in his attacks. This was something even the 2nd stage saint archer like Mikaela from their group couldn't do.

Garakh was an earth elemental tank. But now... his opponent has the two elements infused in his skills that were his bane as a Tank warrior.

'An unstoppable force meets an immovable object.'

It was what he thought at the beginning of their battle. But in reality, it was a goddamn mountain against a thin sheet of paper.

Crackle!

Crackle!

A sense of impending destruction could be felt on the battlefield and without wasting another moment, Garakh quickly activated all of his defensive skills and 4 different layers of protective barriers activated and encapsulated his entire body.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

"Impossible! How's that even possible?!" he shouted and looked at the Emerald Archer class enemy.

"Will of the Heavens, grant me thy strength. Lend me your wrath to punish my foes." spoke Oliver, his tyrannical voice resounding in the entire battlefield.

Soon, a 100 meter tall phantom bow appeared in the sky. This massive bow was exactly identical to the Neith bow that was being held by Oliver at this moment.

BOOM!!

More than a hundred lightning bolts thundered in the battlefield, their ear-deafening noise and bright light blinding Garakh, making him quickly hide behind his massive red shield.

Soon, these summoned lightning bolts intermingled with each other and became a single entity.

"Fuck this! Fuck the Hero and fuck the empire! I want to get out of this battle." said Garakh in a jarring voice because at this moment...

Oliver's phantom bow had a 50 meter long massive lightning bolt nocked and aimed at him.

"Heaven's Judgement..." spoke Oliver as he launched his biggest killer move.

"Vajra!"

BOOM!!

A massive burst of white and blue light quickly turned the entire 5 kilometer region into a dome of lightning as an enormous explosion shattered the 2 kilometers region instantly.

The ripples and aftershocks from the explosion finally dispersed after 5 minutes and only a 500 meter wide and 100 meter deep hole and hundreds of cracks and crevices had filled the surrounding area after Oliver used his biggest trump card while restricting the opponent's movements.

And at the very center of this deep pit... was a charred body that was destroyed in 4 different parts.

Like shooting at a Rabbit stuck in a hole with a goddamn Bazooka... Oliver did something none of the other generals managed to do so far.

He killed his opponent in a single shot!

Chapter 653 The Recap

After Oliver made an Overkill strike, straight up nuking his enemy and killing the first stage saint tank snakekin with a single shot... the 6th member of the Hero's Party fell in battle.

Now, only 2 of them remained but unlike the others... both of these individuals were the strongest members of the entire party. Each one was a rank higher than their respective opponents. While Kahn faced Axel in the middle of the battlefield... there was an intense battle happening at the western end of this 50 kilometers wide isolation barrier where the entire battlefield was crumbled and scattered.

Clang!!

Clang!!

A two meter tall firebornes black trident clashed against a curved blade held by a swordsman.

Sparks flew in the air as their weapons clashed against each other from time to time.

[Dammit!! Garakh also died... this leaves only me and the Hero of Fire.

Who the hell are these people and why are they so strong?!] cursed Azerog, the trident user fireborne who was also a 4th stage saint.

Based on his rank and levels, his attack range was 20 kilometers at minimum and his senses were heightened to the point he could sense everything within the 40 kilometers radius if he used all his skills. Thus, he was completely aware of what was happening on all the battlefields.

First, it was Tamak. The 2nd stage berserker saint, one of the strongest fighters of the group... was mercilessly killed by a human saint who suddenly transformed and grew two red horns on his head. To his memory, this human was only a 1st stage saint with the Berserker class as well but still managed to completely overwhelm a veteran warrior like Tamak.

Second, it was Rodan. He was a wind elemental mage with a plethora of skills and an expert in long-range attacks while having the ability to escape easily if there came a need. Yet, he was killed by an earth elemental tank who had the disadvantage in terms of elemental attribute, range of abilities and offensive skills.

The Dark elf mage was trapped like a bird in a cage by his opponent using the sand and stones of the battlefield and had his head bashed by the enemy's shield, dying a horrifying death.

Third, it was Mikaela. A 2nd stage archer who was an expert of the group in long-range and rapid attack skills and probably had the most agility and dexterity if he excluded himself and hero of fire based on her species and class.

Not only was her opponent an assassin who lacked long-range attacks but he was also completely exposed, losing the advantage of hiding and making a sneak attack to kill off the enemy. On top of it... he was only a 1st stage saint assassin at that.

The obvious result should've been Mikaela poking a hundred holes in his body but instead... her opponent killed her by stabbing his daggers through her head and heart, giving her a swift and helpless death in the end.

Fourth, it was Edna. The 2nd stage succubus enchantress, who was also the best support member of the entire party and had mastered 5 elements along with the study of extremely powerful magic formations. However, her fate was worse than the first four people's.

Somehow, a mage who could use the forbidden dark magic turned out to be her opponent. Not only this mage could use the dark magic spells and cast barriers... he could somehow absorb Edna's attacks and replenish his own world energy and mana reserves.

And finally, he summoned a massive black book and chains, instantly increasing his strength that even dwarfed that of Edna. In the end, those chains plunged themselves into Edna's worn-out body and tore her into 7 pieces. The once beautiful and entrancing succubus who had millions of admirers throughout the Vulcan empire was ripped apart and died a brutal death.

Fifth, it was Volka. Although Azerog found him weak and someone with a cowardly mentality... he had not expected him to die at the hands of a Healer.

But this Healer was an oddity who could make wood elemental creatures from plant life. Making Volka lose his advantage in range and defense after how he was surrounded by thousands of enemies from both ground and the sky. Azerog noticed how Volka had his life force drained out of his body, something he never saw a healer capable of doing before.

Sixth, it was Garakh. Azerog had a good impression of the snakekin because he was not only strong but had plenty of defensive skills along with great experience. In the past five years, Garakh had proven his worth many times already.

Yet, the main tank of their party died a death that wasn't even worth pitying. Although Azerog couldn't sense what was happening inside the battlefield created by Oliver that was filled with typhoons, windblades and lightning bolts... he could feel the power of the massive 50 meters long lightning bolt this archer summoned.

In front of his killer shot... their strong and dependable tank died instantly despite using all of his skills and protection barrier. That in itself was a testament to how strong this killer move was.

The 4th stage saint now came to realize that although his party members were strong in a group battle... they were weak individually after being separated by these saints from the enemy side.

Azerog himself wanted to charge in and help them... However, this opponent of his who appeared to be a 3rd stage saint instantly blocked his way, stopping him from helping any of his teammates.

"Why do I feel like none of them are normal?"

Their abilities and skills can't be explained by normal reasoning. And their bloodlines and auras are completely strange as well.

It's as if they're not saints but some kind of monsters." thought Azerog.

[And on top of it... why the hell is this bastard so strong and fast despite me being a rank higher than him?

I'm supposed to be 5 times stronger than him but he's equally matching me in every aspect.] wondered the opponent as he looked at his enemy who appeared a kilometer away after their recent exchange.

Azerog gave an incredulous look to his enemy whose most of the upper body full of abs and ripped muscles was exposed.

A man with waist-length silver hair, having eyes that had red iris in them while the right arm of his was pitch black, resembling that of some kind of demonic creature.

He wore only gauntlets and white straps on his arms and loose pants that didn't hinder his movements in the slightest.

"Let's have a Duel..." just then, his opponent aka Omega challenged him with a smile on his face.

BOOM!!

An oppressive aura filled the battlefield after he took out the 2nd katana that Throk forged for him.

Omega was now dual wielding his katanas for the first time in a battle and his voice reverberated in the surroundings as he continued his words.

"To the death."

Chapter 654: Kojin Katana

Azerog now faced a human-hybrid enemy whom he had met once in front of the main building of the Oakenshield weapon forging company. And now, he was facing this very saint who was a rank lower than him but matched him in terms of strength and speed.

Throughout their clash, Omega was using Raijin, the blade made by Albestros using the Invimarak's tusk which was later upgraded to Legendary Rank katana by Throk who reforged it. But now that only Azerog remained among the hero's party... Omega decided it was time to put the nail in the coffin.

BOOM!!

A domineering, tyrannical and dreadful aura instantly spread across 1 kilometer radius and instantly put Azerog on alert mode as soon as he saw the source of this insurmountable and oppressive pressure.

For the first time since their exchange of moves started, Omega decided to use his new katana forged by Throk which Kahn had named as...

Kojin.

[Give me details.] commanded Omega as he wanted to prepare a proper battle tactic before he seriously started battling Azerog.

[Following are the statistics of the first subordinate Omega :

Name : Omega

Species : Hrodvitnir (Variant Fenrir)

Job : Dual Swords Samurai (Legendary Rank)

Rank : Mythical Rank

Level : 420

Strength : 43920

Agility : 39118

Dexterity : 38910

Defense : 34720

Mana : 29183

Effects of the Legendary rank job Dual Swords Samurai :

Dual Swords Samurai (Legendary Rank) (Passive) :

While using dual katana wield during a battle, the subordinate will have a 200% increase in agility and strength attributes.

With each passing hour during a battle, the subordinate shall receive an additional 50% effectiveness increase in all physical and magical attacks and skills.

Following are the abilities and skills :

Gravity Domain (Legendary Rank)

Gravitational Upforce (Saint Rank)

Gravitational Downforce (Saint Rank)

Attraction (Saint Rank)

Repulsion (Saint Rank)

Gravity Imprisonment (Saint Rank)

Sword King (SSS Rank)

Sword Battlemaster (SSS Rank)

Bloodline Boost (SSS Rank)

Bloodlust (SSS Rank)

Fenrir's Howl (SSS Rank)

Wolf Sovereign (SSS Rank)

Devourer (Legendary Rank)

Quickdraw (SSS Rank)

Sword Will (Saint Rank)

Mirage Blades (Saint Rank)

Elemental Domain (SSS Rank)

Bloodline : Godbeast Fenrir

Current bloodline purity : 75%] reported the system.

[Good. Now that I'm using both katanas... I can overcome the difference between our strength with the doubled speed and strength.] he spoke inwardly and looked at Kojin after he infused his bloodline.

A pitch black curved blade made from the guardian dragon's horn that had multiple small red vein patterns. But on the edge of the katana, the entirety of it glowed scarlet red as soon as Omega took it out.

He gazed at Azerog who had prepared for a serious battle after Omega challenged him to a duel to the death.

"He's still a rank higher than me. Plus my temporary strength boost abilities won't work for long.

I guess I have no choice but to use Kojin in that form." spoke Omega and the very next moment...

BOOM!!

A massive red pillar of scarlet red fire rose and instantly shattered the nearby ground below just from the aftershocks and impact of the explosion.

When the pillar of fire finally subsided, Azerog had his mouth agape in surprise as he saw a completely new look of his enemy.

Omega's entire body was covered in black and red flames and so was Kojin.

Unlike before when they exchanged moves, there was a hint of chaotic aura filled with bloodlust emitting from Omega and the surrounding was suddenly filled with an oppressive force that made Azerog feel like he was drowning inside a sea of blood.

And finally, Omega donned in black and red armor, silver hair, and a black mask with white fangs on it was revealed to him.

On his left shoulder was the head of a black wolf while the other one was covered in black fur. Kojin and Raijin retained the same appearance but the edge of the former was on fire.

Omega's left arm and leg were on scarlet red fire around the corners while Kojin itself emitted intense flames as the entire blade itself looked hot as magma.

And contrast to Azerog's appearance who was also donning black and red armor, Omega's form looked domineering and terrifying even though he was a meter shorter than the fireborne saint.

Omega was finally using his second battle mode also called the Twilight Armor form.

In this form that he got after merging with the mythical rank wolf monsters aka Skoll and Hati in the forbidden zone during their hunt for the Tablet of Arcana... Omega acquired two battle forms after the two descendants of the Godbeast Fenrir gave him their Wills as a form of imparting knowledge to a junior.

Compared to Omega's normal form and Moonlight Armor form, he was slower but his Strength stats rose by 4 times and the total damage output and effectiveness of all of his skills and abilities were doubled at the expense of sacrificing speed and dexterity.

However... with the help of Dual Swords Samurai legendary class effects... he overcame that demerit and now, he was back to his normal speed like his usual human form.

In simple words... Omega was 4 times stronger compared to when he faced Azerog since their faceoff started. And this power boost would remain active as long as he was using the Twilight Armor form.

Omega then grabbed Kojin with both hands. A black and red fire suddenly appeared around the blade of the katana and soon, an incomprehensible majestic aura that signified supremacy resonated within the 10 kilometers radius.

Even Kahn and Axel who were having a bout of their own as well as all the generals turned around to look in Omega's direction after sensing this terrifying aura.

"Impossible! How can he use that fire?!" spoke Azerog, showing an aghast and terrified expression despite being a higher-ranked saint than Omega.

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There were 5 kinds of fires in Vantrea that were superior to the ones used by the Fireborne species. And among them... was the one kind that everyone regardless of their species feared the most.

And Omega's katana was revealing that very powerful and destructive force that was 2nd to none. Also known as...

The Dragonfire.

Chapter 655 All is Lost

Under everyone's surprised gazes, Omega finally revealed his new trump card that even made Azerog, who was a fire elemental warrior himself, feel dread and fear for the first time since they started their clash.

[There are 5 strongest types of fires in the world.

Fifth is the fire used by Fire elemental Titans which are extremely rare.

Fourth is the fire that the Fireborne species can use as part of our innate talent if one also masters the element.

Third is Hellfire which only the royalty among the True Demon species can use.

Second is fire used by the imperial clan of the Vulcan empire since they're the direct descendants of a primordial creature of fire.

And the first which is unrivaled in the whole world regardless of their rank or species... is the Dragonfire.] thought Azerog.

He himself had studied and mastered the fire element after spending 2 decades of his life. So he knew very well how to differentiate them or which one was more powerful and potent.

In this field, Dragonfire stood at the top and had been unrivaled from millions of years in their world. And even among the Dragons, only the Lesser Dragon and above could use the authentic Dragonfire while others such as Wyverns, Wyrms and Drakes could only have it as their physical element and that too in a very minute quantity.

Yet somehow... the opponent in front of him was using rare Dragonfire that even their Fire Empire didn't have access to.

"No... it's not him. That armor is misleading me... it's that damn sword!" spoke Azerog as he noticed the source being none other than Kojin unlike those without experience mistakenly thinking that it was because of the Twilight Armor form taken by Omega that made him look like a walking volcano.

[So that's what the sword does!] exclaimed Jugram. He too was a master in the fire element. But he was adept at using Hellfire because of his True Demon bloodline.

[Aha! No wonder he didn't reveal it back then. It could've killed us if he used it inside the forge that day.] said Ceril in their telepathic chat group.

[Kojin is able to use Dragonfire since master Throk used a Dragon's heart while forging it.

It allows Omega to use normal fire aura since he is a magic swordsman and can use 5 different elements. Based on need, his normal fire element gets converted into dragonfire after it passes through Kojin's

blade.] explained Blackwall as the too was a legit blacksmith at this point. Just that he hadn't gathered enough experience to breakthrough to Saint Blacksmith rank yet.

Unlike Kahn, he didn't have doppelgangers or a way to raise his experience to make it happen in a short time. But his knowledge and experience were enough to let him get a hint of the functionality of the katana forged by Throk.

Other generals nodded in agreement, feeling no need to intervene in Omega's battle.

"Heaven's Subjugation..." just then, Omega spoke loudly and quickly swung his katana in a vertical slash.

[Holy flames of Hetrax! What the hell!] thought Azerog and tried to fly away with all his might.

"Black Fang Strike!!"

BANG!!

Rumble!!

Crack!

Shatter!!

A massive slash attack of dragonfire incinerated everything that came in its way.

The sky rumbled and the ground shattered as two kilometers of the battlefield was split apart instantly and a 400 meter wide crevice was revealed associated with the burning and pulverized ground.

The clouds were already parted into two just from the aftershocks and the nearby 10 kilometers of space shook as if there was an earthquake.

Swoosh!

[That was close! How is he able to use dragonfire to this extent? What kind of freak am I fighting?!] questioned the fireborne who just nearly escaped death.

The attack skill performed by Omega just now made a 5 kilometers long crevice, razing everything that came across its way to nothing but dust. And the intense scarlet red fire was burning everything it touched on the ground and even melting stone boulders with no exceptions.

However, Azerog had no idea that Black Fang Strike was a skill Omega could use only when he was using the Twilight Armor.

This strike was imbued with his Gravity Law skills and made the attack more terrifying.

With the dragonfire at his beck and call... Omega infused it with the attack move, making it even more terrifying than it originally was.

He was also agility and strength based warrior just like Omega. So he understood the power delivered through that attack.

Even Azerog now felt like his own fire attacks were not potent or strong enough as this strike and if he hadn't made it in time... not even his ashes would have remained.

[Should I convince him to retreat? Our allies are already dead. And this guy in front of me is no weaker than me either.

The enemy side has 6 more saints along with the princess. That's 9 against 2 of us.

Also, the pope still hasn't informed or sent a confirmation about killing the Emperor. There are too many factors going against us at this point.] analyzed Azerog in just a second.

He weighed the pros and cons in his mind and finally decided to make his own move.

[No matter how I look at this... this battle is already lost.] he thought and quickly dashed towards Axel's position.

Swoosh!

But before he even escaped 5 kilometers, Omega suddenly appeared in front of Azerog just a few hundred meters away in the sky.

"If you want to get close to my master or the Hero of Fire...

You'll have to walk over my dead body." declared Omega from under his black wolf-faced mask.

"Get out of my way! I can end this battle and convince him to leave the princess alone.

Do you really want to force the Hero of Fire to use his divine abilities? Even I won't be able to survive them.

There is no reward in such a pyrrhic victory." spoke Azerog with a grim expression.

"He doesn't seem to care. And neither does my master. So as their right-hand men... we should settle our score first."

SHING!!

SHRILL!!

Before Azerog could react, an intangible force erupted from Omega's body and quickly, a cascading and translucent barrier formed and separated 15 kilometers of radius, matching the appearance identical to that of patterns on a diamond.

"The winner shall get to see the end of it all." spoke Omega in a domineering voice.

Because at this moment, he was finally using his biggest trump card. And that was the...

Gravity Domain!

Chapter 656 Gravity Domain

After Omega obstructed Azerog from leaving their duel and regrouping with Axel, the dual sword samurai quickly used Gravity Domain skill, separating 15 kilometers of space in matter of seconds and taking away the last chance to retreat.

"Impossible! How the hell does he have a domain?! He's not even a 5th stage saint yet!" exclaimed Azerog in shock.

This was going against everything he knew about being a saint so far. First, Omega could use Dragonfire using a katana and now, he cast a domain of his own without even meeting the prerequisite condition of being a 5th stage saint.

This was completely unheard of and even their empire's imperial family couldn't accomplish such a feat.

[Gravity Domain (Legendary Rank) (Active) :

Subordinate Omega can create and control a gravitational field within a 15 kilometers radius based on his current levels and rank.

Allowing the subordinate to move faster, be more agile, conserve stamina, or fly, all by decreasing the effects of gravity on himself.

Excluding the host and fellow subordinates, all the other beings from the opposition shall have their Defense reduced by 40% and Agility reduced by 90% inside the Gravity Domain.] replied the system as it gave Omega the updated stats.

Previously when Omega turned into a mythical rank creature, Gravity Domain had 10 kilometer radius of effectiveness. But now that his levels rose and he was comparable to a 3rd stage saint rank being, the range increased by 5 kilometers.

This was more than enough for him to face down a 4th stage saint like Azerog in front of him.

"Don't waste my time, let's fight!" he shouted and charged at Azerog.

CLANG!!

Both Kojin and Raijin clashed against Azerog's black trident and the fireborne was flung 400 meters away.

"What the hell is happening? Why can't I move at my top speed?" he asked himself with a stifled expression.

"This is my domain. There's no escape unless you kill me with your strength." declared Omega as he looked at the fireborne with disdain.

[Dammit! So that's his domain's effect. I have no other choice but to fight now.] he spoke inwardly and decided to go all out.

He could feel that although his speed was not even 10% of his original capacity, his strength and dexterity were left untouched by Omega's domain.

"Fine then... Bring it on!" shouted Azerog and released his full saint pressure.

BOOM!!

Omega came out of a massive explosion that put him in a disheveled state after he faced the attack from the 4th stage saint head-on.

Despite having the suppression on his movements due to the gravity domain, Azerog's attacks were enough to obliterate everything within a 20 kilometers radius. His rank as a 4th stage saint wasn't just for show.

Only now did Omega understand that Azerog wasn't trying to avoid a battle because he was afraid... but rather, he had different priorities until he was forced by Omega to fight.

Even with his speed, there were very few openings in the fireborne's defense and not a single hit landed on the enemy. This made Omega become certain that the opponent was an extremely skilled and talented warrior.

Huff!

Huff!

Azerog panted as sweat appeared on his forehead. Only he knew how much world energy he was expending in those massive fire slash attacks that vaporized 5 to 10 kilometers of the battlefield. If not for his speed under restriction... he would already have killed Omega.

Even the Hrodvitnir subordinate was aware of this fact. Although he wouldn't have died because of the defense provided by Twilight Armor... He would certainly receive lethal injuries.

Even now, Azerog was still at least 20% stronger than him so Omega was looking for a proper chance to land a killing blow.

"I guess I have to reveal my hand then. I was saving that in case I had to use it in front of Hero of Fire... but I need to finish this guy first." he thought.

"Eyes on me!"

A thunderous battlecry filled the surroundings as Azerog's aura condensed and 5 massive 100 meter long tridents made of pure and intense fire.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The five massive tridents launched themselves at Omega in succession and quickly covered the distance of 5 kilometers in just 10 seconds. Omega didn't even bother evading because he knew these tridents were locked on him like a homing missile.

However, instead of running away, Omega extended his open palm towards the approaching tridents.

Shing!

As soon as the tridents came 1 kilometer close to him... they stopped midair instantly, unable to move an inch closer like stopping bullets in the air before they hit him.

The next moment, his left palm moved and the tridents changed their directions to his left side, making them travel afar from the intended target.

BANG!!

Another loud noise resounded as the 5 tridents obliterated everything in the 10 kilometer radius after they landed on an open field.

"Impossible! Is that the Gravity Law?" spoke Azerog in a bewildered tone.

"Dammit! I need to kill this bastard quickly!" he shouted and then launched a barrage of oversized and destructive attacks one after another.

Omega then started using Attraction, Repulsion, Gravity Upforce and Gravity Downforce skills to divert all the attacks.

He pulled Azerog closer and farther when needed to avoid the attacks. And sometimes when Azerog was creating a killer move, Omega forced his body to move up and down, ruining his battle skills and techniques as a result.

These were the exact skills Skoll & Hati used when the generals fought against them. Although Omega was not on their level of mastery and needed to learn and perfect these skills to a greater extent... it was more than enough for this battle as they came in handy.

Whenever Omega used Skoll's skills... his eye color changed to blue and when he used Hati's skills, they turned crimson red contrary to his original blood-red eyes.

Finally, after Azerog ended up using all of his skills and world energy just to escape Omega's gravity domain... he was no longer in control.

Omega quickly used the Bloodlust skill on Azerog to put him under stun debuff and before the fireborne could break free...

Omega used his 2nd most powerful and ace in the hole.

Azerog's entire body stopped moving, his mind going haywire because he couldn't make sense of anything that was happening. Unbeknownst to him, Omega was using the most decisive skill that could change the direction of battle. And that was...

Gravity Imprisonment!

Chapter 657 For Honor

Finally, Omega used his 2nd most useful and powerful move that he had under his holster. The first was obviously the Gravity Domain. And the 2nd being none other than Gravity Imprisonment skill.

This was a skill that allowed the Hrodvitnir subordinate to focus and concentrate the entirety of his Gravity Domain on a single spot and completely freeze that target, unable to even move an inch of their body or even bat an eye.

This skill could be used on any target within 15 kilometers based on the dual sword samurai subordinate's current power levels. But there was a reason why Omega hadn't used it throughout the battle.

Because this skill had one big flaw. And that flaw would be the undoing of this skill and would jeopardize Omega's life if failed.

The biggest flaw of this skill was that if the opponent had some type of burst of energy type of skills that could explode and throw off the exerted gravitational force on their body... not only the skill will get nulled but Omega's entire Gravity Domain, which was the main driving force behind this skill would instantly crumble.

And as a result, Omega would receive a severe backlash that could incapacitate him as a consequence. Thus, he carefully used his other skills and used the Gravity Domain's suppression on Azerog till the fireborne depleted all of his strength and could no longer use any last moment life saving skill.

And finally... it was time, to seal the deal.

The very next moment, a white armor suddenly appeared out of nowhere and Omega was completely covered under it as if this armor was part of his body.

His black arm remained the same and his right leg part of the armor also turned black but this time, there was blue fire coming out of the corners. Along with these two noticeable changes, some parts of the armor also turned black.

Around his right shoulder was the head of a white wolf while the left shoulder was covered in fur. Even Omega's eyes turned bright blue in this transformation. His eyes turned bright blue and as for the head, it was covered in a white mask that completely hid his face.

This was the Moonlight Armor form Omega inherited from Skoll. This was the battle form where Omega was 4 times faster and his accuracy and maneuverability increased by twice.

Azerog's entire being shuddered with fear and disbelief.

Omega quickly took an attacking stance as his back slightly hunched along with his legs while he placed his right hand on Kojin which was sheathed at the moment.

QUICKDRAW!!

In the next second, Omega appeared 2 kilometers behind the frozen and restrained figure of Azerog, the 4th stage saint.

Shatter!!

With this... Omega's Gravity Domain instantly shattered and the restrictions on his body were removed.

Azerog turned his head around and looked at Omega, wondering what just happened. But then he noticed that Omega no longer had Kojin in his right hand while Raijin was still sheathed in the scabbard.

Shock!!

An instant wave of shock hit his body and mind as Azerog finally noticed what happened in that microsecond.

The fireborne saint turned his head back and looked down as he finally noticed where the missing Kojin was...

Splurt!!

Azerog had a fear-stricken and bewildered expression. Not Omega was equally matched in strength but could use Gravity Law. And under his domain, when he was stunned for just one second and due to his agility was restricted by 90%... He couldn't even escape the killing strike that came his way. Because at this moment...

Kojin was stabbed right inside his chest.

"I will give you one last chance.

Would you die as a coward or..." spoke Omega in a domineering voice and continued in a tyrannical voice.

"Die with honor."

Azerog's body slowly descended to the ground as the wound started spewing blood from the place of the wound. Yet the saint didn't try to take it out or used any potions to protect his life.

Because he heard Omega's words... the enemy was giving him a last chance to die with honor instead of a merciless execution.

If the latter tried to make a move... Kojin would activate and he'd die an agonizing death because of the dragonfire. And he no longer had any means to protect himself or retaliate in the slightest at this point.

Azerog could feel the life force leaving his body and soon, he'd die. But instead of having an indignant expression in his final moments... he had a tranquil expression and tears dropped from his eyes.

With each passing moment, the 4th stage saint started recounting his journey in the past 5 years ever since he joined the Hero's Party.

And how he turned from a person with morals and ethics of a prideful warrior into a scum who kidnapped women and brought them to Axel under the order of his clan and the Church of Hetrax.

Those deeds were something he was ashamed of till this moment but throughout all this time... he told himself that it was for the sake of the empire. To help the church reign and then bring a unified peace after they threw away the imperial rule.

"Maybe this is the punishment for my crimes. I have failed my clan... my empire. And I have discarded my honor as a warrior.

A heinous criminal like me doesn't even deserve this type of kind death." he spoke to himself as he revealed an expression of agony and regret on his countenance.

Not everyone was inherently bad.

Sometimes, they were forced to do things that didn't go along with their character because of their lineage and background.

Not every rich heir of a noble clan like Azerog was a vile and cruel individual and not all weak and poor people were righteous or good.

Unlike the stories of heroism, bravery, chivalry and justice...

The world wasn't Black or White... rather it had always been Grey.

Azerog was an example of such people. A good man standing on the side of Evil.

He was a talented prodigy and an honorable warrior. Comparable to a valorous and loyal knight of a king. But his very background and identity forced him to serve a master who was no different than a living monster.

As his consciousness was getting affected because of the blood loss... He looked at Axel who didn't even bother trying to rescue him or any of the fallen party members until now.

"May you rot in the eternal hell, you bastard!

For every crime you made me commit and every woman and their family's lives you destroyed... I hope the gods above give divine punishment.

I will pay for my crimes if there's an afterlife. But as for you...

I hope your death is much worse than anyone can ever imagine." spoke Azerog as he came to terms with his death.

All those thoughts took only 10 seconds in real-time.

Azerog then sat down on his knees. Omega appeared behind him on his left, raising Raijin high.

"Do it!" shouted the fireborne saint with determined eyes.

SLASH!!

A cleanly cut head dropped on the ground that had a look of containment and acceptance; as if thanking this killer for granting him a swift and painless death.

Omega killed Azerog in a traditional samurai execution style called Seppuku.

With this, he ended the life of a person bound by duty and lineage. A person who was forced to do things while going against their values.

Was this person deserving of swift and painless death? Nobody knew. But at least Omega could infer from the expression on Azerog's face that he died...

With the honor of a warrior.

Chapter 658 Figuring the Truth

HALF AN HOUR AGO.

Kahn suddenly appeared in the middle of the battlefield after he broke the newly cast suppression barrier with his perfected Dragon Strike which was twice as effective and perfectly synergies compared to his time in Rakos Empire when he was only a semi-saint.

After his allies came out of his shadow and targeted each of the hero's party members under his instructions... the battlefield was split up into 8 parts; Kahn and Axel being in the center of it.

Kahn used the newly upgraded legendary rank Lucifer to face Axel head-on while the subordinates were tasked with getting rid of the teammates of the Hero of Fire.

Kahn quickly used Sword Emperor, the saint rank upgraded version of Sword King skill. After rising in rank because Kahn himself became a saint, the skill now allowed him to create 500 aura swords comprised of different elements and world energy together.

And now that he used world energy instead of mana to use this skill, each massive 10 meter long greatsword was twice effective than before. However, because his physiology and stats were already equal to a peak 2nd stage saint thanks to the effects of War Deity Body... Kahn was already a formidable opponent unlike what one would expect from a 1st stage saint.

Throughout his attacks, he only used the swordsman skills and didn't make any killing moves or revealed his darkness element or dark magic skills either. He could explain his rise in strength later but he could not afford to reveal his real identity even now.

Half an hour later, multiple scenes occurred where the hero's party members were brutally and mercilessly dying at hands of his subordinates.

"Lord Axel, save me!!!" screamed Edna as she pleaded and wailed in agony.

But unlike what one would expect, Axel didn't bother retreating and trying to save his allies... instead, he was focused on fighting Kahn while evading his greatswords of 5 different elements targeting from all directions.

And unlike some dumbfucks and impatient morons would think that the fight was getting unnecessarily dragged on... Kahn wasn't in a hurry to blindly charge and engage Axel in a battle. All of it was actually a strategic move since the moment he revealed himself as a saint by stepping into the battlefield.

Kahn was aware of a very crucial thing mentioned in the Art of War.

'Strategy without tactics is the slowest route to victory.

But tactics without a strategy is just the noise before certain defeat.'

First, through the battle with Venessa and Hector, he saw through the abilities of all the members of the Hero's Party.

Later, he isolated them by choosing the best candidates from his team who could kill the members for certain.

Because even if he had the same numbers... he hadn't seen Axel using any of his Divine Abilities. And he certainly had more than Kahn. Having a war with equal numbers would be the most stupid way to fight the Hero's Party.

Among the enemy side, the biggest threats here were Axel and Azerog.

So he sent Omega to pin down Azerog because only Omega in their group had the strength and the Gravity Domain and Gravity Imprisonment skill that could help kill the 4th stage saint.

Although Kahn too had some of the Gravity Law skills... his attainment was no different than a poser in this law compared to Omega who practiced these skills and abilities during his daily training from the past one and half years.

There was another reason why he himself faced Axel. Because in case Axel used any of his Divine abilities that could kill the opponent...

Only Kahn here had the Dimensional Void ability that could help him escape just with a single thought.

And what was his aim?

No, it wasn't to kill the Hero of Fire at all... Rather, to destroy the artifact that controlled this isolation barrier and get Venessa out of here.

He was already clear that the church started a coup and planned to kill the emperor.

If Havi survived, good for him. But if he died... then Kahn would help Venessa to gather the imperial clan's forces. If things came to worst and church was the final victor... he'd at least escape with Venessa and ensure her safety.

She tried to protect him even when her own freedom was in jeopardy. So Kahn wasn't going to abandon her in the time of need... that's what he wished to do as her friend.

But what surprised Kahn the most was that despite watching his team members getting killed by Kahn's crew one by one... the Hero of Fire showed an expression of indifference.

As if their lives didn't matter to him at all.

And now that Azerog also fell in battle, Axel was all alone and Kahn had control of this battle.

This was exactly what Kahn wished to achieve.

By cornering the hero of fire using their sheer numbers and using this opportunity to force Axel to forfeit the artifact, thus being able to leave this place.

Kahn did not want to stay until some powerful reinforcements of the church arrived.

Finally, Kahn and all of his subordinates surrounded Axel from all sides. Not leaving him a single escape route.

As for fighting Axel... Why the fuck would Kahn do that?

Making a heroic entrance to save the princess from the clutches of the bad guys worked only in fictional stories. Only an idiot without thinking of the consequences would pull such a stupid move.

As for killing the hero's party members... no one would care about a few beginner saints when there was a goddamn uprising in the empire.

But Axel was a different case. He was a chosen Hero and Kahn didn't plan to repeat history and follow in his predecessor's footsteps.

If he could settle the matter without shedding his blood... then that would be the best option for him.

Thus... One hour later, it brought them all to this present moment.

"Forfeit the artifact. Let us leave and maybe you'll live to fight another day.

There are 9 of us and even if you're some chosen Hero... you won't survive a battle to the death." warned Kahn with a serious expression.

He had the upper hand now and he could use it finally get Venessa out of here.

However, Axel didn't bother responding to his warning and the next second... his body let out a scarlet red aura and soon, a 10 meter tall massive ethereal eye that glowed yellow and radiated a divine aura came to be.

Axel then clasped his hands and closed his eyes. In the following moments... the divine eye expelled a yellow beam of light and illuminated the whole 2 kilometers of the region.

[Brat! That's the...] said Rathnaar in Kahn's eye.

Although he hadn't seen it, based on its appearance and his memories when he was given the choice of selecting divine abilities... Kahn figured out what it was.

"Dammit! It's the Sage's Eye!" he exclaimed.

"Ha ha ha! Who would've thought... that you were the one I was looking for all this time." spoke Axel with an insidious grin as he continued in a grim voice, sending shivers in Kahn's spine...

Chapter 659 Real Reason

Kahn and all members of his group stood with perplexed expressions and were shocked for the first time during their battle with the hero's party. The Hero of Fire just used a massive eyeball to reveal Kahn's real identity as Hero of Darkness. And that too in front of Venessa, the 3rd princess of the Vulcan empire.

[Boy... be careful. The Sage's Eye can give many details about you than just names. He probably knows about your strength, ranks of armors, weapons, and all the bloodlines along with their effects.

The only things he can't know automatically about are your skills and fighting techniques unless you use them at least once. So all the skills you've used till now against him... he has seen through the flaws in all of them.

However, the Sage's Eye can't reveal the identity of other Divine Abilities since they're also on par with it in terms of rank.] spoke Rathnaar as he warned Kahn to tread carefully from now.

[Good thing that I didn't go all out since the beginning. Otherwise, I would've revealed a lot of my skills and a few trump cards.

This is also good. Means he might mistake some of my legendary rank skills for my divine abilities.

I can still have a chance if it comes to a fight.] said Kahn.

"To see that you were hiding so well under our nose all this time...

I lost your trail after you came to Arkensan. But never in my wildest imagination did I think that you'd quickly create an already established background as Throk Oakenshield's disciple.

And even when our party created a scene in front of the company building, you never revealed your rank despite us provoking you... rather, you let your goons take the lead.

That was indeed clever." said Axel, explaining his side of the story.

And it was indeed true in many ways. Kahn established his background in just 4 days after coming to the Vulcan empire.

One, he met Venessa in the auction house.

Two, he was dragging into the matters of Blacksmithing Duel.

Three, he made a deal with Throk and turned him into an ally because of his situation with the 2nd prince.

That was indeed many times faster than anyone without any prior knowledge of a new place could do. And this ended up helping him hide perfectly... till this point.

"Hero... Hero of Darkness? What the hell is he talking about, Kahn?!" asked Venessa from 5 kilometers away.

She just recovered from all of her injuries and started to amass some world energy in her body after being aided by Armin.

"I guess there's no reason to hide it any longer." replied Kahn and glanced towards Venessa's direction.

"I'm indeed the Hero of Darkness of this generation of summoned heroes." he declared without a second thought.

And there was a good reason for not hiding or denying it.

"Tell me, Venessa. Does my origin as the new Hero of Darkness affect our relationship?

What is your stand on this matter?" he asked.

First, he at least needed to know what she had to say. If she suddenly turned into an enemy... then he'd leave without a second thought.

Even now, Kahn was engaging in this battle only because of two reasons. To keep his identity secret and to protect Venessa. But now that the truth about the former was already out in the open... he needed to reconsider things.

Venessa on the other end had a baffled and anxious expression. Her mind seemed to be experiencing many turbulent thoughts as her entire body almost froze.

Venessa kept thinking for ten seconds, but inside her mind, she had thought for a couple of minutes given how fast the thought process of a saint was. And finally, she spoke with a resolute voice.

"You never wished to associate with me since the beginning. It was me taking the initiative to establish any form of partnership with you and it was also me who voluntarily decided to be your friend." spoke Venessa with a thoughtful countenance.

"The matter of heroes, churches and gods do not affect me or my life in any way.

So be assured... if we manage to get out of here alive, your secret will stay safe with me." she affirmed.

Kahn was already accustomed to Venessa because of their often meetings with each other. So it didn't take him a second to know that Venessa meant every word of what she said.

Kahn only nodded in acknowledgement and then turned back to Axel.

"Tell me something... why did you bring me here along with Hector and Venessa?

If your plan was to capture her alive and kill Hector... I don't see a reason why I should be brought into this matter." queried Kahn.

"Oh that... well, I simply wanted to kill you in front of her. To break her mind." he replied while folding his hands.

For some reason, Axel still acted like he didn't worry a bit if Kahn was also a chosen Hero. As if he was certain that no matter what happened... he would be able to kill the latter.

"Why? What made you think so?" asked Kahn.

"Because you two are lovers."

Shock!

Other than the Hero of Fire... every single individual present inside this 50 kilometers radius battlefield was rooted on the spot and had their mouths wide open.

After a few seconds, Kahn looked at Venessa while pointing out his left forefinger at Axel.

"What the hell is he talking about?!" he shouted.

"How would I know?

People are just making assumptions themselves! Even my father thought the same." said Venessa as she shrugged her arms.

"What the fuck?! Even the emperor thought the same?!" he bellowed in disbelief.

Kahn then remembered how once Venessa called him as her 'man' in front of the Hero's Party. Meanwhile, their friendship was already known to many at this point. So he linked that incident to the current predicament.

[So this misunderstanding actually stemmed because of her impulsive and wrongly chosen words?]

He was brought here because of a big confusion by coincidence despite his best efforts to hide because of not something he did but because Venessa ran her mouth off in the wrong situations.

Kahn took a few moments as he absorbed this revelation. But suddenly, his expression turned serious.

"But even so... you said something about breaking her mind. What's that was about?" asked Kahn as gave a skeptical gaze to Axel.

"Well... now that no one is watching and I'm going to kill you and your allies anyway... I might as well tell you the truth." Axel said with an insidious grin and explained his reason.

"Only after watching her lover die, she'd lose her will to fight after we seal her rank and her bloodline.

After the church takes over this empire, she is to be wed to me and then I will become the new Emperor.

A chosen Hero of God Hetrax... My reign would be unopposed. With her as my wife... My claim to the throne would also be legit.

People don't want war, they just want to live their pathetic lives while feeling safe.

They don't care who is the emperor and what's their background as long as their lives are better than the previous reign.

The church had thought of everything after they were done killing Emperor Havi.

If I'm not wrong... he should be already dead now." explained Axel.

Kahn and Venessa finally understood why they were separated here.

Killing Hector was the best choice since the emperor would also be dead. Rogis was shunned and had no claim to the throne because of the imperial decree by Havi himself.

Thus, it left only Venessa as part of the imperial family who qualified to be the next ruler.

And by marrying her, Axel would indeed have the claim if she was sealed and could not protect the empire.

All of this was indeed a meticulous plan.

"But... there was another reason why I wanted Venessa." suddenly, Axel spoke with a lecherous gaze, even from 7 kilometers afar, his malevolent gaze was easily noticed by Venessa.

Kahn stepped in midway, having a grim expression.

"What other reason?" he asked, tightening his grip on the hilt of Lucifer.

"What other use can a woman provide in life other than cooking food and taking care of a man's sexual urges? That's all they're born to do anyway." said Axel unapologetically.

Venessa clenched her fists, her eyes turning bloodshot red.

"I have long admired her beauty since I was brought here. I used to be a crown prince in my previous world as well. So it's only right that a princess becomes my sex slave. Ha ha ha!" declared Axel, his lecherous gaze and eerie laugh resounding in the surrounding region.

After hearing this reason given by Axel... Kahn only looked back at Venessa and asked.

"Tell me... What do you want me to do with him?"

I will not back down from whatever decision you make."

Venessa was thoroughly infuriated after hearing Axel's true intentions. She was a woman of pride and honor. Everything she achieved in her life was through her own hard work.

If not for her condition and inability to fight anymore due to the weakened state after using her bloodline transformation... Venessa would've lunged and attacked Axel without waiting for another moment.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Kahn awaited her reply and was ready to act instantly. He too was angered to his core but in the end... it was Venessa's right to make the final decision.

The next moment, Venessa opened her eyes and declared in a tyrannical voice filled with rage and hatred...

"Kill him!"

Chapter 660 The True Form

Kahn faced Axel with eyes full of hatred and disdain after the latter told him about what he'll do to Venessa after killing Kahn. But the current situation was very dire for him at the same time.

His identity as Hero of Darkness was exposed and there was a chosen Hero as a witness on top of it. Even if Venessa chose to side with Kahn and they somehow managed to leave this isolation barrier... Axel would inform the church and soon, the entire empire would be after him.

The church could also use this news in their favor saying that the princess is allying with the hero of darkness and thus, their crusade against the imperial rule is righteous.

On the other hand, Kahn thought of Venessa as a friend at this point and after seeing how she tried to let him escape even by risking her life while fighting against the Hero's party by herself... he already held her in high regard.

"Kill him!"

Venessa's rage-filled voice reverberated in the surroundings and Kahn also got ready for a fight.

Before, he was only looking for a safe way out but now due to these two factors... one was circumstantial while the other was personal. Kahn decided that no matter what...

Hero of Fire must be killed.

"Alright then... you heard the lady. Looks like you're not leaving out of here alive." said Kahn and not only him but the seven subordinates also brandished their weapons.

"Ha ha ha! You're a fool, Salvatore.

Do you really think you can kill me with just this measly group of yours?

The Sage's Eye showed me what kind of creatures they are. Monsters posing as hybrids and demi-humans... You must look down on me too much to think that I can't massacre all of you." spoke Axel haughtily.

"Your entire crew is gone. And so is that 4th stage fireborne saint. You can't escape from us." spoke Kahn as he gathered Space Force around Lucifer's blade.

"And that's where you're wrong.

I never needed those weaklings in the first place.

With them watching, I would not be able to use all of the divine abilities that required me to get into my true form." revealed Axel.

"True form? What the hell are you talking about?" Kahn readied himself for a battle but didn't attack. He felt like he was missing some key information here.

However, in the following moment... Axel's entire figure started glowing yellow and soon, his body started enlarging... his flesh turned bright red.

Crack!

Crack!

Axel's body started deforming and bones started cracking as his entire figure grew in size at an extremely fast rate. However, despite the immense pain, Axel had a wide and sinister smile on his face.

After a dozen seconds, the layer of human skin started tearing from the inside and a demonic and horrifying face appeared. On his back, two ginormous bat-like wings came out and spread widely. Yet there seemed no end to his transformation.

But soon, Kahn stood rooted as multiple faces of females came out of the flesh of Axel's ginormous figure that was still growing.

"Let me go!"

"Spare me, lord Axel!"

"No! Stop!"

"Please... please let me go!!

I have a son... I have a husband. I have a family who's waiting for me.

I beg you... I beg you! Please let me go."

Soon, the atmosphere of the 10 kilometers radius turned grim and horrifying as hundreds and then thousands of loud wails and screams of women continuously filled the battlefield. All of them were either begging for mercy or trying to protect themselves while suffering some sort of torture.

At least that was what Kahn and the group could infer from the voices they heard.

[Boy... those are the souls of these women.

Wasn't he supposed to be a human?] Asked Rathnaar.

"Those are all women.

It's as if he ate them and their flesh is now part of his body." spoke Venessa from behind.

Little did Rathnaar and Venessa know that their guess hit the mark.

"In my world... Human flesh is a delicacy. Males of my species eat women and females eat men." spoke Axel who grew horns on his head, no longer looking like a human.

"Aren't you a human yourself?" asked Kahn with a constricted expression as he was still amassing enough space force to end the battle in a single attack.

"Me? Haha ha! You're wrong.

I look like a human because I have their bloodline and souls from thousands of women I ate.

That allowed me to bypass the restrictions to enter this world when Hetrax chose me as his Hero." revealed Axel.

[That fucker Hetrax! He used this guy's ability as a cheat to bypass the restriction of choosing a human hero.

And if he can absorb the bodies and souls... means he has other abilities as well.] said Rathnaar.

"But this human form... is nothing but a restriction. I can use only 2 of my divine abilities in it.

As for the rest... I'll show you why you'll die." declared Axel and finally ended his transformation.

Soon, multiple white archaic formations appeared around his body and the following moment, a suction force appeared at the center.

Around the corners of the 50 kilometers radius battlefield... were the fallen members of the hero's party.

A white orb with a blue-ish hue appeared out of them and quickly charged towards these white formations.

[Don't tell me... this bastard chose the Soul Eater?!] exclaimed Kahn.

Just now... he mentioned the divine ability named Soul Eater.

Kahn had the Eidetic Memory so he still remembered the use of this divine ability.

It gave the user extra lives by absorbing the soul of the strong deceased entities. But it worked only when the soul belonged to someone who could use world energy, in other words, only a recently dead Saint.

It was different from Axel's own abilities where he absorbed someone's soul by eating them first. This divine could not only directly absorb someone's soul but quickly turned it into a life force equivalent to having another life.

Kahn didn't choose this ability because he was a different case and back then, he didn't even know what saints were or how important world energy was.

If he had chosen this ability even with his precarious situation where the whole Vantrea was hunting him, he wouldn't have been able to make use of it in any way and could've died before even becoming a saint himself.

But their current situation also wasn't favorable either, because this meant that they weren't fighting with Axel alone.

Their current situation basically meant that they were facing...

8 Hero of Fire.