

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 861 Undeniable Truth - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 861 Undeniable Truth Online -**

### **861 Undeniable Truth**

Atreus hovered in the sky, stupefied and bewildered as Dorian revealed the person who ordered this slaughter of the remaining victims and soldiers alike. He quickly concluded that this was done solely to bury the hatchet of this incident and not let a member of the Hero's Party become the target of scrutiny and public outrage within the Beast Empire.

"How can this be... Aren't you all supposed to protect them even at the cost of your lives?

What wrong did they do other than being victims of tragedy?

There are even young children and babies among them! Who the fuck kills a newborn child?!" shouted Atreus, thoroughly outraged.

To his enraged words... Dorian responded in a stern voice.

"A soldier does not ask questions.

He doesn't let his emotions sway him.

He does not make his judgment and he does not disobey.

He simply follows the orders no matter what they are or how inhumane or cruel actions we have to take.

That is the law of the Military." he said with a conflicting mind.

As soon as Atreus heard those words, he wanted to go on a rampage and absolutely beat the shit out of everyone here. Especially Conan who was the cause of this tragedy.

BOOM!!

His murderous aura erupted and he decided to act on his instincts.

[Control yourself, boy!]

Right then, Rathnaar spoke to Kahn and brought his mind out of turmoil.

[Do not mess things up when there are only two months left.

You revolting in this situation isn't going to change anything and neither will it bring back the dead.

Let go of your past life's morality. Vantrea is not a world where justice exists for the weak.] he spoke in a berating tone, bringing Kahn back to reality.

"Let's go. We have to report it to the master." said Dorian.

Burying his emotions in his heart... Kahn quietly followed before losing control of himself.

"Tch! What a busybody.

Who the hell does he think he is to seek justice for the citizens?

Weaklings and poor are just ants waiting to be squashed." scoffed Conan with a look of scorn.

Atreus heard those words but did not react as he quietly left.

Why?

This was the imperial order. Something cannot be refuted or disregarded.

If he acted now based on his emotions, he would get into a lot of trouble.

Besides... What difference would it make?

Everyone was already dead. There was nothing he could do and neither was it his place to meddle in this affair.

He was solely sent here to kill Hodag; not to play the role of some Warrior of Justice.

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Under the dark and serene environment of the night, Atreus and Dorian returned to Aurelius.

Both of them then met their mentor and reported what happened.

"Dorian, you may leave. Atreus, you stay." spoke Romulus with an astute countenance.

Right after Dorian left, he created a barrier and talked with the shadow disciple.

"You seem aggravated." he said while looking at Kahn's despondent face.

"What the hell was that?!" suddenly, Kahn lost his calm and asked.

To his infuriated expression, the heavenly king replied in a serious voice.

"Sometimes, you have to make sacrifices for the sake of the empire."

"Bullshit! This wasn't done for some greater good.

It was to bury the incompetence and a huge fuckup by both Conan and the military.

All those people were massacred just for the sake of burying this mess and not some greater good." retorted Kahn.

"And you think that the Empress feels no remorse for ordering that massacre?

Do you think the ruling authorities kill people on a whim?

Are you aware of the consequences?" asked the Fenrirborne tribe leader.

"What righteous or justifiable reason could there be to massacre the very people you've sworn to protect?" questioned Kahn sarcastically.

"What do you think will happen if this incident reached the ears of the populace across the empire?

Do you think it will just end up with some gossip between commoners while sharing a drink?

No... The aftermath will bring great imbalance of authority, riots and bloodshed." he declared with a domineering countenance.

"To the public, the chosen Hero and the members of his or her party are the epitome of belief and personification of their god's will.

Many use that faith to get on with their lives. It's what gives them a reason for hope and a will to carry on.

To them... These figureheads are their Salvation." spoke Romulus.

"Whether it's the imperial rule, the church or the temple of the gods or goddesses... The hero and their party members are key figures in controlling the masses.

It's something that helps the law enforcement, the temple and the military to keep order.

If this notion is broken... There will be an uprising." he iterated solemnly.

"And what do you think happens when there's an uprising?" he questioned with an agitated gaze.

Kahn on the other end turned silent.

Obviously, he knew the consequences as he clearly remembered what happened years ago when he masqueraded as Azrael.

The result always stopped at great bloodshed and countless lives being lost over the conflict of opinions and societal structure.

"Those who want to use chaos in order to thrive on war will fan the flames till it burns everything and everyone.

Those who are ambitious will use the public's outrage to gain things that they couldn't achieve.

A skirmish for power and authority is never settled on intellectual conversations in the real world.

This isn't some democratic rule where people's opinions are valued.

To those who sit at the top... The lives of the citizens are just 'Numbers' and nothing more." revealed Romulus.

Even Kahn knew that this was nothing but a harsh truth of the world whether it was Earth or Vantrea.

"Hence, to avoid further casualties that would be hundreds of times greater than this... The Empress ordered this matter to be buried.

Kahn suddenly spoke while tightening his fist.

"I already knew what was to be done when you and Dorian were done killing that monster. Yet I sent you there regardless instead of hiding this fact from you." said the master while intently staring at his disciple.

"And before you blame or lecture me on the bounds of morality... Know that things like this have been happening from all across the world no matter which kingdom or empire it is.

It wasn't the first time and it won't be the last." he stated an undeniable fact.

"Have you not taught him anything?" Romulus asked Rathnaar.

Rathnaar then spoke grimly to Kahn.

"There was a time when I also did that.

You may call it oppressing the voice of the weak or saying we're just immoral hypocrites... And it is indeed true from a certain point of view.

But to maintain the peace and power of the empire... We are often forced to make choices and decisions that will haunt us for a long time.

One day... you will also be forced into a situation where you will have to make the same decision as us.

When that day comes, you will understand the plight and the pressure of responsibilities on your should.

If you want to be a great Leader or a War General... Just remember this one thing." said the peak saint as he revealed the harsh truth.

"The hardest choices require the strongest wills."

## **Hero of Darkness #Chapter 862 The Matrix - Read Hero of Darkness Chapter 862 The Matrix Online -**

### **862 The Matrix**

Romulus and Rathnaar revealed a different side of cause and effect to Kahn as they made him understand why such a heartless decision was taken for the sake of maintaining peace across the empire.

But Kahn wasn't still sold on this. To him, it appeared more like a hypocritical justification to maintain the rule.

It reflected on how to maintain the status quo and authority, the top echelons would even kill every witness and victim to cover up for their failures.

As for the innocent people who died... Their lives were just a commodity.

They were expendable and sacrificed not for the greater good but because the top powerhouses of the empire could afford to.

As Romulus said, they were just a 'number' and their lives didn't mean anything more than that to even the Empress of the Empire.

Why?

The answer was obvious.

Because they were weak.

Kahn was given another harsh reminder that the world he lived in was no better than Earth where weak people and masses governed by a government or an organization were just unimportant and insignificant.

In another scenario, if all those million citizens had high standing in the society, affected the economy of the empire, held authority in any way, belonged to some powerful clans and tribes or some of them were Saints... would they be treated as sacrificial lambs?

Conan would have been put on a trial and then executed in front of the whole empire for messing with the powerful people.

This was just a gradatim method of brainwashing one to get accustomed to such decisions in their journey of power and strength.

Kahn didn't know what would he do if one day, he was to be faced with a similar situation or had to make the same decision as the Empress.

Would he keep silence to avoid backlash or hold the culprit responsible?

Whichever decision it was... It was easier said than done when you judged it from a bystander's viewpoint.

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TWO DAYS LATER.

The incident at the border of Aztlan was officially revealed to the populace of the Nadur Empire.

That a mythical rank monster species named Hodag suddenly emerged after decades of slumber and wantonly massacred an entire city nearby, causing the death of more than a million civilians including the soldiers and other forces stationed across the city.

And finally, it was a member of Hero's Party aka Conan Doykle who arrived at the scene as the first response and killed the monster by himself, avenging the innocent victims and putting their souls to rest.

An empire-wide funeral ceremony was held in remembrance of the victims and broadcasted using thousands of projection artifacts.

As a reward, Conan was then given the title of Sword of Retribution by the imperial authorities, commemorating him as a valiant warrior and engraving his name in the history of the empire.

Atreus and Dorian also saw this ceremony that was arranged for the public through their fortress.

No one knew that it was Atreus and Dorian who killed Hodag and avenged the dead.

Neither of them wanted the credit for it.

As soldiers... They followed the orders but what irked them the most was the glory, valor and fame received by Conan.

How ironic it was to see the main perpetrator of the great tragedy being rewarded as the warrior who brought justice to the deceased.

The Killer was hailed as the Savior.

"What a fucking joke." spoke Atreus with visible wrath on his face.

Sigh!

Dorian sighed but he too had no answer or any remark to make.

Something like this was his first time. Back when he experienced a similar situation, he too reacted the same way as Atreus but now, he had given up on resisting knowing that no matter what he did... he would never be able to make a difference.

The normal citizens of the Nadur Empire who held Conan in high regard after the ceremony didn't know how the Matrix was brainwashing them while hiding the brutal truth.

That all of their lives mattered little to the ones who were supposed to protect them.

That every single one of them was just a collateral chess piece that can be discarded for the so-called 'Peace' as long as it fit the narrative of the system controlling their lives.

"To think something like this has been happening ever since Heroes were summoned to kill the Demon God..." spoke Dorian with an incredulous voice.

"You're wrong. Demon God or not... People have always been this way.

Both Evil and Good have always been the different sides of the same coin.

What is Evil in your perspective is Good in the eyes of those who are from the opposite side.

But it doesn't change the fact that both options are fundamentally similar." spoke Atreus in a gloomy tone.

"How?" asked Dorian as he gazed at the grand expanse of Aurelius city from the tall walls of their fortress.

"Whether you kill someone in the name of Greed or Revenge, both sides have one thing in common." responded Atreus as he folded his arms.

A chilling gust of wind passed by both the wolfskins and the brawler saint replied with a stern countenance.

"Self-preservation."

He just didn't stop there and explained.

"You can justify a deplorable action such as massacring innocents for the sake of survival or to maintain peace based on the story you tell yourself inside your mind.

On the other side, your target or rival will assume that you did it because you coveted what they had or because you were simply a chaotic person who sought after war and bloodshed." he replied.

"People with power obey neither policy nor principles.

No one is different. No one is... Neutral." spoke Atreus in a serious tone.

"Then tell me, shadow disciple... What choice would you have made in such circumstances?

Would you own up your failures or you'll bury the incident for the sake of peace like our Empress did?" questioned Dorian as he wanted to see the blue wolfskin's honest take.

"I... Do not know. My heart says the first choice while my brain says the second one.

But in the end... We do it based on self-preservation and convenience. Whether it's you or me, there's a harsh truth of reality.

When you're forced to make a decision that goes against your ideals but will protect you and everything you have amassed in your life..." stated Atreus as he gave an honest opinion about people from his personal experience.

"Everyone in the world is a Hypocrite."

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