

Darkness 341

Chapter 341 - The Follow Up

A deathly silence filled the Verlassen fiefdom as Kahn... their sovereign, outright carried out a death sentence right in front of their eyes. He did not bother waiting up for a ceremony or made some roundabout talks about a public hanging event but mercilessly put a sword inside the bearkin's chest.

His indifferent gaze while doing so shook the resolve of the many who participated in the voting as they saw the aftermath of the semi-saint lying bloodied on the chair as Kahn pulled out lucifer.

Just in a matter of a couple of hours, one of the strongest people of the fiefdom who they thought was one of their guardians previously... turned out to be a monster who caused millions of people to lose their lives because of his greed for wealth.

And after their new ruler gave them the role of the judge and the jury... their votes took the life of this culprit.

"Steel your resolve. There is no weak or innocent justice in this world.

I will carry the burden of taking a life... while all of you decide whether the criminals decide this punishment or not." spoke Kahn in a serious and domineering voice.

His firm tone brought everyone back to reality and they came to realize the gravity of the situation. After all...

With great power comes great responsibility.

After a few minutes of pause, Kahn declared that at this very moment... all the involved parties who played a part in the crime have been captured.

Let it be capturing the bearkin a few days ago or everyone related to his crimes was arrested. They kept it a secret so no one was to be alerted and eventually everyone was caught and brought into custody.

The People's Court shall bring in all the related people tomorrow as well as the other criminals currently under investigation related to various crimes and in different departments of the government were to be brought in in following weeks after a thorough investigation was done first.

"With this.. I end the first hearing of the People's Court." announced Kahn and his gaze turned serious as he continued.

"I know many of you are overwhelmed. Some of you may think that my act was barbaric and not something that should be shown to the public.

But do know that unlike you.. These criminals like commander Aswala wouldn't even blink before making such a choice.

I want all of you to remember this..." spoke Kahn in a stern tone and his voice echoed throughout the fiefdom.

"A criminal's life is not worth more than the lives of their victims."

He said and ended the broadcast.

Kahn knew that today's event was going to greatly affect the minds of the people and soon, many would start to have second thoughts about the whole idea of participating in the People's Court voting process itself.

And that's why he spoke those words to strengthen their resolve and let the whole thing sink in their minds.

After all... you decide your choice by your free will.

As for the body of this semi-saint itself, Kahn took it personally to his castle.

Apart from Ronin, everyone else was busy with their respective tasks given by Kahn so there was no one else apart from the normal covenant soldiers in the castle.

Just then, Ronin came in and reported about today's matter.

"We did everything as you ordered, my master." spoke Ronin and showed him a recording artifact that ran the entire session of today's session of the People's Court.

"How many do you have ready?" asked Kahn.

"More than 150 million copies have been made.

I guess running a fiefdom and having access to everything does come in handy." spoke Ronin.

"Don't be complacent. Commander Aswala was right.. At the end of the day, it's them who truly run this place while I'm the ruler in name only.

I need to take control of everything before the people from the capital react and interfere here." spoke Kahn with a serious tone.

He quickly had to do takeovers on various ruling infrastructures as soon as he could and control them. Otherwise, his rule would be compromised and he won't truly hold the power in the fiefdom.

Commander Aswala was just the beginning.. Kahn had already made a long list of people he had to take down and replace them with his own loyal servants and henchmen.

And just like this semi-saint, his assassins were gathering enough proof against those individuals as well.

"Now, send those recordings to several parts of the empire using our warships. People from every important region of the empire as well as the capital should see this. Spread those artifacts amongst the public of the empire using the underworld organizations.

The more exposure this matter gets, the more support I will get from the normal citizens of the empire and those three factions won't be able to question my authority because I'm using the law to legally punish these criminals." spoke Kahn.

"But my lord.. Doing this will also have consequences." responded Ronin.

Kahn nodded and spoke in a grim tone.

"It's a necessary move that must be made regardless of the risks of provoking the top powers.

As for the consequences... we're spreading these recordings to minimize them to the lowest. They can't touch me or criticize me because I'm doing it lawfully." he said and looked at the body of the dead semi-saint.

"Have you received a response from Elijah & Niklaus yet?" asked Kahn and walked closer towards this battleaxe warrior.

"Yes, my lord. By next week, they will also be done.

After today, both the brothers would think that the task you gave them is related to the People's Court." spoke Ronin as a grin appeared on his countenance.

"Well.. It's partially true." spoke Kahn and let out a light smirk.

"Now.. Let's round up these guys within a week and start the next phase of our plans."

"And what is that, my lord?" asked Ronin.

Kahn gave a sinister smile and replied in an excited voice..

"We are going to rob our enemies... in the broad daylight."

Chapter 342 - New Skills

Kahn revealed his intentions to the rogue subordinate and placed his hands on the corpse of the semi-saint bearkin who was killed by Kahn this very day.

"Such a shame to let go of a great specimen. I could've kept him to fuse with Jugram." spoke Kahn with a helpless expression.

"Can't we use his body, my lord?" asked Ronin who stood behind him.

"Sadly, no. He belongs to a powerful clan from the capital and they would want to bury him with tradition and stuff even if they discard him away in the eyes of the normal public.

After all, there are only two hundred semi-saints in the whole empire. Even their bodies are precious for many people." he explained why he couldn't keep the bearkin to create a new ally or mix with any subordinate either.

Unlike Solomon, Kahn had killed this commander in front of two hundred million people. So naturally, he would have to keep the body intact.

"But that doesn't mean I can't salvage what I can afford to." spoke Kahn with a light grin.

"Absorb!"

Soon, the Ability Absorption divine ability started its work. It was the 2nd time he was using it on a semi-saint.

As the procedure finally ended after just 20 minutes, the system started notifying Kahn in his head.

[The host has acquired the following physical skills and abilities :

Berserker Charge (S Rank) (Active) : Allows the user to generate 3 times extra momentum and attack strength when charging in a single direction for 200 meters without being interrupted to deliver critical strikes.

Reaper Storm (SS Rank) (Active) (Upgradeable) :

Using this skill will allow the host to create an aura storm to pull all the enemies in 300 meter radius towards himself, which is incredibly useful to get any physical and melee class enemies in your attack range.

This ability serves as a top-tier crowd control skill for the Berserker class.

Death's Embrace (SS Rank) (Active) (Upgradable) :

Amplifies both damage and armor penetration against enemies by 50% for 10 minutes.

Following are the magical skills & abilities :

Berserker Wrath (S Rank) (Passive) :

Grants the host a 30% speed increase coupled with 15% higher damage against enemies in 100 meters radius.

Gravity Well (S Rank) (Active) :

This skill is especially useful in close-range combat. It allows the host to trap enemies and make them immobile for 10 seconds in a 30 meter radius.] spoke the system in its usual lifeless and robotic voice.

"Good. As expected of a seasoned warrior and a semi-saint." spoke Kahn.

Some of these skills were exactly what the bearkin used during their battle when Kahn went to arrest him. Just that Kahn was simply too strong because the Hero of Darkness title was in effect so they didn't make any difference back then.

But before Kahn could rejoice, the system's voice resounded in his mind once again.

[Following are the merged skills and abilities using the Synthesis divine ability :

Marauder King (SSS Rank) (Active) (Upgradable) :

Allows the host to ignore 80% of the enemy's defense and any magical barrier created using spells, formation or an artifact while using a greatsword, giantsword or a battleaxe weapon.

Wrath of Vajra (SSS Rank) (Passive) (Upgradable) :

The host will constantly receive a 10% buff in attack strength and skills damage output with every hundred enemies killed.

The total buff received can be stacked as the battle progresses and collective damage output can rise up to 500% at maximum.] notified the system.

Shocked!

Kahn was completely flabbergasted by hearing the results of the merged skills.

Because just like the Sword King & Sword Battlemaster skill... these two abilities were insanely OP.

Both Marauder King & Wrath of Vajra skills were extremely compatible in a large-scale battle.

And most importantly, Kahn could use the first one for three different weapons of choice.

While the second was a passive skill which was active all the time.

This made Kahn even a bigger powerhouse than before.

Because the Sword King skill was applicable only for swords while the Sword Battlemaster worked only on the swords of the enemies in a battle. They were limited in terms of flexibility.

But both the newly merged skills had a vast range of applications because even now.. Kahn could fight 3 thousand people at once given his levels and skills.

However, if we were to factor in these two new skills now... even fighting ten thousand people at once wasn't impossible. All he had to do was stay alive and kill more enemies as the battle progressed.

Similar to how Jugram, the berserker subordinate became stronger as the battle went by because of his unique rank variant species called the Chaos Demon... Wrath of Vajra would allow Kahn to do the same.

Wrath of Vajra was undoubtedly his biggest buff skill as far as real battle involving numerous enemies like an army was concerned.

Marauder King skill was simply a slaughtering skill as he would be able to bypass their defenses regardless of their origins such as barriers made from spells or artifacts.

If he used his darkness elemental attacks paired with these two new skills.. He'd be a literal nightmare for the enemy side.

Kahn was certain that both these new SSS Rank skills were also comparable to legitimate Saint Rank skills given how both Sword King & Sword Battlemaster were considered the same while being of the same rank as these two.

After nearly a year of his previous battle with Arkham & Solomon, Kahn had finally received a huge boost in strength and two new OP skills.

Both of these were needed for the future battles he was going to have as the new sovereign of this fiefdom.

"System, use the Impartation Skill and impart all the new skills and abilities to Jugram and Blackwall." commended Kahn.

Because these new skills were usable by both the Guardian Knight & Hell Berserker subordinate who could use both Battleaxe & Giantsword weapons.

Kahn at the moment was extremely ecstatic because the results were already good.

But again, the system had a surprise for him.

[The system detects a big source of world energy in the core of the subject Aswala Bhaloo. The host is advised to eat its core.]

"NANI?!"

Shouted Kahn in surprise. Because unlike Solomon.. This bearkin had amassed a lot of world energy in his core.

"System, how is that possible?" asked Kahn in a puzzled tone.

[Because the individual named Solomon Elfenheim was below level hundred and the being in front of the host is above level 150. World Energy can only be saturated in a core of a being after crossing level 150 first.] explained the system.

"Ah, I see. No wonder I was able to only sense World Energy after eating that elf bastard's core. He was simply too weak compared to this guy." spoke Kahn as he got the gist of the whole scenario.

He looked at the glimmering gray core with covetous eyes and his gaze shifted to the half-dried corpse of the bearkin.

Kahn then spoke in a greedy voice..

"I guess this was the biggest reward of them all."

Chapter 343 - Worth It

Kahn and Ronin stood in the middle of the room and the former decided to carry through the actions suggested by the system. And without waiting on a ceremony, Kahn used Drake Claws skill and ripped out the semi-saint's core that shone gray.

"Ah, so that's how a semi-saint's core looks like. Mine should look the same." he said and used a cleansing spell to purify the core.

After both his hands and the core became clean, Kahn gulped it down in a single go.

Crink! Crink!

Clatter! Clatter!

Suddenly, something unexpected happened that surprised both the men present in the room.

The surroundings started shaking as Kahn's body created a strong suction force that started pulling the air and objects around him. And soon, Kahn felt a rush of newfound energy in his body. Before this... he could only sense it but now, he could feel it inside of his flesh and bones.

"This.. This is world energy!" exclaimed Kahn in surprise as he noticed the changes in the mana of the surrounding.

The intangible energy his body was absorbing was the world energy that created the Saints in the first place.

Him eating this core somehow opened a pathway for his body and the world energy inside the core and the surrounding area around Kahn was getting absorbed rapidly.

In the following moments, Kahn started feeling this world energy moving inside of his veins and muscles from one side to another. Let it be his arteries or his spine.. The streams of world energy circulated through his body and almost gave him a pump of adrenaline.

"I feel like I've become a lot stronger than bef..." whilst his words were not even finished..

BOOM!!.

A loud burst of gray aura and an intense shockwave made of world energy was released from Kahn's body that pushed the furniture as well as Ronin and the corpse of the bearkin were pushed backward.

[Congratulations to the host for breaking through to peak grandmaster rank in battleaxe weapons.

World energy from the semi-saint's core has been completely absorbed!

Current World Energy progress : 2.5%.] revealed the system.

However, before Kahn could even react, it spoke in his mind again.

[Congratulations! The host has broken a threshold to level up.] informed the system.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

The leveling up sound resounded in his mind till the point Kahn stopped counting and awaited the final reports.

[The host has risen to level 175!] announced the system.

"Finally! After 3 goddamn months!" reveled Kahn in joy.

After being stuck at level 150 for more than three months, one of which went to his magic and mana training while the other two went to the Emperor's Chosen competition and officially taking command of the Verlassen fiefdom after the results.. Kahn had finally leveled up.

Soon, he felt another surge of mana as well as a black and red aura inside of the body and now, his physique became even firmer and harder. The muscles in his body became sturdier and the mental clarity he had become even crystal clear.

"Show me my new stats." commended Kahn to the system.

[Following are the Statistics of the host :

Name : Kahn (Host)

Species : Human

Job : All for One

Rank : Semi-Saint Rank

Level : 175

Strength : 12694

Agility : 11071

Dexterity : 12345

Defense : 11724

Mana : 14589]

The system reported and revealed Kahn's new stats.

Compared to the first day he arrived in this world when the God of Darkness threw him inside the Abyss Forest and he had only 5 stat points... the Kahn of now had indeed come a long way.

"This is good. Now I'm sure I can fight even Cassandra as equals without needing the help from Hero of Darkness title or any other power buff skill." spoke Kahn and let out a deep sigh.

Although the Raven Sorceress was around level 165 as per his estimations... She was still a monster of a different caliber. And with this rise in stats and levels.. Kahn finally felt like he could at least fight her confidently with 10 levels difference.

"Wish I could kill some more semi-saints." he said with a look of yearning for more power.

"System, how many more cores of a semi-saint person do I need to cross level 200?" asked Kahn as it was one of the main prerequisite conditions to become a Saint.

[Based on current levels and stats... the host will need 2 more of such cores as well as lots of SS Rank mana cores and ores to reach level 200.] reported the system.

"Ah... that requirement of world energy to break through to new realm.. Where am I going to find two more semi-saints to kill?

It's not like I can go killing another one tomorrow after I just killed this guy today." spoke Kahn in an exasperated tone.

Because Kahn needed thousands of high-grade mana cores and ores to level up and the semi-saint cores to break the restrictions on the level by making his body accept more world energy and making his physique compatible to increase more levels.

This was the main reason why he was stuck at level 150 from the past 3 months despite eating 70-80 SS Rank cores on daily basis.

Only today did the breaking through those shackles finally help him use all the stored mana in his body to level up.

[The host can also eat the cores of Legendary Rank monsters as an alternative to the cores of a semi-saint being.] suggested the system nonchalantly.

Dumbfounded!!

Kahn was dumbfounded on the spot.

"Are you an idiot? Do you want me to die that badly?"

Just that magma drake alone nearly killed me. And it wasn't even a Legendary Rank monster but only a High Lord." retorted Kahn at the suggestion by the system.

"I'll have to become a saint first before even thinking about hunting a legendary monster." he said.

But suddenly, a devious idea came to his mind and he let out a wide grin.

"Ronin, keep all the covenant soldiers ready tomorrow morning." he ordered.

"For what purpose, my lord?" asked Ronin with a curious gaze.

Kahn simply replied with a happy smile on his face and spoke in a coy tone..

"Time to increase our firepower."

Chapter 344 - The Warrants

On the following day after the first-ever trial of the People's Court, Kahn and his army of the covenant soldiers that was allotted for the capital gathered in front of the main castle.

Nearly a million soldiers gathering in the open grounds of the estate owned by their sovereign had reached to all the top brass living in the capital and most of them felt a foreboding of war coming their way.

Hundreds of flying ships arrived in Kahn's residence that was separated from the common populace and spanned for 20 kilometers as it was the home of their sovereign.

Today, the six warships were also brought in as if Kahn was getting ready for the conquest of some sort.

Under his instruction, a million armed soldiers that were divided into 200 different battalions of armed and fully equipped in every aspect, occupied a flying ship of their own.

Generally, a large flying ship could carry 10 thousand people at once for long-term travel or even supplies in thousands of metric tons easily. So the reason why Kahn was using them today was unknown to many who served him.

"Mister Rotich, which is the biggest clan of the capital?" asked Kahn to his official aide.

"Sir.. It would be the Bolton clan. They are the biggest supplier of arms and monster resources and have their business empire spread across the whole fiefdom.

To put it in simple words.. They're the leviathan of the business organizations that even you shouldn't be messing around with.

Because their hold over the economy of the fiefdom is very strong." replied and explained the middle-aged man.

"Ronin.. Do we have something on them?" asked Kahn.

"Yes, my lord. The assassins you sent in the shadows of those ministers and semi-saints also made their way through the organization chairman.

As of now, we have discovered that the weapon manufacturing company that commander Aswala made the deal with is actually a front. This Bolton clan is the one who runs it from behind the scenes." informed the rogue subordinate.

"I see. Who's their strongest fighter?" asked Kahn.

"They have 4 peak grandmasters backing and protecting them." replied Ronin.

"Good. I guess the biggest guy in the business world does deserve a personal visit from me.

As for the rest.. keep our communication network active. Send our troops to the business organizations and clans already allotted to them.

You're in charge of handling the information network and if anyone puts up a resistance, inform me as quickly as you can." commanded Kahn.

Although it seemed like Ronin was the only person Kahn had put a lot of work on.. In reality, he was the most proficient one of all the generals whether it was information gathering, managing millions of people under a solidified organization or establishing a chain of command.

Unlike the rest.. Ronin was someone who not only had extremely lethal skills as an Assassin... he was someone who read and studied plenty of books and records related to army management, warfare and controlling an information network.

The rest were also busy at the moment with the tasks given to them by Kahn. So the rogue subordinate was the only one he could leave these matters to.

"As you command my lord." spoke Ronin.

Kahn then boarded on a warship of his own and sent the rest to different areas.

On this day... all the natives of the capital Aesir saw hundreds of flying ships and even a few warships flying to different parts of the capital all at once for the first time in their lives.

For many, they felt like some great danger was coming their way and their sovereign was forced to act quickly to fight against it.

But throughout the day... a scenario was created that shook the entire upper class of the economical sector of the Verlassen fiefdom.

Through the people related to the case of the commander, many other types of criminals who committed tax fraud, worked as land mafia and even forced people to sell their assets by kidnapping or murders were also revealed and the proof of their crimes was gathered by Kahn's assassins from over a week.

And first thing Kahn did today before their departure was that he issued a search and seize warrant for more than 200 big business organizations that they had proof against under his authority.

He also ordered various banks to freeze the assets and money kept in their accounts. So no one would be able to do the damage control.

And given no other choice, the banks and chamber of commerce had no other option but to follow their ruler's commands lest he targets them instead.

One by one, in hundreds of headquarters of these clans and renowned business organizations, Kahn's army of 5 thousand armed covenant soldiers started a search and seize procedure throughout all these organizations in the name of investigation related to crime against the fiefdom and its people.

Obviously, there was plenty of resistance but wherever such a situation arrived, the covenant soldiers handled it by force and if anyone tried to attack them, they killed the offenders on the spot.

By no means Kahn was going to allow anyone to look down upon his rule and authority. The innocent would never take such extreme measures so only the guilty parties would fight back.

Hence, using these warrants.. In just a single day, their forces basically seized all the resources, money and equipment as well as deeds of the properties owned by these people.

Just in a day, Kahn's forces also seized 120 new flying ships owned by plenty of major business organizations, clans and many government officials who they had proof against.

The news of the whole search and seizure scenario spread throughout the capital like wildfire in just a few hours and put fear in the minds of the ruling class. Instantly scaring them and forcing them to take measures against leaving traces of their black money.

So in simple words... by using People's Court as an excuse...

Kahn was robbing the rich and committing a..

Daylight Robbery.

Chapter 345 - Rounding Them Up

After the whole search and seizure session ended for the day, the whole capital heard the news and everyone came to know about Kahn's targets whom the battalions of covenant soldiers visited today.

More than two hundred renowned business organizations and corporations that worked in various sectors let it be market, provision supplies, rations, jewelry or even transportation business were visited by these armed soldiers.

And at the time of evening, Kahn himself made another broadcast in the capital addressing the issue. The reason he explained that these corporations did tax fraud, hoarded the resources in order to raise prices, used shell companies to hide their money and resources.

One after another, Kahn presented the records that were confiscated by the covenant soldiers today and while doing so, he also mixed the evidence proving their crimes that were actually gathered by his assassins in secret.

Most of the public was shocked to see that even the poor restaurant owners in their neighborhood were just pawns of these big organizations to funnel the black money and resources.

This shook the normal hardworking class of the society as none of them knew about how the whole corruption had been well established right before their eyes but they never suspected anything.

But as a result, many also feared the aftereffects that would appear in near future on the economy.

Yet, the fact that their sovereign was bringing out these unbelievable scams to them and creating a transparent rule for the commoners? had won the hearts of many people again.

The very next day, another meeting between the elites and the ruling class of the fiefdom was held.

But this time... no one had a stuck-up or a haughty expression on their faces. Because unlike before, Kahn's new crusade had put half of them in jail and soon.. All those elites were going to be prosecuted in People's Court just like commander Aswala.

Some of them had chosen to flee the Verlassen fiefdom while those who had too much to lose stayed behind.. Yet their resolve was shaken to the core just like the former.

"What do we do now? He came up with all the proof of scams and below-the-table deals.

Even the most secure places have been discovered by him regardless of the tight security. It's as if he planted his spies in our forces years ago.

And those recordings he's showing in the broadcast are very recent as well as from well-guarded locations." spoke one of the business organizations chairman.

Because the way Kahn was collecting the inside information, it appeared as if all of them had his spies hidden in their inner circle. Yet they never found anyone.

But unbeknownst to them.. Kahn's assassins were already in the shadows of these top figureheads and while they were conducting these meetings, those same assassins were mixing with the people who were left out the last time.

And each time any of them tried to hide their money and evidence... In reality, they themselves were helping Kahn's assassins to gather more evidence and video recordings as proof of their scams and implicating even more people who were connected in their misdeeds.

This way, the amount of people Kahn kept getting evidence against keeps piling up every day.

The same scenario carried on for an entire week and now, Kahn had basically confined most of the top figureheads such as presidents, clan leaders and chairmen of these forces who heavily influenced the economy of the fiefdom while he on the other hand, kept confiscating all their money, resources and properties in the name of investigation.

But since none of them could even fight back and the Sovereign himself had gathered legit proof against them... there was no form of resistance they could put either.

Kahn was the strongest person of the entire fiefdom and they were all criminals at the end of the day. With the authority and public support in his hands.. None could even retaliate against him.

Because the members of the high court and several government sector heads themselves were afraid of him as there was a chance of Kahn bringing them into the People's Court and publicly execute them like the semi-saint commander.

In other words... Kahn had simply grabbed them all by the throat and none of them could even fight back unless they wanted to get publicly killed while their crimes were cited to the millions of citizens.

And just like that, one more week passed by.

The total amount of resources such as warships, flying ships and even armory such as weapons, magic artifacts, cannons, armors the covenant soldiers kept confiscating reached the point Kahn could equip an army of 50 million soldiers.

The rations and armory were simply too much that even Kahn was dumbfounded. The amount of black money and resources these people had amassed was many times higher than his initial expectations.

Just in one week, the money was already above 2 quadrillions... and these were not even half of the people he had on the hit list.

At the weekend, Kahn held another meeting between him and the general... with the addition of Elijah and Niklaus who also returned from completing the task that was given to them by their lord.

Omega, Jugram, Oliver, Elijah & Niklaus who had particular secret missions of their own stood in front of Kahn and handed out their reports to Kahn.

"Good Job everyone. We have everything we need now. So it's time to begin the next phase of our plans." spoke Kahn in a content tone as he rested on his throne in the main hall.

"What is it, if I may ask, my lord?" asked Elijah, the druid among the two Stark Brothers.

"Thanks to you two and your grandfather's hard efforts, we can finally move with a better strategy and cover more ground. Now, I don't have to go after them one by one.

We can take them all out in a single swoop." he replied with an excited expression.

"I don't understand.. What is it we're talking about here?" asked Niklaus with a curious expression since he sensed a shift in their agreed plans that Kahn proposed when he visited their house that night.

To his confused figure, Kahn only replied in a nonchalant tone as if they were going to do an easy task...

"It's simple... We're going to topple the government."

Chapter 346 - The Public Favorite

Using the evidence, recordings, physical evidence and witnesses against the people belonging from the different sectors of the governments, military, noble clans and business organizations.. Kahn had brought more than 2 thousand people into custody.

Every single one of them belonging to a top force or having the backing of some top faction from the capital.

Day by day, dozens of criminals belonging to the high class of society were brought into the People's Court and their deeds were exposed to the people.

And through the voting process alone, plenty of people were given a death sentence. And the ones to carry it out were the covenant soldiers who were fully geared and masked under helmets.

Nobody knew of their real identities or their origins but now these soldiers in gray armors had become the people's protectors.

Kahn, on the other hand, had limited his involvement.

Unless there was someone with extremely high standing or their deeds had greatly impacted the fiefdom or the lives of the people, Kahn hadn't carried out the sentencing himself like he did with commander Aswala.

And two more weeks passed.. The entire atmosphere in the Verlassen fiefdom had completely changed.

Because everyday, a great crime against the citizens of the empire that had resulted in millions of lives lost was revealed that fueled the hatred among the common people.

Kahn was strategically managing these trials so that the public opinion would always keep swinging to his side.

Although the whole empire had gotten the news about Kahn's deed and how he was mercilessly killing these people... the commoner class that made up 95% of the entire population of Rakos Empire was cheering for him instead.

Because Kahn had been deliberately spending trillions of gold coins to spread the recordings of these trials and how the people, regardless of their age, gender, species, race or color who committed heinous crimes against the common population due to their, greed and lust for power were being made to pay for their sins in the People's Court.

The support from the citizens across the whole empire was positive despite the government trying to criticize Kahn as a merciless tyrant.

But one they didn't understand that the people they were trying to sell the story to belonged to the side of the victims. So no way they'd believe in the lies told by the government who had been oppressing them till this point while trying to appear fair and just.

And after three weeks... People's Court had become a drug to the common citizens and the recordings of these trials were highly sought after by the masses.

Seeing the opportunity, more people with a knack for business started copying and creating their own stocks of recording artifacts. Eventually helping Kahn to spread them amongst the 4 billion population of the empire.

Kahn stood in his castle and had all of the available subordinates present in a meeting hall on the third floor.

"It's going as you planned, master. Every day, we're bringing in the corrupted officials, businessmen and officers from the military for the trial after gathering evidence against them.

And the innocent people of the fiefdom are greatly supporting you to the point some are forming cults and worship you as their savior." spoke Omega.

To his report, Kahn let spoke in a serious tone instead.

"Remember... There are no truly innocent people in the world."

"The fever, the rage, the feeling of powerlessness that turns good men... cruel." explained Kahn.

"But when the powerless are put in the position of the same people who oppressed, controlled and ruled them... they would eventually end up doing the same kind of crimes and acts that made them detest the powerful in the first place." iterated Kahn as he decided to speak the truth of the real world.

"When a weak person was given a strong weapon that could kill anyone they hated.. And that too without any consequences.. They'd show their true colors.

In this case.. I'm the weapon and they're the ones swinging it." he said as he looked out of the window and took a glance at the crowd of the capital.

But little did the citizens or the criminals know.. That it was that very weapon controlling both of them at the same time.

The criminals he brought into the People's Court were all his enemies and targets that stood in his way of absolute Dominance and Sovereignty in this fiefdom.

And using the name of the public and crimes done against them, Kahn was clearing out his competition without anyone being able to question his authority.

Instead, his popularity and support was increasing with each passing day. And now... many top-level government officials and people holding military positions were taken out one by one.

But for some reason... Kahn still hadn't acted against the remaining semi-saint commanders from the three factions and the one from the native's side as if he had plans for them.

For the remaining two commanders from the noble factions... every passing day became insufferable as the fear of being brought into the People's Court ate their sanity and they couldn't even sleep without having nightmares of a Kahn's greatsword plunged in their chest.

But they couldn't even flee from their positions because their factions ordered them to hold the fort till they came up with a strategy of their own to counter Kahn's rising popularity.

Despite all their efforts to make him the villain and spreading hundreds of different rumors against him, none of the three top noble factions had succeeded because Kahn had evidence and recordings from the broadcast to justify his actions, showing how the guilty committed what crimes; while these enemies of his only had their lies and orchestrated narratives.

Yet, Kahn was doing everything by the law and authority that was given to him after winning the Emperor's Chosen competition and everybody he exposed was indeed worthy of that punishment... so they couldn't even move against him using a justified reason.

And the biggest factor that stopped them from making moves was that all these people belonged to the elites of the society, noble clans and factions as well as the soldiers that originated from their own ranks.

So pointing their weapons against the one man who was fighting for the commoners in his fiefdom and punishing those who caused thousands and millions of deaths of innocents would turn the whole empire against them.

And since no Saint could even enter the Verlassen fiefdom... they had no available options to remove him either.

Because sending in the army or their respective troops with the warships would be no different than a declaration of saying that the noble factions wanted to kill him for bringing out the truth to the masses.

The flawed system they created was becoming their undoing and they were forced to minimize damage instead.

So for now, all the three noble factions had no choice but to keep their mouth shut and wait for a method that would help them regain control of this fiefdom without creating anymore problems.

And in just a matter of the next three weeks.. Kahn promoted and handed out the positions of the main figureheads in all the sectors of the government infrastructure to only those who chose to follow and thoroughly support him. He had no use of others even if they were more qualified or had a seniority. Kahn?only needed those who would serve him loyally.

So in just one month after coming to Verlassen fiefdom...

Kahn had toppled the government and cemented his rule as a Sovereign.

And now... There were only three more sectors left to rule. And his next target was none other than...

THE MILITARY!

Chapter 347 - Despicable Deeds

While Kahn's crusade against the ruling powers of the Verlassen fiefdom kept carrying over for weeks and each day, his covenant soldiers and assassins bringing in more criminals spread across the whole fiefdom... the structure of the authority itself changed drastically.

Because with each passing day, he was able to plant more of his people who either chose to serve him as they thought of him as a man worth following and pledging loyalty to or someone who truly wanted to better the lives of common folks.

In every sector of the government infrastructure, he had temporarily put the people that were already present there since he couldn't outright bring in people with no expertise to fill in these positions and call it quits.

This wasn't a criminal organization he had to control and experienced people that already knew the ins and outs of the government were necessary. So making more loyal people was a better choice than placing those he had brought from someplace else.

And once his hold over the government itself was cemented lawfully.. Kahn moved to his next target...

The Military.

On a sunny day, Kahn summoned the three semi-saint commanders, who still hadn't picked his side even after his warning on the very first day he arrived, for a secret meeting.

In a manor located outside of Aesir, Kahn and his general sat on one side of a grand and luxurious living room while on the other end.. Were the three remaining semi-saints.

Out of the six semi-saint commanders, Kahn killed one with his own hands while two had already pledged their loyalty to him.

So now, two from the top three noble factions and one from a native military clan were left. But their situation was extremely delicate in reality.

A white lionkin shaman, a centaur knight and a female orc warrior stood straight on the opposite side.

YAWN!

"So which of you is going to make a correct prediction and tell me why I have summoned you three for this meeting?" asked Kahn in a carefree tone as he yawned.

"Because... it has something to do with us and the.. The... People's Court, am I right?" stuttered the white lionkin as he asked with a terrified tone.

"Bingo! It saved me some time. So let's get right off to the main topic.." spoke and then his gaze turned deathly as he instantly released his now upgraded aura mixed with Rudra's.

And now that he had leveled up, his aura was even more intense and horrifying compared to the time when he met these three commanders for the first time. Making them all kneel in front of him in mere seconds.

The next moment, Kahn pulled out records after records from his space ring and placed them in the middle of the room. And soon, a big pile of these big and broad books amassed in the living room

"You should know what these are, right?" asked Kahn.

Stunned! All three of the semi-saints were stunned on the spot.

"This! How can this be?! These are the records of military budgets and recruitment records of the past decade!" spoke the female orc warrior.

In reality... these were the exact records and ledgers containing the inner details of the military. And these were handed to him by none other Commander Stark when Kahn secretly visited the military clan's headquarters.

It was also the same night when the House Stark pledged their loyalty to him.

"I have all the evidence against you three.

And after seeing the gravity of your crimes... I feel very reluctant to keep you bastards alive." spoke Kahn in a deathly tone as his insurmountable aura forced their bodies to cave in.

"You bastards didn't even let the dead rest in peace." he said.

"You stole the armors and weapons from the bodies of the deceased soldiers every year after the monster tide, saying that they were not repairable and sold them to weapons manufacturing companies." he said and stood up.

Tap! Tap!

Kahn then kept increasing his aura and walked towards them menacingly.

"You fuckers even embezzled the funds allotted as compensation to the families of the soldiers who died in the battle against monster waves.

Basically, you destroyed their families that already lost their breadwinners and put them on the streets.

Do you have any idea how many innocent lives you motherfuckers have destroyed?!" shouted Kahn in a furious voice that sent shivers in their bodies.

"Your crimes are just too despicable. If people got a hint of it... do you think even your factions and government can protect you from public wrath?" asked Kahn in a solemn tone.

"And on top of it.. You even made a huge scam in soldier recruitments.

You enlisted those who paid for good positions and ranks in the military and treated them like elite soldiers without even proper training or experience.

These spoon-fed bastards don't even know how to hold a weapon properly but you made them leaders of battalions with thousands of soldiers in them.

You left the fate of millions of soldiers in the hands of these unqualified dirtbags and filled your own pockets with the money they paid you.

How many millions of soldiers have lost their lives because of you? Did you even bother counting?" his grim voice resounded in the room.

"And you! Unlike these two... you're actually a native of Verlassen. How can you do that to people from your motherland? The ones who died also belonged to the cities where your entire clan lives." he berated the orc warrior.

"Forget about me... If this news leaks out to the public... just imagine what will happen.

Hell.. The whole army of the empire will hunt you three down. And there will definitely be a grand execution where you will be burned alive.

I, myself... am looking forward to that day." spoke Kahn in a wrathful tone.

All three of them were shivering in fear as their bodies had goosebumps all over. What Kahn had was something that would indeed spell out their inevitable death if anyone found out the truth.

As for Kahn.. He had luckily made a right ally. Because these records were something that one wouldn't even notice if they didn't know where to look.

And thanks to the old swordsman semi-saint aka commander Stark, Kahn got the exact documented evidence with the seals and signatures of these three commanders that were carefully hidden in the main headquarters of the military.

The old man risked his life to get them and barely managed to smuggle them out since this information was so crucial that the other semi-saints wouldn't even think twice before trying to kill him.

"What do we need to do my lord? Please spare our lives." pleaded the centaur knight semi-saint.

But instead of replying... Kahn took a round lotus-like artifact out from his space ring.

And as soon all the three semi-saints saw the round object... their faces turned ashen white.

Because the object in Kahn's hand was...

The Blood-oath Token!

Chapter 348 - The Secret Deal

Under Kahn's highly oppressive aura, the three semi-saints kneeling on the floor were too stunned to even speak as soon as Kahn revealed the Blood-oath Token.

This was the most foolproof method of signing a contract in this empire and a blood oath token was something only used by the elites of the society when there were grave matters related to two different parties which required both sides to deliver upon their promise.

But if there was any form of resistance shown by either of the participants, the ritual would fail and the contract would never be established.

The main reason people still used it was because if either of the parties involved don't live up to the contract or tried to betray or backstab the other one... they would die within 10 hours.

These blood-oath tokens were extremely rare and their magic was so strong that even a saint would die if they broke the contract.

The deal between the three factions regarding the Emperor's Chosen competition was also established by using an artifact like this by having their respective faction leaders partake in the ritual.

"I already gave you guys a choice. But you chose to ignore it. So why should I care if you live or die?" asked Kahn in a condescending tone.

There was a reason why Kahn waited all this time and hadn't exposed their scams to the public.

He was waiting for the right opportunity and strike when he could reap the maximum benefits.

"Choose whether you'll serve me or your respective factions or clans from now on." he spoke in a domineering tone.

"My lord... Can you give us some time to discuss?" asked the lionkin in a scared voice.

"Fine. You have 10 minutes." replied Kahn and sat back at his sofa.

The three commanders then left the manor and using a domain artifact they started their discussions among themselves.

But little did they know... that Kahn was using the Hive Mind skill to watch and hear through the assassins that were already hidden in their shadows.

"The fuck!! That bastard knew this was going to happen! He knew we'd be cornered to the point where we don't have any choice but to accept it!" cursed the orc semi-saint. Her voice filled with fury and immeasurable hatred for Kahn.

"What choices do we even have now? If our doings are revealed... even our factions will discard us away.

Like they did with commander Aswala." spoke the lionkin who was originally from the Pureblood faction and had seen how the Demi-Human completely renounced the bearkin semi-saint as the culprit and the traitor to protect their own reputation.

Commander Aswala was already disowned by the Demi-Human faction as soon as the recordings of his trial spread across the empire. Saying that he tarnished their name and creed with his actions. Their clans and factions had no part to play in his crimes.

And if Kahn revealed their secrets.. The fate of these three semi-saints would be no different.

A heated argument happened between these commanders and finally, once the ten minutes were up, they returned to the manor and all of them kneeled in front of their sovereign who was carefreely enjoying a glass of wine.

"We will follow your orders, my lord. As long as you keep our secret." spoke the centaur knight, the semi-saint of the neutral faction.

They did it because currently, even their factions weren't trying to protect them and treated their lives as a calculated casualty in case Kahn was about to aim his sword at them next. And even now.. They hadn't sent any type of backup for them either for some reason.

"Good. Know that there's a reason why I'm keeping you all alive. But there's a condition." spoke Kahn and started setting up the conditions of their contract.

And as expected of him.. Kahn had presented a contract to them but also made the condition that they'd become his double agents in their respective forces.

And when the time came.. They wouldn't even think twice before betraying their clans and factions.

This was basically a slave contract with extra steps.

"Complete the ritual if you want to stay alive.

From now on... all of you are my servants!"

And under his ominous aura, all three commanders underwent the ritual by surrendering their minds to this tyrant of a sovereign.

After the semi-saints left and Kahn was left alone with his subordinates.. He had an elated expression on his face.

Kahn was blackmailing these people because they were more useful to him than being dead.

Blatantly killing them just to get their cores like he did with commander Aswala would be an extremely stupid move on his side because if he did so.. The three noble factions would reign down hell on him one way or another regardless of the consequences. The one-time offense could be let go but if he crossed the limit, he'd be in deep trouble.

Although Kahn was the strongest guy here.. He may have to leave the borders of the fiefdom one day for some reason. And then he'd have the saints waiting to slaughter him.

Besides, he still did not know what would happen in case he was to become a saint under the domain barrier that surrounded this fiefdom. Whether he'd be thrown out of it or die on the spot was still a mystery to him.

The chances of the latter were most likely to happen so there were limits on how much he could provoke the three factions given the current situation.

So creating a cage for himself with his own hands was an outright foolish choice.

But instead of killing them.. Kahn had better uses for these 3 semi-saints. Something that he couldn't reveal to extremely honest people like commander Stark and commander Mormont of The North.

Kahn did so because rather than toppling the military order and chain of command, he could still use these people to easily get hold of the other 3 regions under their rule and would not get any form of resistance from the local forces or the military forces either.

And under his orders after performing the blood-oath token ritual, the semi-saints themselves would cut down the weed for him while he reigned from behind the shadows.

So after taking full control of the government using People's Court.. He used the fear it created and took control of the military itself.

Because it was a must part of the fiefdom infrastructure as the monster tide was bound to come this year again and Kahn needed a stabilized chain of command and people who would follow his orders.

"Omega, Oliver and Jugram... since you've completed your tasks.." said Kahn as he finished the glass of wine and spoke in a sinister tone.

"Set up the meeting.. It's time we become the true rulers of this fiefdom."

Chapter 349 - Divide & Conquer

2 DAYS LATER

On the southern end of the capital Aesir, a secret meeting was held inside a 2 kilometer long castle that was situated in a valley. And the number of people that came to attend this meeting were in thousands.

Yet the atmosphere was extremely quiet and all the guests were given a large table of their own as every single one of them was a representative or a leader of their respective organization.

The professions of these people didn't belong to the government, military, business world and any clan or faction.

Rather, all of them ruled the different side of the world.

The Underworld.

On the very first day of his arrival, Kahn had ordered Omega, Jugram and Oliver with a particular task after his meeting with the two semi-saint commanders.

And this was the exact purpose of that task he told them to accomplish.

The current Kahn was many times wiser and planned 5 steps ahead after learning through his mistakes in the past. So without leaving any aspect that would become a problem for his rule in the Verlassen fiefdom, he had already included the underworld in his plans.

And as per Kahn's orders, all of them had been posing as extremely wealthy customers by changing their appearance and making connections with these top criminal organizations of the underworld.

And using Elijah & Niklaus, who pledged their fealty to him later, Kahn received an additional set of helping hands.

Since both the brothers were natives of Verlassen, they didn't have any problems while searching for their headquarters of thousands of criminal organizations and later, the covenant soldiers had raided and confiscated all their fortunes, networks and belonging as the People's Court started.

Within just two weeks, Kahn's army of gray armored soldiers ran a crusade against all the criminal organizations and caught their leaders as well as the ones who aided them in any way.

In the following weeks, all these leaders were brought to the People's Court and executed after the public votes declared them guilty.

Currently, all criminal organizations became leaderless and out of order. And soon, the majority of them were having a war in between them to take over the position of the leaders.

This was Kahn's plan all along. To weaken them even before he made any moves himself.

And with no proper leaders.. They were as unorganized as a troop of new soldiers without a captain.

Kahn had simply dismantled the whole structure of the underworld that previously ran the fiefdom from shadows. And now.. They were like headless chickens in his eyes.

What remained now were the self-proclaimed leaders who barely managed to hold the position after the massacre between their own forces. The situation was dire and hence, when Oliver, Jugram & Omega offered all these people to come for a secret meeting and even after a hundred million gold just for showing up... most of them happily accepted the invitation.

But what shook them all was that they weren't the only ones who were invited. Even a group of 50 was acceptable but more than a thousand people, all of whom were the current heads of the underworld organizations in their respective cities and regions were gathered under the same room.

But unlike braindead morons, these people understood that whatever was about to happen.. Would greatly impact their rule in the fiefdom and hence, most of them quietly awaited the hosts to clarify the situation to them.

At the end of the grand hall where all the leaders were seated on their respective round tables with their people, three individuals stood like powerful and prestigious figures.

A silver wolfkin, a blonde halfbreed Tengu and a 3 meter tall redhead muscular man stood on a podium as the main hosts of this meeting.

These three were none other than Omega in his Raiden form, Oliver as Icarus and Jugram in his Dante appearance.

Namely the names of their alternate identities as the members of the Seven Deadly Sins.

The chatter amongst all the guests continued for an hour and finally, after all the listed people came to the meeting, Raiden walked in front and spoke in his domineering voice.

"Thank you everyone, for accepting our invitations and appearing for this meeting in good faith.

As many of you can already guess, the reason why we have gathered all of you... the leaders of what remains of the underworld after the new sovereign, Kahn Salvatore's purge of the leaders of your respective organizations; isn't an insignificant matter." spoke Omega and his tyrannical voice resounded in the entire hall.

And the very next second...

BOOM!!!

Three deathly and tyrannical auras filled the entire 1 kilometer long gathering hall as the three subordinates finally revealed their true strength to everyone who came for this meeting.

"Peak grandmasters!! All three of them are peak grandmasters!" shouted some of the leaders in disbelief.

Peak grandmasters were rare in Verlassen and only seen in the military so far. But now, not just one but three peak grandmasters suddenly revealing themselves shocked all of them.

"To be honest.. The one to summon all of you isn't us. But the one we serve with complete loyalty." spoke Raiden.

In the following moments, the entire hall was suddenly filled with black fog and everyone was instantly surrounded by it.

But before anyone could make a scene, an extremely powerful and oppressive aura froze all of their bodies in just a second.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Soon, the black fog moved towards the podium and coalesced around a giant red throne.

And when the fog finally faded... a middle-aged man with a beard as well as long black and strands of gray hair on the sides of his head finally came to be.

Semi-saint!

The man who suddenly appeared on the throne was a legitimate semi-saint based on his aura alone.

"Ladies and gentlemen... we would like to introduce you to our master." spoke Raiden.

And in a vehement voice, he finally introduced this semi-saint donned in a black longcoat.

"Lord Zeus!"

Chapter 350 - Generous Offer

In the main hall of the castle, all the leaders of the underworld organizations were rooted on the spot. Kahn and his subordinates emitted their deathly aura at maximum capacity to oppress everyone present in this gathering and not a single one of the thousands of people present here was left as an exception.

All of them were the highest-ranked rulers of their respective fields and regions where their organization controlled the underworld and black market. But now... none of them even dared to move an inch; more likely they just couldn't.

Every single one of them couldn't believe that the middle-aged man sitting on the red throne was actually a semi-saint, one of the strongest beings in the Verlassen fiefdom.

All the semi-saints in this region were accounted for but the man in black appeared out of nowhere and instantly revealed his might.

"Thank you for attending this wonderful gathering. My name is Zeus, the leader of the Seven Deadly Sins." spoke Kahn as Zeus in a kingly voice.

The next moment, he and all the subordinates retracted their grim aura and allowed everyone to finally breathe in relief.

"There's a reason why I had my men gather all of you despite the great distance you've had to travel to get here... it is something that gravely affects your future" he spoke.

Many who finally felt a sense of relief instantly had their ears perked as everyone understood that the man in front of them wasn't playing around but had something very important to say. Something that would greatly affect them.

"After Kahn Salvatore, the new sovereign of this fiefdom imprisoned your leaders, seized your resources, sealed the properties owned by your respective organizations and took away all of your possessions..

The current underworld is nothing but a hollow shell of its past." spoke Zeus as he addressed the biggest issue right off the bat.

Many people instantly felt dejected again after the harsh reminder.

"Currently.. Despite most of you claiming the positions and killing your opposition, the fact remains that things won't be the same as before no matter how hard you try.

Because even those people who backed you up from the military, law enforcement and the government are gone.

If you try to start again... it will be no different than starting from scratch as rookies. Plus, managing millions of people under you won't be cheap. And as of now.. Your criminal empire won't even last for more than a month." elaborated the semi-saint.

This was indeed the fact since after the Covenant Soldiers and Kahn directly took out their main figureheads... the chain of command had fallen and those who succeeded them did not have any money, influence or power to keep things running.

"So I have a proposal to all of those present in this gathering." spoke Zeus and his stern voice resounded in the 500 meter long hall.

"All of you should join my Seven Deadly Sins. Under one banner, all of the criminal organizations should be united." spoke the middle-aged man without hesitation.

Gasp! Shock!

Almost all of them were bewildered after this proposition reached their ears. Because what Zeus said was simply too ambitious. It was something that no one had even dared to dream of.

"Think about it. We will not only offer you immense wealth and power... but also a systematic network to expand your businesses, legally get contracts and properties to cement your organization in public eyes.

This is a hundred times better offer than anything those noble factions, government officials and local forces ever did." iterated Zeus.

"Even if you manage to get their support, you should know better.

That they will never let someone like you stand in the same room as them. Even the earnings you made in the past.. They charged 60% and only gave you 40% of what you made in the name of protection and leaving you alone.

But in my organization.. You will get 70% of the profits and our share will be only 30%.

I also promise that you will have help from the government and law enforcement.

Whatever black market or illegal deal you make, we will ensure your safety." spoke Zeus in a serious tone.

The terms he was offering them were simply too good in every aspect. And if one decided to take his deal... they'd be able to even surpass their predecessors in a matter of months.

Just then, a few of the people in the hall spoke in a suspicious tone.

"Even if you say that.. He has an army and he is the strongest semi-saint of the empire.

And currently, the government itself is run by him." spoke a mithrans warrior.

"Yes. Your offer is only acceptable if you truly have the full support and connections in the government. Which I don't think is possible." said a botir donned in purple robes.

"Why should we trust you? Even if you're a semi-saint, you can't even defeat that man in a fight.

Do you want us to get dragged into the People's Court as well?" questioned a thrall in yellow attire for mages.

Soon, dozens and then hundreds of people started raising their voices against Zeus and his proposition.

Because the offer was extremely circumstantial and if one piece didn't fit, the whole system would crumble.

To all their discontent arguments, Zeus didn't even bother paying attention and spoke in a heavy voice.

"Because I'm someone even Kahn Salvatore can't afford to provoke. So think about it carefully.

Those who are still interested in accepting my proposal, keep sitting at your tables.

And those who do not want to... may stand up and leave."

After his words that felt like a slap in their faces, hundreds of leaders stood up from their positions and kept ranting about how Zeus was being too full of himself.

Soon, more than 400 people stood up and decided to depart.

Nobody dared to ask for the 100 million gold coins that were promised to them for attending this meeting. Because at the end of the day, Zeus was a semi-saint and wouldn't blink twice before killing them if provoked.

But just when most of them were ready to depart with their entourage, Zeus gave an order..

"Raiden."

"Yes, my lord." replied the silver werewolf and nodded in acknowledgment as if he understood what Zeus wanted him to do.

Raiden aka Omega in his werewolf form suddenly disappeared from the podium and the next moment, a white lightning flash spread across the entire hall and blinded everyone present.

SHRILL!!

A loud shrill resounded in the meeting hall and everyone who was previously blinded by the light and covering their eyes with hands also heard the ear-deafening noise.

Kacha!

Finally, after a few seconds, everyone regained their sight and looked around to see what happened..

And all of them noticed that Raiden suddenly appeared at the other end of the hall. In his hands was a curved blade.

And his Katana that had lightning running through its blade was revealed to everyone present in the hall.

Raiden shook off the blade then sheathed his sword and looked back at all the people that previously stood up.

Thud!

"Arrgg!!" screamed one of the guests.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Soon, in a succession, heads after heads of the people who previously rejected the offer made by Zeus, started dropping on the floor.

Blood spurt out of their bodies like a fountain and in just a dozen seconds, half of the hall was filled with red.

And the remaining of the guests were now cowering in fear as soon as they realized the fate of those who haughtily rejected the semi-saint man's offer.

And the most unbelievable fact was how Raiden precisely cut open on their necks completely without even letting a mark.

Even the dead people hadn't noticed that they were killed when the white flash suddenly blinded everyone.

To put the cherry on the top... Raiden killed all these people, who stood on different ends of the room and in different positions; not in a single straight line at all.

And the peak grandmaster killed more than four hundred people at once in only 10 seconds at that.

Now only did they realize that the hosts of the gathering weren't some posers who'd treat them preferably just because of their positions or their respective organizations.

In the eyes of Zeus and his allies... all of them were nothing but prey if they chose to refuse his deal.

"Great! Now we have more positions that could be held by you guys." spoke Zeus in a merry tone as if he was elated by the fact that there were lesser people now.

BOOM!!!

However, he revealed his full killing intent on the remainder of the guests the next moment.

"Looks like I have been too courteous." he spoke in a grim voice and continued in a domineering tone that sent shivers down their spine..

"Let's change the terms of our contract, shall we?"