

## Hero of Darkness #Chapter 801 The Sage - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 801 The Sage Online -

Rathnaar revealed the unique Ancient Rank class achieved by Vildred which made him the strongest Magician back in the day when he was at his peak.

Sage of Preservation.

Just the name of this class was something that made Kahn feel amazed. Because so far, he had seen only 3 individuals with an ancient rank class.

First being his sweetheart Kassandra Mikealson, who had the Deity Summoner class. She was an absolute beast who could use the skills and abilities of 3 different classes namely Magician, Summoner and Enchantress. A powerhouse that could absolutely wreak havoc on the world when she grew up stronger.

Second being Blackwall who had the Abyss Knight class which made him absolutely unkillable and probably the best tank in the world at the moment after his rank up and gaining Cthulhu's abilities.

And third being Vildred himself.

Given how the first two classes were extremely top of their field and undeniably unrivaled by everyone else... Kahn was already certain that Vildred would be no different.

[He was the best of the best and basically had a lot of extensive knowledge about ancient spells and everything else related to magic.] revealed Rathnaar.

"How do you think I knew a spell made by an ancient Deity?" asked Vildred, shamelessly gloating since he could hear both Rathnaar and Kahn's thoughts even without any restrictions due to the pact they made.

"How do you think I easily performed the Contract of Familiarity, which would take others days, within a few minutes?" he asked again, as if saying 'Worship me, plebeians'.

"If the Commandment of Fellowship wasn't imprinted on my soul itself, which no one can actively change, sealing my ability to break the spell... I would've freed myself a thousand years ago already." he said in a magnanimous tone.

"Tch! But you still got caught unprepared and trapped inside that formation, didn't you?

What's there to gloat about falling for such a petty ambush?" asked Kahn, ending Vildred's parade of shameless boasting.

"So what does this class do to make you so special?" he queried openly.

"Why don't you let that thing inside your head tell you?" asked Vildred with a devilish smile.

Vildred... had found out about the existence of the System.

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Kahn swallowed this fact in a few seconds. Naturally, he was prepared for revealing the System's existence to Vildred in the future. But to think that the latter found it on his own was simply shocking.

[Following are the effects of the ancient rank class Sage of Preservation :

Overlord of Magic (Legendary Rank) (Passive) :

The user has an extensive affinity with mana and world energy and possesses the ability to command all free and unused mana and world energy in the surrounding 10 kilometers at will.

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World's Chosen (Legendary Rank) (Passive) :

All skills, spells and formations cast by the user will have an automatic increase in efficiency, range and damage output by 500%.

User's mana will be increased by 5 times with each increase in ranks, making the user possess 5 times more reserves and potency in terms of mana and world energy usage capacity.

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Sovereign of Recreation (Ancient Rank) (Passive) :

Grants the user the ability to destroy and recreate as well as restructure mana and world energy at an atomic level.

The caster shall possess an extremely profound understanding of all the spells and formations that he casts and learns with the increase in their mastery, eventually elevating those spells and formations to a higher rank compared to those cast by others of the same level as the user.

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Note : This class effect can be overcome only by spells made by a Deity related to the magic class.] reported the system.

"What the... and I thought I was supposed to be a living hack with cheat codes called the Divine Abilities.

Why the hell does he have so many OP passive abilities that people would kill for?!" exclaimed Kahn after processing the information.

Kahn understood very clearly why even someone like Rathnaar acknowledged Vildred as a worthy rival and why the summoned Heroes of the past were afraid of Vildred despite having multiple divine abilities.

If Rathnaar was a badass among badasses, the kind who was feared by the entire world...

Vildred wasn't also behind him when he was only comparable to an 8th stage saint.

If he was a 9th stage saint at that point... nobody in the world would dare to say that he wasn't comparable to a Peak Saint himself.

This was the truth that Kahn had to accept if he wanted to travel along with Vildred and fulfill their secret promise which they made while making the Contract of Familiarity.

"Alright, let's leave."

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Swoom!

Swoom!

All of their figures reappeared on the circular platform in front of the supreme dungeon aka the Immortal Dungeon, ending their long journey as bright sunlight shone on their bodies.

Kahn and the crew finally left the Immortal Dungeon after close to spending 2 months inside.

As soon as their figures reappeared at the platform outside, Vildred quickly cast a barrier with just a thought, making them invisible and unable to be sensed by anyone as if they never existed.

Both Aragorn and Ceril on the other end were left speechless.

"That's Mind Chanting!" exclaimed Ceril in disbelief.

"What's that? What's so special about it?" asked Kahn.

"It's something impossible to achieve by mages and enchanters. Only a Sage with 5 Enlightenments in magic can do it." explained Ceril, his tone filled with respect and awe.

"They don't need to chant spells or even use their scepters to cast a spell, formation or a barrier. Everything can be done without even speaking a single word." iterated Aragorn while gazing at Vildred with vehement eyes.

Even he couldn't help but give a worshiping look at the Sage of Preservation despite being a prince of the empire.

[This thing is different from casting a Domain that uses one's elemental affinity and world energy.

It's peak-level magic mastery. Extremely formidable. That's why even I had trouble fighting Vildred back in the day.

Because you could never predict what kind of spell, barrier or formation he would use next.] explained Rathnaar.

And now that Kahn knew the effects of Sage of Preservation class... he was thanking his luck that Vildred was no longer an enemy.

Because in simple words... it was as if Vildred was commanding the mana and world energy in the surroundings to work at his will.

At this moment, Vildred spoke...

"Although I can't use my domain anymore since my rank and levels are bound to yours, this much is nothing worth mentioning."

The scholarly aura emanated from his body as he did not hide his supremacy in commanding magic.

Both Ceril and Aragorn were gritting their teeth in annoyance.

This guy was acting so casually about it while flexing his absolute dominance over mana and world energy, something all magic class related individuals wished to achieve in their lives.

Kahn too had a gloomy expression.

As if having Rathnaar wasn't enough... now they had another old Grandpa in their group who was also a Serial Flexer.

But the next moment...

Suddenly, Kahn received a set of information from his doppelgangers. He was shocked to his core and shouted in rage.

"Motherfuckers! What the actual fuck!"

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 802 The Scapegoat - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 802 The Scapegoat Online -**

As soon as Kahn received the word from his doppelgangers he left in Alfheim through their Telepathy Link skill, he was thoroughly furious and cursed loudly with a grim and ugly countenance.

"What happened?" asked Omega.

"One of my doppelgangers I left behind as Zeus just informed me about what happened when all of us were stuck inside." spoke Kahn as he clenched his fists tightly.

"2 weeks ago... the Imperial Clan declared something throughout the entire Zivot Empire.

That the Hero's Party was ambushed and most of the members were killed." he spoke.

Everyone else was bamboozled after hearing this news.

"What nonsense is that? They had two 5th stage saints in their party. Even a peak 6th stage saint won't be able to easily kill them off.

And there are only 5 people of that rank in the entire empire, all of whom serve the imperial rule." said Edmund as he didn't understand what was happening either.

"The problem isn't them dying... but the culprit." he spoke as he looked over his entourage and revealed his worries.

"They declared that the culprit was me... the Hero of Darkness."

Stupefied!

Everyone else was rooted on the spot as their figures nearly trembled in shock.

"Not only that... the emperor himself declared this to the entire Zivot Empire.

Saying that I killed Axel, the Hero of Fire in the Vulcan empire a year ago and now tried to kill the Hero of Life, following the footsteps of my predecessor." he spoke in a solemn voice.

"The entire imperial rule has revealed what happened 300 years ago and how they had to keep this a secret for the sake of peace and stability within the empire.

Supposedly, I had two 7th stage saints with me as my underlings who helped me ambush the Hero's Party." Kahn iterated with an irritated countenance.

"However, the Hero and Priestess barely escaped because of protection artifacts that were provided by the Imperial Clan and Monastery of Life.

They even held a funeral rite, honoring the dead members and turning them all into martyrs who died for the sake of protecting the future of the empire." he revealed with a helpless expression.

Vildred then chimed in, unfazed by this predicament.

"Only the Hero of Life came to meet me that day. As for his allies, all of them had already died when they fought on the 91st floor." he spoke.

Vildred was the Dungeon Boss even if he was sealed. So he obviously had some knowledge about the Hero's Party members who fought the Floor Bosses.

" So Cthulhu killed the remainder and the Hero of Life somehow managed to kill him to pass the floor?

That guy must have some amazing divine abilities to kill Cthulhu." spoke Kahn as he revealed a thoughtful gaze.

"The Priestess must have left then and then Ervalen came to the final floor.

But if you already killed him... How is he still alive?" he asked the dragon emperor.

[Boy, he's a Hero of Life.

He must have had some divine abilities to help him reincarnate himself or maybe undo his death, just like Death Absolution divine ability used by the Hero of Fire.] hypothesized Rathnaar, unknowingly hitting the mark.

"The Hero's divine abilities are kept secret. Only known to the Abbot and the Emperor of that generation.

So I don't know anything." said Aragorn, a true member of the imperial family whose fate was changed.

"Well... let's hope we don't meet Ervalen again.

Because if he can Reincarnate himself, then he must possess the memories before his death.

I definitely can't afford to have any interactions with him from now on." said Kahn.

All of them then unsummoned their legendary rank armors and weapons, switching to their usual Epic rank ones.

One after another, everyone returned to the alternate personas they used in the elven empire while Kahn himself returned to his Legolas Ragnarsson appearance.

"So what do we do now?" asked Rudra, who was slightly angry at the fact that they were used as people to put the blame on.

"We follow the plan as per our oath." said Kahn and then gazed at Aragorn.

"But know this... things have turned very dangerous for all of us.

So after we're done... You and I don't know each other. And you can't try to get rid of me or my people afterward either as per our oath.

So do you still want to get on with our original agreement?" he asked firmly.

All Aragorn did was nod. The pact was already in effect and neither side could give up on it but also, they couldn't make the other side annul the oath either.

Aragorn needed Kahn and Vildred's help while they needed the elven prince to keep the truth about Kahn being a chosen Hero and the royal dragon being freed from the Maskaanxavir Formation a secret.

"After I'm done lifting this curse, we won't need to see each other anyway." said Aragorn, revealing a confident look.

Kahn on the other hand was lost in deep thought for many reasons.

This was a serious issue. Although they were using him as a scapegoat to bury the matter about what happened inside the Immortal Dungeon... the fact remained that everyone was under the assumption that he, the Hero of Darkness, was indeed in the Zivot Empire.

Which was coincidentally true.

[I'm more worried about those people of that mysterious group who Emperor Havi Hos Sigfreed warned me about.

If any of them tracks me to Alfheim or even investigates the Immortal Dungeon... I'll be at grave risk.] said Kahn.

[No, you won't be.

The dungeon refreshes all the floors and their mana periodically. So even if you used the Darkness element, they won't be able to track it.

Also, one had to follow the rules. I don't think these people you speak of will have so much time to do a dungeon exploration.] said Vildred.

He was already aware of Kahn's situation in the world and how everyone was hunting him.

[But still... We're forced to ambush the princess... it's even riskier.

But we can't go back on our promise or both of us will die anyway.] he replied.

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A Few Hours Later.

Kahn and the group came back to their headquarters of the Mithios guild.

The news of their main commanders returning alive from the Immortal Dungeon brought joy to worried members of Mithios guild.

The hidden doppelgangers who were maintaining Sparta also appeared, sharing all the memories about what happened in the past 2 months with the original body.

"Time is of the essence. So let's plan everything thoroughly." he said to his allies.

"We can't afford to make a single mistake."

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 803 The Ambush : Part One - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 803 The Ambush : Part One Online -**

1 WEEK LATER.

"Man... I wish we could leave the normal soldiers out of this. They're just doing their duty." said Kahn as he contemplated their battle strategy.

[Kid... if you don't have the balls to do it, let me handle this matter.



You know by now that whether you kill someone for personal gain, goals or you kill them in the name of justice, revenge or some higher purpose even if it's for the sake of the world; whether they are a criminal who deserved it or an innocent child who was but a bystander...

Killing is still killing.] said Rathnaar harshly, giving Kahn a reality check.

[I'm not going to comfort you with some twisted logic to justify what we're about to do. And I'll definitely not sugarcoat the cruelty and evil we're about to commit.

So stop acting like a fucking hypocrite bitch and get the job done!] he berated the latter without a shred of pity.

"Listen, child. I do not know how things worked in your previous world but in Vantrea... strongest rule the world while the weak are helpless against the events planned by fate.

If you do not wish to taint your sanity or bear any responsibility... it's better that you don't come at all." said Vildred who floated beside Kahn and Aragorn.

Kahn took a deep breath and spoke again, this time revealing a firm gaze.

"It doesn't matter what I think. My hands are already covered in the blood of innocents even when I didn't mean to kill them." he spoke.

"In my previous world, a wise warrior once said..." he continued in a stoic voice as he recanted the words of a certain God of War.

"Close your heart to it. Close your heart to their desperation. Close your heart to their suffering.

Do not allow yourself to feel for them. They will not feel for you."

His words resounded in the surroundings as he mentally prepared himself for a massacre.

The one he wasn't going to be proud of... but the necessary one.

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At Midnight.

Under the blanket of bright moonlight and chilly breeze that gave a sense of serenity...

"This is the day when imperial heirs have to mandatorily travel to a hidden graveyard to pay respects to our ancestors every year no matter what.

We will not get another chance to catch them off guard." spoke Aragorn.

"All of you! In position. Don't leave a single survivor." said Kahn as all of his subordinates disappeared across the site that they had chosen.

In a vast and densely forested mountainous region that was more of a secret route used only by the imperial clan.

Crackle!

Crackle!

The mountainous had thousands of trees caught on fire while the surrounding 50 kilometers region was either getting destroyed at dozens of places by attacks from the entities fighting in the air or the warships that were shooting hundreds of magic cannons at the gigantic monstrosities flinging elemental attacks at the army of 50 thousand soldiers in white and green armors.

Over this region, was an impenetrable white and blue intangible dome that had isolated this entire space from the outside world.

This imperial envoy carrying one of the most important people in the entire Zivot Empire was attacked out of nowhere.

And in just 10 ten minutes... the scenario of tranquility was turned into that of chaos.

If one looked at it from outside this dome, this region had nothing else but lush greenery and a tranquil environment while the wild monsters and animals made small noises.

Inside the dome however, the army was desperately fighting against these powerful enemies who ambushed them out of nowhere.

This army consisted of Elves, Humans, Demi-Humans, Hybrids and many people of different species.

MRAAA!!

A massive blue flying monster with two heads similar to a shoebill stork in appearance that carried hundreds of soldiers mounted on its back bellowed and fell on the ground after a 50 meters long massive trident made of world energy and hot red magma stabbed through its neck.

Rudra's trident attack skill from 5 kilometers away had taken down this gigantic monster carrying a large number of soldiers.

"No!!" screamed one of the elven soldiers in terror as their group fell amid tall trees and long vines.

The large tree trunks shattered from the impact and the majority of the group was either stabbed or poked through by large splinters.

Among the now-dead hundreds of bodies, only a handful survived. But before any of the lucky people could rejoice in being alive...

THUD!!

Blackwall's massive and titanic figure as big as a mountain stepped on this group, instantly flattening all of them including the flying monster into meat paste under his foot.

On one end, Jugram in Dante appearance was fighting 4 warships and thousands of soldiers manning small flying ships on his own, showing no regard for the lives of the people he was killing surrounded by his Hell Domain.

Similar scenes of brutal massacre occurred across this battlefield. But as the fight between these gigantic figures, and warships continued, few new members arrived.

BANG!!

Hundreds of lightning bolts struck a white and yellow colored warship that sized 200 meters in width as a masked archer in black, blue and yellow armor floated 3 kilometers high in the air.

Oliver in his Icarus persona was hovering high in the sky, showing no sense of fear even though he was being attacked from all sides, evading thousands of magic bullets and cannons swiftly as if the sky itself was his playground.

Soon, the clouds in the sky turned dark as hundreds of lightning strikes were summoned by this Oliver.

Oliver, who was now comparable to a 2nd stage saint, charged his bow and just in a couple of seconds, a massive 100 meter tall phantom of a white and golden bow appeared above this gigantic warship.

Neith Bow's transcendent figure shook all the onlookers.

"No!! This can't be! We're all going to die!" shouted one of the members of the piloting crew inside the cockpit of this warship as they saw this terrifyingly powerful bow amassing all the lightning bolts from the sky into one.

Shoot!!

The sound barrier broke twice as the archer launched his killer move and a 10 meter wide and 80 meter long destructive and terrifying lightning bolt shot itself towards the gigantic warship.

BOOM!!

Blast!!

The massive lightning bolt shot and blasted the entire warship carrying over 10 thousand people and soldiers, tearing it apart from the inside and exploding everything in its way as it completely destroyed the entire warship in seconds.

Thud!

BANG!

Thousands of pieces of debris and charred corpses that were cut into dozens of pieces dropped from the sky while the flesh and bones of the soldiers were ground to dust because of the explosion.

All of them died without knowing why they met such a cruel fate.

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 804 The Ambush :Part Two - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 804 The Ambush :Part Two Online -**

While Oliver took down a warship by himself, a swordsman covered in stark-white armor from head to toe appeared 20 kilometers away.

In front of this being with bright blue eyes, another warship with hundreds of magic cannons and thousands of people manning it appeared 5 kilometers away in the sky.

"Attack!!" ordered the captain of the warship and all the cannons charged themselves to attack and pulverize this warrior who seemed to be a legitimate 4th stage saint.

This was none other than Omega in Moonlight Armor.

But before the warship could launch its magic cannon beams made of different elements... he quickly unsheathed Raijin, the lightning katana.

Slash!!

He grabbed the hilt with both hands and made a vertical slashing attack using the curved sword that had blue lightning running its blade.

However, nothing appeared out of this blade and no attack was released yet the swordsman slowly put it back in its sheath.

Kaching!

The moment he finished sheathing his sword...

Snip!

The entire warship was cut open in half even from this far distance and both parts fell apart.

Thousands of people screamed in fear as the warship started falling to the ground after Omega used the White Fang Strike skill.

BOOM!!

BOOM!!

Both sides exploded after dropping on the ground as the charged mana cannons malfunctioned at the same time... killing more than 10 thousand soldiers and warship personnel in 3 kilometers radius explosion.

There was no sense of empathy or regret in Omega's eyes; instead, he felt relieved that he finished the job in a single swing, leaving no survivors.

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Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

On the western end of the battlefield, three new figures appeared in the sky.

A white-haired figure in a black and blue longcoat and battle gear with a pitch-black greatsword on his back stood in the center.

Kahn in his Legolas Ragnarsson persona had decided to watch the aftermath of his decisions.

"I have taken care of everything. No one can send a distress signal outside of this dome or even get out of here." spoke a mage in white and blue robes with a black and golden scepter that had a blue dragon coiling around it.

This mage stood with a proud expression on Legolas' side. As for the battle between the soldiers...

Vildred also showed an unaffected expression as cries for help and terrorizing screams of agony reached his ear.

Legolas then looked to his left.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" he asked a tall hooded individual in white and green robes.

"As hard as it may be... I have to do it." responded Aragorn inside the hood on Kahn's left while his true appearance wasn't revealed in the slightest.

In truth... he was horrified to the core after watching how Kahn's subordinates mercilessly slaughtered everyone, thanking the God of Life that he didn't fight them inside the Immortal Dungeon back then.

Schwoah!

Just then, a man with shoulder-length black hair and green eyes suddenly appeared out of thin air and bowed towards the three figures.

"We found her and also killed all of her saint-ranked guards." reported Ronin, the spirit assassin general.

Kahn, Aragorn and Vildred nodded in response and all of them flew as they followed Ronin.

Meanwhile at another scene of battle and a broken down warship...

"Ha ha ha ha!! Haha haha hahahaha!!

This will be the first time I get to experiment on someone of your standing. Haha haha!!"

And at the center, was a mage clad in black robes and a yellow scepter. He and hundreds of undead monsters were now surrounding a female figure whose body was riddled with wounds and her clothes were sprayed with blood.

She was completely terrified of the undead monsters surrounding her as she cried for help and begged to be spared to the mage who was laughing like a maniac.

Ceril was enjoying his time while toying with Eleanor, the princess.

Swoosh!

The trio of Legolas, Vildred and Ronin appeared on the devastated battlefield that was filled with undeads who were tearing through the corpses of soldiers.

Eleanor had her eyes wide open in disbelief as soon as she looked at Legolas in the middle.

"You... Why are you doing this? Aren't you afraid of the consequences?!" she shouted in a tone filled with anger.

Obviously... Eleanor was a well-informed woman who wanted to become the Empress of the Zivot empire. So she had studied and familiarized herself with all powerhouses across the empire.

How could she not know about Legolas Ragnarsson, the ironborn elf leader of Mithios Mercenary Guild, the strongest guild in Alfheim, which was one of their biggest economic hubs?

"If anything happens to me... They will all come for you.

He will find and kill you himself!" she threatened this group of saints in front of her.

She referred to her imperial and in the end, used Ervalen's name to threaten Legolas.

But the next moment, her countenance changed as she realized that her spiteful words could make the situation very dire instead.

She already didn't know why the top guild of Alfheim was targeting her and even went as far as to ambush the imperial heir.

"You people work for money, right?

I will give you 5 times whatever they're giving you. Just spare my life." she proposed and pleaded at the same time.

"Ha ha ha! Do you think I'm doing this for money?

You haven't even realized who you fucked with yet." said Legolas in black and blue attire.

"What did I even do for you to go this far?

We aren't even enemies or had any conflict with each other." asked Eleanor with incredulous eyes as she pressed on an open wound on her left shoulder, trying to stop the bleeding.

"It's not what you did that angers me so.

It's who you did it to." responded Legolas in a jarring voice.

Why did Kahn say so?

Because if this crazy bitch hungry for the throne hadn't cast the Commandment of Severed Fate...

Kahn would still be sitting in Misthios guild's headquarters, counting his money and resources and living an honest life while silently getting stronger.

If not for her, he wouldn't have met Edmund, then gone to Immortal Dungeon, almost dying at the hands of Vildred and then being forced to make a pact with him to survive.

And finally, having no choice but to ambush her right when he was used by the echelons of the elven empire as a scapegoat for the deaths of the Hero's Party members.

All of this happened because this over-ambitious and greedy princess betrayed her own brother over 100 years ago.

Just then...

Swoosh!!

The final figure also appeared behind the four individuals.

It was none other than the figure in white and green robes who previously stood with them.

And right before this bleeding and terrified female, he removed the hood and revealed his face.

"Impossible! How are you still alive?" asked the princess with a horrified expression as if she had seen a ghost.

Her entire body was shivering in shock and she revealed her relationship with this mysterious figure.

"Brother."

Aragorn Travion Saar Insalor, the prince of the Elven empire, gave a devilish smirk as he spoke in an ominous tone.

"My dear sister... let me show you what happens." he spoke while his eyes glowed in fury.



"When you betray your family."

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 805 Sibling Bonding - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 805 Sibling Bonding Online -**

Finally, Aragorn had a face-to-face time with his sister who was ambushed by Kahn and his allies due to the soul-oath they made with the elven prince.

One of the reasons they killed all these soldiers and saint rank royal guards was that Aragorn couldn't be seen by any of them or even his existence couldn't be known by anyone. Also, he could only confront the princess on his own. Otherwise, he'd die due to the effects of the Commandment of Severed Fate.

"You... how are you still alive?" asked Eleanor while shivering in fear.

"Shouldn't you ask if I have been well... sister?" asked Aragorn in a mischievous tone.

She was his younger sister whom he cherished and always had been helpful to since the time she was born. Yet, she was also the reason for his misery.

At the end of the day, Aragorn was the prince of the Zivot Empire, born with responsibilities and obligations as the future ruler of his people.

"As we both grew up... you know how we were forced to learn and unlock the Enchanter class and learn magic despite having no interest in it, right?" he asked with a somber expression to his sister who was riddled with wounds.

Then his gaze turned to Legolas who stood behind him.

"Ragnarsson, do you want to know what happened between me and my sister?" he asked slyly.

"I'd rather not. I'm not here by choice." spoke Legolas, showing an uninterested gaze.

"Well, let me tell you anyway." spoke Aragorn and continued...

"Other than being the prince of our empire... I am also one of the few talented people in the world who have the Dual Class.

As you already know... I'm both an Enchanter and an Alchemist." he spoke as his gaze turned to Eleanor who was frightened, trying to avert her brother's vengeful gaze.

Kahn also knew of such people and how rare they were in the world.

"I helped you when you were learning magic and needed proper guidance, I stood by you while you grew up when everyone treated you as nothing but a chess piece useful only for a political marriage.

And yet... you backstabbed me, your elder brother who blindly loved, cared for and trusted you." his voice turned heavy and his saint pressure raged wildly.

Bang!

He hit his fist on the side of the metallic debris Eleanor was leaning on in her injured state.

"Why Eleanor, why?!"

But instead, Eleanor asked as she shuddered...

"How... how... how do you even remember what happened?

You should've even forgotten your own identity long ago."

Aragorn scoffed and responded in return.

"You didn't expect me to remember everything, did you?

I used one of the spells made by our ancestors to preserve the life force of our imperial clan.

I used it to force myself to sleep for a century and lose my rank to become a 5th stage saint." he iterated and explained with a stern gaze.

"But you didn't know this fact, did you?

That Father already gave me the Imperial bloodline token and taught me how to pass the trial of Commandment of Fellowship, as part of the rules set by our great-grandfather." he revealed.

"I used that information to enter the Immortal Dungeon and tried to get the aid of the Dragon Emperor, Vildred."

Terrified!

Eleanor was terrified as soon as she heard it.

Although she didn't know what kind of relationship they had... just the fact that Dragon Emperor who was sealed inside the Immortal Dungeon had been freed, shook her to the core.

Even Ervalen had failed to accomplish this task but her supposedly gone brother freed this world calamity.

"You... You're free?" she asked as she gazed at Vildred, the Sage.

Vildred only gave a lifeless glance at the princess and did not speak a word.

"You see... I did some inquiry.

Everyone believes that I went missing 200 years ago but in truth, it happened only 100 years ago.

My face... my identity, and even the memories they had of me have been distorted.

All of that for what?! So you could sit on the throne?!" he exclaimed in rage.

"You know very well that I wanted nothing to do with it. I'd rather live my days as an Alchemist, doing my research than rule the empire.

If you wanted it... you could've just asked for it!" he proclaimed his honest feelings.

However, Eleanor's countenance also turned furious.

"Then no one would've said that I earned it!!

And just because I'm a woman, no one would've ever truly respected me as the ruler or thought I deserved to be there!!" she rebuked.

"Then how the hell is that my fault?!

Did I ever abhor you? Did I ever say you weren't deserving? Did I ever undermine you?!

All I ever did was guide you and treat you as my equal despite being 113 years older than you. Despite being the fated ruler of this empire... I never thought of you being any lesser than me.

And yet... you do this to me; to your own flesh and blood." said Aragorn in a crestfallen and infuriated voice while two drops of tear came from both of his eyes.

In the following moments, Eleanor responded with a gloomy tone.

"What you tried to discard away is something people go to war for.

You should've just forgotten and never come back.

Now that the Hero of Life was summoned and I have him under control... all of my plans were going to become reality anyway." she revealed while gasping for breath as her head was covered in sweat.

"It's you who doesn't deserve to be born as the prince. I should've been the sole heir to the throne!

Only... only if you never existed, I wouldn't have to do any of this." she justified herself.

But unexpectedly... it broke Aragorn's heart to hear this.

"So for the sake of your ambition... would you go as far as kill your own family?" he asked in a heavy tone.

In return, Eleanor responded unapologetically.

"I'd do it a hundred times more without thinking twice." she chuckled menacingly.

Just then... Vildred spoke in a firm tone.

"It's time to undo the Commandment of Severed Fate." he said to Aragorn.

Kahn asked the royal dragon.

"How do we break the curse?"

"There's only one way." replied Vildred and gazed at the Elven Prince again.

"This is your decision. You will have to live with it for the rest of your life."

Kahn in the side was puzzled and stifled...

"Don't tell me..."

"To break the Commandment of Severed Fate..." spoke Vildred again.

But before he could say anything...

Kacha!

Aragorn took out a dagger that broke past all of Eleanor's defensive artifacts and barriers instantly.

Stab!

Kahn shifted his gaze and all he saw was a dagger stabbed into Eleanor's heart.

The Elven Princess threw up blood with a horrified expression in her eyes.

"The caster has to die at the hands of the target."

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 806 As Fate Would Have Lt - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 806 As Fate Would Have Lt Online -**

As soon as Eleanor took her final breath and the light in her eyes disappeared... Aragorn pulled out the dagger from her heart as he slowly put her down with a heavy heart.

HUM!

HUM!

Suddenly, a dozen of small thread-like archaic formations appeared around the elven prince's boy, surrounding him from all sides.

The humming noises echoed and in the following moments, clattering sounds reverberated from Aragorn's solemn figure.

Within a few seconds, Aragorn's appearance started changing as his ears were elongated and his hair turn golden brown just like Eleanor's. His height rose by at least 40cm and now he was even taller than Legolas.

Finally, the multicolored formations which appeared around his body started crystalizing.

Crack!

The formations shattered, leaving shockwaves in a 10 meters radius.

Aragorn had returned to his old identity.

-----

At this very moment, inside the capital Eletnall, an odd phenomenon occurred.

Out of nowhere, people from the imperial clan and those who served the imperial rule across the capital suddenly started remembering Aragorn. His image, countenance and facial structure were no longer hazy or obscure to anyone who previously knew or saw him.

Even the Emperor and the Abbot suddenly felt that some deeply buried memories had resurfaced.

"My son... Why did I suddenly remember his face as if I couldn't before." spoke the 8th stage saint emperor.

Commandment of Severed Fate was an Ancient Rank spell created by the Deity of Subjugation himself.

Its influence could not erase a person's existence... but it could also affect billions of people living inside the Zivot Empire had they seen Aragorn's face.

As the rush of memories flooded their minds... everyone was certain of one thing.

That the prince was alive!

-----

At an unknown location in the elven empire, inside an isolation dome, a grim and bloody environment came into sight.

Sniff!

Sniff!

All of a sudden, Aragorn started weeping, his mind discombobulated and his heart filled with sorrow.

Despite making a decision and landing the finishing blow... he couldn't help but feel agonized over the fact that he just killed his own sister.

Even if it was done to preserve his life and memories before he lost his identity due to the curse... he still could not firmly grasp the harsh reality.

Not everyone was an inherently cold and ruthless person who wouldn't blink twice before killing their own family just because the other party tried to do so.

With great regret and sorrow... Aragorn had to kill for the first time in his life.

And the person was none other than his sister whom he watched grow up, the one he deeply cared for throughout his life.

If there was any other way... he would have preferred that method. However, the only condition to break the Commandment of Severed Fate was to kill the caster aka Eleanor.

Thus, to get his identity and fate back... he did what he never even dreamt of doing.

Kahn, who was only a bystander, understood that the sin of killing your family even if done for revenge or in the name of righteousness was something that would never leave your mind because of the memories you shared with them while growing up.

It will always weigh on your consciousness and hunt you down again and again as an unending nightmare if you were a remorseful person.

Aragorn's sobbing echoed, unable to control his emotions.

Throughout this melancholic atmosphere... no one spoke a word.

-----

1 Hour Later

Aragorn finally recovered from his depressed state. Despite being 280 years old... he was not used to killing anyone, much less a family member.

Kahn and the group were also done planting some evidence they got from Aragorn as part of their previously agreed plan.

The second purpose of killing all these soldiers had a major part to play... Ones that would help them evade all suspicion.

"What now?" asked Legolas.

Using an artifact, Aragorn regained his human appearance.

"I will keep hiding for at least a year as Edmund Thandruil, the alchemist.

If I miraculously show up in front of the imperial clan right after my sister died, it will attract unnecessary attention.

I could always claim that I returned as soon as the news of her death reached my ears.

This way... both of us will stay safe." responded Aragorn.

He had already thought of the aftermath and how to avoid all forms of suspicion.

Legolas nodded, feeling assured and the group finally left... leaving behind Eleanor's corpse.

-----

2 Days Later.

The news of Princess Eleanor Sar Insalor Venric being found dead along with the imperial guards spread across the entire Zivot Empire, shocking all the populace.

Based on rumors, there was some evidence found that the attack was carried out by a secret enemy force of a nearby empire that was at war with the elven empire.

This was all due to the evidence planted by Kahn and the group.

In actuality, these were the debris of armor and weapons Aragorn collected long ago when he was once attacked by them a couple of centuries ago.

The reason they chose this empire to put blame on was because it was an enemy the High Elves couldn't wage a war on easily.

As for the truth?

Since when did people who loved to gossip and exaggerate rumors care about the real truth?

As for the site of battle... it was prohibited for anyone to enter including the mysterious group hunting Kahn since it was an internal matter of the imperial family.

Yet... no one could find any trace left behind by the attackers.

Although they had extremely skilled investigators and powerful saints... how could they compare to Vildred who was also the Sage of Preservation?

He had the ability to recreate and restructure mana and world energy on the atomic level. So there wasn't a single clue left behind when he cleaned out the battlefield.

A funeral rite was held for Eleanor and everyone from the empire watched it on various broadcasting artifacts.

Every high-ranking and important individual was present. Except for two people.

Myrienne had lost her mind after losing her lover, unable to accept this fact.

As for Ervalen... he was traumatized.

In both of his lives, as fate would have it...

He was to live without ever finding true love.



## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 807 Necessary Decisions - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 807 Necessary Decisions Online -**

ONE WEEK LATER

Kahn and the group had gone back to their old lives as the members of Mithios guild while the Zivot Empire was still in an uproar regarding the murder of princess Eleanor.

This was a matter of the prestige and authority of the High Elf class but so far, they were only able to find other empire's involvement and not anything else.

Inside the Trismegistus Alchemy Company, Kahn in his Legolas persona came to meet Aragorn in his Edmund form.

"Since you're going to continue hiding for the time being, do what you've been doing.

I don't want to risk any form of suspicion arising that could reveal the truth." he spoke in a demanding tone.

What Legolas meant by these words was that Edmund should maintain his facade in front of the world, resulting in him teaching Merlin and Armin alchemy as per their previous arrangement before everything became so chaotic.

-----

On the same night, Kahn held a meeting with his subordinates to discuss an important matter.

"It's time for me to go." he spoke in a solemn tone.

Everyone including Omega and Rudra were shocked as soon as they heard these words.

"Go where?" asked Ceril in a curious voice.

"There was a secret oath made between me and Vildred when we performed the spell called Contract of Familiarity.

That deal entails me aiding Vildred to regain his former rank and in return, he has to do something for me as well.

I cannot explain it to any of you but know that I too have no other choice." he said in a somber tone.

"Due to the contract, Vildred and I cannot be farther from each other than 100 kilometers or both of us will die. Thus, staying in Zivot Empire is no longer possible for me." he iterated and gazes around the group.

"So when do we leave?" asked Blackwall in a stern voice.

"Not us. Just me." replied Kahn.

"But master, why can't we come?" inquired Ronin with a dejected countenance.

To his query, Kahn leaned back on his chair and replied.

"Because what we set up in the Verlassen fiefdom and Zivot Empire as the Mithios guild is the best foundation we needed.

With what we have at our disposal, there's no need to go to a different place and start from scratch.

Besides, all of you must stay in Sparta and protect our guild so that there won't be any need for resources for any of you from now on." Kahn gave his reasoning.

"As for me... I have Rathnaar's core.

I will be able to absorb it steadily from now on and break through higher saint rank as time passes by." he said with a cheerful smile.

However, all the subordinates only showed an expression of reluctance.

"Don't think of it like I'm abandoning you guys. This is also important for us.

If all of you disappeared with me, it will bring more trouble and it will lead to my identity getting revealed to the empire and people coming after me.

Besides, I'm still leaving 7 of my doppelgangers here.

One will act as Legolas, 5 as Zeus and the last one as Merlin.

And now that I can create 5 more doppelgangers, I'm not lacking in options.

Know that all of them are just me without my divine abilities and blessings even if they're weak. So in a way, I'll still be with all of you.

So from now on... all of you need to power up steadily with time and when I return or call for you, you need to be much stronger than you already are." he revealed his true intentions.

"But master... what if you get in trouble that you can't handle on your own?" asked Jugram.

"Well, I have far more life-saving skills than any of you. Besides, even if I don't have any of your bloodline-specific abilities or domains... I still possess 90% of all of your skills.

Besides, it's not like anyone below 7th stage saint can kill me now and with Vildred around, we can even fight with one easily by working together." he explained why he was confident.

"Where are you going?" asked Oliver, revealing an incredulous expression.

Kahn then told them their next destination.

"But master... it's the same empire we used to put the blame of the princess' murder." spoke Armin, his eyes full of anxiousness.

"Well, it is one of the two empires that comes between our final destination. So I can't skip going there even if I want to." he said in a carefree tone.

This time... It wasn't like he was running away because he was forced to. Rather, he was already aware when he made the contract with Vildred inside the Immortal Dungeon to protect their lives.

This deal with Vildred when they were in a pinch, was something that was bound to make him strong beyond measure in the future.

Something Kahn desperately needed to survive in this world given how the mysterious group of people that even an 8th stage saint couldn't afford to fight were coming after him.

Besides, the Zivot Empire had already used him as a scapegoat, putting the blame of killing the Hero's Party members.

Kahn wasn't an oblivious fool to think that those people wouldn't naturally come here one day.

He simply couldn't take that risk because not only he but 20 thousand people who worked for his guild would also get their lives jeopardized.

If something happened to his subordinates, the system would naturally inform him and he could revive them later anyway. This would also act as a beacon to let him know that his identity was exposed.

So in simple words, this time he was leaving to become much stronger than he was.

The Next Morning.

Using various barriers and spells cast by Vildred, Kahn and the Dragon Emperor departed while leaving everything behind.

Marking the end of Kahn's time in the Elven Empire.

-----

1 Day Later.

Inside a black castle, a figure of a silver-haired individual, clad in black and green armor while meditating in a secret chamber came into sight.

Suddenly, he opened his blood-red glowing eyes and spoke in an elated voice.

"So I finally found you... Kahn."

## HERO OF DARKNESS

### Chapter 808 Old Acquaintance



[Prev Chapter](#)[Next Chapter](#)



As soon as Kahn and Vildred departed from the Zivot Empire, a powerhouse of Vantrea who also happened to be searching for him detected his whereabouts.

Inside the Belmont Kingdom... Argos Belmont, one of the four 9th stage saints in the world who was also titled as the Revenant Sovereign finally located Kahn.

"This kid... is he fleeing the elven empire?"

What kind of trouble did he cause this time?

I hope it's nothing like what he did in the Rakos and Vulcan empires." spoke Argos in a deep and rustic voice.

At this moment, he had several artifacts placed inside a large magic formation with him in the center.

These were some of the tools he was using to track Kahn.

"But why did he kill the Hero's Party members this time?

From what the emperor of the Vulcan empire told me and how Kahn operated inside Rakos as per my findings... he isn't the kind to impulsively get into trouble.

So it's still not clear why he ambushed Hero of Life." he said with a solemn voice.

"But thanks to that news... I was able to locate him Zivot Empire in nick of time.

At least those people haven't found him yet." he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Given the direction... he's heading to that empire huh.

Well... luckily I have an old acquaintance there. It's about time I contacted him again." he revealed a charming smile.

-----

One hour later, a dark fog appeared in one of the sealed chambers of his vast black castle and Argos emerged out of it.

Inside this dark chamber, a peculiar scene came into his sight.

Cling!

Clang!

Clatter!

In the air, hundreds of large shards of glass were suspended freely while revealing flashes of bright light incessantly.

The refractive property of these shards made them look like a diamond.

Argos then started chanting a spell in an indescribable dialect and soon, all these floating shards started moving in an orderly manner.

"Activate Mirror of Fate!" commanded the vampire sovereign.

Soon, all the shards joined together and formed a 3 meter tall massive mirror that glowed blue.

Argos ordered it to contact a particular individual and soon, at this very moment 130 thousand kilometers away, an intangible mirror appeared in front of a powerful saint.

The only noticeable thing about this mysterious person was covered in shadow and was 3 meters tall with a burly and ripped body.

He too was suddenly caught off guard but then saw Argos' figure through this mirror.

"Look what we have here...

It's been more than 50 years since you last contacted me, Argos." spoke this massive humanoid being who exuded a tyrannical aura.

"I need your help with something." replied Argos without standing on the ceremony or beating around the bush.

"What kind of help?" asked this mysterious figure with an alarmed tone.

"I need you to take in someone and protect him for the upcoming few years." said Argos.

"Why? Normally, you wouldn't ask anyone for a favor. It's usually the other way around." responded this being.

"You will soon hear this from your Empress as well so think of it as hearing beforehand.

The war with the Demon Empire just took a crucial turn." said Argos in a grim voice.

"What happened?"

"The Demon Emperor... he has become an 8th stage saint." replied Argos with a hateful expression.

"What?! Are you sure?!" clamored the tall figure veiled in shadows.

"Yes. He was already a big headache even as 7th stage saint.

Now... all 4 sovereigns are forced to step in since the 12 Rakshasas were already at 6th stage saint level.

With the Demon Emperor ranking up, the power balance in Vantrea has shifted greatly.

Hence, I'm also going to be occupied for quite some time." he iterated with a helpless expression.

"And what about the Demon God?" queried the mysterious figure.

"No idea. But he has entered seclusion.

We believe he will reappear only after becoming a 9th stage saint." spoke Argos with a gloomy countenance.

"Dammit! Everything is going wrong all at once!

You should've listened to me, Argos. You should've married our Empress when she made that offer to you.

You could've had our entire empire at your disposal to fight in the war." the figure sternly iterated, showing a look of disappointment.

Argos on the other end revealed a constricted face.

"I have no intentions to marry that eccentric psycho you call the Empress."

"But now... this is getting out of hand. Soon, all the empires will have no choice but to act." spoke the figure hidden under shadows.

"Yes.

That's why I want you to take in this person and also train him in the meantime till the Conclave of Heroes." commended Argos.

"Wait? Why till the Conclave of Heroes?

Who is this person exactly?" queried the tall figure.

Argos replied with traces of guilt on his face as he revealed the identity of the said person.

"The new Hero of Darkness."

-----

SILENCE.

A total uninterrupted silence ensued as the other side was left bamboozled and speechless.

"What the hell?!

Are you out of your mind?!" bellowed the mysterious being in rage.

"Why the hell would I do that? Do you think I'll take him just because you asked nicely, you brat?!" he berated the vampire king.

"Hey hey! Don't forget that I'm still a 9th stage you know. You should mind your tone with me." spoke Argos in a sly tone.

"So what?! You want me to destroy everything I've built up in this empire for the past 280 years just because you asked me?



Do I look like a pushover to you?!" he rebuked in a furious voice.

"Don't make me do this.

Otherwise, I will be forced to tell everyone about your real identity.

And given your position in that empire... no one will leave you out of hook till the day you die." spoke the revenant sovereign.

"Even your Empress wouldn't think twice before killing you since you were once..." Argos spoke and revealed key information about the mysterious being he was talking to.

"A member of the 8th Hero of Darkness' party."

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 809 Past And Future - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 809 Past And Future Online -**

Argos Belmont, the Revenant Sovereign and also the King of Belmont Kingdom revealed the past of the entity he was conversing with through the Mirror of Fate.

The 7th stage saint individual he was talking with had a terrifying past as he was once a member of the 8th Hero of Darkness' party. This type of background was enough to get anyone killed even to this day although these events took place 300 years ago.

"You dare, Argos! You think I'm afraid?!" he bellowed in rage while expressing visible hatred.

And the target of this hatred wasn't the vampire king but the deceased 8th Hero of Darkness himself.

"I trained with him, I fought by his side in many battles.

I trusted him like my brother!" he spoke in a furious voice.

"I believed in him blindly without ever questioning his judgment.

And what did he do?

He went on a suicide mission and caused mayhem in the entire world by killing the other Heroes.

He even killed those Heroes and Heroines who were supposed to be his friends during the war." he revealed a memory of the past.

"And for what?! He failed in the end against Demon God!" his frustration could be felt even from this side of the mirror connecting them from 130 thousand kilometers away.

To his rageful countenance, Argos replied in a somber tone...

"You know very well why he did that. It wasn't like there was another choice."

"So what?! Did his efforts yield a result in the end?

And what about the consequences of his actions?" he asked while revealing a tyrannical and deathly aura.

"6.3 Billion people of my Abyss Empire were massacred because of his selfish actions.

Because of what he did... all the empires serving Gods declared a war on us; resulting in a river made of blood of the innocents, the people who swore to protect in the first place!" he bellowed while unveiling a dire and harsh truth of the past.

"So do not talk to me as if your father was some righteous hero or a saint who sacrificed himself for the sake of the people.

He has no right or deserves to be called one." his exasperated voice echoed in the surroundings.

"Don't think that blackmailing would work on me.

You may know my secrets but so do I." he openly threatened Argos, a 9th stage saint without a shred of fear in his eyes.

"Oh really?

What are you going to do? Tell everyone about my secret? That I'm the adopted son of the 8th Hero?" asked Argos with a visibly mocking expression.

"I'm one of the 4 sovereigns in the world.

Whose word do you think has more weight to it?" he questioned and taunted the shadowy figure on the other end.

"Besides... Think about the people you're leading now.

What do you think will happen to them if your past is revealed and you're removed from your position?

Do you really think they'd be let go easily?" Argos also gauged the opposition's resolve.

"Everything you did to serve and protect your new home would be labeled as treason or part of some heinous scheme if the truth got out.

Even your disciples will be used as a sacrifice to appease the public's anger." the vampire sovereign showed no mercy while revealing the consequences.

"Don't you dare bring them in this matter, brat?!"

If you decide to even spread rumors... I will gladly reveal to the world about what you're hiding inside that little kingdom of yours." he too overbearingly gave the vampire king a reality check.

Argos then heaved a sigh of helplessness and calmed his anger.

"I'm not asking you to go back to your old ways.

I'm just asking you to train the new Hero and safeguard him till the Conclave of Heroes.

After that, I will come for him myself." proposed the revenant sovereign.

"Why do you think I can even train him?" asked the other being.

"Well... you trained the 8th Hero of Darkness. And unlike my father, this child has special blessings and gifts which might even surprise someone like you." said Argos with a dignified voice.

He then told about the new Hero of Darkness' blessings and gifts received from the War Deity himself.

"What?! Great Ancestor Lord Kravel himself granted him blessings?

Are you kidding me?!" asked the 3-meter-tall being with a bewildered voice.

"Yes. He has potential.

That's why I contacted you since he was heading in your direction.

Even if you don't feel like it... It will be worth training him. After all..." spoke Argos with a mischievous smile.

"You were the one everyone hailed as the True Battle King." he revealed another fact about this powerful saint.

"Here's what you need to know about him and how he looks."

He told Kahn's divine abilities and skills including his appearance.

After an hour, their discussion finally came to an end.

"Fine! I will intercept him.

But if he is a moron like many of the Heroes... I will not take any responsibility." spoke the tall and ripped-bodied being with an indignant expression.

"Good. When you meet him... I want you to tell him something."

At this moment, what Kahn didn't know was that trouble was brewing on many fronts while he was quietly leaving behind the Elven Empire.

Unbeknownst to Kahn... his fate was already sealed.

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2 DAYS LATER.

In an empire unknown... was the towering palace and among these sky-touching buildings that touched the clouds... was a particular room where one of the most important people in the empire was in a trance.

BOOM!!

The surroundings trembled as yellow waves of world energy burst open from a slim figure veiled in yellow robes and a hood shook the entire room.

"Argh!"

Blergh!

This individual suddenly opened his eyes and started vomiting blood as if he received an immense and life-threatening backlash.

For the next few minutes, his figure was caved on the pristine golden floor as he kept coughing blood.

Finally after great discomfort, did the individual manage to recover.

His forehead was full of sweat while his body was shaking in fear.

"Kahn Salvatore, you bastard!!" he shouted with eyes full of rage and intense killing intent.

"You will regret killing me!" he roared like a man going berserk while exuding a murderous aura.

"Dammit!! Now... I have already lost my biggest trump card.

I can no longer use it against Demon God or go back in time anymore." he spoke with a great sense of loss.

"Hero of Darkness... you ruined my life!

You ruined my reputation!

You ruined everything I worked so hard for!

I will find you and kill you myself!!" he kept shouting in a furious and thundering rage.

Soon, he walked close to a mirror on the wall and checked his appearance as well as his rank.

"No! I'm only a 4th stage saint!

Does it mean I have returned to 10 years ago instead of 5?" he questioned himself, his heart full of disbelief and trepidation.

"Did the spell fail?

But God of Time said it would send me back to the most suitable period which I could use to my advantage to win the war against the Demon God." he spoke in a mildly hushed voice.

"Well... even if I can't interfere with Demon God anymore... at least I know what happened in the future and what's about to happen in my personal life as well as other empires from now." spoke this chosen Hero.

"These bastards have used me since the very beginning.

My teachers, my party members and the imperial family... I was nothing but a pawn to them." he spoke with a vengeful tone.

"Well, at least now.... I know who my enemies are and I can unveil a lot of truth about what happened in the past at the same time.

With my knowledge of the future... I can become many times stronger than I was before I regressed in time." he said and finally, a clear and smug grin appeared on his face.

"I shall seek vengeance on everyone who wronged me.

I will mercilessly slaughter those who took advantage of my emotions, my friendship and my loyalty.

I will plan and get rid of all those bastards who had been using me as nothing but a sacrificial goat while telling me how much they believed in my strength. Ha ha ha!" he laughed maniacally.

"Just wait, you fuckers! You will come to regret the day you backstabbed me." he said with an ominous smile.

"As for the Hero of Darkness... I will lay a trap to kill him before he becomes that ridiculously strong to even go toe to toe against the Demon Emperor." he iterated with a confident voice under the hood.

"But where do I start?" he wondered and asked himself.

"Oh, that's right. The first time he appeared in front of the world..." said this Hero of Time and revealed an event of the future unknown to anyone else in the world.

"The Conclave of Heroes."

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-----END OF ARC/VOLUME 5-----

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## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 810 Arc 5 Epilogue - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 810 Arc 5 Epilogue Online -**

Welcome to our traditional and customary Epilogue chapter. This is your host and announcer for the day... The Author.

So let's address the main topics at hand.

Compared to previous arcs, I had to make many changes in the storyline for various reasons and discard many plots, limit character exposure and events as well as omit interactions in the story itself. All done so the arc could be shortened since most of the people have complained about them ever since the 4th Arc aka the Vulcan Empire arc.

As long-term readers, you deserve to know behind the scenes of the creative process of the novel.

So here are some discarded plans that went into the trash bin :

The 12 Valkyries :

Lagertha Skjoldottir was supposed to be a prominent character, a very good leader of her guild who would end up inspiring Kahn and make him understand his shortsighted qualities as someone who is supposed to be a figurehead of thousands of people in Mithios Mercenary Guild and Sparta.

After the Immortal Dungeon expedition, she and the 12 Valkyries were to join hands with Kahn and the guild itself was going to be absorbed by Mithios guild... On equal terms and honest reasons instead of plotting and mind games.

Making their guild even a bigger powerhouse.

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Sedaris Evarn aka LNP guild president :

One of the secondary antagonistic figures who was to create a lot of trouble for Kahn and the group, making their rise in Alfheim filled with a lot of hardships and scrutiny.

In the end, getting his core was going to be worth it.

But to limit the arc storyline, I had to kill him off without even showing his fight against Omega and Rudra.

-----

Logan Vargr :

Also had to skip Logan Vargr aka the Executive Assistant Officer from the Mercenary Association, to limit the storyline.

He was going to have a bigger role and play an important part after Mithios became the top guild. He was going to be a reliable and trustworthy support character like Albestros Winston, Sirius Blake, Venessa Hos Sigfreed and Throk Oakenshield.

But sadly, had to remove his involvement to reduce the chapter count.

-----

On the other side... I also had to skip on a lot of World Building and lore about Zivot aka the Elven Empire.

One of them was the Slavery System.

In my original plans, Kahn was going to use it to increase his forces like a glitch in the program.

But then the idea was discarded because I did not want to waste chapters in introducing characters that wouldn't impact the story significantly and I didn't want to touch the whole social structure side of the Elven culture like I did in Rakos & Vulcan empire arcs.

The second part was about the different and unique species in Zivot Empire.

I could only introduce Qebika (the fog/mist folks) and Lukions (the metal people who were also the biggest blacksmiths and craftsmen of this empire).

There were two to three more different species and plots related to them. Just like Jugram, Omega and Blackwall... They would have provided the limelight to Ceril and Oliver in this arc.

But again... would've been seen as unnecessary information and I would've been accused of stretching the chapters.

-----

Cities and Locations :

I was planning to show the significance of many cities, locations and terrains such as Alfheim, Count Harold's territory, Qebika and Lukion tribe headquarters.

Due to the workload... I simply forgot to post art for these cities and places despite having Reference Arts saved months ago.

So from the next arc... New city, location and scenery arts will be shared. (Ask for them if I forget to post.)

-----

I shortened Kahn's journey inside the Supreme Dungeon and focused only on the Bosses to limit the storyline.

I have arts, references, storyline plans for every important dungeon floor and the laws of reality they were supposed to be associated with ready... but again, thrown into the bin.

-----

Characters who were supposed to play a bigger and more significant role :

Eleanor Sar Insalor Venric :



She was going to be the main antagonist for this arc and was going to be a ruthless and conniving character whose ambitions were going to keep the chapters more interesting as well as create a lot of trouble for Kahn and the group.

And the aftermath of Eleanor's death was originally going to involve the Mysterious Group hunting Kahn.

Iskamir was going to come back again (for those who don't care or bother remembering character names and then complain later, he was the member of the High Elf imperial clan who would've been the heir to the throne if he hadn't given up his claim to join the group and hunt the new Hero of Darkness.)

Don't worry... he will reappear again.

I wanted to give more information on them and some of their specialties in this arc but I guess we will have to wait for future developments.

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Ervalen Baslaark, the Hero of Life :

My original plans included dwelling more into Evalen's character and his psychological traumas... and why he became the way he did.

He was originally going to be a more important character in the last 5 to 10 chapters of this arc and was going to impact the story and build up for the future appearance.

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Myrienne : The Priestess who is also Eleanor's lover. She too will appear again with Evalen and both of their motives and character developments will be displayed next time.

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So evidently... I skipped a lot of characters, arc routes, storylines, world-building and many more things such as descriptions of each dungeon floor, their laws and stuff, to keep the arc short since people complain a lot about these factors.

Why am I telling you all about the food that you didn't get to taste?

To let you know that this is what happens when an Author is forced to limit their plans to appease the readers.

Well... I at least got the chance to introduce Vildred aka the Lightning Dragon Emperor properly, so I guess that's a consolation.

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As for those who still complain about the area of destruction caused by Saint and Mythical Rank monsters fighting to be in kilometers as well as these creatures being way too bigger even than even the Colossal Titan or Godzilla... I just want to ask these people something.

Why would a world that operates on different laws of reality and is larger by many times, be the same as Earth?

I have already explained again and again, over and over that monstrous beings are bigger due to their bloodlines, species, rank, mana and world energy reserves. Any of these things could end up as the deciding factor for their ginormous sizes and range of attacks and abilities.

Their physiology, appearances, powers and characteristics won't work like humans or any animals from the earth at all.

Even humans in Vantrea are different from humans on Earth.

Like how many times do I have to explain these things for these self-proclaimed intellectuals?

Normal readers seem to understand this pretty easily and can picture these scenes effortlessly.

On the other side of the spectrum... Kahn may have to fight a Demi-God or a literal God one day.

How do you expect him to fight such beings while he can't even destroy 10 kilometers of radius with his strongest attack skill alone?

Is this some watered-down comic book movie where even a god like Thor can't even defeat a bunch of metal bots or shadow monsters on his own?

The hypocrisy of this situation is that...

These are the same type of people who have no problems reading Wuxia/Cultivation Novels where MC destroys thousands of kilometers, heaven and earth, galaxies and universes with a single Palm of their hand.

A 12-year-old girl being millions of years old and every female character introduced being a kingdom toppling and heaven defying, as white as jade beauty is acceptable; but here, people complain about these things despite the world setting being set at early arcs of the novel.

As the Author... I'm disappointed by these people's lack of imagination and restricted mindsets.

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Alright... time for the references used for names in this arc :

Misthios : Greek word for Mercenary.

Alfheim : In Norse Mythology, Alfheim is the realm of Elves.

Lagertha : Character from The Vikings tv show who is a Shieldmaiden.

Logan : You guessed it right, my chiggas.

Omega is Raiden Hrodvitsson : Nordic names add son and dottir at the end based on gender.

So Hrodvitsson would be Omega being the son of Hrodvitnir aka the Fenrir.

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Oliver is Icarus Vedrfolnir : Icarus was already mentioned so I'll explain the later part.

In Norse mythology, Veðrfölnir is a hawk sitting between the eyes of an unnamed eagle that is perched on top of the world tree Yggdrasil.

Oliver is a variant of Godbeast Roc and also has a Hawkman form so this was fitting.

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Jugram is Dante Surtsson :

Reference to Dante from Devil May Cry franchise. Since both are One Man Army.

Surtr in Norse mythology is a fire demon or fire giant who ruled in the fiery wilderness called Muspelheim.

At the time of Ragnarok, the end of the world, Surtr was destined to lead the fire giants into battle against the Norse gods.

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Blackwall is Sigurd Suttungr :

Sigurd is of the Völsung line and is the great-great-great-grandson of Odin aka the Allfather.

As for Suttungr... he was a Giant/Jotnar who also has a storyline with Odin. Given how Blackwall is a variant Primordial Titan, this was the best surname I could come up with after doing research.

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Ceril is Loki Vitkisson :

Loki is already known to you guys.

Vitki means Sorcerer in Norse. No big lore here.

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Ronin is Scorpion Banamadr :

Scorpion name was always referenced to Scorpion from Mortal Kombat games since Ronin also has extensions abilities that he can use as Kunai Spear.

Banamadr means Assassin in Norse (at this point, I was just lazy.).

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Armin is named Darwin Groedari :

Reference to sir Charles Darwin.

He was an English naturalist, geologist, and biologist, widely known for his contributions to evolutionary biology in human history.

Armin is an Alchemist and a Healer so I just had to do this one.

Groedari also means botanist and alchemist in 'old' Norse.

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Rudra Fafnir : Rudra's surname was introduced as Fafnir. Named after Fafnir the Dragon.

Fafnir, in Nordic mythology, is the name of the great dragon who is also referred to as a symbol of Strength.

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Note : Since most don't pay attention while reading.

Norse names were chosen in this arc because Kahn as Legolas Ragnarsson as well as all the other subordinates were supposed to be descendants of Bjorn Ironside/Ragnarsson who was a Viking. Hence, these names were chosen with a purpose.

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Denzel Harrington : I'll just leave you with a quote said by the person I'm referring to.

"Without commitment, you'll never start. But more importantly, without consistency, you'll never finish."

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Merlin (Kahn's alter ego who learns Alchemy) :

Reference to Merlin from the King Arthur saga.

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Edmund Thandruil :

Reference to Elven King Thranduil from the Hobbit books.

In a way, I already foreshadowed him being a member of the elven imperial family since the first time I introduced him.

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Aragorn Travion Saar Insalor :

Reference to Aragorn from Lord of the Rings. Name of the main protagonist.

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Mirror of Fate :

Used by Argos Belmont, the Vampire King aka Revenant Sovereign.

Reference to Castlevania anime. Dracula also uses the same Mirror to connect and talk with his allies from thousands of kilometers away.

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### Author's Personal Note :

As you can see, I had to skip a lot of plotlines. But there were a lot of mythological references.

I was planning to dig deep into Aztec or Mayan cultural lore in the next arc.

But from now... Many mythologies and different cultural references, anime, TV shows, games and CBMs won't be used.

Because people do not seem to like or appreciate them anymore so I guess I will have to erase that part from the novel completely.

P. S.

It will also save me hours of doing research since there's no point in it anymore.

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### Conclusion and Future Premise :

From now on, Kahn will no longer be able to skip from the matters related to the 8th Hero of Darkness, the war with Demon God and the foundation he has built will show their effect in the future arcs and you'll see why I took more than 800+ chapters just to reach this stage.

There will be some unique, eccentric and interesting characters introduced and Kahn himself will gain a lot of experience regarding a few aspects that he's still lacking as a character.

Consider the upcoming arc as the pivotal point of the novel which will completely change the direction of the story.

If you have patiently read and carried on with the novel till now... consider your time and support being rewarded.

From the next arc, you'll see a lot of improvement in characterization, world-building, deep exploration of fighting styles, weapons, magic, laws of reality and other stuff.

Your love and support will be rewarded. So see you in the next arc.

- CrimsonWolfAuthor