

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 851The Decisive Choice - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 851The Decisive Choice Online -

While Kahn's exhausting and relentless training regime in all important fields carried on every day with no rest or breaks, breaking the bounds of human capabilities even as a saint... Some important matters regarding the fate of the Beast Empire were being discussed in the capital of the Nadur Empire.

Tenochtitlan, the ancient and cultural center and the heart of the Nadur empire was a bustling city that spanned 160,000 kilometers square area by itself and was the epitome of the beastkin cultural heritage and architecture.

This city had more than 60 million residents of varying species. Some seemed descendants of lizardkin, some had bodies made of stone. There were many pandakins while some species were literally ghosts. Yet all of them coexisted without trouble.

And at the very center, was a humongous palace and its total span along with wide grounds surrounding it in a fortress-like setting in itself was 10 kilometers in radius.

On earth, this area was enough to form a town but here, it was only the residence of the Empress.

"Your highness... We have bad news." spoke a being with the eyes of a reptile and a mouth full of sharp and long teeth. His green skin, elongated maw and glowing green eyes made him look like an alligator.

This saint covered in golden armor and robes was currently in the imperial hall while facing the Empress on a heightened throne below a wide window as the bright sunlight covered the entire throne from behind, making one unable to see the appearance of the being seated on the throne as she was covered in shadows.

"What is it, Zyatzin?" a domineering and authoritative voice resounded in the 1-kilometer long empty hall, big enough to hold the council of 10 thousand people at once which now had just two of them.

"The Demon Emperor... a few months ago, he became an 8th stage saint." spoke this imperial advisor.

"What?! How is that possible?!"

He was a 7th stage saint just 2 years ago!" exclaimed the empress in disbelief.

Soon, the countenance of the Empress veiled under the shadow of the throne became that of exasperation.

"Yes, your highness. It has been confirmed by the 4 sovereigns. We are the last one to receive this information because of our geographic location.

And I believe that now... We can't stay away from the war." spoke the imperial adviser in a shaking voice.

BOOM!!

A burst of green aura suddenly spread in the hall as the Empress released a killing intent while trying to control her anger.

"And the 4 Sovereigns are also pressuring us to take a stand like all the empires." said the crocodile-kin.

"Damn it! Why is it happening so suddenly? We were supposed to have at least 80 more years." she spoke with a contorted face.

"This isn't going to be simple.

Although the 4 sovereigns are acting as a team, they are divided due to their origins and the empires they back up.

Except for the Revenant Sovereign, Argos Belmont... everyone else has pledged allegiance to someone or some empire." she revealed in a grim tone.

"I tried to get him to our side by proposing a marriage but he wouldn't budge or get swayed in any way despite the benefits our marriage can bring him and his kingdom." responded the Empress with a visible dejection.

"If we look at it...

He gains nothing from it. Even if we offered our whole empire's army... he alone is more than enough to massacre even greater numbers by himself.

What prize could get in his eyes?" questioned the advisor who was a 6th stage saint himself.

"What prize, you say?

I'm the prize!" shouted the Empress as she clenched her fists in annoyance.

"He gets to marry an Empress! And he knows that I'm also a True Descendants with the bloodline of the strongest Godbeast of them all.

Yet he didn't even spare a moment to think before he rejected me!" she exclaimed while remembering a hateful memory of the past.

The imperial advisor then tried to calm her down and spoke in a polite tone.

"Maybe it's because of our custom. It's not your fault, your highness.

He knows that he won't become the Emperor or even King Consort by marrying you.

And the offspring you two would have won't inherit the throne and even your position can be challenged in the future if one of the Heavenly Kings becomes an 8th stage saint as well.

Argos Belmont is a very smart and experienced vampire. So he didn't find the proposition ensuring his future prospects." said the advisor, blaming their customs to appease the anger of the empress.

"Hah, why is everything going so bad for me recently?" asked the Empress to herself as her figure slumped.

"Others... I have no worries. The only one who bothers me... Is the Fenrirborne Tribe Leader.

Although others are strong as well... Only Romulus Lykaeos is someone who gives me a sense of threat.

Must be because he's a True Descendant of Godbeast Fenrir." she spoke, revealing an expression full of concern.

"Even in the past, only Fenrir was on par with your bloodline's ancestors.

There's no point in dwelling." spoke the advisor.

"That's not all, Zyatzin. We have other problems too." spoke the Empress.

"Our great God, Termesztet hasn't sent a decree through the Priestess' divination recently.

The Temple of Termesztet previously stated that our God ordered us to solely focus on making the Hero of Nature strong and hunt the Hero of Darkness.

Yet even now, we have no clue despite him being rumored to have recently ambushed the Hero of Life and killing his party members in the Zivot Empire.

On top of it, their Princess getting assassinated and the blame falling on us has already stressed the enmity between the two empires a lot on our borders." she said.

"Do you know how hard it is to rule the empire when all the borders are on the verge of imminent war?

We're lucky that we have 4 seventh-stage saints unlike many where even 2 or 3 of them are extremely hard to come by. Otherwise, it would've been impossible for me to manage everything despite my strength." she admitted an undeniable fact.

"Still... Hero of Nature became a 5th stage saint just half a year ago. He needs time to perfect his Domain furthermore.

Even if we are to partake early in the war against the Demon Empire... I would like to postpone as much as possible." she declared her intentions.

"And not only ours but all the other empires except Rakos and Vulcan will make their final decisive choice..." stated the Empress solemnly.

"After the Conclave of Heroes."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 852 Weapon Of A King - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 852 Weapon Of A King Online -

In the main training halls of the Fenrirborne Tribe leader aka Romulus Lykaios, a blue wolfkin stood in front of his master as it was the first day of weapons training for a new weapon.

Since Kahn was already a legitimate saint in Swordsmanship when he created Dragon Strike when he was only a semi-saint...

In the past month, the red wolfkin was teaching Kahn all the skills and helped the latter in perfecting his already existing ones to a great degree. Now, all of Kahn's Swordsmanship skills were at Saint Rank.

This created room for new weapon mastery and bridged the lacking knowledge and mastery as a swordsman for Kahn. So it was time for them to move to the next one and learn it with undivided attention.

As the first weapon was... Spear.

"Take out your spear." commanded the heavenly king.

BOOM!!

Suddenly, a black and golden spear appeared in Kahn's right hand and revealed a greatly oppressing aura that of a legitimate dragon.

Even Romulus revealed a baffled expression as soon as he sensed the quality of the spear summoned by Kahn.

It was a Legendary Rank spear made from a mythical rank dragon's horn by the saint blacksmith aka Throk Oakenshield. Named by Kahn as...

Gungnir.

The heavenly king assessed Kahn's spear and gave an affirming nod as he too found the spear extremely well-suited for his pupil.

"Do you know why spears, halberds and tridents are rarely practiced by saints?" he questioned Kahn in his Atreus persona.

"Because they're not as effective as a sword other than the long range they provide?" Kahn questioned back.

"It is indeed one of the reasons." nodded the Apostle of Slaughter.

"But that's not all.

A sword can be used by either your prominent hand or both hands to create more force and momentum.

It can also be quick to draw and do both slashing and piercing. It saves time and can help you protect yourself at a moment's notice by deflecting an attack.

Whereas in using long-range melee weapons like spears, halberd, polearms and tridents... You must use both hands to perfectly wield it no matter which situation. It's also risky once you lose the advantage of the range and momentum.

The reaction time is also too long if you're facing a surprise attack and have a weak posture to counter it." stated the heavenly king from his experience.

"But there are two ways to get rid of those shortcomings.

One is obviously your skills. Can you guess the other?" he glanced at Kahn, testing his knowledge.

"It's your body." replied Kahn with no hesitation.

Romulus nodded, pleased with the answer.

"Correct. If your body is strong as a mountain and your agility and senses are as fast as a lightning bolt, you can make up for the shortcomings.

But it's easier said than done." he expressed in a tone of a veteran.

"You can't just be massively big or ripped to use any of these 4 long-range weapons. And you can't be too shredded or slim either.

A firm footing and arms that are not only strong but shaped in a way to wield a spear and quickly use fighting techniques related to these weapons, whether you're attacking or guarding yourself, must be developed over the course of time.

In your case, although you are already fit enough and have blessings from the War Deity... Your body needs work and some reforming in your build so we can not only make it optimal for using spears but also Gauntlets and heavy weapons such as shields, battleaxes and giantswords." spoke the master.

"In simple words... you can't be ectomorphic anymore. You need to bulk up." he declared.

"How? Should I start overeating and then train in order to change my physical build?" asked Kahn with a puzzled countenance.

"No need. I will create a diet plan as well as what exercises you need to do. Our objective is to gain more muscles, make your arms and chest bigger and maintain your lean stature at the same time.

Besides... You're 28 already. Your prime years as a human have started. So it is also a perfect time to cause some metamorphosis for the long run." he explained.

So in a way, Kahn had to leave behind his body that would make women drool like Chris Hemsworth. And now... He needed to become like Chris Bumstead aka Mr. Olympia.

"You're no longer a young boy... But a man." spoke Romulus.

To his words, Kahn vehemently replied in an elated voice.

"Alright... We go jim."

1 Week Later.

Kahn was practicing under Romulus' supervision.

Boom!

He suddenly felt a sense of danger as his master summoned his own legendary rank spear.

A fiery red shaft and a golden-black blade revealing the full might of a ferocious beast.

"This red spear made from a Fenrir's fang who died thousands of years ago, named as... Draupnir." spoke Romulus.

"Swords are overrated and mainstream.

There's a reason why Spears and Tridents are called the 'Weapon of a King'.

Because once you become skillful enough in using them, you can easily face multiple swordsmen by yourself." he spoke without sugarcoating a fact that would easily trigger plenty of weebes and chuunibyous.

"Remember, unlike a sword... Spears aren't meant to be utilized as a whole.

The best way to control it is by using the shaft to create direction and momentum.

Whether you're thrusting, pulling or slashing, the blade will do the work effectively only if you've mastered your control over controlling the shaft itself.

Your grip must be firm but your palm must be flexible enough to quickly let go in order to match your stance in accordance to the momentum you've created.

And with nimble movements of your body, it's a very dangerous weapon to face in a battle.

That's also why the front line soldiers in armies are spear or polearm soldiers rather than swordsmen." he iterated.

"If you don't master them and just mindlessly slash and thrust like a rookie, then it will just create more openings for your enemies.

Remember... Never treat a spear, trident or a halberd just as a weapon.

Always treat them as an extension of your body. The kind which feels no different than your arms and legs." he imparted his wisdom again.

2 Weeks Later.

Kahn was making visible progress at a rapid speed.

And unlike before when he learned everything on his own... Romulus fixed all his mistakes, errors and doubts he was having during practice.

Learning directly from a person who was once hailed as the True Battle King, who was also an Apostle of a Deity himself was tremendously helpful than he could have ever learned from anyone else.

And finally during the arduous training Kahn was immersed in, the system gave a notification in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host for becoming a Grandmaster Spearman!!]

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 853 The Spear - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 853 The Spear Online -

Kahn revealed an elated smile as the system notified him about his rank up as a spear user. And under his command, the system then reported the cause of his rank up.

[Congratulations to the host for unlocking the following skills physical and magic skills :

Gungnir's Call (S Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to summon the spear Gungnir after throwing it at a target at will. The current range from which the spear can be called back is 15 kilometers radius from the host's location.

Precise Thrusting (A Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to pinpoint the weak points of the target during a thrust attack and do 30% critical damage on a successful hit.

Note : This skill will rank up after crossing 50% mastery.

Greater Penetration (S Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the host to make critical damage by bypassing 20% of physical and armor defense while Slashing and Thrusting.

On a successful hit, the total damage will increase by 25%.

Spear Maelstrom (A Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to summon a 200 meter radius storm filled with replicas of Gungnir made from mana and world energy.

Note : The skill will rank up based on the host's proficiency and rank as a spear user.

Elemental Siphon (SS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to create 100 elemental spears made from his own affinity.

Each spear can be controlled by the host's mind and their elemental structure can also be changed by the host using Harnessing and Conceptualization.

The host can quickly change a darkness elemental spear into any other element at will and vice versa.

Due to the Elemental Transfusion procedure, all the summoned spears will have additional 200% total attack power.

Note : Additional buffs to attack power will increase with the future rank up of the skill and the host's rank as a spear user.

Impaling Thrust (A Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to make a 5 consecutive strike attack combo and make a lethal strike at the opponent's neck or chest to impale them.

The skill combo moves will increase with the host's weapon mastery.

Phalanx Breaker (S Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to break enemy defense through powerful slashing strikes continuously and reduce the enemy defense by 30% for 2 minutes.

Gale Force (S Rank) (Active) :

Creates a whirlwind of elemental spears and surrounds the enemy from all directions. The host can blindside the enemy and attack from any direction at will.

Spear Drill (SS Rank) (Active) :

Enhances all of Gungnir's melee attacks by 15% with significantly increased Stun and impact for 10 seconds.

When used in a battle, the spear will rotate at an extremely fast speed to make critical hits and break enemy defense.

Note : The melee damage output and Stun period will increase with the host's weapon and combat technique mastery and rank as a spear user.

Spear Summon Mirage (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to summon 500 elemental spears, each spear will be 10 meters in length and their base element can be changed during battle.

The current radius of this skill is 15 kilometers and the host can willingly control every single spear within this perimeter.

Note : The amount of summoned spears, total range and damage output will increase based on the host's rank as a spear user.

Congratulations to the host!

Gungnir is now part of the Drakos Armor and Bloodline set.

It will now share the same bonus effects as Lucifer.] reported the system.

"Finally!" exclaimed Kahn in joy.

3 A Rank skills, 4 S Rank skills, 2 SS Rank attack skills and 1 SSS Rank skill.

All of these were unlocked within just 2 weeks of training under Romulus.

Kahn was subconsciously perplexed by this result.

Because it was the first time he unlocked so many skills on his own and not by absorbing them from someone or relying on the system to make them.

Due to Romulus personally teaching him everything while perfecting his posture, momentum, movesets and form while training, the unnecessary mistakes that a newbie like Kahn could make were minimized to minimal.

And hence, along with the aid of his blessings from Kravel, Kahn achieved something so astounding in just 2 weeks that would take a normal person of Vantrea almost a decade at least.

Recently, the heavenly king also created a strict diet and workout regime for Kahn to reform his body structure that would aid him to use these skills efficiently, it helped him perfect some combat techniques seamlessly.

When the physical transformation finally started showing in the upcoming months, his mastery of spearmanship would also improve.

Kahn told his progress to Romulus who was guiding him.

"Good. You're officially a Spear Battlemaster with a SSS Rank skill.

It will take some time but once you get any of these skills or create a new Saint Rank skill... You'll be a Spear Legend." spoke Romulus as he nodded approvingly at his disciple.

"That's a distinction for the spear user class?" asked Kahn.

"Yes. Above that is the Hermit title. But I guess no one told you before." he replied.

Kahn nodded in agreement.

"These skills have a huge potential as your rank improves.

If you can become at least a Spear Hermit in the future, you are already in the top 0.1% in the world." spoke the red wolfkin.

Kahn nodded back as he too knew how great these skills were in the long run.

Gungnir in itself was so powerful that it would become even more OP when Kahn used the Draconian Bloodline or Drakos Armor, then the boost will be immensely terrifying.

The Legendary rank spear finally earned the name that Kahn gave him.

It was a weapon wielded by Odin aka the Allfather in the Norse mythology on earth. The spear never missed its mark and also made the most lethal attack no matter how big or small the target was. It didn't matter if your enemy was a small Rabbit or even a Titan.

And just like the one on earth, Kahn's spear also earned its title to be called as...

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 854 The Results - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 854 The Results Online -

8 MONTHS LATER.

BOOM!!

A ground-shattering and ear-deafening explosion occurred, the energy revealed from the center of this explosion was akin to a nuclear explosion that was powerful enough to pulverize everything in 30 kilometers radius in the blink of an eye.

However, before the energy could damage anything at all, it was sucked inside a glowing blue cloud-like structure with a golden orb devouring everything like a black hole.

[Congratulations to the host for becoming a 5th stage saint!] the system suddenly notified Kahn as he was meditating inside the Hall of Sentience.

The creation of an ancient civilization kept inside the Chamber of Exaltation had not only aided him to rank up but also quickly absorbed all the expelled energy, rendering this breakthrough harmless and undetectable to anyone in the outside real world.

The reason behind this sudden rank-up being that after crossing the 4th stage saint rank, Kahn no longer needed any cores of monsters or other saints to level up and thus could rank up to the next stage efficiently.

[Following are the Statistics of the host :

Name : Kahn Salvatore (Host)

Titles : Hero of Darkness, Apostle of War Deity, Apostle of Blacksmithing.

Species : Human

Job : All for One

Rank : Fifth Stage Saint Rank

Level : 604

Strength : 392994

Agility : 385029

Dexterity : 311351

Defense : 305698

Mana : 413947

World Energy Reserve Capacity : 51.8%]

Kahn revealed a content smile after going through his stats.

As for all his list of abilities... A certain being was too lazy to go through and write all of them at the moment.

Swoom!

Swoom!

[Congratulations to the host!

Space Law infusion rate : 51%

The host is now eligible to create the Second Form of the Dimensional Domain.

Effectiveness of all abilities and skills increased by 20%

All elemental spells and formations will have additional 10% effectiveness and attack damage output.

The Magic Formations and Barriers cast by the host will have 20% more effectiveness and activation time.

All unique battle modes such as Asura Mode, Shura Mode and Berserk God Mode will have 20% extended time respectively.] reported the system.

However... The notifications didn't stop just here.

[Synthesis Divine Ability time has decreased by 10% and Ability Absorption Divine Ability has now 30% less time required.] it iterated in the usual lifeless tone.

"Good. It was about time I started yielding the results."

A more stoic and manly voice resounded as Kahn stood up.

The current Kahn now looked different than before.

His body had undergone a transformation in terms of appearance, build, muscle weight, width and overall composition.

He was no longer just a handsome face with a shredded and lean build. But now... He looked like a mature and full-grown person in his prime years.

Kahn's jaw became a bit broader and his shiny black hair touched his shoulders and all the body parts screamed masculinity to the point his veins also became visible.

Through consistent training and workout regime along with all his other fields he was practicing and mastering... Kahn had become a completely different individual.

Even in terms of aura he emanated and his stature gave an imposing aura that no one would dare to defy. Even his big arms, biceps, broader back and firm legs could be noticed through his attire.

His countenance would seem less appealing to women but would definitely represent an Alpha to the other males regardless of their species.

Kahn was no longer a young adult but a Man.

"I'm 29 years old now. Soon, I will become 30... the age when I killed myself during the previous life." he spoke to himself and recounted his gains in the past 10 months since he came to the Beast Empire.

"System, tell me my rank as a Magician, Enchanter and Blacksmithing class." he commanded.

[The host is currently at Scholar Saint Rank in both Magician and Enchanter classes.

The host has mastered 10 Saint Rank and 3 Legendary Rank spells.

The host has mastered 5 Legendary Rank and 1 Ancient Rank magic formation.

The host has become a Master Saint in Blacksmithing by creating 3 Legendary Rank weapons and 1 Legendary Rank shield.] reported the system.

"Ah, great. Now it only leaves the Alchemist class. But then there's also the 3rd enlightenment in the Space Law that I must attain if I'm to create the 2nd form of my Dimensional Domain." spoke Kahn and left the Hall of Sentience.

In the past 8 months, Kahn learned a plethora of astonishing skills, combat techniques, spells, weapon mastery, and magic formations from both Vildred and Romulus.

They were also done with teaching him their respective techniques that Kahn previously needed to become eligible to learn back then.

As for the Divine Weapon, Amaterasu... Kahn had successfully managed to transition 10% of his soul essence using the Reminiscence of Eternal Flame technique given to him by the divine weapon.

As a warrior... Kahn now also learned, unlocking terrifying skills and achieved Saint Rank in Spear, Shield, Battleaxe, Warhammer, Giantsword, Halberd and finally... the Gauntlets.

It had been more than 10 months since Kahn arrived in the Nadur Empire and entered Romulus' tutelage.

He did nothing else other than train tirelessly while learning everything he could from the Heavenly King.

Thanks to the Chamber of Exaltation... Vildred Xyvsor Gown Ivrrar Mortelix aka the Dragon Emperor and the Sage of Preservation also managed to impart all his knowledge to Kahn and teach him everything as his mentor.

Although Kahn was still nowhere close to his mentor's level... He had a firm foundation with immense potential that would make everyone envy him.

Moreover, like the Apostle of Slaughter promised, he taught everything he knew to Kahn and using his doppelgangers, Kahn achieved 100% mastery in all of them as time went by.

Finally... Kahn bridged the gap between himself and all the other summoned Heroes/Heroines, who had the full support of empires and excellent teachers behind them.

The current him was no longer a prey. In every sense...

Kahn was now a Powerhouse and a Predator.

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[[Author : I have plans for everything. But I'm using the timeskip as a medium to show progress. Otherwise, this training montage alone will be stretched too long and there would be no story progression.

As for what additional abilities, skills and combat techniques Kahn learned and what Vildred and Romulus taught him will be explained soon in the upcoming chapters.

So all in all...

End of Training Mini-arc.]]

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 855 Important Role - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 855 Important Role Online -

The next day, Atreus was summoned to the main tribe committee hall where he previously met all the Tribe Elders with Romulus. However this time, the red wolfkin's 4 disciples were also already present, kneeling in front of their master.

Thud!

Thud!

A set of heavy footsteps resounded in the large hall as a 3-meter-tall blue wolfkin with a bulging and big stature along with a ripped and bulky body entered through the door.

Compared to before, the rune-like tattoos on this Shadow Disciple glowed more fervently and the icicles protruding out of his shoulders quickly spread a chilling breeze across the hall.

Unlike the time when the heavenly king first brought him here... Atreus was now bigger, bulkier and more imposing as his aura was many times more potent and oppressive.

"You summoned me... Master?" asked Atreus as he respectfully knelt in front of his master while revealing a domineering pressure.

Danger!

Dread!

Death!

These three emotions suddenly appeared in the minds of the 4 disciples as their basic instincts went on high alert after Atreus made his existence known to them.

And this time... None of them could even sense how strong he was or what his rank was.

[What the hell is happening?! Why does his aura and bloodline feel so powerful?

Even I can't see through him.] conveyed Dorian to his fellow disciples.

Even as a Peak 4th stage saint at this point, the white wolfkin couldn't sense anything from Atreus.

Finally, seeing that all his disciples were gathered, the Fenrirborne Tribe Leader spoke in a tyrannical voice filled with absolute majesty.

"All 4 of you have been assigned your tasks as my disciples.

It's our duty as the representatives of the Fenrirborne Tribe to contribute to our empire." he declared without responding to Atreus.

"Now go and accomplish the mandatory mission given to us by the Imperial order." he spoke.

"We won't disappoint you, master!" exclaimed Juno, the spirit enchantress in a vigorous tone.

Ivaar and Mephisto also showed a determined expression and then all 4 of them left together.

After only Romulus and Atreus were left in the hall, the latter asked in a curious voice...

"What's this about?"

Romulus was already aware that Kahn became a 5th stage saint yesterday and he personally tested his enhanced Dimensional Domain along with Vildred.

Because Kahn now became a 5th stage saint, the Royal Dragon could also use his domain again, making him a terrifying being who could even fight with an intermediate 7th stage saint once he activated his domain.

"I am aware that you know how to lead like a king since your time in the Verlassen fiefdom in the Rakos Empire." spoke his master.

"But you always led the charge by yourself and fought alongside your subordinates who were anomalies themselves.

And even the ones inside your shadows are your own creations who are not afraid of death. They would do whatever you say without thinking about any consequences." he iterated solemnly.

"But what about real people? What about real soldiers?" he questioned with a firm gaze.

"Where exactly are you getting at, master?" asked Kahn with a slightly puzzled countenance.

"Kahn... You're a chosen Hero. You may not have been informed of this matter by anyone yet..."

But your role isn't just to fight against the Demon God." said the tall wolfkin who was seated on his throne.

"For all the other heroes and the empires... A chosen Hero/Heroine is a symbol.

A symbol of Hope. A symbol of Protection.

In the eyes of the populace, they are a Guardian sent by their God who is to kill the Demon God who threatens the world and everything dear in their lives.

To them, a chosen Hero is their Savior." he stated with a stern gaze.

To his words, Kahn replied...

"Yeah, I'm aware of that. But it's not like I have any way to be that for anyone since the Abyss Empire no longer exists.

And I have no people who look up to me or care about my role as Hero of Darkness either."

Romulus on the other end, shook his head.

"That may be so. But it doesn't change that you must learn a few things as a necessity for your future.

I have taught you everything I could in these past 10 months. I have laid down a path and the strongest foundation you could possibly have with your divine abilities, blessings and gifts that were given to you.

How you build your future as a warrior is up to you now." declared Romulus.

After learning the remaining 3 techniques from the wolfkin, Kahn became terrifyingly powerful and even Kahn with all his divine abilities, subordinates and battle tactics could not be compared to the current Kahn who was now a Fearless Warrior.

He looked at his master and nodded in affirmation.

This was indeed the truth in this case as after learning everything from Romulus, the former True Battle King of the Abyss Empire and the Apostle of Slaughter... the current Kahn was at least 15 times stronger than before whether in terms of combat experience, skills, adaptability, weapon mastery, combat techniques and lastly...

The training did not only change Kahn's physical body but also his mind. And Romulus indeed had a lion's share in it.

"What I want you to learn is not only to perfect yourself as a warrior...

But as a beacon of hope and an icon who people would follow to their deaths in a war without hesitation." spoke Romulus as he wanted to impart something important to Kahn.

"You have a very important role whether you like it or not. And to become the person you're expected to be...

I will make you experience something different than just training." he declared in a soft tone.

"What exactly do you mean?" asked Kahn again as he had no idea about the situation or what his master was implying.

"I want you to learn..." spoke Romulus as he revealed the final part of Kahn's training.

"How to become a War General."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 856 For The Empire - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 856 For The Empire Online -

The heavenly king aka Romulus Lykaios expressed his concern regarding Kahn's future openly and decided to explain why he thought so.

"In the Nadur Empire, all powerful tribes and saints are subjects under imperial rule.

Things such as Noble Classes, Factions and Elites of the society and having their allegiance to certain groups, tribes or leaders is useless and considered taboo.

No matter where you come from, which clan or tribe you belong to and what position you have in imperial rule or the military...

You're expected to serve the empire and protect it from both external and internal conflicts and enemies alike." he spoke in a serious tone.

"Protecting the peace within the empire is the responsibility of all the forces in our empire.

Thus, all the 12 major tribes are expected to do certain missions to serve the interests of the empire. You can't deny them for any reason either.

And since someone of my standing is always busy with affairs of both the tribe and the empire... we have to send our best fighters to complete these missions." he iterated solemnly.

"Doesn't anyone ever complain?" asked Atreus.

"Why would they?" spoke the Fenrirborne with a small smirk.

"This arrangement also serves as a great life experience for the next generation of saints who are supposed to lead the tribes in the future.

Gaining battle experience, surviving ordeals to emerge as a strong, wise and experienced leader is all we want for the sake of our tribes.

Thus, I have sent all of them to their respective missions as per the rules." he said and leaned back on his throne.

Kahn understood the reason and nodded.

"So everyone is the same under imperial rule. There is no favoritism, elitism and partiality between the populace and different races?" he questioned and folded his arms.

"No. Not on the surface at least." replied Romulus casually.

"So what do you want me to do then master?"

"When I brought you here for the first time, my disciples were returning from one of such missions. Now we have 4 new missions at the same time." stated the tribe leader.

"Some situations arose recently in all 4 of those missions.

So you will have to follow Dorian to his mission. He already left so leave quickly." he replied.

"Ah, why didn't you tell me this beforehand?" Kahn aka Atreus rolled his eyes.

"I told you this information in secret because it is supposed to be common knowledge. If I explained it to you in front of them, they would have suspected your background that we have built up so perfectly." revealed the wolfkin.

"Take this token. It's an artifact that will guide you.

There are coordinates and you have to fly there on your own since you're faster than a warship." spoke Romulus and commanded Kahn.

Soon, Kahn used the device akin to a holographic radar by injecting his world energy and flew at supersonic speed in the direction of his new mission, breaking sound barriers multiple times.

7 hours later, he arrived 15 thousand kilometers away in a different area of the Nadur empire which wasn't part of Elysium.

This region was part of the section of the Beast Empire called Aztlan.

Atreus stopped at the east-southern end and finally met Dorian at a military base.

During his flight, he saw over 60 kilometers of perimeter covered in devastation and flames. Screams and cries of helpless people filled the surroundings as military soldiers tried to rescue many victims.

The number of common people belonging to various races that were brutally massacred came into his sight.

"What happened here?!" he asked Dorian who was donning a golden armor.

"A mythical rank monster.

The report says it was hibernating in a close forest to the city for decades before this city was even established.

The locals treated it as a forest guardian since its presence deterred monsters to come in these regions.

But for some reason, it suddenly woke up last night." explained the white wolfkin who was of the same height as Atreus.

"Do they do that?" asked the blue wolfkin with a curious voice.

"Some do. Some even sleep for over a century to undergo a transformation or while ranking up to a legendary or mythical rank.

This one is one of those." responded the Light Swordsman.

"But then why did it attack this city?" queried Atreus.

"According to military witnesses, it was minding its own business and wasn't hostile at all." responded Dorian with a gloomy expression.

"Wasn't there an emergency response?" asked Atreus again.

"There was. A 4th stage saint who is also the son of the commander tasked to guard 100 kilometers of this area of the empire.

The leader himself is a 3rd stage saint but he was visiting the capital. So the son was the temporary commander-in-chief.

"But the matter isn't that easy." sighed Dorian helplessly.

"Why? Did he fail to stall it?"

"No... according to the reports, he idiotically provoked the monster and tried to kill it without any proper plan.

Some people do that for fame throughout the empire.

And when he couldn't kill it and got seriously injured... He fled." revealed the disciple.

"But then why did the monster destroy this city?" asked Atreus again with a puzzled countenance.

This monster was supposed to be slumbering in the forest for decades, there seemed to be no reason for it to attack the city and kill all these people without any proper cause.

"Because when he was scared witless for his life... that moron fled in this direction instead of taking a detour." Dorian revealed the truth.

"Son of a bitch! Are you telling me that more than a million innocent citizens died because of a mistake and incompetence of one guy?" asked Atreus in bewilderment.

"Yes. Although no one dares to admit it because of his rank as a saint and position as the son of the commander...

Once the monster came across the city... It went rampant and caused this massacre because it was following him in an enraged state.

And now... There are barely 20 thousand people left alive." spoke Dorian with a ghastly expression.

"Who the fuck is that bastard?!"

Fucking idiot! Where the fuck is he?!" asked Atreus furiously.

Because of the cowardice and stupidity of one person... a million of innocent people, who were supposed to be protected by that same person, died a miserable death.

Death of an innocent bystander was often termed as 'collateral damage' by the people in power. But no one understood how many lives it destroyed and how many undeserving people lost everything they held dear due to battles between powerhouses such as a saint and a mythical rank monster.

Kahn always hated these types of people who had no sense of accountability whether it was while reading a novel or in the real world.

At one point, he too foolishly ended up causing a riot in Flavot city... Although his actions were right and on the side of justice at that time; it still lead to death of over a thousand commoners who were protesting against Noble Clans.

This was one of the regrets he still had to this day.

The next second, instead of encouraging him, Dorian spoke with a reluctant voice.

"Stop! We can't touch him or do anything to him."

"Why? Because he's the son of a commander?"

So what?! He should be held responsible for this!" exclaimed Atreus as saint pressure started surging.

"No. There's another reason. Because..." spoke the white fenrirborne with an indignant expression as he revealed the truth.

"He's a member of the Hero's Party."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 857 Party Member - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 857 Party Member Online -

Dorian revealed the true identity of this 4th stage saint who foolishly waltzed in and attacked a mythical rank monster who woke up from decades of slumber just for the sake of adding Glory and Fame to his name.

And on top of it... He lured it towards this vast city which was inhabited by more than a million citizens.

The monster ended up destroying this entire 60 kilometers perimeter city and nearby region while it went berserk, killing everyone like stomping on ants. And the guy who caused this... was still breathing.

"Tell me everything you know about him." spoke Kahn in his Atreus persona, controlling his anger.

Dorian revealed all the information he gathered so far.

Conan Doykle.

A 4th stage white tigerkin swordsman who was a young genius and once-in-a-century talent found even among saints.

When the new Hero's Party was formed, he was recommended since the position of the Commander-in-chief wasn't passed on to the kin in Beast Empire.

Him being a 4th stage saint alone wouldn't cut it because as per the traditions and laws, any position in the military also required great experience. The one Conan lacked since he spent most of his life training.

And currently, he had prestige as one of the strongest swordsmen in the Hero's Party.

Apparently, this guy was here for personal matters and suddenly when the mythical rank monster awoke, he was the one to lead the response team of military soldiers as the strongest saint present at that moment.

But instead, he became overconfident in his strength and started fighting the monster instead of acting as a wall to protect the people in case it attacked the city's border.

"Damn, these dimwits! This is why strength doesn't always mean you're worthy to lead people.

If it wasn't for their customs, this idiot would be on the guard's duty instead of leading soldiers in a battle." spoke Kahn indignantly as he looked around the massacre across the city.

There were literally bodies being dug out of the rubble of buildings, most were already turned into meat paste.

Whether it was children, newborns, elderly or women... No one was spared.

"Tch! Most of them probably died from that monster's aura alone before they could react." spoke Dorian with an incredulous gaze.

"Let's go and meet this fuckwit." spoke Atreus without hiding his enraged expression.

30 minutes later, both of the wolfkins arrived at a grand military base over 80 kilometers away and entered a large castle that spanned 5 kilometers in perimeter due to its long and wide training facilities for soldiers along with their living quarters.

An official welcomed them and the duo finally entered a luxurious room where a few Lizardkin healers and a few Leshen druids were treating a 3 meter tall white tigerkin.

"Sir Dorian and Sir Atreus of the Fenrirborne Tribe have come to visit." announced a soldier on guard duty.

Thud!

Thud!

Their loud footsteps resonated in the room as they saw Conan Doykle, a white tigerkin covered in bandages across his chest and legs.

However, his haggard state did not earn any sympathy from both disciples of the heavenly king.

"Finally! They sent someone to assist me." spoke Conan in a rustic voice as his grasp over his massive greatsword tightened in a victorious tone.

[This bastard! Is he really feigning ignorance as if nothing happened?

Does he not feel any remorse for causing this bloodshed?] wondered Kahn.

Soon, Dorian expressed their task to Conan as per the imperial rule's mission.

The main reason why Dorian and Atreus were sent here was to act as the... Clean-up crew.

Yes, a clean-up crew. Not in the sense of clearing the demolished city... But to bury this matter in the ground.

"Nonsense! I was the one to engage it first and I should be the one to kill it.

You're both just support provided to aid me in this conquest!" shouted Conan, unpleasantness visible on his face.

Even Kahn could tell that this guy had a halo of entitlement since he was a member of Hero's Party and had no sense of accountability for his actions.

He cared more about the prestige and accomplishments added to his name than feeling guilty about the massacre he caused.

Atreus was infuriated by this attitude but kept controlling his anger.

Why?

Because in the end, he wasn't a guardian of this place and neither were these people his responsibility.

Yet the natural empathetic consciousness he had as both Elric and Kahn was still somewhat dictating his emotions.

"My underlings have tracked its location.

We will leave as soon as I have recovered in a couple of days." spoke Conan in a laidback manner.

However...

BOOM!!

A grim and murderous aura suddenly erupted in the room, targeting the tigerkin with horrifying killing intent.

"You are staying here, you piece of shit!"

Atreus' grim and threatening voice resounded in the room as everyone else was quickly forced to bow under his saint pressure.

Even Dorian couldn't help but feel like he was at death's door despite Atreus targeting Conan and no one else.

"You! How dare a mere servant speak to me like that?!" exclaimed Conan in rage as he too revealed his killing intent.

"A servant you say..." spoke Atreus as his glowing blue eyes with no iris gleamed even brighter.

Whoosh!

The very next moment, he suddenly appeared next to Conan and before the tigerkin could even react...

Atreus grabbed him by the neck and lifted the tigerkin in his left hand.

He choked the latter's throat with full strength.

But for some reason, Conan could no longer use his strength or saint pressure to fight back.

And the credit went to none other than Vildred, who was invisible under an ancient rank barrier as he cast a spell that cut off the tigerkin's access to world energy from the outside world and within his own body.

"You're even allowed to stay alive because of the imperial orders. If it were up to me... I would execute you in front of the whole empire." spoke Atreus.

Just then, Dorian spoke in a serious tone...

"Atreus!... We have our mission. That's why master sent you along with me.

It's not our place to meddle in this matter." he reminded Kahn why they were here.

Thud!

Atreus threw the tigerkin on the floor and scoffed off.

"If a trash like this is a member of the Hero's Party, I wonder how the Hero is in reality." spoke the blue wolfkin.

Next, Dorian walked forth and interjected as he looked at Conan who was throwing daggers at them with his eyes.

"Sit this one out. Your foolishness will cause more deaths than solving the problem.

Like I said... We're here to clean up after your mess.

But it does not mean that our job is to assist you. It's about..." he spoke in a ghastly tone.

"Killing that monster."

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 858 Cleaning After The Mess - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 858 Cleaning After The Mess Online -

3 Hours Later.

Atreus and Dorian flew at supersonic speed after forcefully making Conan spit out the information regarding the current whereabouts of the mythical rank monster that rampages and destroyed the city filled with a million inhabitants.

And finally, they located the gigantic beast as big as a mountain while it was only crouching. Kahn's senses picked up the strength levels of this worldly calamity and even he had a stiff expression despite being a 5th stage saint as they floated 30 kilometers away.

A saint's range of sight and ability to sense auras of living beings rose by 5 kilometers with each rank up. Some monsters like Caladrius who had a longer range, could even see 20 kilometers farther from the sky even at levels comparable to a 1st stage saint.

Since Kahn also had the Horus Sight skill, he could clearly see this monstrous being that destroyed 60 kilometers of radius easily from the sky and see its entire figure.

A ginormous mountainous figure made of gray metal and fangs as big as a Titan. The metallic body was covered in fur that was akin to a legendary rank armor in itself.

A head akin to an ancient beast and 4 black horns as long as a 50 meter tall tower while the maw was filled with thousands of massive teeth that could crush buildings like eating blueberries.

While this creature was silently laying on the ground, its body alone was close to 700 meters tall. So both of them could already feel that its actual size was even bigger.

[System, what is this creature?] queried Kahn.

[The being in front of the host is one of the direct descendant species of the Godbeast Behemoth.

It is called the Hodag.] reported the system.

[What are its abilities?]

[It is impervious to all kinds of physical attacks, and has 90% elemental resistance to all elements except Darkness and Light element.

It has great regeneration ability and extremely high defense due to it being a metal elemental being.

And it can also use Mind and Sensory Distortion skills.

It can also absorb and redirect all the physical attacks by turning them into a pure form of energy.] reported the system.

[Any weaknesses?] he asked.

[The only weakness is that it is very slow due to its 4 legged physical structure and metal element.

And only the insides of its body are easy to harm. The outside fur and body parts are simply impenetrable even among the other descendant species of Godbeast Behemoth.] the system informed in a lifeless tone.

[Ah... So it's just like Invimarak, the descendant species of Godbeast Behemoth I fought back in Verlassen.

Even the armor and weapons Albestros made for me and my subordinates were top quality until we got a dragon's corpse to forge legendary rank sets.

But this is definitely bigger and stronger than Invimarak. Besides, it's my first time fighting a metal elemental monster. They're just as rare as descendants of primordial titans.] thought Kahn as he ran down a few fighting simulations in his mind.

"You sure you want us to kill it?" asked Atreus to Dorian.

"Imperial orders cannot be defied. You must follow them if you're part of the empire's military forces.

As the disciples of a Heavenly King... It would be dire to our master's reputation as his position if we fail to kill it." explained the white wolfkin.

"Still... It's a mythical rank monster comparable to a 5th stage saint. Even with both of us here, it will be extremely hard to even injure it." said Atreus with a skeptical gaze as he stared at the sleeping Hodag.

"Hmph! What kind of attitude is that, Atreus?

I know you're stronger than me but you have still yet to accept the responsibility as a member of the Fenrirborne Tribe.

In the military forces... We don't ask questions and get the job done even if we have to risk our lives.

And what do you think will happen if this monster goes on a rampage again? How many millions of people would die again?" he sarcastically asked.

"Then do you even have a plan? This thing is a descendant of a Godbeast.

Even you should know how powerful they are?" asked Atreus with an incredulous gaze.

"That idiot Conan Doykle did the mistake of fighting it without even knowing its powers and abilities.

Look at it... There's not even a scratch or an injury on its body. You think we have any better chance just because there are two of us?" spoke Atreus in a mocking tone.

Fighting such a powerful enemy due to overconfidence was the very reason why an entire city was razed to the ground.

Kahn did not wish to repeat the same mistake. Also, there was a reason why he was reluctant to fight this Hodag monster.

In reality, Kahn could kill it but it would require him to reveal his rank as a 5th stage saint and also use his Dimensional Domain and Dimensional Cut attack skill.

Alone, he was more than enough to kill it if he used Asura Mode and Shura Mode.

But due to Dorian's presence here... If he used other bloodline abilities, his domain or attack skills that shouldn't be possible... Kahn's cover would be blown.

Now, Kahn's identity as a Water/Ice Elemental Brawler wolfkin aka Atreus became a hurdle in this situation because he couldn't use skills that went against his bloodline, class and elemental affinity.

[Should I use them?] wondered Kahn.

Even in this case... Kahn could fight this monster by using Harnessing, Conceptualization and the remaining 3 techniques taught by Romulus.

But there was a reason even that was out of the equation.

Because his master had already warned that these skills should be used only when no one was watching.

Some of these techniques were unknown to people of the Beast Empire and practiced only in the Abyss Empire before it was destroyed.

Them coming to light would be too big of a risk, especially in front of Dorian who was a well-informed and patriotic saint of the Nadur Empire.

[There's no choice... I have to cooperate with him.

Wait a minute... Isn't that what Master wanted me to learn?] suddenly, he realized a fact he missed before.

What Romulus wanted Kahn to learn here wasn't leadership. Rather it was...

Camaraderie.

**Hero of Darkness #Chapter 859 The Camaraderie - Read
Hero of Darkness Chapter 859 The Camaraderie Online -**

Atreus aka Kahn finally understood why he was sent here after his master, Romulus said that he wanted him to learn how to become a War General.

Previously, he spoke of the part where he expressed his opinion about Kahn learning how to lead.

But 'Leading' didn't always mean taking charge in a battle. It also meant clearing a path and cooperation with your allies to take down the enemy side. Like how a captain of the Cavalry often charged at the front of offense and led his subordinates in a battle formation to decimate their opponents.

Kahn had no problem doing so with his subordinates but Dorian was a different case. He wasn't an ally with no fear for his life and neither was he Kahn's puppet who would obediently follow his orders without questioning his judgment.

So maybe he was sent by Romulus here to learn that very aspect as a comrade during a battle. Something he never had experienced before.

"Look, I have read about this monster once."

Said Atreus and then expressed a plan to the white wolfkin to take down this monster.

"And do what? Give you all the credit for it?!" clamored Dorian furiously after hearing the plan.

"I don't care for credit. You can say that you did it alone." spoke Atreus as if he didn't care at all.

However, the next moment... Dorian flared up, his expression revealing that he was pissed off.

"You think I'm that pathetic and pitiful to take credit for someone else's doing?!" he shouted, feeling wronged.

Atreus rolled his eyes and responded helplessly...

"Alright, 50/50 it is then. Master gave this mission to both of us in the end so that should be acceptable." he said to appease the other party.

At this moment, Kahn also realized one thing about his comrade here.

Dorian obviously had developed an inferiority complex since Atreus came along 10 months ago and beat them in the 4 vs 1 battle where he absolutely toyed around with them.

His master personally trained the blue wolfkin alone in the past 10 months and the defeat all 4 of them had suffered at the latter's hand was still vivid in his memory since he was of the competitive nature.

"So will you follow my lead?" asked Atreus.

Dorian revealed an indignant countenance but responded...

"Fine! But don't think that I have acknowledged you as my better.

I'm only doing this because killing this monster is more important than my pride." he declared while glaring at Atreus intently.

[My my... This guy is a textbook tsundere.] thought Kahn but suddenly a chill ran down his spine.

"Alright then. We know our roles. Let's go!"

1 Hour Later.

[Get lost, you vermin!] a grim voice resounded in Kahn's mind. The one to speak these words was none other than Hodag.

It was a fully sentient being just like Skoll & Hati and could converse telepathically with them.

For the past hour, Atreus engaged in combat with this majestic creature that was 1.5 Kilometers tall as soon as it stood up on all 4 legs.

Hodag also revealed that he was minding his business after waking from his hibernation but Conan attacked him for no reason.

And as a result, he chased the perpetrator. The city being destroyed... He didn't even care who these people were.

Although Kahn also understood his reason, he had no choice but to attack this mythical beast because of the mission.

And even if he acted magnanimous or Hodag felt remorseful for killing all those innocent people like some forced 'victim plot' of a story...

The damage was already done and there was no going back.

Huff!

Huff!

Atreus panted heavily and his body was full of sweat. One could tell that he was nearly exhausted from this battle which destroyed close to 50 kilometers of radius, forests, plant life and flattened valleys and mountains.

All this time, he was using Beowolf to attack Hodag from afar by creating icebergs using summoned water from a nearby lake and also used Azure Dragon Fist skill multiple times to stop the enemy from moving.

But Hodag's size was too big and the monster itself was impervious to water elemental attacks. Hence, it easily broke past them.

On the side, he had great psychic skills to make one lose control over their own mind and body. If someone like Conan or Dorian fought it... They would end up killing themselves instead of attacking Hodag.

But Kahn, who had died more than a million times and suffered through excruciating pain in every possible method and manner.

He was able to break past the effects of these skills easily and maintain his sanity. And thus, he kept attacking incessantly without holding back.

To onlookers, this would appear as a very stupid move. However, Kahn had his own plans.

Kahn could use only these skills as a Brawler without using what Romulus taught him or his personal abilities but he could still make 40 to 45 of such fist attacks.

The only disadvantage Hodag had was its slow speed. Otherwise, it could easily escape from this situation a long time ago.

All in all, the situation was at standstill.

Atreus couldn't kill it and Hodag couldn't escape either.

But what the latter didn't understand was each time those water elemental attacks hit its body, his metallic fur was getting drenched in water and the burden of its own weight was impeding his movements more than they usually did.

And finally... Atreus made the move.

Raging storms filled the battlefield and the sky started rumbling. The ground was crackling as dozens of massive pillars of water arose from beneath.

Atreus activated the Waterblade Hurricane skill and launched an onslaught of millions of waterblades made of his pressure and compressed water.

Soon, 20 kilometers of the area was filled with water like a tsunami and even the massive Hodag was partially submerged under this unnaturally high and dense sea made by Atreus.

[It's time.] thought Kahn and snapped his fingers.

The massive volume of water that was seeped into the fur and body of the monster suddenly reacted and froze instantly on the spot, entirely freezing this ginormous creature that could kill millions of soldiers with its aura alone.

Next, surging tides suddenly turned into two 100 meters wide arms made of hard ice that looked exactly similar to Atreus' arms.

They quickly lunged and forcefully grabbed the mouth of this beast and opened it wide.

Atreus let out a devious smirk at this moment and spoke to himself.

[I love it when a plan comes together.]

Hero of Darkness #Chapter 860 Undefiable Order - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 860 Undefiable Order Online -

Throughout this entire exchange, Kahn aka Atreus was evenly matched against Hodag, a mythical beast who was on the same level as him. But due to it being a descendant of a godbeast, it was as strong as a 6th stage saint based on physical stats alone.

To others, it would appear like Atreus was handling it easily but no one could imagine that just bearing the brunt of psychic attacks that would instantly drive even a 5th stage saint mad was no easy matter.

Kahn was using multiple defensive abilities to withstand the opponent's pressure and also used some of his unique skills while attacking the opponent that wouldn't expose his identity.

All the skills he absorbed from Cthulhu were just on the surface. He also used Defense Breaker, Royalguard, Wrath of Vajra, Lycan Tyrant's Roar, Lucid Reality and the new abilities he gained after becoming a saint Brawler warrior.

Secretly, he was also using Rathnaar's core as a source for constant attacks while acting like he was running out of world energy reserves so the opponent would feel that he could kill Atreus as soon as the wolfkin ran out of his strength.

However... Even with all these skills that decimated the region during their battle as they moved around, the descendant of the Godbeast couldn't be injured in any sense.

The defensive abilities were already better than what Cthulhu had. Alas, Kahn had to limit himself to not use his useful skills to kill the opponent and all he could do was play the part of the front attacker.

Also, this was a completely different situation compared to when he usually fought mythical rank monsters with his subordinates.

Normally, they took care of such monsters easily with teamwork but now, Kahn was doing everything on his own while withholding his real strength.

[Now!] commanded Atreus.

Finally, after opening Hodag's mouth by catching it off guard...

Whoosh!

Before Hodag could even react or sense anything, a bright white light suddenly emerged from those high tides of this artificial sea created by Atreus and entered the mythical rank beast's mouth in a flash.

Even till this point, Dorian hadn't engaged in a fight with Hodag in the slightest since the beginning.

And this was exactly the opportunity Kahn was creating all this time. To forcefully make the enemy unable to move and make this surprise attack, catching this monster off guard as he created a safe passage for his comrade to make the last move when the enemy was taken by surprise and couldn't use its mind and sense-altering skills.

Now, it was time for the intermediate 4th stage saint to utilize this opportunity created by Atreus.

Stab!

Slash!

BOOM!!

Suddenly, a 500 meter long light elemental sword emerged from inside Hodag's skull like a divine strike made by a deity, instantly killing this mythical rank monster while the latter's black brain matter erupted and spread across a 300 meter radius within the battlefield.

Dorian used his biggest and most powerful killing to puncture the monster's brains out from the inside, finishing it without much effort.

The result was exactly what Atreus anticipated.

Kahn remembered that the system said that Hodag was weak against only Darkness and Light elemental attacks and the only fragile body parts it had was from inside the figure while the outer body was comparable to an impregnable fortress.

And since Kahn couldn't afford to reveal his origins or raise any suspicion, he decided to let Dorian, who had the Light elemental affinity land the killing strike.

Unlike how Kahn usually did things... This was the very first time he fought alongside someone else other than his subordinates and cooperated to get the job done.

Dorian emerged from the fountain of gray blood and black brain matter, nodding at Atreus and giving an understanding nod.

He too acknowledged the fact that this single opportunity wouldn't even be possible if the former hadn't given his all and fought tirelessly for the past hour against himself.

[Perhaps he isn't that bad. He was clearly stronger than he revealed back then but still went easy on her.

Maybe I need to stop being so immature and picking fights with him.

Master was indeed right... I have become complacent and ignorant.] thought Dorian.

Although he had his pride as a warrior, he wasn't ignorant in judging people.

He felt no shame in admitting his immature behavior that stemmed from his inferiority that recently affected his perception of Atreus.

Right then, 3 rectangular warships colored in green and golden yellow patterns arrived in their range of sight.

"Let's go. Our job here is done." spoke Dorian.

Although Kahn wanted to absorb Hodag's abilities... Luck wasn't on his side as thousands of soldiers arrived here and Dorian himself was with him.

1 Hour Later.

They arrived back in the city but Atreus had a grim countenance.

The reason being...

There was another massacre.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

"What the fuck happened here when we were away?!" clamored Atreus as he saw thousands of corpses spread over a widespread ground.

The blood and detached body parts of all the victims of the previous massacre by Hodag lay on the ground.

In addition, along with all the rescued victims... were the corpses of the native soldiers.

The newly arrived soldiers in green and golden armor were gathering the corpses while mages prepared powerful spells to incinerate the remaining 20 thousand victims.

Kahn himself was unable to grasp the situation and couldn't find a reason why all these people and the soldiers who previously helped rescue the victims were slaughtered.

Whoosh!

The next second, a group of saints clad in epic rank armors appeared in the sky along with Conan Doykle, the white tigerkin saint.

"Unlucky bastards." he spoke casually, without sparing a glance at the terrified expressions of the commoners that were slaughtered wantonly.

BOOM!!

At this moment, a dark blue aura erupted from the other end of the city.

Atreus quickly appeared in front of this group of saints, his eyes filled with fury.

"You... Did you have them all killed to get rid of the witnesses of your failure?!" he questioned while tightly clenching his fists, barely able to control his rage.

Kahn concluded that unlike how he thought before... they literally wanted to bury this entire matter about how a member of the Hero's Party fucked up big time and caused the deaths of more than a million innocent citizens.

"Tch! Why do you care?" asked Conan, his countenance unfazed.

"You fucking bastard!!" shouted Kahn and summoned the Azure Dragon Fist in the sky, ready to attack the 4th stage saint tigerkin as he lost his control.

Instead of protecting the people they vowed to serve... Everyone was doing exactly the opposite.

But due to his moral compass dictating his mind, Kahn just lost his calm even though none of these people were his responsibility or meant anything to him.

"Stop!"

Just then, Dorian spoke in a grim voice before Atreus attacked Conan.

"Atreus! Let him go!"

It wasn't him who ordered their deaths." he said with an incredulous expression.

"Then who the fuck did?!" clamored Atreus as he glanced back at his comrade.

Dorian's expression turned heavy and with great indignation, he finally revealed the truth.

"The Empress."