

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 821 Time To Rise - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 821 Time To Rise Online -

Both Romulus and Vildred presented him with a choice of either learning Combat Techniques for various weapons or learning Magic of the highest caliber. Both of these areas were the ones where Kahn was severely lacking even now because in the end, everything he had till now was either because of his divine abilities or his blessings.

Apart from the Dragon Strike, Kahn hadn't created a single skill by himself. And even that attack skill became possible only because of the other skills Kahn had acquired from different people and monsters which the system filtered and altered for his use.

"Because of your current shortcomings, you can't skip on studying either of the 3 unless you want to be killed by anyone above 5th stage saint." said Romulus.

Kahn then responded in a somber voice...

"My Dimensional Domain came with divine ability. I thought it was perfect as it was."

Vildred shook his head at Kahn's obliviousness.

"It can't be helped. You must study and receive more enlightenment in Space Law.

I can only teach you magic spells, skills, formations and world energy. You have to do the rest by yourself." iterated the dragon emperor.

As the royal dragon mentioned... There was still the study of Space Law.

As Romulus stated before... His Dimensional Domain was simply too weak compared to other saints because his mastery and control were below average than a normal 5th-stage saint.

Hence, there were 3 different sectors Kahn needed to cover up to get rid of his weaknesses and become truly strong.

"Let me tell you something, child... I'm 360 years old now.

In here, everyone including my wife and children thinks that I'm a Brawler class fighter. But I have hidden my past even from them.

Back in the Abyss Empire, I was called the True Battle King in my generation.

Because I invoked the interests of Mors, the Deity of Slaughter and received his blessings." spoke Romulus while emanating a warrior-like aura.

"Unlike many powerful saints in the world... I

I can actually practice and use many weapons and I'm not restricted by a class when it comes to any method of 'Slaughtering' my enemies.

Yet this is also the most obvious part of my identity that can be used to uncover my truth.

That's why I'm hiding as a different person, name and profession.

Many haven't even seen my real domain that you saw this morning."

"Magic may not be my forte but I can surely train you in most of the weapons in the world.

With your blessings from the Great Ancestral Lord Kravel... You have the potential to surpass even me." he iterated but then his gaze turned serious.

"But that's all there is to it. You only have 'potential'.

It doesn't mean you actually can. The same is the case for many other heroes with divine abilities.

That's why there are only 6 Heroes in the past 3 thousand who surpassed the native people of the world, including 2 of your predecessors." he revealed another fact about the past.

"So you will have to divert all of your attention on mastering them till you're with me.

Also, you can't reveal your domain to anyone either.

Given the time limit of one year when the Tourney will start... You can only choose one side to train in.

The rest is up to you." said the wolfkin solemnly.

Next, Rathnaar's voice also resounded in Kahn's mind.

[Brat, given the situation... I cannot teach you any of my skills either unless you become a 5th stage saint first.

But what Romulus and Vildred said is indeed true.

You can no longer put off your training in any of these aspects. Besides... You will be mentored by some of the best Masters in the entire world.

Vildred was once the Strongest Magician in the world.

And this Romulus Lykaeos is the current Apostle of Slaughter. He is definitely one of the top 10 strongest 7th stage saints in the world because of the title and blessings.

No matter which side you choose, you will receive great benefits.] declared the Peak Saint.

Vildred then asked Kahn with a calm demeanor.

"So which one of the two do you want to train in?"

Kahn's expression was filled with thoughtfulness as he ran down a few options in his mind.

Finally after making a decision... he spoke while revealing a shameless grin.

"Why not both?"

Both Romulus and Vildred had puzzled expressions on their faces after Kahn's blatant question.

Kahn then chose to reveal all his 33 Doppelgangers in front of both.

Including the 7 he left in Zivot Empire, his current capacity was 40 Doppelgangers.

Kahn had previously omitted this ability because it was one of his life-saving skills where he could switch between the doppelgangers instantly and even fake his death.

Previously, under the influence of the Domain of Slaughter when facing Romulus, he had simply forgotten to use it since the domain itself broke his psyche and made him unable to think of this ability to survive.

Vildred also didn't have much knowledge of this ability other than the memory of Kahn leaving some of the doppelgangers in the Zivot Empire.

But the hidden function such as shared combat skills proficiency, techniques and skills with the original body was something both of them didn't know.

Kahn then explained how these abilities worked.

But instead of becoming astonished, Vildred and Romulus said...

"Do we look like idiots to you?"

Romulus continued with a disappointed look.

"You think learning through your doppelgangers will help you become stronger?"

Not in the slightest.

Whether it's physical skills related to your profession or magic training... You will have to unlock and experience themselves." he spoke with a discontent voice.

"Maybe that's why you haven't been able to progress further.

Because you're relying on your doppelgangers more than your own body.

Some things and transformations cannot be skipped and you must undergo these experiences yourself." iterated Vildred while sighing.

"You must even gain enlightenment and practice yourself first." the wolfskin's voice echoed in the hall.

After a dozen seconds, Vildred came with a proposition.

"Let's do one thing..."

We both will teach you. You will learn and unlock these skills, abilities, and combat techniques by yourself first like how it's actually supposed to happen instead of just relying on your divine abilities anymore.

After learning and unlocking them by yourself first... you could leave them to your doppelgangers to increase combat mastery, proficiency and effectiveness later." he revealed his plans.

"But can you handle it? It will drastically drain you mentally." asked the royal dragon.

But what both the Fenrirborne and the Royal Dragon didn't know was that in terms of mental fortitude and perseverance when it came to psychological stress and resilience...

Thanks to his experience in the past 3 years, Kahn was already way ahead than all the other summoned Heroes.

Finally, an arrangement was agreed upon.

Romulus and Vildred were going to train Kahn in regards for their respective fields.

Rathnaar was going to help him increase the strength of his Domain with his past life experience.

In his spare time, Kahn was to study Space Law on his own when he wasn't training in these two fields.

And finally after spending more than 4 years inside Vantrea ever since his arrival; under the guidance of 3 of the strongest people in the world...

Started Kahn's real rise among the True Powerhouses of the world.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 822 Old Vs New - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 822 Old Vs New Online -

The following day, Atreus formally met the Tribe Elders of the Fenrirborne Tribe. And as expected, all of them contained traces of the bloodline from Goodbeast Fenrir albeit in very small amounts up to 15%.

Atreus on the other end already had 70% of this bloodline which also made him look more imposing and somewhat superior as per their basic instinct. Many of these Tribe Elders praised Romulus for finding such a gem and secretly training him for all these years without anyone noticing.

Apart from Atreus, only Romulus Lykaios, his new master, had 35% of Fenrir's bloodline. But unlike the people present here, he wasn't actually from the Nadur Empire but was born in the Abyss Empire.

Kahn had no idea about the history of the empire that once served the God of Darkness. But he found it unnecessary to inquire especially from Romulus since this was a sore spot for him due to the events of 300 years ago.

He was more of a paying guest at the moment. So there was no need to dive deep into the Landlord's personal life affairs. Besides, the supposed 'well-wisher' of his was to answer all his questions once he came to meet Kahn himself.

So for now, prioritizing his advancements as per their previous arrangement was of the utmost importance than gathering information.

In the afternoon, a warship arrived in the gladiator arena-like open grounds at the center of the fortress. And soon, 4 entities escorted by dozen of armored guards came out.

However, the expressions of all these new arrivals were filled with discomfort, anger and contempt. Everyone looked like they were thoroughly infuriated about something.

After the meeting with tribe elders ended, these four figures entered the council hall and prostrated themselves in front of Romulus who was sitting on his 2 meter tall throne.

"Is the mission I gave you all completed?" asked the fiery red wolfkin who was seated like a tyrant.

In response, all the newly arrived wolfkins nodded without speaking another word.

Atreus was also present in the room and sat on one of the chairs.

Today was supposed to be the first day of his training but they were preoccupied with the tribe meeting and his introduction to all the elders and clan leaders under the Fenrirborne Tribe.

And now... He was just waiting for his new mentor's instructions.

"Atreus... These are my disciples I told you about." spoke the peak 7th stage saint as he introduced these people.

[Boy... The strongest ones among them are 4th stage saints just like you, including that female wolfkin. The other two are 2nd and 3rd stage saints respectively.] informed Rathnaar.

The blue wolfkin with glowing blue eyes and archaic runes ran through his chest and the rest of the torso was astonished. Because all of these people... were Saints.

[To have 4 legitimate saints as his disciples. Looks like I undermined Romulus.] thought Kahn to himself.

A saint was a backbone and a powerhouse for powerful clans with millions of people. Yet instead of living like top echelons... These saints were still downplaying themselves and kneeling in front of Romulus like obedient children.

At this moment, Kahn telepathically contacted the wolfkin.

[What's the difference between them and your official disciple?]

To his query, the wolfkin replied...

[They're someone I was obligated to take in as the tribe leader after they met certain criteria and showed immense future prospects as per the tribe rules.

Although none of them are Brawler class, I was training them in perfecting their ways of war and honing their battle skills wholeheartedly.

Trust me... They're all really good.] he replied secretly while maintaining a stern expression in front of his disciples.

Just then, one of the 4th stage saints stood and spoke in a solemn tone.

"Master... Is he the Shadow Disciple I heard about on our way here?" asked a white wolfkin with a tall and mesomorphic build.

Both his and Atreus' eyes locked in together as the latter sensed hostility.

"If you allow us... Let me test him." said the ripped-bodied wolfkin.

"He he he! Just as I expected."

Suddenly, one of the other disciple wolfkins with an ectomorphic build chuckled with a psychotic expression.

"I'm of the same opinion, master." spoke the female warrior-like female wolfkin.

Based on her appearance and demeanor... She was the prime example of Muscle-Mommy.

By the wolfkin standards, she was both beautiful and fierce like a domineering queen.

Within the depth of her eyes, Atreus could feel that she looked at his entire existence as if she was looking at an insect from above.

The other two who were weaker shared the same intent.

[Well, that's to be expected. People here will respect you only if you're stronger than them. Your heritage and family background have no value in the Beast Empire after all.] thought Kahn in his mind.

"Ha ha ha! Well, I saw this coming already." said the wolfkin as he laughed loudly.

"I'll let you all spar and see if my choice was good or not." he declared.

"And Atreus... You can go all out.

Don't think of them as my disciples or your comrades.

Think of them as your " he spoke, hinting something with his gaze.

"I'll arrange the arena." he spoke and his figure flickered.

10 Minutes Later.

All of them stood in the open grounds of an underground training facility. However, there were no other people and the platform Atreus and others stood on was glowing with multicolored archaic runes.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, another figure appeared in the facility and stood behind Romulus.

"Is it okay to let them fight?"

Aren't they all your disciples?"

Besides... When and Where did you find him?" asked a pristine white female wolfkin who looked no different than an angelic existence. Yet her strength was of a peak 5th-stage saintess.

"Priscilla, my dear wife... You know I can't tell you that.

Just think of it the same as your father finding me and making me his shadow disciple 80 years ago." he spoke while others were waiting but couldn't hear their words.

"Well, you ended up winning the Tribal Tourney, then became the official disciple and now, you're the tribe leader after he passed away.

But still... I need to know if this Atreus can be trusted." she spoke with a skeptical tone.

"Well, only time will tell. I haven't offered him any reason to be loyal to us.

Besides... there was a reason why I chose him." iterated the 7th stage saint.

"What would that be?" asked Priscilla Lykaeos, the lady of the Fenrirborne Tribe.

"He is needed to show them their shortcomings." replied the red wolfkin with a somber expression.

Romulus looked at his 4 disciples with an incredulous expression.

By no means they were like ignorant morons or some young master of clans who thought the world owed them something.

But recently... They were so focused on becoming his Official Disciple due to the pressure from their respective clans and families.

And in a way... they were striving away from the path he needed them to walk to succeed him and benefit the tribe in the future.

Finally, a blue barrier encapsulated their platform and red pentagram-shaped runes on the floor glowed brightly.

"Aren't you coming?" asked Atreus as his gaze swept through all of them.

"Which one of us do you want to fight?" asked the female wolfkin disciple.

"Isn't that obvious?" asked Atreus with a confident and ominous grin.

"All of you at once."

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[[Author : Sorry for the recent gap in chapter releases. I have been sick in one way or another from the past 3 days. Winter season is extremely adverse for my health and thus I wasn't in a position to focus or write a single chapter. Sorry for the inconvenience and inconsistency.]]

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 823 First Lmpression - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 823 First Lmpression Online -

Out of nowhere, Kahn suddenly challenged all of the disciples of Romulus who wanted to test him instead of fighting with them one at a time. This occurrence caught everyone off guard including Romulus and his wife Priscilla.

This sort of proclamation meant one thing for certain... that Atreus was looking down on all four of them.

"Insolence! What an impetuous man!" spoke the tallest and strongest intermediate 4th stage saint white wolfkin among the group.

The beginner rank 4th stage saintess also had an incredibly ugly and hateful expression on her face as she glared at Atreus with killing intent.

This sort of casual treatment signified that this Shadow Disciple who their master had been secretly training didn't even acknowledge their existence or saw them as his peers in terms of strength.

It took them all more than 50 years to become what they are now after tirelessly training and absorbing resources. All of them were bound to play a vital part in the future of their

tribe which consisted of more than 300 million people and spread across thousands of kilometers.

Each one of them was a prodigy and thus were recognized by the tribe leader to become his disciples.

Yet this no-name wolfkin who never even showed up before them suddenly mocked their entire existence by challenging them altogether.

"What? Do you want me to lower my strength to half as well?

Aren't I giving you guys too much of a handicap already?" the blue wolfkin spoke with a contorted expression.

"Arrsshhh... You guys are simply too shameless." he spoke and rolled his eyes in annoyance.

"This bastard!" exclaimed the tall white wolfkin as he growled and bare his fangs at Atreus.

"Dorian, Juno, Ivaar and Mephisto!"

Suddenly a loud voice resounded in the hall as Romulus aka their master called out their names with respect to their rank and strength levels in descending order.

"What did I teach you before?

There is no such thing as honor or fairness on the battlefield.

If Atreus wants to challenge you all to battle at once without the strength to back it... Then it's his ignorance.

If someone looks down on you, do not be ashamed of using that as an opportunity.

Not every battle is a Knight's Duel." spoke Romulus with a terrifying and overbearing tone.

The wolfkin knew his disciples very well.

Although they were once in a hundred years geniuses... Everyone had flaws in their nature.

Dorian, a Halberd user, was simply too chivalrous and valued honor as a warrior.

Juno, who had a unique class called Spirit Enchantress, was simply too stuck-up as someone with great strength. She looked down on her opponents by default if they were even slightly weaker than her.

Ivaar, an Assassin, was simply a psychopath despite his frail-looking body. He liked to toy and torture his opponents before killing them; like a predator playing with its food. This made him an unreliable ally during the war because he'd rather play his little games than cooperate.

Mephisto, a Magician who was the weakest among them, was simply too hesitant and could be called the master of overthinking. He lost many opportunities during battle because of his unnecessarily cautious behavior.

Thus, instead of using this as a learning experience, they got offended by simple words.

A warrior who acts on impulses and could be hookwinded with simple provocations would never be a good leader.

Romulus was also impressed by Atreus aka Kahn on the other hand. Because he was already playing mind games before the battle even began.

After the wolfkin's scolding, all of the disciples simply gritted their teeth and entered the formation.

Kahn had learned a peculiar thing about the beast empire. Here, battles were mostly simulated using some sort of ancient techniques, formations and mechanics that were unique to the Nadur Empire.

And finally... A

A mountainous region appeared around Kahn.

This was neither an artificial battlefield nor it was an illusion. Rather... It was more like a pocket dimension created solely for the sake of battle training and fights to settle grudges between people.

The Trial by Combat tradition being the origin behind such an approach.

As for why was Kahn doing this?

He had no time to waste on the infighting, secret ploys and entertain these people like some cliché plot of a novel where he would fight them one by one or try to win their hearts.

Kahn had learned already that trying to please others to like him and mix with the crowd was nothing but a waste of time.

If someone had malicious intent towards you or planned to backstab you... They would do so no matter how kind and generous you were towards them.

The sooner he put them in their place, the more time he'd save which could be used to focus on his training.

He wasn't here to make friends or play happy family with any of these people since he'd leave this place one day anyway. To him, the Beast Empire was simply a temporary asylum.

But it didn't mean he'd repeat the same cycle of being looked down on or suppressed by others as he was in the past.

Like people often said...

'First Impression is Last Impression.'

As for fighting with the Brawler class.

Kahn only knew the basics as one of his doppelgangers trained with the class skills for a while and currently, he was already a Beginner Grandmaster Rank in using Gauntlets as a weapon.

And him fighting with the water element?

This was going to be the first time for both of these cases.

Hence, to avoid unnecessary and repeated plotlines he already had been through, Kahn openly challenged all of them at once.

Tall mountain peaks, lush greenery, well-developed trees and a wide water stream appeared in this arena while Atreus was surrounded by the group in all four directions.

Dorian, Juno, Ivaar and Mephisto already took their well-practiced battle formation that they often used to take down stronger opponents.

To them, Atreus was just way over his head to challenge them all at once.

But in the mind of the blue wolfskin brawler saint...

They were just practice dummies.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 824 One Vs Four - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 824 One Vs Four Online -

Atreus was surrounded by all of the 4 disciples of Romulus that have been training under him for decades at this point. The purpose of this bout was very simple but significant.

To set the Hierarchy.

Kahn had his Survival Instinct blessing on high alert as well as Hunter's Domain activated from the get-go. Now, 40 kilometers of this pocket dimension was no different than a hand-drawn map for him where he could detect, feel and predict even the most minute details.

BOOM!

This time, a dreary and terrifying dark blue aura erupted from his body as he activated War Dominance aura infused with his Water and Ice element, sending shivers in the bodies of his opponents.

With this blessing raising the quality of his oppressive aura by 5 times, everyone else was instantly on alert mode because now, Atreus' aura resembled that of a peak 4th stage saint who was about to break through to 5th stage saint rank very soon.

But what terrified them more was somehow... They felt that the blue wolfkin's bloodline was suppressing their bodies to a great extent as if their own bloodline was bowing in front of the majesty of the one displayed by Atreus.

What they didn't know was that Atreus aka Kahn had 70% of the Godbeast Fenrir bloodline. 3 times purer and denser than their own.

In a way... They were akin to commoners in the presence of Royalty.

This made Atreus look like a terrifying monster and broke their confidence to fight him head-on from the get-go.

[We have to be cautious. This guy is definitely very strong despite his rank.

Even my body is shivering and my mind feels reluctant to attack him.] said Dorian to the other disciples through a telepathic communication artifact in the form of an earpiece.

[What is this freak?! How can his bloodline suppress all of us at once?

Where did the master even find him? He's definitely not some commoner or even from the clans under our tribe.

If I'm not wrong... he must be from one of the True Descendants families like our master.] replied Juno as two glowing blue orbs appeared in her hands.

[The way his body is built and those runes over his chest and arms... They're definitely related by blood.

Is he master's hidden son or something?] said Mephisto, the mage.

[Who cares? We just have to beat him to death since he was so arrogant to challenge all of us at once.

Boy am I going to take my sweet time torturing him. He he!] responded Ivaar, the assassin with a psychotic expression.

[All right! Since he isn't any weaker... Let's fight him seriously from the start. He isn't going to be fazed by our basic skills.

Is everyone on the same page?] he questioned his fellow disciples.

This entire conversation took only 3 seconds in real-time and all the disciples nodded.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

4 different auras suddenly erupted from all four directions as the white wolfkins also released their saint pressures.

Dorian released a blinding white aura infused with Light Element.

Juno released a flickering and erratic light blue aura with Lightning Element.

Ivaar revealed a green Wood elemental aura as if he was one with nature itself.

And finally, Mephisto revealed 5 different auras, displaying his mastery and control over five different elements as an elemental magician.

A Light Swordsman, Lightning Enchantress, Wood elemental Assassin and an Elemental Mage... all of them surrounded a Water & Ice elemental Brawler warrior.

Inside the underground facility, Romulus and Priscilla watched this scene on a holographic screen displayed by an artifact placed on the platform from where the disciples entered the pocket dimension.

"Isn't he too arrogant? Not only he challenged them all at once, but he also revealed his full strength from the start." said the white wolfkin 5th stage saintess.

"Besides... Why does his bloodline feel purer and denser than all of us?"

I thought he was somehow related to you. But his bloodline is even purer than yours; who has the highest purity among all of us." he queried with a confused countenance.

Romulus on the other end shook his head after hearing his wife's words.

"That's not the case. We aren't related in the slightest.

All I can tell you is that I took him in for reasons I can't explain to you, not now and not ever.

As for this battle..." the red wolfkin with a massive and ripped body gazed at the screen with an incredulous expression.

Inside the battle arena...

[Begin the Hybrid Formation!] commanded Dorian.

Crackle!

Crackle!

Thousands of vines suddenly arose from the ground below and quickly surrounded Atreus in a square-shaped 2 kilometers wide region as if forming a cage as Ivaar used his skills.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The sky rumbled as dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky and lightning ran amok the clouds as Juno started harnessing them to create her attack skills.

Shing!

Shing!

Dozens of multicolored runes carrying different elements appeared in all 4 directions and soon formed a net of magic formations, the caster being none other than Mephisto.

Clink!

Clink!

And finally, 4 ginormous stark white swords, emanating a holy aura suddenly appeared in the sky as Dorian activated one of his killer moves.

Just from this battle formation alone, one could tell that they were treating this battle seriously and didn't plan to give Atreus any chance to resist or escape from their attacks at all.

Atreus on the other end took notice of the swordsman and the enchantress first.

Although he was greatly resistant to most of the elements, the only two weaknesses he had were the Light and Lightning elements. Thus, Dorian and Juno were the biggest threats in this battle.

Bang!

Massive beams of elemental attacks shot towards the blue wolfkin from all directions.

Whoosh!

Atreus used Quicksilver and appeared 500 meters away within half a second.

But suddenly...

Clang!

He turned and used Beowulf gauntlets to block an attack from behind as Ivaar suddenly appeared out of thin air, trying to aim at his neck.

But the latter suddenly disappeared again.

Crackle!

BOOM!

A massive lightning strike from the sky suddenly shot at Atreus as Juno was surrounded by lightning bolts as if a deity descending from the sky.

Atreus quickly appeared one kilometer on left but before he could react...

Slash!

The light elemental sword slashed at his position.

Bang!!

A massive explosion shook the surroundings as Atreus was hit by the 500-meter-long sword.

His fate unknown to everyone.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 825 Part Of The Plan - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 825 Part Of The Plan Online -

Amidst the loud white cloud-like mushroom-shaped explosion, Atreus completely disappeared from everyone's sight under the unified onslaught of the white wolfkins.

"It's just the beginning but they all fell for it." said Romulus in an exasperated voice.

Priscilla on the other side was taken aback by her husband's words

"What do you mean? He couldn't even dodge in time against their perfectly coordinated attack." spoke the saintess.

In response, the peak 7th stage saint only shook his head in denial.

Bang!

On the battlefield, as soon as Atreus appeared again, he was again slashed by the light elemental sword skills and almost got cut in half.

Huff!

Huff!

The blue wolfkin took deep breaths as he dodged the massive sword's blade at the last moment which was enough to kill him. His figure appeared as if he was barely managing to escape from the onslaught.

Clink!

And just like before, Ivaar made another attempt at the Atreus' life without giving him a chance to react.

Shoot!

Boom!

Right then, Mephisto also shot dozens of elemental beams from his summoned formations but this time... they actually hit the target.

Atreus was catapulted and crashed against the wooden wall created by the assassin werewolf. His figure appearing as if he took great damage.

Crackle!

Thunderclap!

But before he could even recover from the impact, a massive 10 meter wide lightning bolt struck from the dark sky as Juno, the lightning enchantress was waiting for the very opportunity.

Sizzle!

Sizzle!

Atreus was roasted and his fur was almost charred after getting struck by this attack which was enough to destroy an entire building in a single strike.

"Argh!"

His countenance now appeared extremely haggard while he groaned in pain.

Slash!

BOOM!

The 3rd sword from Dorian struck again as part of their premeditated team combo and Atreus was swatted down like a fly, thrown into one of the water currents flowing in this battlefield.

This time, he barely looked like he was alive.

"Hah! That should teach you how to be humble." spoke Juno.

"Ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha!!" suddenly, Atreus emerged out of the stream and started laughing.

"Is that the best all of you can do?"

Sheesh, what a letdown." spoke the wolfkin with glowing blue eyes as he openly declared his grievance.

"This bastard!" exclaimed Dorian in rage.

The other 3 were also riled up after this provocation and revealed a hateful countenance.

5 Hours Later.

"Again, you weak ants!" shouted Atreus as his figure was burnt and bleeding under the constant onslaught of the 4 wolfkins.

So far... all he did was get beaten up and dodge in nick of time.

In the meantime, he would keep taunting and berating these opponents of his.

Calling them children, weak and pathetic losers, cursing their clans and even going as far as calling them a waste of time.

By now... He had successfully pissed off all the 4 disciples but no matter how well-coordinated attacks they made or how badly Atreus was injured... He just wouldn't give up and kept mocking them again and again.

Their bodies were now drenched in sweat and all of them barely had any world energy reserves to keep fighting despite pushing their limits by activating their bloodlines and attacking Atreus.

Many of their combined attacks were enough to kill a 4th stage saint easily but for some reason, this Shadow Disciple would just get back up as if nothing happened.

"Are we done playing?" asked Atreus in a mischievous tone.

The group of wolfkins who were panting heavily had an ugly and gloomy expression.

"Alright then... My turn."

One after another, the surrounding suddenly changed as storms and hurricanes formed and strong gusts of winds filled the surrounding 15 kilometers radius.

This span encompassed the entire battlefield and the range was 7 times wider than their team battle formation.

Out of nowhere, the entire surroundings were filled with highly condensed waterblades as Kahn aka Atreus activated Waterblade Hurricane, a legendary rank ability he acquired from Cthulhu.

Violent surging tides of water erupted from the ground and he used Ocean Eddies, another legendary rank skill that allowed him to create massive reserves of water using world energy.

Now... all of them had a mortified countenance because unlike how people wouldn't even be able to lift their fingers after getting beaten to a pulp...

Atreus was full of vigor and revealed an elated expression as if everything went according to plan.

Unlike the wolfkins, Kahn wasn't using his own reserves but Rathnaar's core as the source for these skills so in a way... There was no restriction on him in any way.

"These fools haven't even realized what he was doing while getting beaten up." said Romulus, greatly disappointed in his own disciples.

"What exactly is happening here?" asked Priscilla as she also didn't understand how things transpired the way they were now.

Logically, Atreus should be half-dead or out of breath to even continue fighting. But instead... He was as energetic as before and was full of energy.

"It's not him who lost the initiative. It's them." he responded to his wife.

"When they were beating him with their combat techniques and unique abilities again and again...

He saw most of their skills, speed, reaction time and team battle synergy.

Atreus actually lost the first exchange on a purpose. His real goal was to make his opponents reveal their hand and all the tricks.

In the end, all of them were forced to use their bloodlines and raise strength by at least half a realm.

But now... they are all weakened to the point that none of them can fight for long." he iterated, almost praising his new disciple in a way.

"He strategically drained them down both mentally and physically. And Atreus doesn't just plan to beat them in a simple exchange of fists anymore." his expression turned somber as he predicted what was about to happen next.

Given the centuries of experience, he had seen through Kahn's devious and ruthless plan.

"He intends to break their will to fight."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 826 Stormy Battlefield - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 826 Stormy Battlefield Online -

As soon as Romulus declared his well-thought assumptions... A sudden change occurred inside the pocket dimension acting as a battle arena.

One after another, hundreds of massive pillars of water arose from the ground while the surging tides submerged the entire surroundings up to 50 meters high as if a new sea was formed.

Even the dark clouds summoned by Juno suddenly started acting under the influence of this new battlefield as the blue wolfkin hijacked the control from the enchantress.

Drip!

Drip!

In just a few moments, the sky started pouring down as loud and thunderous noises resounded.

Hurricanes, thunderstorms, typhoons... All of them were summoned at once and rampantly charged from all directions while rising up to 4 kilometers in height alone, targeting the white wolfkins as a barrage of millions of high pressured water blades that could cut down a boulder in a single slash attacked all 4 of them at once.

Previously, the disciples of the peak 7th stage saint had surrounded him inside a 2 kilometers wide battle formation that acted like a cage. But now... It was Atreus who trapped them inside a 15 kilometers radius battlefield that swirled like a whirlpool, enclosing all the escape routes whether it was ground or the sky.

They were no longer surrounding Atreus. Rather, he was surrounding them.

Swoosh!

Right exactly the group was stifled because of this sudden turn of events that caught them off guard, Atreus quickly appeared a few meters behind Mephisto who was protecting himself under a protection barrier while getting hit by hundreds of waterblades.

If he wasn't a 2nd stage saint, he'd be cut into thousands of small slices already.

Yet, the onslaught was still too much for him and this attack purposely charged at him from the front. He didn't even sense Atreus suddenly appearing behind him.

The blue wolfkin on the other end amassed his full strength inside a punch.

BOOM!!

Crack!

A shockwave resonated in the battlefield as Beowulf struck the barrier and broke past all of its defenses, shattering it instantly.

Mephisto quickly turned his head around with a terrified expression. He hadn't even sensed the Brawler wolfkin and before he could react...

Bang!

His chest caved in as a solid punch delivered by Atreus quickly broke his ribcage and sternum.

"Aaarreghhh!!"

Mephisto threw up a mouthful of blood as his entire body shook and his lungs and liver were damaged.

Before the other 3 disciples evading and fighting on different fronts could even react...

Atreus one-shot Mephisto.

The elemental mage's body dropped to the surface of the erratic sea below as he fainted due to intense pain.

Whoosh!

"You bastard!"

A figure appeared behind Atreus and aimed his two daggers at his neck.

Grab!

However, Atreus didn't give Ivaar any chance to even activate his assassination skills or prepare for some killer move.

Bang!

He pulled the 3rd stage saint and headbutted him on the spot. Without wasting another moment, the blue wolfkin quickly used Executioner's Gaze, paralyzing the assassin and rendering his body from moving.

Punch!

Punch!

Atreus' left hand punched in succession and broke the assassin's jaw and his right shoulder. His speed was so fast that only the powerful spectators aka Romulus and Priscilla saw through this attack.

This skill was a SS Rank skill named Precision Hit. It worked only at close range and the opponent needed to be slow to react to this attack. Thus, Kahn used this to knock out Ivaar.

Plop!

Just like before, he threw the opponent into the sea and moved to the next target.

Whoosh!

On the right side, amidst the storm of waterblades, Juno was using her lightning elemental formations and destroying the blades as hundreds of lightning bolts easily broke through them.

But the problem here was the unceasing quantity of the blades which were taking a toll on her already low world energy reserves. And since the Enchanter Class couldn't use an external source or an artifact like a Summoner to make their attacks, she was greatly struggling.

Punch!

Shatter!

Her protective measures shattered from a random-looking punch from Atreus and Juno received an immense backlash.

This time too, Atreus grabbed and choked the opponent's neck with an evil grin.

"You like to use those lightning bolts a lot, don't you?" asked the wolfkin with a devilish smirk.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The dark sky rumbled as hundreds of lightning bolts amassed together.

"Impossible!" spoke Juno while struggling to breathe.

Flickr!

The blue wolfkin's image flickered but before Juno could even react...

Thunderclap!!

The thunderous lightning bolt shot from the sky and hit the enchantress.

Bang!

A fainted female wolfkin whose entire figure was now charred black, dropped into the sea below as Atreus ironically used a lightning bolt by controlling the clouds in the sky to take down this lightning enchantress.

Slash!

Right then, Dorian slashed one of his 500 meter long Light Elemental swords and hundreds of swords, each sizing 5 meters in length swarmed around him.

Atreus was so fast in taking down his allies that he didn't even get a chance to help them.

[I see. Those 4 massive swords are part of his Saint Rank skill. He doesn't have too many killer moves as I thought.] thought Atreus.

"You... You shouldn't be able to even stand straight after getting directly hit by mine and Juno's attacks.

You're just cheating, aren't you?" asked the 4th stage saint while panting heavily.

By logic, the Light and Lightning elements were currently the strongest elements if one took the Darkness element out of the equation.

Yet, Atreus was completely unaffected even after getting hit by more than a dozen times in the past 4 hours. So Dorian was both befuddled and skeptical.

"Is it cheating if I'm using my own skills to protect myself?

Who says any of you guys were strong enough to take me down with those trash skills in the first place?" asked Atreus in an indifferent tone.

What he didn't know that every time Kahn was hit by Dorian and Juno's attacks, at the last moment, he used the Phase Shift skill to pass through the attacks, receiving zero damage.

And after the explosions from those attacks subsided, he purposely appeared as if he was greatly hurt and wailed in pain.

Atreus was using both his Fighting and Acting skills in this battle.

"Alright then." spoke Atreus and made a challenging gesture to the last standing disciple as his overbearing voice reverberated in this battlefield.

"Show me what you got."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 827 Will To Fight - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 827 Will To Fight Online -

10 Minutes Later.

"Is that all? I thought you were supposed to be the strongest among them." spoke the blue wolfkin with a disappointed gaze.

Unlike what he thought... The battle with Dorian was simply too anticlimactic.

After figuring out all of the white wolfkin's skills, attack patterns, and combat techniques... There was nothing new that the disciple used against Atreus.

Dorian only had 2 Saint Rank skills. One being the 4 massive and 500 meter long light elemental swords and second being the hundreds of swords that hovered like a swarm of bees around the user which were good for offense and defense.

But for someone like him who had more than 30 Saint Rank skills and close to 16 Legendary Rank skills, 6 of which were usable in actual combat in his present scenario and elemental affinity without revealing his identity as a chosen Hero... The end result was simply underwhelming.

All he had to do was close off their distance and make some critical strikes using Wrath of Vajra skill till Dorian was heavily injured and expended all of his world energy.

Kahn now understood that although he wasn't as strong or skillful as Romulus, Vildred or Rathnaar... He was many times stronger than others of the same rank.

It's not that the 4 disciples were weaker. They had impeccable teamwork and strategies for open war and also taking down a beginner 5th stage saint if they worked together.

But their luck was just too bad because they faced him of all people they shouldn't have.

"Now shut up and wait till I think of something to finish you all off." spoke Kahn as he stepped on Dorian's chest, further humiliating the strongest disciple among the group.

This terrifying victory by Atreus wasn't achieved through some Deus Ex Machina style combat.

Although Kahn was supposed to be weaker, he was already comparable to a beginner 5th stage saint and all of his physical stats already exceeded Dorian by a huge margin, hence his attack power and speed were multiple times faster than the latter.

And the others were already many times weaker than him because of their ranks and classes which didn't have much defense to begin with.

Like Romulus said, none of them realized what he was doing while getting beaten up by the four.

And finally, he used the Psychokinesis skill associated with water from the sea below, making it look like the water itself was moving at his will as the entire water body moved away, revealing the destroyed open ground below. He then brought the other 3 disciples and used Lucid Reality on them.

And lastly...

Swoom!

Hum!

Hum!

Whoosh!

Atreus disappeared and the next time he appeared in the sky... the rising water started coalescing and formed an enormous 300 meter wide and 150 meter tall claw that was further reinforced by hundreds of icicles from the nearby terrain.

A terrifying and malicious aura erupted from the fist and the 4 disciples felt a chill in their bodies.

"Azure Dragon Fist!" shouted Atreus and made a punching gesture towards the wolfkins.

[Such a chuunibyouto name! Well not like I have named many skills any better.] thought Kahn.

Shoot!

Like an arrow released from a bow, this massive fist made of moving ice descended from the sky.

BANG!!

The nearby space ruptured and the shockwaves from this attack froze the nearby terrain.

And when everything became clear to them... All that was left was a massive fortress-like iceberg.

Inside of it... Were the 4 disciples who were now turned into ice sculptures.

The density of this ice was hard and strong that no matter how much saint pressure they used... none could escape.

For a saint... The only two things that made them look like a God in the eyes of mortals were their uncontrollably strong bodies that were enough to destroy a mountain due to their rank and their world energy reserves.

Without both... They were as weak as a normal person.

And Atreus exhausted them all while fighting on all fronts in the past 4 hours.

Outside the arena, even Priscilla was taken aback.

It wasn't that Romulus trained them for nothing. It was just that Atreus was in control of this battle from beginning to end.

And without even realizing, they overestimated themselves as he appeared weaker. And right when they thought they had proven themselves superior...

He turned the tables on them.

"Let's see what you all do with the second one." mocked Atreus like a supreme god looking down on ants.

Finally, Atreus summoned another Azure Dragon Fist.

[What the hell! He can attack with more of those?] thought Juno with a terrified mind as she struggled to move inside her ice prison.

[No... This one is different. It's stronger than the first one.

If we're hit in our current condition... I

I don't think any of us will survive.] relayed Dorian to his fellow disciples.

But this time, Kahn used the Dragon Bloodlines effect.

Beowulf was originally a legendary rank brawler warrior set made from the Guardian Dragon's horn and now with the Kahn utilizing the bloodline effect, it increased the overall attack power of the fist by 350% and the aura also became terrifyingly strong.

This was extremely alarming to his opponents and all they could feel like a certain death was glaring at them.

But right then... the arena suddenly deactivated and all of them were summoned back to the training facility.

Romulus looked at his disciples with a gaze filled with disappointment.

"Do you see the reason why I made him my Shadow Disciple?" he asked in a tyrannical voice.

One after another, Romulus told them about their mistakes during the battle.

And as soon as he finished... All of them had sullen expressions.

"Tell me why you chose this type of strategy." he ordered Atreus.

"I simply used a battle strategy I read about a long time ago." replied the blue wolfkin brawler.

"Tell us what it is." commended the red wolfkin.

"Engage people with what they expect; it is what they are able to discern and confirm their projections. It settles them into predictable patterns of response, occupying their minds while you wait for the extraordinary moment...

That which they cannot anticipate." he said while looking down on all 4 of the disciples.

All 4 of the white wolfkins had an almost ashamed expression after hearing these words.

Whether it was strength, battle tactics, versatility... Atreus was superior in terms of everything.

Against such a powerhouse...

They no longer had the will to fight.

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 828 Cause And Conclusion - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 828 Cause And Conclusion Online -

Any hopes of excelling against this new Shadow Disciple faded into nothingness as Dorian, Juno, Ivaar and Mephisto realized that their efforts to make Atreus submit to themselves had gone in vain as the latter not only beat all of them together as one but also trumped them in regards of battle strategy.

Kahn on the other end decided to use this approach of bullying them using his superior cheat skills because he wanted to break their will to fight and any ideas to cross him in the future. So they don't stand in his way now or ever.

He used the exact strategy he just cited.

First, he intentionally provoked them and goaded them into fighting all at once, making them reveal their hand while they were under the impression that Atreus was at their mercy during the battle.

Then he made them expend all of their world energy through attacks and skills while constantly evading and sometimes getting hit by their attacks.

Meanwhile, he also toyed with their minds, irritated them, saw through all of their abilities, skills and weaknesses and finally used the flaws in their team fighting strategy to easily take them down at once.

Now... he knew about everything there was to know about them including their aces under the sleeve and most powerful skills as saints.

Not only did Atreus have overbearing strength despite being the same rank as them, but he also was a better strategist, allowing him to face 4 enemies by himself.

This made them all feel ashamed and indignant as their halo of being the best of their generation in the entire Fenrirborne Tribe was shattered to bits.

A visible expression of distraught was revealed on all of their expressions as their master, his wife and the new shadow disciple left the training grounds.

"Did I overdo it?" asked Atreus after they reached a new place which was Romulus' personal training facility.

"What are you talking about?" said the red wolfkin with an elated countenance.

"That was exactly what I wanted." he iterated with a content smile.

"Why?" questioned Atreus with a puzzled face.

"Because they all have grown conceited in the past few years and think they're the best because they stand at the pinnacle among their peers.

No matter how much I tried to get this fact in their head... They would always return to the same mindset as spearheads of the young generation who are supposed to become great leaders of the tribe." he explained the inside matter.

"And that's why... I needed someone of the same generation to break their delusions and presumptuous notions.

Now... They will never think too highly of themselves and will remember that there's always someone stronger than them regardless of how talented or genius they are." he said openly.

[In the Nadur empire, we only respect the strong. No devious planning or plotting which helps you win will ever be accepted.

You must settle with your own two fists.

Now, you have also earned their respect.] he spoke secretly to Atreus.

[But isn't that like putting an infant against a full-grown adult?

I'm after all, a chosen Hero of a God.] responded Kahn.

[But they don't need to know that, do they?] asked Romulus with a devilish smirk.

Priscilla understood what was about to happen now that they were in this private training facility filled with dozens of magic formations, each having a different purpose.

She glanced at Atreus and gave a nod of approval, thinking that this shadow discipline indeed had what it took to be worth training and investing in for the sake of their tribe.

Romulus took a deep breath and spoke in a somber tone.

"All right then. Let's start your real training."

Inside the private training facility, two wolfkins stood tall as the important lesson finally started.

"Kahn... You're officially the Apostle of War Deity and Apostle of Blacksmithing at this point. So never undermine them any longer and utilize them in order to become overwhelmingly strong.

I know that you never had a proper teacher so far and you are still many times stronger than your peers. Maybe even stronger than many of the other summoned heroes. However..." he said in a serious tone.

"It does not mean you're any special or the first to do it." his voice reverberated in this massive hall.

"There were many natives and heroes who have done it before. But not all of them even became 7th stage saints.

This is why you need to restructure your entire foundation again and discard what you knew before." spoke the heavenly king with a stern gaze.

Kahn nodded in response. He'd let the expert do the talking and follow his instructions. Because whatever Romulus knew wouldn't be available inside many books he read till now.

The truly powerful always held outstanding methods and techniques for themselves while the oblivious masses cherished the average ones as if they were unrivaled.

"Tell me... What do you know about World Energy?" he questioned.

"A higher form of mana which let's one become a saint and achieve godly strength and expands the range and power of one's skills and abilities." stated Kahn.

"That's just general knowledge. But know this one fact.

Although absorbing the world energy to breakthrough to ranks is a common factor...

Different species have different speeds, affinity and ways to utilize it. Some use their environment, some people like Saints use their physique while few use their bloodlines to harness it to consume and turn it into their own strength." he stated in an intelligible tone.

"Monster species imbued world energy in their bodies and skills like Legendary Rank ones. That's solely circumstantial because their elemental affinity, species and age are deciding factors.

While the Fighter classes from different species consciously use them in the desired forms which they train their bodies for.

But many don't pay attention to world energy itself.

I will let that dragon teach you about it.

For now... I'm going to teach you how to incorporate the basics as well as the best way given how we're going to lay a new foundation for you." he stated and soon, they entered inside a formation, reappearing in a different pocket dimension.

"This technique is what you must master to perfection if you want to face others without fear. It's called..." said the wolfkin and showed Kahn a demonstration as he revealed the name.

"The Harnessing."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 829 First Day Of Training - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 829 First Day Of Training Online -

Romulus suddenly gave Kahn a hint of something he was about to teach Kahn as the first step of their training. But the latter couldn't make any sense of it since it was a very often used term in the world of Vantrea.

The red wolfkin with a torso full of glowing scarlet runes spoke solemnly.

"We store the world energy in our body to increase our strength. The more reserves stored, the higher rank you will attain over the years as your body becomes strong enough to reach a new rank.

But this is where majority of the people including many powerful saints in the world make a mistake." he iterated.

"What they don't realize is that although our body is a vessel... it's also a medium to convert the world energy.

Converting it willingly to use as an attack spell or skill consciously is just providing an outlet to the energy that's already stored in our bodies.

The stronger skill or attack is... The more world energy is consumed.

This is also why many powerful saints above 6th stage saints don't usually fight others of the same rank." the peak 7th stage saint revealed.

"Because when they release their full strength, the world energy in that surrounding 100 kilometers is also being controlled WITHOUT their will.

That's why even a simple attack can obliterate everything in dozens of kilometers." he explained why the damage range was always so vast when Saints fought.

"But like I said... It will also depend on your own world energy reserves because you're the one making that attack in the end.

The natural world energy that is outside of your body is only responding to the one stored inside you whether you want to or not." said the heavenly king in a stern voice.

"Wait a minute...

Doesn't that mean world energy itself is a double-edged sword for Saints?" he asked with a wide-open gaze in surprise.

"Correct. The stronger you are, the harder it becomes to control the world energy present in the world.

But you can't notice it until you become at least a 5th stage saint first by creating your own domain." he revealed another vital information.

"You can't hope to command the world energy in nature at will without it hijacking your own control.

That's why many saints use their reserves to make small attacks and only go all out when they're far away from normal people who could die because of their battle or come in their way.

Because it's extremely hard to control it while exuding your peak strength when you're a 7th stage saint or above.

Not only our strength is enough to destroy dozens of cities and sometimes even 8th stage saints and above can destroy over 100 kilometers at their peak." his loud voice filled the hall as Kahn was taken aback again.

Although he knew that range always rose with ranks, but to hear that it was not only because of your strength but also because of the interference from the world itself.

Romulus spoke again solemnly.

"When I fought you... I used that artifact to not only trap you but also cut the flow of world energy beyond 50 kilometers.

And only inside my Domain was I able to use just 10% of my strength.

Had I not done it... I would have ended up forcefully using at least 50% of my strength even with great control and you would've died before you could even think." he revealed a fact about their first meeting.

That terrifying might displayed by Romulus a few days ago was actually him trying his best not to kill Kahn while also hammering down the true difference between the strength of the powerhouses of the world and him.

"You can ask Rathnaar Whitlock if I'm right or not." he said nonchalantly.

Inside Kahn's mind, the peak saint also spoke in a carefree tone.

[He's right about it, boy. Although my method was slightly different, he covered the fundamentals.]

"And when were you going to tell me about these things, you old bastard?" asked Kahn with an indignant countenance.

[Are you a 7th stage saint yet?

No, right? Then what's the point in telling or teaching you anyway?

It's not like our soul pact mentioned me imparting my knowledge and techniques to you as if you were my successor or something.

I'm merely enjoying a free ride.] said Rathnaar shamelessly.

Unlike Romulus, Rathnaar never had any obligation to teach Kahn as some sort of mentor about anything other than how to use the Table of Arcana and Chamber of Exaltation.

So all this information was indeed new to Kahn.

[Oh, if I'm not wrong and based on how he mentioned 'Harnessing'... He is planning to teach you that dangerous technique.

But I think it's too early even for a chosen Hero like you.

This Apostle of Slaughter is even a bigger madman than the one I fought.] he spoke with a grim voice that gave even Kahn goosebumps.

"Then what's this 'Harnessing' you're talking about?" asked Kahn aka Atreus to the wolfkin.

To this query, Romulus responded somberly...

"The only way to escape the matrix is to unlearn everything you've been taught and rebuild your entire belief system based on critical thought and analysis. Discovering your true self is a process of removal rather than addition."

As if imparting some sort of wisdom of the world, the Fenrirborne Tribe Leader spoke with his arms folded.

Next, he covered his right fist with a glowing red aura.

"What do you see?" he asked the blue wolfkin in front of him.

"There's a layer of world energy."

"Good. Can you tell me how much world energy this layer has?"

"Not much." replied Kahn without a second thought.

But instead of agreeing, Romulus shook his head.

"That's just natural world energy.

If I harness it and simply attack with a skill using the standard method, I will cause great damage.

Now look carefully." said the mentor.

Bang!

The entire hall was suddenly filled with bursts and tides of visible green world energy.

Suddenly this permeating and visible world energy turned red and fire appeared in the entire hall like flowing red water tides.

"Although I'm not a mage... my control is so much that I changed it into the Fire element because of my personal affinity." he stated in a smug tone.

"What's the difference between this and the spells used by a mage?"

Because it shouldn't be possible because you're not a legit mage at all. In the end, this is just an external source and not your own reserves." wondered Kahn.

"That's where people get it wrong.

How does one become a saint?

By accessing, storing and then using the world energy to make a breakthrough, right?" he asked with a curious gaze at Kahn.

Kahn nodded in response.

"They treat their bodies as a Container. But my methods will teach you how to use world energy in many different ways.

The first lesson is that not only your body is a container.

But also the Refiner." he declared with a smile.

"What I'm going to teach you..." said Romulus with an ominous tone as a chill ran down Kahn's spine.

"Will make you want to kill yourself."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 830 Tormenting Technique - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 830 Tormenting Technique Online -

The red wolfkin gave Kahn a forewarning about the dangers of the Harnessing technique to raise his strength.

"Summon some world energy around you like I did." spoke Romulus.

Kahn followed the instructions and stood, a green smoke-like world energy was gathered over his palm.

"Now try to move it like it's trapped inside a rectangular box. It shouldn't cross that imaginary boundary while increasing the speed of the flow." he instructed again.

Under his command, Kahn tried to move this amount of world energy as he tried to condense this rampantly running smoke.

And after a great effort, it sped up so fast that it resembled photon particles revolving at light speed inside a reactor.

"Now flatten and condense it just like this." said the peak 7th stage saint and gave a demo.

However this time, Kahn could barely move them at will despite being an intermediate magician himself.

Huff!

Huff!

After 10 minutes of consistent effort, he finally managed to form a thin film like a white sheet of paper.

"Now form a layer of it on your fist." said Romulus.

"This is just 0.5% of this technique's full potential.

But if you hit an enemy with it..."

Bang!!

Suddenly, the thin film of world energy touched Kahn's skin and his entire forearms exploded.

"Arrrggghh!!" groaned Kahn aka Atreus in great pain as his flesh and shattered bones spread on the floor.

He patiently waited for the intense pain to subside while his Instant Regeneration skill healed him fully.

Even after recovering, he had an ugly expression.

"You could barely move them slowly and yet the result was your forearm getting exploded to bits with this just thin layer of world energy.

Imagine what would happen if you were touched by my fist." spoke Romulus.

Kahn was stupefied and rooted on the spot.

Because Kahn's demo was like him wearing surgical gloves while Romulus' condensed world energy was like him wearing a boxing glove.

As he watched and tried to fathom the aftermath, Rathnaar spoke in Kahn's mind.

[Not even ashes of your body will be left.

Also, the nearby 5 kilometers of space would be destroyed just from the explosion alone.] explained the peak saint how powerful this skill was.

He then requested to switch bodies with him.

As Rathnaar took control, his majestic aura changed.

"Aren't you going overboard? The kid isn't even a 6th stage saint yet.

His body can't withstand it. The more layer he forms and harnesses world energy, the more volatile it will be.

He could even die if he is neglectful even for a second." he spoke with Romulus.

The latter quickly recognized the presence of this aura and understood it was the Peak Saint speaking.

"Well, if he doesn't do this... will his chances of becoming strong rise just because he is a chosen Hero with divine abilities?

You've killed 9 Heroes back in your time. You know that even divine abilities can't always guarantee your safety." spoke the wolfkin somberly.

"If someone seals the Space, this kid can't even escape to save his life.

With this, he will be able to at least fight someone 3 ranks above him or stall for time once he masters it." he iterated in an affirming tone.

"We're basically changing his entire foundation as a warrior and as a saint itself.

Without it... He won't be different than all the other heroes of this generation.

And let me tell you something...

The current Hero of Nature is already a 5th stage saint. If Kahn was to fight someone like him one day, there's no way he'd win." declared the heavenly king.

"Why do you say that?" asked Rathnaar in a curious tone.

"Although I can't reveal what his Divine abilities are because of the pact we have.

He once killed a mythical rank monster that was comparable to a 3rd stage saint while he was only a 1st stage saint... All by himself.

He had no help, there was no suppression formation on the monster and all his party members did was watch.

As things stand... He too can fight 3 ranks above him because of his Domain." revealed the peak 7th stage saint.

"He isn't the type to admit defeat even in the face of the impossible.

If we want Kahn to stand against people like him or at least have the strength to protect himself... he has to learn it." explained the fenrirborne again.

"Dammit!

Why aren't the empires working together? Should that Demon God be the biggest threat to the entire world?

Is there no Peak Saint in the current Era?" asked Rathnaar with a visibly incredulous expression.

Romulus shook his head in response and spoke in a stern voice.

"The situation would be salvageable at some point...

Had Kahn not killed the Hero of Fire." he explained with a helpless countenance.

"The precedent set by the 8th Hero of Darkness was already so impactful on all the empires.

And now this Kahn also followed his footsteps... He is already following the same path according to them.

That is why I must teach him these extremely dangerous techniques." he gave his reasoning.

"He will keep making mistakes. Sometimes, he might get severely injured, and lose an arm or even his head if he doesn't practice it to perfection.

But unless he learns the 'Harnessing' perfectly, I can't teach him the next techniques and combat skills.

His foundation needs to be discarded and reconstructed from scratch.

Because there is no other way left for him if he wishes to survive." said Romulus in a tone filled with both worry and resignation.

Kahn who was in the backseat of his mind also realized that he had no other choice.

This extremely painful method where his entire body would explode, mutilated, sometimes resulting in him getting blown up to death was by far the most dangerously horrifying method of training.

And like Rathnaar said... He was way too weak to even start practicing it now.

But he also understood why Romulus wanted to teach him this technique. Because he simply had no other way to make Kahn strong in a short time.

However, no matter how one looked at it... This type of training was self-harming, would probably destroy his body every time he made the smallest mistake and then there would always be a possibility of him dying.

And the con was that he couldn't leave this to any of his doppelgangers either.

It'd be his real body going through all that pain and suffering by himself.

Now he also understood why Romulus said Kahn would want to kill himself. This type of mental and physical torture... People would rather kill themselves than suffer from something so painful day and night.

As the saying went, 'There are no free things in the world'.

One must follow the Law of Equivalent Exchange.

To attain great power... Kahn had to sacrifice his own body and live through the dreadful and mortifying pain again and again akin to killing himself knowingly.

Kahn then took back control and declared with a determined experience.

"I'll do it... Master."