

Darkness 51

Chapter 51: Crossing the Line

In the dark alley, stood Kahn as he was trying to comprehend exactly what happened. He hadn't even detected that he was poisoned through the wine he was drinking until the system notified him that he was poisoned..

And to top it.. The Poison was an extremely lethal one. If not for his Grandmaster rank Poison Immunity he got after absorbing the body of the legendary Somir during hunting days in the forest.. Kahn would be either dead or on the verge of it in just a few hours already.

But thanks to that ability, all he felt was losing control over his nerves and balance of his body when he was riding inside the carriage. The poison itself was so potent that even his grandmaster rank immunity took some time to completely process and detoxify his body. Or else, he would've died a painful and pitiful death.

And because of his Eidetic memory, he could remember each of the encounters with other people he had. Mainly when he shook hands with them, when he ate something or when he drank the wine.

Alcohol wasn't his preference so he stuck with wine only. And he had drunk only 3 glasses of wine. He received the notification from the system when he was on the 3rd glass.

"So they took time on deciding how best to poison me without raising suspicion. And only decided on the wine because it was the only beverage I drank throughout the banquet." recounted and summarized Kahn.

Since whoever wanted him dead couldn't just put such a highly lethal poison in food made for the nobles which could lead to a disaster itself and only wanted him dead.. They had to find a sure-shot method that would only get to him and him alone.

"Who could it be?" he thought for a while, trying to decide the most possible culprit.

The nobles had no problems with him before he attended the banquet and beat the heck out of their children.. The security wouldn't dare to do it as it would jeopardize the Magistrate's reputation.. That would bring doom for whoever planned this assassination.

Naturally, no Noble would bring poison to a party that was meant to make themselves able to communicate with other nobles. Even if they had any prior qualms, they would settle it somewhere else.

As for the magistrate himself.. He was only curious about his strength. And commander Straze didn't appear to be someone who'd go for a silent assassination.. Rather he'd kill his opponent with bare hands instead. He looked to have that much pride as a warrior.

Now that left only one person and his only clue.. The servant who brought him the wine.

Kahn quickly activated his Hive Mind ability and linked his mind and vision to Ronin, the Rogue subordinate he had left inside the shadow of that servant.

Kahn had stopped by only after few kilometers away from the magistrate's mansion because this ability had the restriction of working only in the 5 kilometers proximity of Kahn.

Through Ronin's eyes.. He saw the servant cleaning up the dishes along with others and then leave the mansion hurriedly.

While all his subordinates had shadow merge that helped them merge with Kahn's shadow.. Only Ronin had the skills to mix with someone else's shadow as he was created by mixing an Assassin & Thief class corpses when he was created by Kahn when he hunted the Groundhog adventurer team members as part of his contract. So he used Ronin as his tracking device.

Kahn donned his black cloak and followed the servant as he watched him enter a dark alley that was nothing but a desolate area.

The servant knocked on a door of a small rundown house.

CREAK..

The door opened and a black-masked individual let the servant in the house.

"I did it. I finished the job." spoke the servant.

"Are you sure? Did you see him drink the poison with your own eyes?" asked the masked man.

"Yes. You have no idea how dangerous it was. I was surrounded by all those nobles and guards. Thankfully nobody else asked me for a glass of wine. Only this guy was drinking the wine among all the men while the rest were drinking alcohol. So I thought it was the best way to do it by spiking the wine." spoke the servant.

The black-masked figure took out his mask and finally revealed his face.

A demonkin with a long black beard and braided hair.

Kahn who was watching and hearing all of this through Ronin found his facial hair style a bit similar.

"So, when do I get the money you promised?" asked the servant.

"That's the neat part.. You don't."

The bearded demonkin quickly took out a dagger from his back and stabbed the servant in his neck before the man could even react.

Thud!

The body of the servant fell on the ground as he started choking on his blood and slowly lost his life on the spot.

"Idiot. Did he really think like we'd leave a clue behind? Hahaha" laughed the demonkin as he wiped off the blood from the dagger.

"Shame.. You're still alive." spoke a grim and deathly figure from behind the demonkin's back.

Before the demonkin could even turn his head back, a dagger was placed on his throat.

"Who sent you?" asked the figure under the black cloak..

"Who are you?!" asked the bearded demonkin in a ghastly voice as he was nearly scared to death after this sudden emergence of this hooded person.

"I'm the one asking questions! Who sent you? And who ordered you mix the poison in the banquet?" spoke the grim person.

The demonkin turned and tried to stab the hooded man in the stomach, but just then.. A spray of acid was thrown at that hand that held the dagger.

"Arghh! My hand!!" roared the man as his hand started to melt away and his bones were put on a display among that mangled flesh.

"Answer! Or the next stream goes in your head!" ordered the hooded figure and revealed his face..

"You!.. Impossible! This guy said he saw you drink the poison."

It was none other than Kahn..

He pointed his hand towards the head of this demonkin as if he was to release the acid again..

"No! Wait.. It was the Sigurd family's first young master.. Stragabor Sigurd!" shouted the demonkin who felt like he'd lose his life if he tried to keep his client's identity a secret.

"I see." spoke Kahn solemnly and released another spray of Poison Acid and melted the demonkin in front of him.. The man didn't even get a chance to scream before his head and face was melted away.

"Till now.. It was only because of the contract that involved me killing people related to him.. I had no actual enmity with him. But this is crossing the line. Those who try to kill me.." spoke Kahn and put the entire house on fire with fireball skill and walked out..

"Should prepare for their deaths instead."

Chapter 52: Under the Moonlight

The midnight moon shone brighter and covered the entire city under its serene and peaceful light.. The blissful air slithered across the city as the chilling breeze complimented the moonlight.

FLICK!

A small shadow flickered amongst the city buildings and passed by and ran through the shadows of one building through another.. Completely passing through the eyes of hundreds of people, not even one of them sensing any presence from this shadow.

This shadow was none other than Kahn using the Shadow Walk skill and traveling through the city. This is exactly how he hunted and killed those criminals ever since he started acting as Azrael.

Kahn stood atop a tall building and gazed at the humongous mansion in front of him that stretched for around 3 kilometers in length and breadth..

What made it different that it had layers of buildings, the normal buildings on the borders of the site while after a gap of few hundred meters, there were more well designed and decorated houses. And in the third inner layer, lied an extremely exquisite and well carved wooden building.

Kahn was instantly reminded of how those Sects in Cultivation stories were created in this same style. Where the normal servants and disciples lived in outermost parts and the truly important people with a position or importance in the innermost parts.

Kahn's vengeful eyes landed on this site as he continued to slither through the shadows?walked right through the main gate of the mansion.. The guards on duty didn't even notice that someone had passed by them.

Kacha!

Suddenly a guard felt pain in the back of his neck but before he could even register what happened, his head was severed from the body and landed on the ground.. The man saw his own headless body fall before him as he drifted into eternal sleep.

Kahn already had the idea that in the entire family, only Stragobor had reached the grandmaster rank..

Even his father, the current head of this noble clan was an Intermediate Master rank fighter at best.

One by one.. Bodies dropped as Kahn and Ronin passed through the shadows and killed the guards without making a single mistake.

If Omega was Kahn's battle partner, then Ronin was his assassination buddy. They had already mastered their coordination a long time ago. And using Hive Mind skill he created using Synthesis, it was like two different Kahn were doing the assassinations.

Today, Kahn was truly pissed off. Because for the first time, he had let his guard down ever since he came into this world called Vantrea. In the grand display of his craft at the banquet.. He let a simple servant poison him.

This irked him to the core because if not for the grandmaster rank Poison Immunity skill he had gotten by luck.. He'd be a dead man and lose his second chance at life. It was much different than someone far stronger than him killing in a battle..

To Kahn, it was more like training yourself to fight a Dragon but getting killed by a Chicken instead.

This was a thorough insult to him and exactly hit on his nerves.

[Never again!] spoke Kahn to himself as he vowed to never leave his guard down.

As for Stragobor.. Who the fuck cared if he was a grandmaster rank fighter or his family had a huge background.. He had made an attempt on Kahn's life so he had to pay the price.

He already killed Stragobor's younger brother because they tried to set an ambush and kill him over a small quarrel.. And now the elder brother followed the footsteps of the younger one who was already sent to hell by Kahn.

Normally, Kahn would mind his business and do things that would be beneficial to him alone. But he never got picked a fight with random strangers..

And now with his current strength, he had a simple rule.. He won't mess with the passerby. But if someone threw stones at him..

He would throw a fucking mountain at them!

One by one, the dead bodies piled up in this mansion. As per his information, this was a private property where only the core clan members lived.

Majority of the women and children lived in a different property, only those who had considerable strength and authority in the clan were allowed to live in this ancestral site.

This made things easier for Kahn as he wasn't a heartless monster to kill innocent women & children.

In just 40 minutes, Kahn and Ronin had killed more than 30 guards and the first layer of defense was already broken. He reached the inner parts of the mansion after silently killing through guards and taking out everyone in his wake. Because there wasn't any need to spare any life here.

Swish! Swish! Kacha! Kacha!

Kahn made sure that everyone he killed didn't drop on the ground or made any noise, he carefully put them down including their weapons and used the dark corners inside the mansion to kill out everyone awake and sleeping.

He didn't mind killing the females in the mansion either. As the servants would not be allowed to sleep under the same roof as the main family members, he wasn't afraid of killing someone he shouldn't have.

Finally, after he reached the third and the last mansion, he took out the guards on the duty and ordered Ceril to come out.

"Cast the Silence Barrier." Kahn ordered and the Enchanter subordinate created a silencing barrier and covered the entire building.

Ronin went silently and returned with a head of an old man and a woman. Ceril then deactivated the barrier.

Kahn went and kicked the main door and broke it in half with a single kick.

"Who is it?!" shouted a burly bear-like tall man and woke up from his sleep after he sensed a killing intent. He quickly grabbed the giant Battleaxe that was kept on the left of his bed and ran down to the main hall of this building.

"I told your brother that if you came looking for trouble.. I'd send you to meet him in the afterlife." spoke the hooded figure.

Kahn revealed his face to this bearded man.

"You! You're still alive!" shouted Stragabor in disbelief.

"Why so surprised? Oh anyways, I come bearing gifts." spoke Kahn and threw two heads towards Stragabor's feet.

"You bastard!!" roared Stragabor as he quickly recognized the two heads.. These belonged to none other than his parents.

"Don't worry.. I'll send you to meet them soon." spoke Kahn expressionlessly.

"You forgot who you're fighting against. I'm a grandmaster rank fighter.. And I'm going to make you beg for death!" bellowed Stragabor as he brandished his powerful weapon that was glowing yellow.

Kahn smirked and said "Who said I'm fighting you.."

Swish!

Suddenly, two giant and tall figures jumped out of his shadow and filled a quarter of this huge and broad room.

"Alone."

Chapter 53: All out War

BOOM!!

The wooden wall exploded and a tall body of a man landed on the grounds outside of the building. His clothes completely disheveled as he got up on his feet.

Thud!

A giant 10 meters tall Lycan landed on the ground.

Thud!

A giant 12 meter tall human-looking monster who had a giant Battleaxe & a Shield in his hand landed next to this monster.

Swush!

A young man suddenly appeared with a flicker in front of these two giant figures and stared at the bear-like man in front of him.

"You!.. If you're truly a man, fight me by yourself if you have any honor!" shouted Stargabor at Kahn.

"Eh?! Says the man who had assassins put poison in my drink. Where was your honor back then?" replied Kahn and brandished his sword as he put the daggers in his coat. He put the black cloak in the space ring & was now wearing his normal adventurer gear.

"I don't know what kind of magic you're using. But don't think these summoned monsters will hold me back or stop my people.." spoke Stragabor as multiple footsteps started coming from behind Kahn's back.

These were the clan members and soldiers he hadn't killed before.. They quickly encircled Kahn, Omega and Blackwall, pointing their weapons at the trio. He noticed that there were still around 40 or so hostile opponents.

But neither did he look faltered and nor did he felt a sense of danger.

"You're surrounded by us you fucking bastard! I'm going to skin you alive! I'll break your bones one by one till you scream and regret being born! You killed my brother, my father and my mother! There's no one who can save you now!!" bellowed Stragabor as his axe shone bright and a visible yellow aura started exuding from his body.

This was the full power of a Grandmaster rank fighter!

Even the fellow Sigurd clan members tensed up under this aura. Thankfully it wasn't targeting them but the man in the middle of the circle.

"I've told this to your brother once and I'm telling you this as well... I'm not surrounded by you.."

Swish! Thud! Ding! Pitter!

One by one, dozens of giant black figures jumped out from Kahn's body, 5 more terrifying figures that included the remaining of the Six Generals, more than 20 giant Minotaurs followed by 30 to 40 black spider-like Nymph monsters came out of his shadow and filled the entire ground in a matter of seconds!

Their numbers were twice than of the soldiers that came before.

WAR DOMINANCE!

Kahn released his extremely murderous and chaotic black and red aura on the surrounding area and all of the enemies that had encircled him..

"You're all surrounded by me!"

ROAR!!

Roared Omega and commanded Kahn's army of subordinates and they launched waged war on those who surrounded them.

Clang! Shink! Rip!

An intense battle ensued before any of the opponents could understand what was happening.

"Monsters!" shouted one of the clansmen before he was squashed under the wooden club of a minotaur.

"Argh! No!" screamed a man in agony as black crawling nymphs ripped open his stomach and pulled his entrails and innards out.

"Help me!" shouted a woman after she saw a minotaur walking towards her and started running away..

Swoosh!

Before she could even run for a few steps, a long and hard pike pierced her head.. The pike arrow came from none other than Oliver who had already positioned himself on the top of the wooden house.

Screams and wails resounded as Ceril burned a group of people alive with his mage spells and killed a few more with frost spikes.

Bodies cut down in half and blood sprayed on the ground as Jugram cleaved through the group of enemies using his axe and a giantsword.. His swings and attacks extremely powerful that even those who had shields couldn't survive a single swing of his weapons.

"Run!" shouted some people and started running from the site but before they could even come close to the gates, a dark shadow passed by them and one by one, many felt a sharp pain in their hearts and

necks.. The dark figure emerged from the shadows and stared at the dying people in front of him.. It was Ronin!

The 500 meter long ground was now filled with a gory battle as blood and guts painted the ground red..

"What kind of monster are you?!" shouted Stragabor and charged at Kahn. He swung his battleaxe with extremely fast speed at the man in front of him.

CLANG!!

But before the axe could even hit the man, a giant shield took the brunt of the attack and barely moved a step back.. An extremely tall and muscular body fully donned in scaly armor and a battleaxe in other hand growled at Stragabor..

It was none other than Blackwall!

"You shall not pass!" declared Blackwall in his rustic voice.

ROARRRRRR!!!

A horrifyingly loud and deafening roar filled the entire area and the Sigurd clansmen lost the balance of their bodies and were stunned on the spot.

It was Blackwall's Battle Roar that can stun all the enemies in 100 meter radius, the fellow subordinates and Kahn were immune to this skill.

With just this single skill, the state of the battlefield completely shifted towards their side as majority of the enemies were now incapacitated and were just waiting to be killed.

Omega then charged at Stragabor and launched his Shredder claws.. The pure & destructive mana claw ranged attack. Stragabor quickly blocked the attack with his battleaxe but was pushed few steps back and felt his hand going numb.. The attack was just too powerful.

"What are you?" asked Stragabor as he took a defensive stance.. The two opponents were already strong that he couldn't even overwhelm them with his attacks that would normally cut down even a minotaur in half.

Just then, Kahn's majestic voice landed on his ears..

"Someone you shouldn't have messed with."

Chapter 54: The Fall of the Mighty

One by one, the agonizing screams and wails filled the entire inner area of the Sigurd clan houses and buildings.

Under the terrifying onslaught of Kahn's army and his Generals, both men and women from the enemy side fell on the ground and bodies littered the battleground.

At the other end of this battlefield, a man was fighting against 2 giant figures and a human with a sword in his hand.

Windcutter!

Kahn launched another ranged sword attack at Stragabor while Blackwall charged with his giant shield.

Ground Shatter!

Blackwall used his skill to shatter the nearby 30 meter surrounding and the ground instantly cracked in this area.

Kahn and Omega had already launched themselves in the air. Using Hive Mind skill, Kahn could order his subordinates to fight and use skills as per his orders and he too would know what was going to happen because of their mind connection.

In other words, their coordination was even better than those who spent years fighting together.

Stragabor was catapulted in the air after the ground split apart and the shockwave lifted his body.

Clang!

Before his body could even land on the ground again, Kahn's sword tried to cut him in half and he quickly defended against the sword swing using his battleaxe.

Stragabor was thrown 10 meters away as his body was slammed on the ground.. The attack from Kahn was launched with all of his strength..

Just then, Omega ran swiftly from the right side and attacked Stragabor with his claws, making repeated and brutal claw swings at him and pushing him back with each attack.

If it was fighting one strong opponent, he could manage it but there were three of these strong opponents amongst whom, two were comparable to a beginner grandmaster rank fighter.

Stragabor himself was an intermediate grandmaster rank fighter but he would have an advantage in strength only over one newbie grandmaster, not two of them together.

"Don't look down on me!" shouted Stragabor and released a wall of dense mana that shoved Omega back as his axe started condensing a huge amount of energy that burned the ground near him. He launched this devastating axe attack towards Omega and hit the ground in his direction.

CRACK!

The ground was split into two as the destructive wave parted it half and paced towards Omega.

BOOM!

A giant shield clashed with this incoming attack and both Blackwall & Omega were thrown back from the impact. Even though the man was much shorter and smaller than them, his strength was definitely above both of them.

Stragabor quickly turned around and swung his axe!

Ding!

Kahn who just attacked from the back was pushed back for 5 meters, his hands nearly losing the grip on his sword. Stragabor was indeed a very strong opponent.

If not for his advantage with numbers and mainly Blackwall efficiently defending against the attacks, Kahn and Omega wouldn't be able to find an opening to attack the man.

Blackwall jumped in the air and used his Axe Splitter skill, a huge amount of condensed mana on his giant battleaxe landed on Stragabor's body as the man quickly tried to defend against the brutal and powerful attack.

He barely managed to block it in the last second and was thrown few meters backward.

But before he could even manage his footing, Omega attacked from above his head with his Shredder claws.

"Ah!" screamed Stragabor as he failed to defend against this highly destructive claw attack that hit his body..

"Blergh!" he threw a mouthful of blood and he finally gazed at the other side of the battlefield.. Watching his clansmen and the people he grew up with getting killed by this army of monsters..

"You.. They had nothing to do with this. Why are you killing them?!" asked Stragabor with a vengeful expression while half of his head was covered in blood.

"Are you stupid? If I killed only you, there would be other people coming for me. And I'm not an idiot to leave behind enemies that could come back to kill me. I'd rather root out the cause of the problem itself. Besides, don't act like you wouldn't have done the same." spoke Kahn with an expressionless face. His tone sounding like he didn't feel any remorse for killing the clan members.

"And one more thing.. All of those who made business deals with your family were also killed by me." spoke Kahn in a mocking tone..

"Impossible! They were killed by Azrael!" rebuked Stragabor.

"Take a hint, you moron." smirked Kahn.

"Why? My clan had no rivalry with you before this.. Even after you killed my brother." he spoke as he clutched his hand on the wound that was bleeding.

Kahn, Omega and Blackwall were surrounding him from 3 directions as if he was no different than a prey in their eyes.

"Who do you think hired me?" asked Kahn as he hinted the obvious..

"Those old bastards!!" shouted Stragabor as he finally understood why was his adventurer team and his connections in the city were dropping dead one by one.

"The contract didn't mention killing you.. But since you tried to kill me, I had to take matters in my own hand." replied Kahn and started launching swings after swing, attack after attack on the tall man and forced him from one side towards Blackwall and Omega.

After getting injured earlier, Stragabor could not fight at his full capacity. And soon the frequency of damage he received started increasing. His body received multiple cuts and wounds, bleeding profusely.

At this point, the battle on the other side was already over. All the soldiers and clansmen were lying dead on the ground.

Kahn quickly started launching long-range mage spells from his left hand at the already struggling Stragabor.

Firestorm! Frost pike! Water blade!

Stragabor was baffled after he saw Kahn launching mage spells at him..

[Wasn't he a Swordsman? How is he using magic spells?] asked Stragabor to himself but quickly focused on the attacks coming from the other side.

One by one, Stragabor was getting new injuries, losing his blood and ability to fight.

Because of the constant and well-timed attacks from three different sides, he was exhausted in a matter of minutes.

"Yaaaaaahhg!" wailed Stragabor in pain as Omega cut his right arm with his claws. The man lost his weapon and dropped on the ground.. Unable to endure the pain.

Kahn walked in front of the man and put his sword on Stragabor's neck..

"Any last words?" asked Kahn.

"Fuck you!!" bellowed the tall burly man.

SLASH!

A severed head dropped on the ground followed by a headless body..

Kahn who beheaded the man with his sword looked at the lifeless corpse..

"What a rude guy.. Has no regard for his murderer's feelings."

Chapter 55: The Plunderer

Kahn put his hand on the headless body of Stragabor and used his Ability Absorption divine ability.

Just 20 minutes later, he was finally done. But he didn't bother checking the new abilities. Because soon, the news of the battle will reach many ears and people will come to investigate. His only advantage was that the fight happened in the innermost area of this site so the commotion would be undetected for some time.

But Kahn wasn't an idiot to think that there won't be ways people wouldn't know. Many enemies of the clan or someone who kept an eye on them through a distance would notice something was missing. So Kahn had a small window to act and do what he was about to do next.

"Grab that battleaxe." he commanded Blackwall. This weapon used by his enemy was undoubtedly a rare or even an epic rank weapon given how strong attacks it landed on them and how brightly it glowed during the fight.

He then activated the ripper claw and ripped Stragabor's heart out.. He squashed it and finally felt a golden core..

This was Stragabor's core.. A core of a Grandmaster.

Kahn put some of his Nymphs for surveillance around the property as they were the best sensors he had because these monsters sensed enemies based on their body temperature. He left Oliver, the Ranger subordinate in charge because amongst all of Kahn's subordinates, he had the farthest sight and hunting range after he was mixed with the Nymph floor boss. Except for the 6 Generals, the rest including Omega & Blackwall came back to his shadow and Kahn ran through the main building where Stragabor & his parents lived.

Now there was one and the only thing to do..

Rob all the fortune this Noble clan had amassed together through all these decades.

Not because he was a petty thief.. Because he wanted to safeguard their fortune from the wolves who probably had eyes on it.

Kahn was a saint who was only safekeeping it.

"Did you find the keys?" asked Kahn to Ronin.

The rogue subordinate took out a metal box and opened it..

"So many.." spoke Kahn as he saw numbers of keys inside the box. Many of them were actually very big and heavy.. As if they unlocked some sort of a treasure chest.

"Let's go." he said.

Kahn and the 6 generals quickly searched through various rooms and basement floors to see where was the place that hid all the money.

He went to the family head's office first and opened the safe hidden behind a portrait using one of the keys and found plenty of documents and deeds to the land and businesses.

"Sorry, only hard cash bro.." said Kahn and threw away papers. He only saw a golden space ring in the safe and put it in his pockets without checking its contents.

Armin, the Priest subordinate finally found a giant metal door on the bottom floor of this building while Kahn was searching the main office of the clan head.

"Gotcha!" smirked Kahn as he received the vision from Armin and ran down to the basement of the building along with the rest of the Generals who were searching other places.

He now stood in front of an 8 meter tall metal door and took out the keys from the metal box.

"Huh.. The door has 2 keyholes but there's only one key inside the box that can be used here.." said Kahn and tried to think of possible places where the other key could be..

"The space ring!" said Kahn and took out the golden ring.

Unlike the space ring he used these days, this golden ring didn't have too much space inside it. But it had over 100 A-rank cores, some jewels and most importantly.. A big black key!

Kahn took it out and Ronin grabbed the other one. They both twisted the keys at the same time.

KRANGGG

The metal door opened and Kahn pushed it with all his strength.. The door was indeed made to safeguard against highly destructive attacks and even with Omega & Kahn's attacks, it would've taken them half an hour to break it open.

As the door finally opened and banged against the wall.. Kahn finally saw the most glorious sight he had seen in this new life.

Because it wasn't some serene or beautiful scenery of nature.. It was even far more profound and pristine than that.

His eyes shimmered with a golden glow and Kahn almost dropped on the ground as he subconsciously started drooling.

What laid in front of him was a small hill of golden coins.. Cashes filled with rubies and diamonds. On the left of the room, lied dozens of rare and epic class weapons, armors, shields, accessories.. All of which glowed in various colors and were made of extremely high-quality metals and materials. On the right were big wooden chests filled with mana ores, potions and rare herbs.

On the shelves, there were hundreds of magic scrolls and books related to magic. Many of them seemed to be some ancient books that had withered a bit after so many years.

And plenty of magical artifacts at the end of this room.

"HAHAHA! HAHAHA! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!"

Kahn started laughing like a maniac.. Like a Demon King who had successfully found the biggest treasure in the world.

His appearance was no different than what you'd call a big mafia boss villain.

Kahn walked towards the small hill of the golden coins and jumped right in the middle. His body swimming through all that gold like Scrooge McDuck.

"I'm rich! I'm fucking rich!" he laughed and kept swimming across the golden river of fortunes..

"I wasted my life slaving for years but never felt the joy of having money.. This on the other hand.. Is too satisfying." said Kahn with a wide grin on his face.

He stopped his little joyous swimming session and started putting all the fortune inside his Space Ring that was no different than a small warehouse. He was lucky that he had a ring this big otherwise there was no way he could store all this wealth.

When Kahn was finally done ransacking the entire fortune of the Sigurd clan.. He decided it was time to leave..

Kahn stopped in his footsteps as another insidious idea popped up in his mind.

"Let's put on some fireworks."

Chapter 56: Sending a Message

Flavot City, which had the population of more than two million people was slumbering under the delicate and soothing moonlight. The serenity of this night even put the most beautiful sunrise to shame.

But under this eloquent scenery, the eastern end of the city suddenly shone bright red, clouds of smoke suddenly filled the ancestral buildings of the Sigurd clan and this sudden heat and brightness awoke many nearby houses that were just a few kilometers away. Small embers of burnt wood reached near these settlements.

Currently, dozens of houses inside the clan premises were lit on fire and among them; the main house of the clan leader burned most brightly.

Kahn hadn't bothered creating new subordinates here or even use Stragabor's body to mix with another subordinate for an Evolution. That would've taken too long and he was certainly short on time.

He and Ceril threw dozens of fire spells at the main house and nearby buildings after Kahn had cleared out the treasury. They put up a grand display that would be known to the entire city by tomorrow morning.

As for why he did it? He had 2 main reasons for doing so. One being using this incident to smother the talk of him beating the noble clan heirs. Because if the news spread too much, many nobles would target him & try to make his life difficult.

It's not like he was afraid of any of them. Just that he didn't want to waste his time on pesky feuds with these people and play the game of the Oppressor & the Oppressed. This wasn't some story about a normal guy getting bullied and harassed by some nobles and aristocrats and how he gains strength and fights off against those who wronged him.

Kahn wasn't some protagonist of those cliché stories made for teenagers who just entered the world of Novels & Mangas. He had many things to do and already a clear goal to accomplish.

The second reason being that he wanted the annihilation of the important members of the Sigurd clan to cause mayhem in the ruling & the most influential powers. Because no way anyone would suspect only one man causing such a massacre and even kill a grandmaster rank fighter.

This would be considered as a work of another noble clan or any of the enemies this clan already had. And that would be more than enough to make these powerful authorities and clans point fingers at each other. And the main culprit would be away from the public eye.

That's exactly why he left Stragabor's body on the ground rather than taking it with him.

Since Kahn didn't leave anything written in blood, no one would link it to Azrael and his own reputation as a peak master rank swordsman won't come under any suspicion either. Because someone who had just returned from the Magistrate's party won't have time to organize and kill so many people by

himself. Just him being weaker than Stragabor as per public knowledge would be enough to back up his story if there ever was such an investigation.

Besides, most of them would be busy fighting over the businesses and properties that were under this clan's name. The wealth alone was enough for them to wage a war against each other.

So this fire was more than enough to send a message. As for whatever happens from here wasn't his concern. He would let the vultures tear down each other while they fight over the meat.

Kahn used Shadow Walk and escaped the site before any help came to extinguish the fire.

He stood on top of a tall tower while covering himself under the black cloak again.. Just as he expected, a troop of mages flew from the south of the city and soldiers marched on the city streets.

What Kahn saw was a coordinated effort in putting out the fires. Many of the mages used water and ice spells to put down the burning houses and buildings to avoid the spread of fire that could affect the nearby buildings in the city.

Rather than watching the whole show, Kahn quickly went back to his bungalow using shadow walk and finally had a nice and warm bath.

The past 8 hours drained him out, whether it was the banquet or the massacre.. Kahn had too much for one day. He finally embraced the goodnight's sleep while thousands of people were awake because of the 'fireworks' he put on.

The next morning when he woke up, he was presented with a hearty and delicious breakfast by the chef who for some reason came very early in the morning.

Even Jerome, the housekeeper seemed very cheerful and obedient for no reason.

"You seem pretty happy for some reason, Jerome. Something good happened to you?" asked Kahn.

"Well, the news is indeed a good one. Because last night, the Sigurd clan was massacred!" replied Jerome happily.

"What? How did that happen?" asked Kahn, acting surprised and oblivious to the news.

"Some say it was some other noble clan who did it. Some say it was the military, while others claim it was Azrael.. Well whoever or whatever it was; those bastards had it coming!" said Jerome as a joyful expression appeared on his face.

"Oh by the way.. You've also earned quite the reputation in the city now, sir." Jerome said with a pleasant smile on his face.

"And what did I do?" asked Kahn as he wasn't sure about the exact reason.

"You sure like acting coy, sir. Your act of beating those nobles has spread among the masses already. To many of us, you're no different than our hero." replied Jerome with a prideful sense as if he now worshipped Kahn for some reason.

"Eh.. They picked a fight with me, so I had to teach them some manners. Nothing more than that." said Kahn as he kept enjoying the exquisite meal in front of him. Today, it seemed even more delicious compared to the rest of the days.

Kahn decided to skip on his training and Dungeon visit. Because he was probably going to spend all of his time doing a very important thing today.

Counting all of his money.

Chapter 57: I'm all about that Money

Kahn had Ceril cast the Silence Barrier on his room while Ronin guarded the house from shadows. He could not afford to have the news of him grabbing and running away with the entire noble clan's fortune.

As for the aftermath of the night's battle.. He hadn't left any traces behind unless there was someone who could track his location and all the places he went through some sort of tracking device or a satellite. This world simply wasn't that advanced for the latter.

Kahn took out the things he got in batches one by one and started counting exactly how big of a haul he had last night. After spending hours trying to list down everything based on their categories and uses, he was finally done. His Eidetic Memory being extremely helpful to him again; because if it was someone else, they would've lost the track of it just in few minutes since the amount was too big.

Under this silence barrier, Kahn started laughing like the Green Goblin again.. Thankfully the barrier was stopping his voice to leak out of his room.

After jumping with joy and doing a little moonwalk did he finally stop. Kahn gave a final look at the contents of the space with a satisfied smile. He was certain that even the Magistrate or Solomon weren't as rich as him now.

He started listing out the things just for the sake of it again.

7 epic & 21 rare rank weapons, 3 epic and 13 rare rank armors made of highest quality materials such as body parts of highly defensive rare monsters. Then his gaze shifted to the mana ores.. Totally 2000 or more mana ores.. Each ore was comparable to a C Rank monster core in terms of the quality of mana. These things sized of a fist and were extremely rare to get because mana condensing together inside the deep grounds was a rare phenomenon.

There were more than 40 high-grade and 90 Medium grade Health Recovery potions. Over a dozen rare poison antidotes and for the first time, Kahn saw the Mana Bombs.. From what he had learned, these were used in an open war or against a monster tide. Each one was strong enough to wipe out everything in a 500-meter radius from where it was thrown. These were like mini-missiles. And there were 5 of them.

Then he moved towards the rare herbs and materials he couldn't even recognize. He didn't have any Alchemist skills or had a chance to absorb them so he wasn't aware of plenty of these rare herbs. But he was certain that not a single of these was a wasteful thing.

Then his eyes turned to the rare magic scrolls. There were plenty of life-saving scrolls such as teleportation, barriers, elemental attacks, stun and paralysis, debuff and explosive magic. As per his knowledge, no one could use these things like skills and had to rely on the process of imprinting magic formation and designs for them to work. It took skilled magicians and artificers to work together to even create a single low-rank magic scroll.

And there were more than 100 of these scrolls. He really had hit a jackpot because if one day he were to face an opponent far stronger than him, these magic scrolls could help him fight and even win against the opponent or at worse, help him escape if his life was in jeopardy.

And now for the remaining ones.. There was a chest full of rare rubies, diamonds, pearls and minerals he hadn't even heard of in his previous life. He realized if he were to sell these to someone, they'd easily be 10 times of what he earned by selling the materials to Nikola a week ago.

For the final contents of the ring.. That made him happy the most. The gold coins!

Before this, Kahn thought having 60 to 70 thousand gold coins in personal worth was enough to make him one of the top one thousand richest people in the city.. But now he realized how wrong he was. That would barely make him one of the top ten thousand in reality.

He kept staring at the hill of the gold coins with an elated expression.. Because the sheer number had left him gobsmacked after he was done tallying them..

2 million gold coins!

Yes! That was the number of gold coins he had now. And that too after excluding the worth of the other materials and gems. Kahn was having a hard time deciding how he would even manage to spend half of this money.. This was beyond anything he hoped for.

"Wait.. If that's the worth of just a single noble clan. I wonder how much money the other clans have.." said Kahn with a greedy and malicious smile on his countenance.

"I guess I no longer need to depend on that contract to get resources and money. I already have a reputation so there's nothing those old fogies could help me with." spoke Kahn to himself.

There truly was no need for him to go killing around people or even act as the enforcer of justice using the name of Azrael. The current Kahn had all he wanted in the beginning.

He had strength, he had money and resources and more importantly.. He had the reputation. Now nobody would look down on him or willingly pick a fight with him.

Because he was no longer a nobody who could be bullied or killed and not a single person in the city would know or talk about it.

Besides, he had already killed Stragabor; the main cause of the contract in the first place so it was now nullified if thought practically. So in other words, Kahn was no longer bound to anyone, he wasn't dependent on anyone and was completely free to do whatever he wanted.

Because after the banquet.. Many doors were already opened for him among the richest and top echelons of the city. Soon, he too would make dealings with them and form friendship here and there.

Now he had only one thing left to do if he wanted to stand in front of the strongest in the city on an equal footing.

And that was breaking through the Grandmaster Rank!

Chapter 58: A new Powerhouse

It was the decisive moment for Kahn.. He knew that even though he was considerably stronger than the majority of the population in this city, he was still one man. And who knows how many crouching tigers and hidden dragons lived in this city. He wasn't a fool to think that the people he met till now were the only ones standing at the peak.

A peak master rank person would be a big deal in this place but if he went to higher places.. A Master rank fighter would not be even worth mentioning. And there were still few things he had to do and for doing them, he needed more power.

Kahn took out the golden core he got after killing Stragabor. He could already feel the vast and dense mana inside his bright and dazzling core. He gave it some thought and finally gulped down the core after washing it with water.

Kahn sat in the meditative pose on his bed and started absorbing the core.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

He finally heard the system notifications after a long while. He hadn't used or ate any cores after he reached Level 58 more than a week ago and prioritized on getting his subordinates stronger as he did with Omega, Oliver and Blackwall.

A bright yellow glow shimmered from Kahn's body again and again as his level rose few times. But unlike before.. There was a lot of qualitative change in his strength and aura. Because this time, his body started glowing golden in color as he was leveling up.

Ding!

The system notification sounded for the last time and he finally opened his eyes. Suddenly a dreary and volatile golden aura mixed with Kahn's own black and red aura leaked out of his body. For some reason, Kahn couldn't control this aura by his will and the entire room filled with his terrifying and majestic aura.

Clatter! Clatter!

The table and chairs in the room started trembling, the bed he was sitting on was shaking while the air inside the room was filled with a tangible pressure that could be seen with naked eyes.

Suddenly, Kahn's heartbeats raced faster with every passing second and he felt a type of heat coming from inside of his body. In just minutes, Kahn's entire body was burning hot and he felt like his bones and flesh were undergoing some kind of transformation.

His veins and muscles bulged as the golden glow emitted right inside his heart.

"Arrrrrrh!!" shouted Kahn in pain.

BOOM!!

An explosion of mana blasted everything that was in the room and broke all the furniture, the glass window was shattered and a loud noise filled the entire neighborhood.

Kahn's body dropped on the floor after this burst of mana nearly destroyed the whole room. Even the clothes he was wearing were torn to shreds.

He quickly took out some clothes and wore them before anyone came after this commotion.

[Congratulations to the host for breaking through the Grandmaster Rank.] announced System and declared Kahn's new achievement.

"What the fuck was that?!" shouted Kahn.

[It was the leftover sentience inside the golden core which was trying to reject the host in the form of golden aura. It has been completely subdued and now mixed with the host.] answered the system.

"Show me all my stats and important skills and abilities. Skip the low-rank ones and those which I don't need or use anymore." ordered Kahn as he finally came to terms with this entire ordeal being his breakthrough process to reach the Grandmaster Rank.

[Host Attributes and Skills are as follows :

Name : Kahn (Host)

Species : Human

Rank : Beginner Grandmaster Rank

Level : 65

Strength : 726

Agility : 698

Dexterity : 661

Defense : 537

Mana : 882

Divine Abilities : Ability Absorption, Dimensional Law, Synthesis

Blessings :

War Dominance (Stage 2)

Weapon Mastery (Peak Master Rank) (Grandmaster rank in Battleaxe weapon)

Combat Techniques Mastery (Peak Master Rank)

Survival Instinct (Stage 2)

Berserk God Mode (5 times the physical strength)

War Deity Body (Stage 3)

Gifts : All Languages Knowledge known to the War Deity.

Physical Abilities :

Ripper Claws

Side Hopper

Hunter's Intent

Venom Acid

Poison Immunity (Grandmaster Rank)

Somir Scale body

Executioner's Gaze

Extension

Heat Sense

Magical Skills :

Shadow Walk

Hive Mind

Firestorm

Water Blade

Frost spike

Wind blade

Combat Techniques :

Windcutter

Defense Fortitude

Backstab

Lacerate

Sword Edge

Deflect/Parry

Tornado Axe

Ground Shatter

Axe Splitter

The host has met the conditions to break through the next stage for the Blessings given by the War Deity. The range and effectiveness of the blessings has increased by two times.] replied the system and listed all the useful and important skills and abilities Kahn always had in use.

"Phew.. Finally!" said Kahn as he let out a content smile after his new transformation.

If he was a really strong fighter before.. Now he was twice stronger than before and even his Blessings were two times more effective than before.

In other words. He was truly a powerhouse now.

Even if he couldn't win against a peak grandmaster rank fighter. He still had the advantage in levels and physical attributes. With his newfound strength.. Kahn was sure that he would at least be able to fight some top fighters.

He could feel every inch of his body and the pores on his skin, his eyesight and mind's processing speed also went through another breakthrough. The last time he had this feeling when Kahn had absorbed the core of the Somir and inherited its will.

"System, compared to other Beginner Grandmaster rank fighters, how strong do you think I am?" asked Kahn out of curiosity because only his System had the perfect analytical capacity to properly judge someone's combat strength.

[The host is currently two times stronger compared to other beginner grandmaster rank individuals because of the increase in the War Deity Body stage.] replied system.

"So in other words.. I could be compared to an Intermediate Grandmaster rank person, right?" he asked.

[Yes.] responded the system in its lifeless voice.

"Subarashi.." said Kahn and tipped his imaginary glasses with a smug smile on his face.

"About time I start hunting those Dungeon floor bosses. Before I have to leave this city.. I'm going clear out all these dungeons and absorb as many abilities I can." said Kahn with a resolute countenance.

"But before that.. Let's meet those old fogies tomorrow."

Chapter 59: End of the Deal

The morning sunlight lit the entire room and Kahn woke up in a different room than his usual bedroom.

Yesterday's incident of him breaking through the Grandmaster rank left the entire room in shambles. Kahn had to contact the house rental company and also pay 500 gold dramus (currency of Rakos empire) to them for repairs that'll be finished by tomorrow.

Thankfully, the news of him breaking through the new rank wasn't known to anyone. And Kahn preferred to keep it a secret for now as well. Because just a day before, an entire clan lost all of their capable people in a massacre and suddenly there's a new grandmaster rank person.. That'd just cause unnecessary trouble for him and he no longer wished to get entangled in those things.

Kahn took a bath as per his habits, had breakfast and left for Adventurer Association. It had been a few days since he visited this place. The last time he was here when he put on the show of him dropping bodies after bodies of those giant minotaurs. He used that incident to raise his popularity in the entire city and it paid well to invest all that money to have the snakekin spread the news in the entire city.

And because of that, his name was heard by all the masses and many influential people.

As soon as Kahn entered the main hall.. People started noticing him and some gasped in surprise. He was no different than a celebrity in their circle already because hundreds of adventurers had witnessed his act with their own eyes.

He stood against one of the counters and asked the female elven receptionist..

"Excuse me, do you know where Malcolm is?" he asked the beautiful lady on the other side of the counter.

The next second however, the Elven girl stopped speaking and stared at Kahn in surprise.. Completely baffled on the spot.

"Mis. Mister K.. Kahn! It's really you!" shouted the girl while stuttering in between her words.

Her loud voice filled the hall and many of the people who were going about their ways started to look in his direction. As if they didn't expect to see the man here.

"What's with that reaction? And why is everyone staring at me?" asked Kahn as he noticed the covetous gazes on him.

"We were informed that if you came here, you were to be taken directly to meet the President & the Vice-president." spoke the elven receptionist.

Just then, a few of the other adventurers surrounded Kahn and started introducing themselves to him one by one.. But it didn't take long for dozens of people coming his way and completely surrounding him. Many started expressing their admiration towards Kahn and praised his might.

Some were outright shameless and tried to team up with him. Kahn understood that majority of these people only wanted to ride on his coattails when he visited dungeons again.

The gathering crowd created a small horde, blocking the counters and doors in the main hall.

"What the hell is happening here?!" shouted an old man.

It was none other than Malcolm, his most familiar receptionist in the association building.

But as soon as he saw Kahn in the center of the crowd, his countenance turned to that of utmost respect and he walked towards the man in the center.

"Pleased to see you again, Mr. Kahn. If you have time, please come with me." said Malcolm.

"Eh.. What's with all the polite words and respectful behavior.. Old man?" asked Kahn because generally, the old receptionist would always call him a kid or a punk.

Malcolm's face twitched after being called an old man again. It was the one thing that irked the receptionist the most.

"Follow me, please." said Malcolm and Kahn had no choice but to follow him.

After waiting for few minutes, he entered the office and saw both the old man Arkham & the Elven mage Solomon sitting inside the room. Malcolm then left the room and closed it from the outside.

"Long time no see, kid. Looks like you've gained quite the popularity." spoke Arkham as he welcomed Kahn to sit down on the sofa on the opposite side.

"And even beat some nobles if I remember correctly." said Solomon who was sitting on his throne-like chair.

"Well.. Things happened and I reacted on my best behavior." joked Kahn as he sat down. But then he quickly got to the main topic.

"I guess our agreement is no longer in effect? I mean, your biggest competition was killed by someone. So there shouldn't be any more need of carrying it on." said Kahn and clarified his thoughts.

"Yes. We wanted to end it since there is no longer a need. But don't worry, you'll still receive half of the promised pay." said Solomon and again summoned a bag full of coins a small one full of monster cores.

"Well.. It's not like I'm dependent on the money too much now. I still haven't spent all the money I received from selling the minotaurs to you guys." said Kahn but still accepted the money.

"What do you wish to do now, kid? Keep exploring dungeons?" asked Arkham.

"Maybe.. I want to improve my fighting skills even more. Killing monsters in life and death battles is the most perfect way for me." replied Kahn.

"Seriously, how are you even getting stronger this fast?" asked Solomon out of curiosity.

"Who do you think is eating all those cores I'm getting from you guys?" spoke Kahn nonchalantly and laughed. Obviously, hinting at Omega & Rudra.

"I see. That explains how you managed to kill so many minotaurs." said Solomon as he intertwined his fingers together.

What followed was a small chat between them and Arkham giving Kahn some swordsmanship tips.

After Kahn left for his next visit to the dungeons, the old men finally spoke to each other..

"He's much more powerful than before." said Arkham.

"You may not have noticed it.. But the aura of the familiars I sensed on him previously is now twice stronger than before. He's becoming more dangerous as we speak." declared Solomon.

"Good thing that he's on our side." said Arkham.

Unbeknownst to all the talk about him, Kahn for the first time visited the Bromnir dungeon without hiding his face or appearance. He walked for nearly an hour and finally entered the gates of the 12th floor.

He had a target to accomplish.. And that was to fight and hunt even more stronger monsters and absorb their abilities and bloodlines.

"Well then.. Let the Hunger games begin."

Chapter 60: Meeting them again

Kahn walked inside the foggy and damp area of the 12th floor after exiting the door channels that connected various floors of this dungeon. After exiting that channel, you would be led to the individual environmental setting of each different floor.

Normally, it'd be a sunny day as most of the previous floor Kahn had visited so he didn't expect this sudden change in the scenery because the sight in front of him was completely filled with black clouds, a dense and foggy forest where you couldn't see anything past 10 meters ahead of you.

Kahn walked with his utmost vigilance and since Survival Instinct had undergone an upgrade, his senses were far keener and covered around 80 meters from his location. This was indeed a very useful transformation after he broke through the Grandmaster rank.

Kahn activated Hunter's Intent as it was currently his most useful and widest range skill for a better sight and gauge the strength of any opponent he saw.

[[Author : Since some people have been confused regarding the difference between Survival Instinct & Hunter's Intent.. Let me explain with short references. Survival Instinct is more like Kahn's Spidey sense which alerts him when something dangerous is targeting him or someone exudes killing intent towards him. While Hunter's Intent on the other hand is more like Batman's detective mode. And now that Heat Sense ability he created using the Nymph floor boss is merged under this skill, Hunter's Intent can also register heat signature, scan, differentiate and even see through long distances. No different than Kahn's own Witcher senses.]]

He kept treading through the foggy surrounding and muddy land for a while but still hadn't seen or sensed anything yet. He wondered if he had entered the wrong side of this dungeon floor.

Before coming to this dungeon, Kahn had checked out the information available for this floor but found that there were not even 10 incidents where people entered this floor.. And the majority of the adventurer teams that entered.. never returned alive.

Only 3 groups had managed to return back and as per the records, majority of those people went through mental issues and some even committed suicide out of fear that something was going to kill them.

Kahn wondered if those people had undergone some sort of traumatic experience on this floor that affected their sanity.

Just as he finally entered through the inner areas of this floor, Kahn noticed that the fog was far more denser and visible than before.. Now he couldn't even see what was in the five meters next to him. His vision somehow felt like it was getting blurry and his eyes grew heavy the more he breathed this fog.

Swoosh!

Kahn's ears perked up and he quickly turned to his right, his mind completely focused and ready to react.

Whisper!

He heard small whispers but could not sense the actual direction where they were coming from. He was starting to get an eerie feeling because even his senses felt like they were getting dull and the range he was able to cover with his skills started diminishing little by little.

Crawl!

Kahn shifted to his left while taking a defensive stance and quickly activated his Somir Scale armor. He did not like how he was losing control over this situation.. He had the skills to both warn him or track the enemies but none of them appeared to be useful in his current predicament.

Even though he was twice stronger than before after breaking through the new rank.. He felt a sense of dread and danger from this surrounding.

"What the hell is happening?" asked Kahn as he noticed that his body and his movements were getting slower as the time passed.

"You.." suddenly he heard a whisper in his ear. Kahn jolted in shock and turned around, swinging his sword out of fear and tried to defend against whoever this voice belonged to.

"Are.." whispered a female voice in his head and he quickly turned to his back.. But he saw no one behind him.

"A complete.." now he heard a man's voice who would be in his 30s based on the tone. Kahn was baffled and started walking in circles, trying to gaze at what was causing this type of effect on him.

"Failure!" finally he heard a woman's voice as his body started shivering out of fear.. His legs almost gave out, ready to drop on the ground.

But just then, he saw black shadows slithering towards him from this fog and slowly approach him from four different sides.

The shadows emerged from the ground one by one.. Their eyes shining bright red and soon after, they started forming various shapes.

Kahn who was completely on the defensive mode at this moment started noticing that these shadows were now getting more human-like appearances and just in a couple of minutes; they finally took properly formed proper human faces.

Kahn dropped his sword on the ground in disbelief.. His mind not being able to make sense of how could the people he saw in front of him could exist in this world.

The four bodies dressed up in modern-day clothes were now completely visible to him. Kahn saw an old man with grey hair and a mustache.. A middle-aged woman with long brown hair. The man who looked to be in his 30s had a buffed-up body while the woman that appeared the last looked quite gorgeous for someone who had entered her 30s.

Kahn dropped on the ground as the people in front started walking close to him one by one.

"Look at you.. Still so pathetic and alone." said the old man.

"I can't believe I was related to such a useless human being." spoke the middle-aged woman.

"Still a weakling and a coward.." said the buffed man.

"I'm ashamed to even admit that I knew someone like you." spoke the woman.

Kahn who finally managed to recover from the shock found the sight impossible.

Because the people that stood in front of him at this moment were someone he knew very closely in his previous life.

His family!