

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 811 Temporary Stop - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 811 Temporary Stop Online -

5 DAYS LATER

Both Kahn and Vildred entered the borders of a sensitive area that was on high alert with thousands of warships with a completely different design and structure than anything he had seen before.

To lead this border, there were even 5 saints commanders stationed, 2 of whom had the rank of a 4th stage saint. This region of the empire was heavily guarded due to recent events in the Zivot Empire which led them to believe it was this empire that ambushed and killed their princess Eleanor due to hundreds of years of enmity and war.

This notion spread quickly and the imperial military of the Elven Empire was also showing signs of battle while declining their offer to have a chat and negotiate for peace.

And the main reason being that close to 200 years ago, this empire had indeed tried to assassinate their currently missing prince aka Aragorn, and failed the attempt under the orders of their previous emperor.

Hence, now that the Zivot Empire, the Emperor and the Abbot were fuming with rage... a future filled with War and Blood didn't seem so far.

As for Kahn and Vildred who were currently traveling at supersonic speed using their respective flying skills and abilities... their journey was without any hurdles.

Flap!

Flap!

Finally after securely crossing the border, Kahn deactivated his black feathered Caladrius Wings while Vildred also retracted his 6 Dragon wings coming out of the back of his humanoid form.

Due to their abilities, their speed was no different than a peak 5th stage flying in the air at their maximum speed.

The reason why no one could detect or suspect their arrival despite having hundreds of detection, protection, isolation magic formations and arrangements set across hundreds of kilometers was because of the companion who had the Sage of Preservation class.

The former Dragon Emperor who was now only comparable to a 4th stage saint just like Kahn was so efficient and excelled in using mana and world energy that he literally

deconstructed all the security measures, formations and detection barriers and then reconstructed them right after the moment they passed through them.

These were at least Legendary Rank formations but all it took Vildred to nullify them were just a couple of seconds.

After passing through, he remade them the exact same way as before. And throughout this process, no one even noticed that the powerful methods to protect their borders were breached so easily by someone.

This amazed Kahn even more because this was by far, the best and most effective way of using magic he had seen in his new life.

Vildred wasn't once the strongest mage in the world for no reason.

As for their next destination...

It was the Nadur Empire. To outsiders, it was also known as...

The Beast Empire.

Currently, Kahn and Vildred were flying through aerial borders of the eastern end of the Nadur empire while being undetected.

And before leaving the Zivot Empire...

Kahn and the group had used this one as a scapegoat. It was on the other side of the Elven empire, unlike Rakos and Vulcan which were adjacent empires where Kahn had previously traveled from.

Nadur empire aka the Beast Empire served the God of Nature, Termesztet.

Their entire civilization including the military garrisons and fortresses they had seen seemed one with nature as most of them were either situated at or converged with mountains, dense forests filled with massive trees that were 30 meters tall and 8 meters wide in circumference on average.

The density of enormous trees, wild rivers, creepy marshlands and wildlife would even put the Amazon rainforest to shame.

And these were just the military settlements that lived frugally and had minimalistic standards of living.

As for the normal civilization... Kahn had no idea.

"What do you guys know about this empire?" asked Kahn to Vildred and Rathnaar.

"No idea. Back then... this place was the territory of the Morgel Empire. I'm unaware of who runs it now." responded Vildred in a calm voice.

Rathnaar's stance was the same.

Although Kahn himself had gathered some information on different empires currently existing in Vantrea...

There wasn't much information available other than superficial notions about this empire being run by the Beastkins.

It was an empire fully made up of Beastkins and other Demi-Human races.

And as per the history books, Humans were barred from entering this empire and would be killed on-site as soon as they were found.

This strict law was applied mainly due to some human empires of the past having waged war on them and enslaved them for centuries until 700 years ago.

Even the summoned Heroes of this empire were subjected to constant monitoring by their rulers.

As for why Kahn chose this place as his next target to traverse?

He was going through here because of the pact he made with Vildred. And the Nadur Empire was going to be one of their temporary stops.

Both of them had no plans to spend any extra time here despite there being no time validity on their pact.

Another hour passed as Kahn and Vildred traveled close to 100 kilometers inside while having their existence completely erased to the outside world under Vildred's magic formations that surrounded them like a massive sphere, invisible and undetectable to the outside world.

But right then...

Kahn's Survival Instinct blessing quickly alerted him about an approaching danger.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Abruptly, 10 massive yellow-colored pillars of light, each reaching up to 2 kilometers high in the sky, appeared at different sides and intervals of distance, instantly sealing them off inside a 50 kilometers radius pentagram-shaped Legendary rank isolation barrier.

The system then notified Kahn that Space in these entire surroundings filled with mountains, grasslands and dense forests was now completely sealed.

Crack!

Crack!

Crumble!

Suddenly, the spherical spell formation protecting Kahn and Vildred shattered and quickly dispersed into thin air.

Even the dragon emperor had his eyes full of disbelief...

"Who dares to break this supreme being's formation?!" he bellowed in rage.

Whoosh!

Just then, a figure appeared 3 kilometers away in the sky as if another bright and red sun had appeared out of nowhere.

This new arrival fiercely glanced at Kahn and Vildred who were now exposed to the outside world, with a look of disdain.

"You have some guts intruding inside our empire."

A grim, terrifying, tyrannical and domineering voice resounded in the surroundings as the being who was covered under a thick layer of dazzling and radiant flames spoke.

For some reason... Kahn's Survival Instinct blessing was ringing like a fire alarm, telling him to run away as soon as he could.

[Kahn, Vildred... run!]

Rathnaar who was done gauging the strength of this being quickly exclaimed in Kahn's mind.

[This is a Peak 7th stage Saint!]

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 812 The King - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 812 The King Online -

Rathnaar quickly warned the duo about the strength of this powerful being who suddenly appeared and confronted them out of nowhere. Not only both of them were taken aback but also started planning their escape routes at the next moment.

Shing!

Hum!

Swoom!

Multiple waves of powerful aura exuded from the being covered under a thick layer of blistering fire, instantly freezing both of them on the spot with his unfathomable and dreary saint pressure.

The being revealed his killing intent and both Kahn and Vildred are perplexed, their expression contorted as both become paranoid.

And finally... the thick wall-like layer of scorching fire diffused and they saw the true appearance of this peak 7th stage saint.

A 3 meter tall and ripped body with a waving dark red mane and fur covering it.

Strong and big arms, biceps and triceps with visible muscles and a strong upper torso came into sight.

As for the head... it had two glowing red eyes with no iris in them and even the eyebrows of this saint were on fire.

Extremely high-grade armor set comprised of golden and spikey pauldrons, gauntlets, shin guards and a belt over the waist along with dark red loose pants gave imagery of a great warrior as this being's terrifying aura spread in 30 kilometers of space swiftly.

If any normal person was here... they would've instantly died under this overbearing and ghastly pressure alone.

With two long and wide perked-up ears, sharp as well as deadly claws and a mouth with a long jaw and snout... the peak 7th stage saint resembled...

A Wolfkin.

But unlike any other wolfkin Kahn had seen in Vantrea so far, whether it was Rakos, Vulcan or Zivot empire... this one was different in a sense.

Because unlike the former, this peak 7th stage saint had an anthropomorphic wolf and human-like body.

Normally, in the world of Vantrea... Werewolves aka the Wolfkin were just tall and hairy wolves who could walk on two legs. Yet this one seemed very different.

His upper body regions such as the bare chest and abs were not covered in fur and looked more like that of a human. And over the chest... were hundreds of glowing red vein patterns as if magma was running under his chest.

These glowing veins spread across the massive arms, shoulders, deltoids and back akin to some archaic runes.

Kahn could even feel a sense of kinship with him and instantly remembered something that happened years ago.

Those rune-like patterns were actually manifested due to this being's bloodline. Similar to how Omega also had these types of tattoo-like patterns on his body in his human form.

The only difference was Omega had Black colored patterns while this individual had Red ones.

As if he was completely superior in every aspect... this wolfkin seemed far beyond the level of normal wolfkins as he was a completely different breed.

At this moment... the fiery red wolfkin's eyes interlocked with Kahn from afar and then moved next to Vildred who was flying beside him.

"So a Lesser Dragon is accompanying you." he spoke and the pressure on their bodies increased by a dozen times as if a bunch of mountains dropped on them.

"This lowly trash!" shouted Vildred in fury as he was greatly offended.

The dragon emperor was getting furious because being called a Lesser Dragon was an insult to him.

Among true dragons... Lesser, Superior and Royal Dragons were the tiers of the hierarchy. So obviously he would be offended when being mistaken for the bottom tier.

[Don't reveal it! Maybe he will underestimate us.

We need to find an opportunity to escape. The more cards we have, the better.] Kahn said through their mind connection and started forming an escape plan on the spot.

However, the very following moment... he flicked his finger in Vildred's direction.

BOOM!!

Hundreds of golden pillars of light shot from the sky above and instantly sealed Vildred inside a barrage of formations.

In just mere moments, the royal dragon was teleported 40 kilometers away, caged in these innumerable magic spells and barriers.

Vildred quickly reacted and started countering and unraveling these spells that trapped him. But soon, his expression turned ugly.

"Dammit! If I was at least a 5th stage saint level, I would have been able to command the world energy used by this artifact and get out of this cage instantly." cursed Vildred as he was temporarily restricted due to lack of his strength.

[Sorry, kid. But you're on your own for a while. I will break free from it as soon as I can. But till then...

Try not to die.] he relayed his words to Kahn.

On the other side, the wolfkin also made his move while Kahn quickly equipped Drakos Armor and Lucifer.

Their Legendary Rank set and his Draconian Bloodline effects made him comparable to a beginner 5th stage saint instantly.

Shing!

Shing!

SHRILL!

The 7th stage saint also summoned thousands of large wormholes behind him while the Wolfkin himself stood with his arms folded, displaying an uncaring expression.

And soon swords, halberds, spears, polearms, maces, shields, daggers, greatswords, longswords, battleaxes... any weapon you can name it suddenly emerged out of these wormholes.

A scene of entire sky being covered by these immeasurable and extremely threatening weapons became a reality.

All of these weapons were 100 meters long on their own. An attack from them was more than enough to eradicate an entire village with a single strike.

And all of them revolved behind the Wolfkin like a literal storm of lethal weapons while the latter only had a lofty demeanor.

As if some sort of War God was looking down on him... even Kahn was terrified to his core.

But for some reason, the Wolfkin kept glaring at Kahn as if trying to gauge his strength, yet his countenance was filled with indifference.

"It's just as he said... you have potential.

Your body and physical strength are comparable to a beginner 5th stage saint despite you being only a beginner 4th stage saint.

You have immense durability and regeneration abilities because of various bloodlines absorbed from different beings and monsters.

But what you've learned till now will never help you reach your peak mastery whether in magic spells, combat techniques and weapon skills." the wolfkin declared as soon as he was done inspecting Kahn's entire being.

Even Kahn was dumbfounded and stupefied as soon as he heard those words. It seemed as if the Wolfkin had prior information about Kahn.

Otherwise, how could he detect so many things about Kahn in such a short time when even Vildred couldn't see through them back in immortal dungeon?

"Who are you?" asked Kahn while barely withstanding this immense pressure by activating War Dominance and various other body-strengthening skills he had, all at the same time.

"I'm one of the 4 Heavenly Kings of the Nadur Empire."

"As for my name..." replied this saint who seemed to be a Brawler class warrior based on his appearance as he revealed his identity.

"Romulus Lykaios."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 813 True Domain - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 813 True Domain Online -

Kahn was stifled as soon as the supposed 'wolfkin' revealed his identity as one of the 4 Heavenly Kings of the Nadur Empire called Romulus Lykaios. His senses were on high alert and he was already ready to use Phase Shift and all the other life-saving skills.

Just the title of a Heavenly King made Kahn's heart run awry in trepidation because no way any weak or untalented individual would gain such a form of recognition in any empire.

In Rakos Empire, the three faction leaders such as Allister Mor Vandereich, Jeremiah Themis, and Stalin Joseif, all of whom were peak 7th stage saints... they were the peak powerhouses that deterred all the enemy empire who had 8th stage saint emperors and empresses from attacking the empire.

And now... A powerful being who stood on the same level was confronting Kahn while fully revealing his murderous aura.

And the majestic sight of him summoning thousands of 100 meter long weapons, each of which was made of highly condensed world energy and many times stronger than even his strongest attack skill aka the Dragon Strike, hovered in the sky as they created an impenetrable wall-like phenomenon.

"Scared with just this much? This is only a saint rank battle technique.

So disappointing." he said and shook his head.

[What the hell?! How can this be just a Saint rank skill?

This has to be at least Legendary rank one.] thought Kahn.

[Focus, boy! That's not the issue here.

That guy... I feel like I've fought someone or something with his bloodline. I just can't remember where and when.

But know that all those summoned weapons are highly dangerous.] spoke Rathnaar.

Vildred on the other side was doing his best to solve and get rid of restriction barriers on him at a fast pace.

Romulus then gazed at Kahn and declared in a majestic voice.

"Let me test your strength, boy.

Survive against my 10 strikes and I'll let you live." said the 7th stage saint.

Soon... All the floating weapons pointed towards Kahn as he revealed an insidious smile.

Kahn quickly activated the Dimensional Domain without a second thought. Because if he didn't... There's no way he'd be able to survive against a direct strike from a peak 7th stage saint.

But unexpectedly... Instead of lowering his enemy's physical stats by 50%... Kahn felt like his own grasp over his domain was loosening.

"Such a powerful domain. But have you actually fought with anyone with a domain?

Based on your attainment in this law... It's simply too weak." spoke Romulus whose mane and beard floated and glowed, waving like a raging fire.

Clap!

Romulus quickly clapped his hands and in just a few seconds....

Crack!

Clang!

Shatter!

Crumble!

For the first time in Kahn's new life... the entire Dimensional Domain shattered like a glass window falling on the floor.

Blergh!

An immense backlash hit Kahn as his internal organs and consciousness received a blow, making him retch blood from his mouth while his eyes and ears also bled.

With just a simple clap alone, the Heavenly King had put Kahn in a miserable state by destroying the Dimensional Domain like House of Cards; something Kahn could never even imagine would happen one day.

"You were lucky that other Saints and Heroes you met so far didn't use a domain of their own.

With this poor mastery over the law... you will never survive against a powerful enemy above the 5th stage saint even with your domain.

You have so much to learn." said Romulus, almost sounding greatly disappointed.

"Who the hell are you?! How do you know me?!" shouted Kahn while creating distance between Romulus and himself as he fled 4 kilometers away and now, the distance

between them was a total of 7 kilometers in the sky. Yet Kahn felt like it wouldn't be safe enough because of how strong the attacker was.

"Hah! So pitiful. I just had to simply clap my hands to overthrow your domain.

Do you want to see how a true domain looks and feels unlike that cheap imitation of yours?" he mocked Kahn openly.

BOOM!!

A massive red burst of aura erupted like a volcano, sending tremors into the ground below while shaking the clouds in the sky.

Kahn himself was shoved another kilometer backwards from the shockwaves as the 7th stage saint revealed his domain.

DEATH!

WAR!

FEAR!

HELPLESSNESS!

Those were the feelings that suddenly arose in Kahn's mind as he indescribable terror as the red dome erupting from Romulus' body encapsulated Kahn and the nearby 50 kilometers radius effortlessly.

And finally... A horrifying scene emerged in front of Kahn.

Millions of corpses and skeletons spread over the ground.

More than 50 thousand pale green and yellow wraiths in varying sizes and ghastly shapes floating in the sky came to be.

Amidst these things... Hundreds of fire pits erupted out of the ground while blood flowed like a stream river on the ground.

From the sky, fell thousands of massive and spiked black chains, each being 1 kilometer in length and 10 meters in width alone.

Afterwards, the summoned weapons by Romulus grew ten times their initial size, becoming one kilometer in height and overall perimeter based on their respective designs.

Thud!

Bang!

Each of these weapons dropped and fixed themselves in the ground, appearing as a tall watchtower on their own while exuding insurmountable killing intent towards Kahn.

[WARNING!

All of the host's physical stats have been reduced by 90%!

WARNING!

All of the host's skills and abilities have been dropped by one rank and 90% effectiveness.

WARNING!

The enemy entity's domain is greatly affecting the host's consciousness.

WARNING!

The Drakos Armor and Lucifer have lost 90% of their bloodline and armor set effects.

WARNING!

All of the host's bloodline-specific abilities and passive skills have lost effectiveness by 90%.

WARNING!

The host is now comparable only to a peak 1st stage saint!] alerted the system in Kahn's mind.

Flabbergasted! Stupefied! Terrified!

Kahn was petrified and too stunned to even move a muscle under this nightmarish onslaught of emotions and restrictions on his mind and body at the same time.

"Allow me to welcome you inside..." spoke Romulus with a prideful tone.

"The Domain of Slaughter."

**Hero of Darkness #Chapter 814 Place In The Food Chain
- Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 814 Place In The Food
Chain Online -**

Romulus Lykaios activated and introduced his Domain of Slaughter, terrifying Kahn and making him feel mortified as the latter not only had his own domain crushed and turned into dust like a sand castle... but all of his physical stats, skills and abilities were also lost 90% of their effectiveness.

Kahn on the receiving end couldn't differentiate whether this domain filled with death, blood and war was real or just his imagination. Due to this immensely terrifying feeling, his heart kept palpating.

This was also the first time Kahn had actually faced a powerful saint's domain ever since he was summoned inside Vantrea and it broke all of his previous assumptions.

As things were unraveling themselves... He found out that even his strongest AoE skill which basically allowed him to fight people stronger than himself was nothing but a cheap imitation.

And now... He couldn't even muster the strength to move his body willingly as if he was paralyzed.

"Prepare yourself." spoke the wolfkin saint as he clenched his right fist.

But suddenly, he just flicked his forefinger towards Kahn.

Silence!

For the following seconds, nothing happened and even Kahn was confused.

"What was he trying to..."

However, he didn't get to finish the sentence as an invisible force suddenly hit the body.

Bang!

Like a cannonball, Kahn's entire body shot towards the ground below as an intangible object similar to a mountain struck him.

BOOM!!

Kahn landed on one of the mountains and entered so deep until the impact was absorbed... He almost entered the very core of the mountain.

Crack!

Crack!

Due to the impact and the vibrations, even the mountain formed dozens of large cracks.

Whoosh!

Using all of his strength, Kahn jumped out before the mountain buried him.

"Argh!"

Kahn groaned in pain as his entire body felt like it was hit with a hammer, almost cracking all of his bones and destroying his internal organs.

The regeneration skills and his defensive skills protected him despite their negligible potency at this point. Otherwise, Kahn would probably be entombed inside the mountain like an egyptian pharaoh.

"Good. You could at least survive that much." spoke Romulus, nodding in approval.

He then sent one of his massive 100 meter tall greatswords filled with blistering red aura towards Kahn.

From the other side, Kahn also summoned his 100 meter tall greatsword made with 5 different elements.

Dragon Strike!

BOOM!!

A ground-shattering shockwave resounded in the surroundings and the thousands of bloodied corps on the ground were flung hundreds of meters due to the aftershocks.

However... Kahn was extremely distraught. The cause being the fact that his strongest and most destructive skill... was destroyed.

"Two done. 8 to go." said Romulus, revealing a mischievous smile.

BOOM!

Bang!

Those were the only noises heard as every single attack from Romulus nearly killed Kahn.

Here, his doppelgangers didn't even help and neither did his Dimensional Cut skill.

All Romulus had to do was think and he was already a couple of kilometers away from the attack.

There was even a time when he tried to fake his death using one of his doppelgangers but the wolfkin sneered instead, saying such cheap tricks would only fool a retard.

"You're good for someone self-taught. You have incredible abilities and skills as well that many don't have.

But how long can you survive?" asked the peak 7th stage saint.

The difference between Kahn and Romulus was like 'Heaven and Earth' indeed.

If the latter willed it... Kahn would instantly die.

The only useful skills that could work at the moment were phase shift, his regeneration abilities and Dimensional Cut as Romulus had basically sealed off all the other skills and abilities he had acquired till now.

"See, without multiple of your abilities... You're nothing.

You have no technique unique to your own.

You have not created any specific abilities or signature attack skills other than that massive greatsword made of elements.

Don't think that the world is filled with weaklings like the ones you've fought till now." he openly berated Kahn as he put the latter in a half-dead state with his 8th attack.

"What do you think would happen if you fought someone many times stronger than yourself?" asked the heavenly king in contempt.

"Stop flexing your strength. You're a peak 7th stage saint bullying a 1st stage saint now.

How is that even fair?" retorted Kahn while coming out of a massive pit of blood and corpse where he was thrown into after getting hit.

Romulus on the other end scoffed and responded in a grim voice.

"Huh! Do you think the battlefield will be fair?

Your enemy will be fair or have the honor to fight you as equals?

In a war... You're either the predator or the prey."

"Nobody cares if you're weaker than them.

"You're just another dead body to your enemies." his tyrannical voice shook the nearby region.

"I'm not even using my peak strength or using many of my attack abilities and physical attacks. Yet you're already so helpless.

And you want to know a shocking fact?" he questioned with visible mockery on his face.

"I'm not even the strongest person of this empire."

10 Minutes Later.

Huff!

Huff!

Kahn had lost his right arm and left leg while he lay on open ground that was previously a mountain but now turned into smithereens.

Luckily... He survived the final strike from the enemy.

"Everyone praises the summoned Heroes too much because they're the representatives of the Gods and the public pays too much attention to them.

But the real truth is that they're just puppets and chess pieces for the truly strong." his ghastly voice echoed as he looked at Kahn from the sky like an ancient transcendent deity.

"If you take out a few exceptions like your predecessor...

The truly powerful and strong people who reigned supreme have always been the native people of Vantrea." he stated with a domineering demeanor.

"Chosen heroes are just people with immense potential.

But even people like them can be killed easily before they reach their peak.

How are you going to fight and survive against those types of old freaks and monsters with these meager and circumstantially useful skills of yours?" he mocked Kahn again whose body was regenerating.

At this moment... Kahn was alive solely because of Drakos Armor.

"See how pathetic you are?"

I'm only using 10% of my strength but the moment I activated my domain... you became unable to even withstand that much.

In terms of the truly powerful people of this world...

Your place is at the bottom of the food chain." he declared in an unempathetic and disregarding tone.

[This bastard! He's mocking me again and again.] cursed Kahn in his mind.

[Boy, don't lose your rationality.

If he wanted to... You'd be dead already.] even Rathnaar had to admit that Kahn was indeed a headless chicken and a fish on the chopping board in front of Romulus.

"Alas... you have survived 10 attacks. So you have passed my test." said the 3 meter tall wolfkin with a firey body.

"So from now on..." said Romulus and his figure appeared beside Kahn and he declared his intentions.

"You're under my tutelage."

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I'm only using 10% of my strength but the moment I activated my domain... you became unable to even withstand that much.

In terms of the truly powerful people of this world...

Your place is at the bottom of the food chain." he declared in an unempathetic and disregarding tone.

[This bastard! He's mocking me again and again.] cursed Kahn in his mind.

[Boy, don't lose your rationality.

If he wanted to... You'd be dead already.] even Rathnaar had to admit that Kahn was indeed a headless chicken and a fish on the chopping board in front of Romulus.

"Alas... you have survived 10 attacks. So you have passed my test." said the 3 meter tall wolfkin with a firey body.

"So from now on..." said Romulus and his figure appeared beside Kahn and he declared his intentions.

"You're under my tutelage."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 815 Secrets Unveiled - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 815 Secrets Unveiled Online -

Kahn lay on the ground, perplexed and dumbfounded as soon as Romulus declared that he would be Kahn's new guardian. This was an occurrence he didn't expect to see happening given the fact that the peak 7th stage saint almost killed him 10 times already.

"Kahn!!"

Just then, Vildred broke free from all the formations that previously caged him and quickly charged towards the saint while casting a tremendously terrifying lightning bolt that was 300 meters long.

Shoot!!

The destructive attack that could raze down an entire town in a single strike shot at Romulus while another protection barrier was cast over Kahn by Vildred.

BOOM!!

A massive and chaotic explosion filled the nearby 3 kilometers of space, shattering the terrain as hundreds of deep crevices formed on the ground from the point of impact.

Whoosh!

Kahn's figure appeared behind the royal dragon as he was teleported by the latter in an instant.

Huff!

Huff!

Kahn took deep breaths as he was still recovering from his grave injuries and waiting for his arm and leg to regrow.

"What did he mean by those words?" asked Vildred to Kahn as he prepared a protection barrier around them while keeping a vigilant gaze at the explosion.

Just then, a grim and dreadful voice resounded.

"Stop interfering in our matters... Dragon."

Swoosh!

The massive cloud of dust from the explosion quickly dispersed as an open palm which took the full brunt of Vildred's spell was revealed. Romulus had stopped the attack with his bare palm, completely unaffected by the lightning bolt.

The next moment, the wolfkin warrior deactivated his Domain of Slaughter after giving Kahn a hint of how powerful and overwhelming a saint's domain could be.

Even when the 7th stage saint was using only 10% of his strength inside this domain, Kahn was no different than a complete rookie who was fighting for the first time and almost forgot how to even fight properly.

In the meantime, the terrain regained its previous appearance. All the mutilated corpses, the rivers of blood and the massive and imposing weapons that stood tall as a building disappeared. The surrounding turned lush green again and apart from the mountains and ground that was destroyed, everything else became just like before.

"Do you understand your shortcomings boy?" he asked Kahn with a solemn countenance.

Just then...

[All of the restrictions on the Host's physical stats, skills, bloodlines and abilities have been lifted!] informed the system.

And now, Kahn started recovering at a rapid pace and his arm and leg were regenerated in a matter of seconds.

One after another... Kahn started recovering both in consciousness and body completely and he understood something very clearly.

Inside Romulus' Domain of Slaughter, he had basically lost his mind and ability to think properly and prepare a plan to counter the saint.

Otherwise, how could someone like him who was well versed in battle and could use plenty of things to save himself didn't think of the plethora of abilities he could've used?

"That domain... It was suppressing my ability to think.

It also made me fear for my life; eventually making me attack without thinking and acting only on impulse." spoke Kahn after he quickly analyzed the situation.

"Because of which... I stopped thinking rationally and the more beating I got, the more unorganized I became.

I also lost my composure and reasoning due to fear of death." he said with a gloomy expression.

Right then...

"Ha ha ha!!

Ha ha ha!!" the Heavenly King started laughing loudly.

"This is the first time someone quickly self-analyzed how badly they lost under the influence of my domain.

Well done, boy." said Romulus, almost praising Kahn for his quick thinking.

"You're indeed correct.

My domain not only suppresses the opponent's body but also breaks their mental fortitude.

As my enemies lose their will to fight... They turn into nothing but cattle inside a slaughterhouse." he revealed while grinning.

"However... Don't mistake that you've figured it all out.

That's barely the surface-level skill of my domain. I didn't even use the other phases of it." he replied with an approving smile.

[Dammit! Now I remember where I fought someone like him before.] suddenly, Rathnaar spoke in bewilderment as he too recovered from the influence of the domain.

[This wolfkin... is an Apostle of Mors, the Deity of Slaughter!] he declared in Kahn and Vildred's mind.

Both of them were rooted on the spot as soon as Rathnaar revealed this.

[No wonder that domain and his aura felt familiar.

The Apostle of Mors I fought 1200 years ago was a vampire who had this exact domain.] he iterated in a grim tone.

[Boy, all of us were very lucky. If he used the full power of his domain... unless you were an 8th stage saint yourself, there's no way you or vildred would've survived.] he informed with an incredulous expression.

Vildred then calmed himself and asked in a firm voice.

"What is your true identity? How do you know the boy? And how did you know we were coming here in the first place?" asked the royal dragon while silently preparing a spell to escape if needed.

"Kahn Salvatore, the 9th Hero of Darkness.

Once the Sovereign of Verlassen Fiefdom in Rakos Empire and also an accomplished Saint Rank Blacksmith in Vulcan empire.

You were recently hiding inside the Zivot Empire as an elf named Legolas Ragnarsson while masquerading as a Mercenary Guild Leader.

You also have 3 Divine abilities and 9 blessings from deities.

6 from our Ancestral Lord Kravel and 3 from Deities of Blacksmithing called Brokkr and Eitri.

On top of it... You made a soul pact with Rathnaar Whitlock, the legendary Peak Saint and the first emperor of the Rakos empire.

Am I right?" stated Romulus with a wide grin as he basically gave a memo of Kahn's entire history in Vantrea so far.

Kahn, Rathnaar and Vildred were simply shaken to their cores. Unable to speak even a word as Romulus revealed all these well-hidden secrets so casually.

Outmatched! Petrified!

Kahn had no idea how the wolfskin knew about all of his well-guarded secrets.

What terrified him the most at this point was an undeniable fact.

That he was no longer in charge of his own fate.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 816 The Guardian - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 816 The Guardian Online -

Kahn's heart was in turmoil again as Romulus recited his biography and revealed everything important there was to know about him including his identity as chosen Hero and his soul pact with Rathnaar. Where he lived and what identities he previously used were no exceptions either.

"Surprised?" asked Romulus nonchalantly.

Kahn's face paled as if life was sucked out of him, turning him into a white sheet of paper.

Romulus then turned his gaze towards Vildred and spoke in a stoic tone.

"Stop that teleportation spell. It won't work." he warned the royal dragon whom he had mistaken for a lesser dragon.

"And where are you two planning to run away anyway? Back to the Zivot Empire?" he asked with a mocking tone.

"Do you want me to reveal this kid's real identity to the High Elves and my own people?

Do you think there will be any place safe for him afterwards?" he openly threatened and blackmailed Kahn, Vildred and Rathnaar.

"What do you want?" asked Kahn who had fully recovered.

Although Romulus retracted his overpowered domain, the fact remained that they were still surrounded by this isolation barrier that closed all escape routes.

And usually, the only way out was to kill the user who used the artifact.

However, given how strong and terrifying Romulus was as he demonstrated earlier... Both of them had no confidence.

Even Vildred could barely protect himself against the wolfkin given the difference in their rank. If the latter was only a beginner 7th-stage saint, they at least had some confidence.

But after seeing the Domain of Slaughter... they'd be fools to engage in any confrontation against him.

"Before I answer, let me ask you something.

Where are your created monsters?" his deep voice resounded in the nearby region.

[Dammit! He even knows about my subordinates.

He probably knows that my monster army is hiding inside the shadow. It's very likely that he came prepared to apprehend me in every possible scenario.

Any form of resistance is just futile against him.] concluded Kahn.

"I left them inside the Zivot Empire to grow their levels and abilities." responded Kahn with an indignant countenance.

"Good Choice." spoke Romulus and nodded in approval.

"Otherwise, all of them would've been easily detected by the upper echelons and other Heavenly Kings as well as our Empress easily." he iterated with a thoughtful expression as he folded his hands behind his back.

"Unlike the places you have been so far... We pay a lot of attention to our bloodlines and heritage.

Bringing them here would've raised too many questions no matter where you went." he said.

"Stop beating around the bush and tell us the truth already!" bellowed Vildred inside the protection barrier.

Kahn already continued his query.

"You still haven't answered any of our questions.

Who are you?

How do you know everything about me?

And what do you want?"

Romulus Lykaios, the Heavenly King of the Nadur empire, chuckled lightly and replied.

"Well, you already know my formal identity. But for your case... I have a past that has forced me to come here and intercept you.

And like I said... you're under my tutelage now."

"Argghhh! Another cryptic response." even Kahn was exasperated at this point.

"Ha ha ha! I'm just messing with you.

Listen carefully..." laughed the wolfkin and his expression turned serious.

"I'm a former member of the Hero's Party. But unlike what you'd expect...

I was part of the Hero of Darkness' party." he finally revealed his hidden secret to the trio.

"What?! You mean..." Kahn was taken aback, completely caught off-guard.

"Yes. I fought alongside the 8th Hero of Darkness." replied the 7th stage saint without omitting the truth furthermore.

"I have been living with a disguised identity after what happened 300 years ago.

And now... The Beast Empire is my home." spoke Romulus in a solemn voice.

"However... Someone who knew of my past recently asked me to find and intercept you.

He's the one who told me everything there is to know about you and hence I'm here." he iterated sternly.

"Who... who is that person?" asked Kahn with a vigilant mind.

There was someone who knew everything about him while completely hiding in the shadows. And Kahn ran a few possibilities in his mind but nobody he knew beforehand fit the bill.

However, Romulus only shook his head.

"I can't tell you for your own safety. His identity is rather special. If others ever found you and figured that it was him... It would do more damage to the world instead.

That's a risk I can't take." he spoke.

"But he did tell me to relay his words to you." he iterated and repeated what he was told to say to Kahn once he found the latter.

Romulus' expression turned serious and he recanted in a grim voice.

"Time for running and hiding is over. You no longer have a choice.

I can find you whenever I want from now on. If not for me, you would've been found and killed already.

Don't even bother running away or hiding using a different persona.

Stay under Romulus' wing and learn from him in the meantime.

And patiently wait for the day I personally come for you.

After that... You will find all the answers you've been looking for."

The 7th stage saint repeated Argos Belmont, the Revenant Sovereign's words.

"He is doing his best to protect you but he can't come here now. Until then...

I'm your Guardian." revealed Romulus.

There was no need to lie to Kahn. Hiding the truth would only create problems and distrust later. So he decided to choose the path of honesty from the start.

After 10 minutes of discussion, Kahn finally came to accept his current predicament.

Even if he ran inside the True Dimension... He couldn't abandon Vildred because of the Contract of Familiarity and the latter wasn't his subordinate who could jump in his shadow either.

Besides, he was already aware that Romulus knew about his Divine Abilities as well. So there was no point in any useless struggle.

As for declining? Not a chance either.

He could either go with Romulus on his own accords or get taken in as a prisoner and god knows what kind of torture he'd have to suffer if he retaliate.

So, escaping was no longer an option for Kahn.

"Change your appearance fitting for a new identity.

And choose a main element you are going to prominently use till you're staying under my wing." he ordered in an authoritative tone.

He then gave Kahn a few instructions and finally, Kahn used the metamorphosis bloodline to create a new persona.

15 minutes later...

A 3-meter-tall blue wolfkin with a ripped body and blue glowing eyes came to be.

In terms of appearance, he was similar to Romulus in many ways as Kahn based the design on the wolfkin. The key difference was Kahn chose to be a Water & Ice elemental warrior for personal reasons and had small frozen icicles coming out of his shoulders and nape.

His chest glowed blue with rune-like tattoos that spread across his torso.

Kahn then equipped his Legendary rank Gauntlet, Pauldron and Boots set collectively called Beowulf.

Next, he used the Draconian Bloodline to repress its rank to Epic Rank so no one would find them suspicious.

After he was done with everything...

If one didn't know better, they'd feel like Kahn and Romulus were blood-related, just with different element affinity.

"Good. It will work perfectly with the identity I have already set up for you.

And from now on, your name is..." spoke Romulus and declared Kahn's new persona he was to live with inside the Beast Empire.

"Atreus Bellator."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 817 Striving For Strength - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 817 Striving For Strength Online -

A feeling of resignation crept up in Kahn's mind as he chose to accept his current circumstances and decided to follow Romulus without making any more effort or retaliation.

Why did Kahn accept being under someone else's control contrary to how he always preferred to be his own man and didn't submit to others?

Because of 3 main reasons.

First being the so-called Powerhouse who not only knew about Kahn's identity, where he had been or what personas he used till now but also was aware of all of his Divine Abilities, Blessings and pact with Rathnaar as well.

And if he was aware of Kahn's pact with Rathnaar, means there was a possibility that he also knew about him possessing the Peak Saint's core as well as the Tablet of Arcana.

These were the type of secrets even the most prominent empires in the world of Vantrea would wage a war for.

The second reason being that this said Powerhouse had actually blackmailed Romulus Lykaios, a Peak 7th stage Saint who was also titled as a Heavenly King of the Nadur empire.

Kahn wasn't an idiot to presume that you could just blackmail and powerful being like Romulus only because you had some key information about their past or hidden secrets.

You needed to have absolutely overwhelming might and a cunning mind to force someone like Romulus to do your bidding.

On top of it... If this mysterious being could find Kahn's identity and track him easily... So could the people coming after him.

Hence, he was more afraid of this 'Well-wisher' who had been hiding his identity from the rest of the world.

Besides, based on their interactions, Romulus and this powerhouse were associated with the 8th Hero of Darkness in one way or another even if they didn't agree with each other.

He too wanted answers about the past and needed to know whom he could rely on and whom he should consider an enemy.

And the 3rd reason was the most crucial factor which changed his mind.

Today, Kahn learned again the hard way that all of his strength, skills and abilities were just good on the surface.

And what frightened him more was his own inability to fight back against someone like the heavenly king in front of him.

The truly strong people such as Romulus were on a completely different level.

The only advantage Kahn had against such people was he could run away to save his life if the Space around him wasn't sealed.

But if it was... Then he was no different than a fish on a chopping board.

Like a bucket of icy water thrown in his face, Kahn was slapped in the face with this harsh reality today.

Something that he needed to remember again, something crucial he had forgotten during all his time carefully hiding so far.

That his true enemies were not some cliché novel story type of villains who were just one or two ranks higher than him and he could always beat them by coincidence or some sort of plot armor.

Those who were after his life were at least 3 to 4 stages above him, had unfathomable abilities as well as incomparable experience.

Besides, this was just Romulus giving Kahn a testing experience.

Romulus was so overpowered that he didn't even attack Kahn physically. All he did was flick his fingers and used invisible forces to nearly beat him to death.

He didn't even use his basic attack skills or personally wielded any weapon to break Kahn's bones.

In simple words... Romulus did not even consider Kahn as someone worthy to use his opponent or use his full strength.

If this was just the case for one 7th stage saint... Then what about other saints who had different types of domains, classes, and combat skills?

Kahn was very lucky that Romulus was a friend and not someone who wanted to kill him.

Otherwise, this would've been his last day in Vantrea.

Because even with his blessings from Kravel, Kahn never had a real teacher and powerful skills other than the Dragon Strike skill he created by himself.

The majority of his skills came from Divine abilities and the ones created by the System.

Being an ignorant and oblivious fool about the matter of Gods, other chosen Heroes and the past itself was no longer an option for Kahn.

All in all...

Unless Kahn himself closed that gap between skills and strength... he couldn't even amount to much more than a frog in a well.

If he didn't become overwhelmingly strong, then he was as good as dead.

Thus, Kahn wanted to learn real skills and raise his own strength instead of relying on his luck and coincidences.

Moreover...

Why did Kahn choose the Water/Ice Element for his new identity as Atreus Bellator?

It also had sound and logical reasons.

One being his complete immunity against fire.

Obviously, Kahn couldn't expose his perfect immunity against the Darkness element to the world. And if he chose Water and Ice element as his main element of reality his body had an affinity with...

His enemies would use Fire element to suppress him in their attacks and abilities. But since he was perfectly immune to now, he could always use it as one of his trump cards to overturn the situation or even catch his enemies off-guard in a life-and-death battle.

And thanks to Cthulhu... He currently had 2nd most affinity with Water/Ice Elemental skills, making him one of the strongest people in that element among his peers of the same rank.

Kahn had thought about everything very carefully while thinking about his future in the Beast Empire.

3 DAYS LATER.

Romulus brought Atreus to his main base which was 28 thousand kilometers away, on the Northern Forest range of the Nadur Empire.

This was the region of the Nadur empire under Romulus' rule called the Elysium.

Throughout their journey, Vildred hid himself perfectly and traveled beside the two wolfkins while being completely invisible to the outside world.

In the meantime, Atreus had seen never-ending forests, civilization perfectly merged with these terrains while widespread cities made of stones and woods while some cities were literally part of enormous mountains that were a few kilometers in radius alone.

Finally, they stopped in the central region which was where Romulus reigned as the supreme lord.

This city was also settled on a mountain, had dozens of floating hills in the air around it where people had built their houses and settlements. This was a 3 kilometers wide fortress-like city, surrounded by a calm seashores on two sides while the lower region of the mountain was occupied by common citizens.

This unique city created using inconceivable architecture and planning was going to be Kahn aka Atreus' new home called as...

Aurelius.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 818 Setting New Background - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 818 Setting New Background Online -

Amidst the open skies and vast mountainous region, Romulus and Atreus stopped in Aurelius, the heart of Elysium.

The city itself was a marvel in Kahn's eyes because half of it was standing on a carved half-moon shaped body of the mountain while the region at ground level was bustling with a populace that varied greatly even though he had seen some of them in the other empires he had been to.

Although Aurelius city was only 8 kilometers in perimeter while two of its fronts were surrounded by seashore... the structure of the city, naval forces, fortresses at the borders and massive warships that protected the sky made it look like an impregnable stronghold.

But additionally, there were at least 15 to 20 other species he hadn't seen before at all. Also, many flying monsters he had seen so far that filled the sky were new to his sight.

[[Author : Refer to the Aurelius City Reference Art if you missed it in the previous chapter.

And I will soon start sharing their reference arts in upcoming chapters for every species. This arc has a lot of species and unique characters.]]

Soon, hundreds of flying ships akin to saucer-shaped UFOs on earth flew in the sky, and multiple warships made of pure black wood which made them look like metal also approached Romulus and Atreus.

Both of them stopped on the deck of one of such 500 meters long warships that floated in the sky.

"Lord Heavenly King, we are ready." spoke the captain of the warship who came to greet Romulus.

This captain was a brown and grizzly bearkin who knelt in front of Romulus.

"Alright. It's better that everyone knows it beforehand than somebody spreading unnecessary rumors." spoke the fiery red wolfkin and then the warship proceeded towards the central fortress where their main headquarters was.

Throughout their short travel, hundreds of demi-humans kept glancing at Atreus, trying to guess his connection with the peak 7th stage saint

[He he he! I will finally have what I have been looking for all these years.

Someone with blessings from our Ancestral Lord Kravel; If what Argos said was right...

Then Kahn is the best-suited candidate and the identity I created for him would be the most appropriate for the situation.] thought Romulus.

Unbeknownst to everyone, beneath his aloof and domineering countenance... Was a mischievous smirk while the 7th stage saint tried his best to cover the greedy and covetous grin from everyone else.

Finally, they reached an open ground inside a massive red fortress with 5 stories.

The space where the warship landed in the middle looked no different than a Gladiator Arena.

Thousands of armored soldiers in battalions, forming lines after lines stood orderly while brandishing their respective weapons.

The official attire and design of the Nadur Empire's military contained many archaic patterns carved on yellow and brown armor sets.

And in front of them, stood various elderly saint commanders, all of them varying in size and species.

However, there were 4 different individuals, 3 males and one female, who looked much younger than the others despite being saints themselves. And the strongest two among them were also 4th stage saints just like Atreus aka Kahn.

All of them had solemn and uneasy faces while a halo of curiosity enshrouded their countenance.

The only common thing among all 4 of them was that they were white wolfkins.

Not just them, but everyone present here was curious about Kahn's identity as he fearlessly and carefreely walked behind Romulus.

Unlike how many would react in such a condition, Kahn wasn't slightly fazed after watching so many powerful people and thousands of soldiers.

Why?

Because he once ruled the Verlassen fiefdom as its Sovereign. The prestige and authority he held was hundreds of times more than this.

There were times when a few hundred thousand soldiers respectfully bowed in front of him while amassing in a couple of kilometers.

Compared to his time in the Rakos Empire, this type of welcome was hardly worth mentioning. Hence, Kahn felt zero pressure from thousands of these curious gazes.

Finally, a wide and tall altar covered under a red carpet came into sight where three throne-like chairs were arranged.

On one of them, was a beautiful and mesmerizing white wolfkin adorning pristine white and golden noble-is attire.

Even for someone like Atreus who was originally a human, her appearance was akin to a goddess blessing the world of mortals.

"That's my wife." said Romulus with a grim voice.

"And those four... Are my children." he continued in a prideful tone.

Kahn was suddenly brought back to reality, almost feeling like he nearly got killed by Romulus again.

Vildred was invisible at this moment and casually walked around. He suddenly spoke in Kahn's mind.

[They are all very strong. Especially her.

She's a 5th stage saint herself and I sense an unfamiliar but very strong bloodline from them just like Romulus.] said the royal dragon.

Kahn's expression also turned vigilant because now he was affirmed of his suspicion.

Ever since they met Romulus back at the border of the Nadur empire... He felt an indescribable and inconceivable innate connection and familiarity with him.

And now, he could feel the same from his wife as well.

[Could it be 'that' bloodline?] suspected Kahn.

At this moment, some people were gossiping among themselves, wondering if this blue wolfkin brawler warrior was someone related to Romulus.

When they finally reached the altar, Romulus stood tall and gazed at thousands of people who didn't even bother to breathe loudly in his presence.

"To everyone present here... I have an important announcement to make." spoke Romulus, his voice resounding in the 8 kilometer radius while reaching everyone's ears who were present in the fortress and lived in Aurelius city.

"This is Atreus Bellator." he spoke and glanced at the blue wolfkin on his left.

Beside him, Atreus also stood with a fearless and domineering attitude, his tall and ripped body exuding the aura of a strong and indomitable will.

"From this day, let it be known to the entire Elysium and Nadur Empire.

That Atreus Bellator is..."

Finally, he revealed Atreus' new identity in front of everyone gathered in open grounds, a background he had set beforehand.

Even Kahn was unaware of what Romulus had planned for him.

"My Shadow Disciple."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 819 The Shadow Disciple - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 819 The Shadow Disciple Online -

In front of thousands of people present on the arena-like grounds and the normal populace across Aurelius city heard his proclamation. And as a result... millions of people turned dead silent.

Everyone was shocked since none of them expected this sudden revelation.

Even the 5th stage saintess aka Romulus' wife had her eyes wide open in bewilderment as if this was the first time hearing about this matter as well.

Atreus aka Kahn on the other end had an astonished expression.

[What the fuck is a Shadow Disciple?] he wondered.

Romulus then revealed a tyrannical aura as he openly declared in a majestic voice.

"Atreus will be participating in the Elysium Tribal Tourney next year as the official representative of the Fenrirborne Tribe." he announced with a prideful tone.

[The what tribe now?!] Kahn's blue glowing eyes widened again, filled with confusion.

He had no idea what the hell was happening here.

But soon, he noticed conflicting responses from all the people present among the soldiers and high-ranking officials who stood on the sides.

Some people almost gave a look filled with pity for Atreus.

But Romulus' children, his wife and some other wolfkins who seemed to be from the same clan as him seemed envious of Atreus.

A formal introduction ceremony was officiated where Atreus Bellator aka the new Shadow Disciple introduced himself to the masses and received loud cheers and roars in response to commemorate his arrival.

After a feast, the ceremony finished and everyone went their own way.

At night, Romulus and Atreus were together in a wide hall that was no different than a war strategy room, enough to hold a meeting between hundreds of high-ranking officers and even had a War Table with the map of the entire Elysium carved on a wide wooden table.

"What's a Shadow Disciple?" asked Atreus in a stern voice.

"In the Nadur Empire... We have a tradition." replied Romulus.

"Unlike many empires, we are one of the few who emphasize greatly on strength of a warrior." his voice turned serious.

"Unlike the Vulcan or Zivot Empire... Our rulers are never decided on Royal or Imperial lineage but the strongest person becomes the Emperor or the Empress.

It doesn't matter which family line, bloodline, background or social standing one belongs to. Here, only the one with Absolute Power will reign supreme." the wolfkin revealed a stoic expression.

"And to contend for the throne... We have an ancient custom.

And that tradition is called..." said the 7th stage saint in a confident demeanor.

"The Trial by Combat."

Kahn didn't have time to gather information about the Nadur Empire since he arrived so naturally, he had no idea about the cultural practices of the Beast Empire.

"If you have an unresolvable dispute or you want to settle a deep grudge..."

There will be a way to settle them.

And that's the Trial by Combat." he revealed.

"The winner is the right one and the loser is the wrong regardless of the truth and what actually happened." his grim voice resounded throughout the entire hall.

"Our current Empress is an 8th stage Saintess.

She acquired the throne from the previous emperor using the rules of duellum as per the ancient laws." he explained in a somber voice.

"And what happens to the loser?" asked Atreus.

"There's only one outcome.

Winner is the one who is left standing.

And the loser... Dies." iterated the red wolfkin.

"I see. But what does it have to do with me being a shadow disciple?" he queried with an anxious expression as if having a sense of foreboding.

"There are 4 Heavenly Kings in the empire.

All of us are 7th-stage saints; I could be said to be one of the strongest ones among them.

But even I have to follow the ancient traditions.

One of them is the Tribal Tourney." this time, his expression turned a bit mischievous.

"In the empire that decides the fate of someone's life and billions of citizens based on strength and power...

We also allocate many things such as resources, tenders, trading rights, mining rights, businesses and many other things using the Trial by Combat that's held between various Tribes across the empire.

And for these exact trials by combat... Every tribe leader takes 2 disciples." the wolfkin leaned on a massive red throne.

"One is the official disciple who will become their successor and succeed their master's position as the future leader.

Here... We don't care about one's own kin to choose them as our inheritors.

For example... Since I'm also a leader of my tribe; my position would be given to my official successor also called the Official Disciple.

And that person could be anyone." he explained with a benign smile.

"From my children, someone with family ties or even a random person from the street could become my official disciple as soon as they show great promise and surpass everyone else among their peers of the same generation in terms of strength, combat techniques and skills.

They're nurtured to inherit everything from the master to lead the tribe." he ended his explanation for the first case.

"And then there's the Shadow Disciple.

They are the ones secretly chosen and trained by the tribe leaders, unknown to everyone but them.

Their only purpose is to fight in the Tribal Tourney."

Atreus then asked in a curious voice...

"Then why did your children seem unhappy with me becoming the Shadow Disciple?"

The wolfkin chuckled and replied...

"Because if the Shadow Disciple wins the tourney, then he will become the official successor even if there was already an official disciple.

That's the reward our tradition allows.

Also, it's seen as an honor to fight for the future of the tribe since all Shadow Disciples are seen as the best fighters of that tribe's young generation." said Romulus.

"But if they don't possess enough strength... Their fate is to die in the tournament." he said with a devilish smile.

Kahn was suddenly perplexed...

[Son of bitch!] he cursed in his mind.

"So you basically made me your suicide warrior?" he questioned with his expression turning gloomy.

"Ha ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha ha!"

Romulus burst out and started laughing hysterically.

"Did you think I was going to give you some amazing, carefree, well-protected type of background?" he questioned with a provoking tone.

"Why would I do that when I'm forced to take you under my wing?

Besides, this type of setting makes things... Fun." he spoke with a shameless grin.

[This fucking bastard!]

At this moment, Kahn was barely able to hold his anger with an incredulous countenance.

His frowned with a contorted expression while his heart was filled with bitterness as he wanted to lunge and beat the shit out of Romulus.

If his situation could be explained using an analogy...

What would you be if you were attached to another object by an inclined plane wrapped helically around an axis?

The only answer was that Kahn was simply...

Screwed.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 820 Tradition And History - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 820 Tradition And History Online -

Kahn was both dumbfounded and petrified after learning the truth that came along with the position of being the Shadow Disciple. And no matter how he looked at it... This position came with way too many forced conditions that put his life in danger.

Why?

Because not only he was going to be forced into life and death battles when the Tribal Tourney started... But he was also prone to be targeted by other tribes and people who coveted his position within the tribe itself.

Romulus then took a deep breath and explained a few more things.

"In the Nadur Empire, we don't have Noble Factions or Clans. We have Tribes.

Unlike the first two, our Tribes are connected through bloodlines.

Many clans that share traces of the same bloodlines come together and form a tribe.

The strongest person among all those clan leaders gets to become the Tribe Leader.

As for me... Apart from being one of the 4 Heavenly Kings, I'm also the Tribe Leader of the Fenriborne Tribe." revealed the wolfkin.

Kahn too revealed an astonished expression.

"So that's why I felt a sense of Familiarity and Kinship with you.

Because you have the Godbeast Fenrir's bloodline." said Kahn.

"Let me tell you one important secret..." spoke Romulus and leaned on his throne.

"Although everyone believes that the strongest always rules the empire... The truth is that all the rulers of the Nadur empire and the top echelons have always emerged from species heritage and bloodlines.

If we were to classify that group, they'd be called...

The True Descendants." he iterated with a solemn countenance.

"What are the True Descendants?" asked Kahn with a curious gaze.

"The people who are the direct descendants of the Godbeasts. But unlike the monsters you might have seen so far...

The True Descendants can shapeshift themselves into taking small forms instead of being massive monsters.

This body of mine isn't even my final form." he revealed.

Kahn was simply perplexed. Because this meant that all the top powers of the Beast Empire were actually world calamities just like his subordinates in their true monster form. And that too happened with any of them possessing any Metamorphosis bloodline.

This was similar to how the Fireborne Imperial clan such as Venessa and Havi, could transform into a primordial creature called the Simurgh.

But in the Nadur Empire... Many people had the same ability and not just some imperial clan if there ever was one.

"I'll tell you more about it when the time is right." spoke Romulus and moved to the next topic.

"Currently, I don't have an Official Disciple yet.

And since you won't be staying here in the future, there's no point in making you one either.

But I couldn't make you a random tribe member either since you're a Saint.

Hence, this was the best identity for you since no one would ask questions related to your origin as part of the tradition." he explained why he made Kahn his Shadow Disciple.

"Besides... I am to train you till your stay here.

This pressure is what you need to diligently practice." he gave his reasoning.

The 7th stage saint then asked what kind of skills Kahn aka Atreus had along with their mastery.

After going through the entire list... Romulus was simply petrified.

"What the hell have you been doing with your divine abilities and blessings?

Did you spend your entire time just hunting powerful monsters in dungeons and forests?" he questioned with a constricted face.

"Aside from your swordsmanship skills... all of your other skills, weapon mastery and proficiency is practically shit.

Although you have reached Grandmaster level at some of them by acquiring from others... They're all mediocre abilities at best.

And your control over mana and world energy is subpar even with your rank as an Intermediate Grandmaster Magician.

All the other Heroes and Heroines of Darkness' were much better than you." he spoke with a discontent expression.

Kahn replied with a helpless voice...

"Well, I did not actually have someone to teach me overpowered and forbidden skills.

And neither did I have a plethora of highly skilled teachers in the world or an empire's support to help me so far in case you've missed to notice." he too made a rebuttal.

Just then, Vildred showed up out of his invisibility barrier and interjected.

"Battle techniques are not my forte. As for magic study and everything else related to them... I can see to that." he openly proposed on the spot.

Kahn and Romulus were taken aback at the same time.

"You'd do that for me?" he asked the royal dragon.

To his hushed voice... Vildred replied with a confident smile.

"Child... until our deal is done, we're both tied to each other.

Besides... I too noticed that you are much weaker when it comes to your control over world energy compared to all the Heroes I've seen and met.

To be honest, I knew the 5th Hero of Darkness over 1400 years ago. He was a magician who I met by coincidence.

He was simply too powerful for a human and his control over mana and world energy was one of the best I have seen." explained Vildred.

Right at this moment, Rathnaar also chimed in.

[Same for the 6th Heroine of Darkness in my time. She was a very powerful Sorceress over 1 thousand years ago.

She was one of the few people who didn't have an enmity with me and we even fought beside each other against a Godbeast that terrorized the Rakos and Abyss empire's common borders.] iterated the Peak Saint.

Vildred then continued...

"If my guess is right, you have received 2 enlightenments in Laws of Magic but you can't progress from there.

That is shackling your breakthrough, am I right?" he made a guess.

Kahn simply nodded in response.

Romulus, the red wolfskin saint also spoke again.

"Remember how I broke your domain without any effort?

It was because your control over its law and world energy were like a frail and dried tree branch.

Compared to that, my Domain of Slaughter is like an entire forest." he said, almost in a bragging tone.

And finally, both Romulus and Vildred asked Atreus aka Kahn in a domineering voice.

"So which one do you want to learn?"