

Darkness 511

Chapter 512 - Finally a Saint

In the deepest central part of the No Man's Land, the interjection point between three enemy empires... A breakthrough of a man destroyed 10 kilometers of the forested region as if a World Calamity was birthed at the center of this place.

In the middle of the sky, a man in a black and gray longcoat and attire that made him look like a prince of an empire steadily floated. And based on the density as well as overwhelming pressure exuded from his body, the man was a being that entered the realm of the strongest creatures in the world.

Kahn, who was now able to fly in the air had a content expression on his face after finally becoming a First Stage Saint.

For the past 1 month, he spent all the time inside the Tablet of Arcana that he gained access to from Rathnaar.

Inside the pocket dimension, he spent 1 million SS Rank cores and used Ability Absorption's new function to constantly raise his levels and absorb mana as well as the body of the Guardian Dragon which was rich with world energy in both the physical body and the core.

After properly following Rathnaar's instructions and with the aid of the Chamber of Exaltation, which had the function of compressing both mana and world energy... and stably condensed them inside his body; he finally made the breakthrough to the new rank.

Although he spent twice the amount of resources and absorbed a lot of mana and world energy... he still saved over a decade's worth of time that would be needed even for a 6th stage saint magician.

Just a month inside here was more than enough for a major breakthrough and all one had to do was provide the resources and raw materials to convert and compress the mana as well as world energy.

Only then did he realize that Tablet of Arcana and Chamber of Exaltation were indeed worth waging a war for and no wonder the three noble factions would even sacrifice their heirs and representatives to get it.

But without Rathnaar's knowledge, Kahn knew that no one would be even able to activate the functions of the mechanisms set inside or know how to absorb that energy.

"System, give me a report. Let me see if waiting for 3 arcs was worth it or not." commanded Kahn.

[Following are the Statistics of the host :

Name : Kahn Salvatore (Host)

Species : Human

Job : All for One

Rank : First Stage Saint Rank

Level : 287

Strength : 62994

Agility : 55029

Dexterity : 60351

Defense : 55698

Mana : 73947

World Energy Reserve Capacity : 9.8%

Congratulations to the host!

Due to War Deity Body blessing which was at Stage 4, the Host's physique has become two times stronger compared to a normal first stage saint.

Granting more than twice the physical stats, mana and world energy capacity, adaptability and control over different elements.

The latent potential of the host's body has been awakened and additional innate transformation in the host's potential has been added.

The host is now 3 times stronger than a first stage saint of the same level.

The system detects that a high amount of concentrated mana and world energy reserves have been embedded in the host's body. As a result, the host's physique is now stronger and capable of conducting mana and world energy by twice the normal expected amount.

All these additional stats and effects have been stacked.

The host's current body is 5 times stronger than a normal first stage saint.

The host is now comparable to a legitimate 2nd Stage Saint both physically and in terms of mana and world energy reserves.

The host has met the requirements for many abilities and skills that were previously locked because the host was not a saint rank being.

Following are the skills and abilities that have become accessible to the host :

All these abilities were originally SSS Rank.

List :

Sonic Roar

Energy Assimilation

Invimarak Hide
Neurotoxin Venom
Titan Physique
Titan Transformation
Titan's Rage
Stormbringer
Sky Overlord
Caladius Wings
Life Force Restoration
Nature Control
King of Forest
Roots of Nature
Spiritual Sense
Phase Shift

Note : All of these mentioned abilities and skills have become Saint Rank abilities due to drastic changes in the host's physiology and innate potential.

All of them have been upgraded and received an enhancement by twice in terms of range, effectiveness, halved activation time required and extended skill activation duration.

Following are the skills and abilities that have become accessible to the host :

All these abilities are of Saint Rank.

Soul Distortion
Spiritual Replica
Gravitational Upforce
Gravitational Downforce
Attraction
Repulsion
Gravity Imprisonment

Note : All these skills have received a great enhancement and boost in effectiveness, range and activation duration by twice.

Following are the skills and abilities that have become accessible to the host :

All these abilities are at Legendary Rank.

Energy Plunderer

Dragon's Sovereignty

Dragon Physique

Their effectiveness and output have been increased by twice the original skills and abilities.

Sword King has been upgraded to Sword Emperor.

Sword Battlemaster has been upgraded to Sword Apostle.

All the old SSS Rank abilities related to weapons or magic skills have been raised to Saint Rank!

Congratulations to the host!

Hunter's Domain ability has been greatly improved and enhanced after the host's rank up.

It is now at Legendary Rank.

The current maximum range of Hunter's Domain is 15 Kilometers radius from the Host's Location.

Congratulations to the host!

War Dominance has reached Stage 8!

The quality of the host's aura and saint pressure has been drastically improved.

The host is now able to withstand saint pressure or the aura of any being 6 times stronger than himself.

For example, the host can now easily withstand the pressure from a 3rd stage saint.

Survival Instinct blessing has reached Level 6.

The host can now sense any killing intent directed at Kahn within a 30 kilometers radius.

Note : The range of this blessing will increase by 3 times with respect to the previous rank with each new rank up.

Berserk God Mode blessing now has twice the duration and half the weakened physical state time than before.

Congratulations to the host!

The Drakos Armor and Lucifer set has been upgraded to Legendary Rank because of the host's rank up and the newly acquired Lesser Dragon's bloodline purity.

The Draconian Bloodline effect has tripled the defenses, maneuverability and buffs in terms of strength, agility, dexterity and attack damage output.

Congratulations to the host!

Host has become a Saint Rank being in Space Law!

All the abilities and skills under Dimensional Law divine ability have been upgraded to Legendary Rank!

Their range, output, effectiveness and skill activation time has been increased by 5 times the original values.

NOTE : System will be undergoing an upgrade as well to provide more accurate data based on the new physiology of the host.

The system shall be inaccessible to the host for the next 10 days.] reported the system and gave Kahn the much-awaited report.

"Fucking worth it!!" shouted Kahn and raised both his arms high in victory as an immensely exhilarated expression appeared on his face.

At this point... he wasn't even shocked or flabbergasted.

Because he expected these types of results after waiting for nearly 2 years and in due process... he had grown numb to it when everything was within expectations.

This was his strength at the base level. No buffs from any skills and extra ability effects were added.

And the system only reported the newly unlocked abilities and notable upgrades. The old ones he already had at SSS Rank would require a separate by themselves.

And if Kahn used his various buff skills and abilities... he could even fight against a beginner-level 3rd stage saint at his peak when he was using Sword Emperor, Dragon Strike, Wrath of Vajra, Titan Transformation, Asura Mode, Spiritual Replica and Berserk God Mode.

He was now fully capable of fighting 2 ranks above him after receiving these incredible buffs in stats just because of the War Deity Body that finally showed its effects as soon as he became a saint.

And with the Chamber of Exaltation effect, he had physical capability as well as mana and world energy reserves twice than those of his rank.

Even among the other subordinates such as the generals and Rudra, he was stronger than all of them physically.

At this moment, only Omega was stronger than him. But Kahn possessed all the abilities the Hrodvitnir subordinate already had.

The only thing that made them all unique were the bloodline and the job-specific skills and abilities they gained on their own or due to the evolution.

[Didn't I tell you? That it will be worth the resources.

You may need double the resources compared to other chosen Heroes but with Chamber of Exaltation, you can still save decades of time and also become equal to someone who is one stage above you without even using any skills.

This was also one of the reasons why I even killed two Heroes at once while both of them were a stage higher than me.] spoke Rathnaar in Kahn's mind.

He had been strictly teaching Kahn about how to reap the maximum gains in the Chamber of Exaltation in the past 1 month.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All the subordinates quickly appeared next to Kahn in the air.

In the past month, all of them were guarding the region as well as mastering world energy with Ceril's help. So now they all could fly in the air as well.

"Alright, let's leave before any of those empires find me.

The Gods must have sensed my breakthrough as well and alerted their churches." said Kahn.

"To where?" asked Omega.

"To the Empire that serves the God of Fire." spoke Kahn with an excited tone as he decided their next stop in the journey.

"The Vulcan Empire."

Chapter 513 The War Deity

Kahn declared his intentions to travel to the Fire Empire named Vulcan after he was finally done ascending to the Saint rank.

As for the main reason why he chose No Man's Land... it wasn't just because he wanted a safe place to breakthrough.

Since it was inevitable that he was going to be detected by the Gods, he used No Man's Land forest to cover his tracks first.

And eventually, both of the closest empire's authorities will be confused about his origin and no one would be able to guess where he originated or where he went.

Hell, they wouldn't even be able to confirm if the new Hero of Darkness didn't enter their empire first after his arrival in their world since no one even knew when or how he entered Vantrea because all the representatives of God of Darkness were eradicated 300 years ago.

And obviously, their suspicion would also fall on the other two empires that he originated from there or he went there instead.

And for Kahn, this was the perfect opportunity to evade their eyes till he properly hid himself and got an understanding of the situation in a new place.

But before he made a move... a sudden voice rang in his head.

[Wait! You're stronger than you should've been. What the hell happened?!] asked Rathnaar as he finally noticed the drastic changes in his body.

Unlike the System Kahn had, Rathnaar detected things based on his own understanding so it took him longer to notice the additional strength.

"I have a blessing from a Deity." spoke Kahn casually.

[What?! You already had a blessing from a deity even before becoming a saint?

That's impossible!]

"Huh?! Is it that surprising?"

[Of course it is, you numbnut! No being in the world can sustain a deity's blessing which is basically bound to their bodies and soul without becoming a saint or a legendary rank creature first.

Otherwise, the bodies will immediately explode.] replied Rathnaar in an irritated tone.

"Well... I got 5 of them before I even entered Vantrea." said Kahn with a dumbfounded expression.

[Five! Did you just say five?!] shouted Rathnaar like a loudspeaker.

Kahn then explained how he received his Blessings inside the World Boundary and their function after War Deity himself granted him these blessings.

For the next two minutes... Rathnaar's soul in Kahn's body was shaken and frozen with surprise.

[What the hell?! You have a blessing from the War Deity, Kravel himself?!

You better not be joking, boy!] asked the peak saint in a trembling voice.

"And why would I joke about it?" asked Kahn as if he didn't care.

[Do you have any idea how lucky you are?!]

"Yes. I managed to become very strong and survive mainly because of the blessings. You could say that 50% of the share goes to these blessings." replied Kahn.

"Tell me... What do you know about the War Deity."

[Tch! You really need to know more about the world's history now that you're out of Rakos Empire.] said Rathnaar in a disapproving tone.

"It was you and your kin who barred the information about Gods and other Empires.

I was only prioritizing my survival instead of playing a historian." rebuked Kahn.

[Listen carefully... War Deity, Kravel was the last human in the history of the world who became a Demi-God.

He mastered every form of weapon arts, he even surpassed the elves in terms of mastering magic.

He created so many battle strategies that even I adapted during my crusade to form the Rakos Empire.

Compared to him... all the chosen heroes that were summoned to our world are nothing but clowns.

He was someone who could fight and even killed one of the three Elder Dragons and one Archangel. And their strength was comparable to a Demi-God. Pa nda

No vel A feat even I wasn't able to achieve at my peak.] revealed Rathnaar.

[All of the strongest beings in the world feared him 10 thousand years ago.

He was also the founder of the Abyss Empire and there was a time when he nearly achieved World Domination as well.

However, he was the most hated being by the Gods. And the only God who took his side was the God of Darkness.

If not for God of Darkness himself ordering Kravel to stop it... the whole world of Vantrea would've been under his rule.] informed the peak saint.

"Really? He was that strong?" asked Kahn.

[Yes. And just like me... he didn't have any Deity's blessings either.

But many believe that the wars he waged back in those times are one of the reasons why the Demon God manifested 5 thousand years later.

In those times... he always offered a chance to surrender to his enemies and presented deals that would not cause too much bloodbath.

But obviously... many empires declined. And as a result...

Over 4 empires were decimated under his wrath. The majority of the empires of the world are barely 5 thousand years old. Other than the Dragon Empire and Abyss Empire, none survived longer.

Well, thanks to your predecessor's deeds, even the Abyss Empire is gone now.] explained the first emperor.

"I see. No wonder Kravel wanted to kill the Demon God himself.

He felt that he was partially responsible for its birth in this world since his reign played a part in it." spoke Kahn as he remembered his conversation with Kravel before he was thrown inside Vantrea.

[And after he became a Deity... he was so powerful that soon, Kravel became the strongest of them all.

He is an icon to everyone who wants to become a Demi-God. Even I admired him and wanted to surpass that legend while I was alive.] said Rathnaar in a vehement tone.

[I thought you were the unluckiest of all the Heroes... but although you started at the last in the race; you have the biggest chance to surpass them if you use the Blessings properly.] informed the peak saint.

Kahn nodded in affirmation.

????? ?????? War Dominance, Weapon Mastery, Combat Technique Mastery, Survival Instinct, Berserk God Mode and lastly War Deity Body.

Because if not for these six blessings that he received from Kravel, Kahn would've died a long time ago.

Plus, there was the Knowledge of All Languages in the world of Vantrea known to War Deity.

This was a gift Kravel gave Kahn out of his goodwill. Which made his life many times easier till this point.

Kahn then just came to a sudden realization that shook him to his core...

Because based on what happened with Ceril and Oliver... In a way, Kahn was actually the...

Apostle of War Deity!

Chapter 514 - A New Journey

After having a recap of the past because of Rathnaar's sudden query, Kahn realized that he was actually the Apostle of War Deity.

Because blessings and gifts from a Deity are only given to those who gain their approval and are considered as the official representative in the world.

As he just found out that Kravel was considered to be the strongest deity of them all. This made Kahn question his own potential.

Because Kravel was a human just like him and neither was he a chosen hero, had divine abilities or even a blessing from a deity.

And yet, he achieved the feat of reaching the peak saint rank, created the Abyss Empire, kill an Elder Dragon as well as an Archangel who were supposed to be as strong as a Demi-God and finally, he nearly achieve world domination until the Gods themselves had to interfere.

Just like Rathnaar said... all the chosen heroes were a joke compared to someone like Kravel, the War Deity.

And if he played his cards right... he could have the same potential. Because Rathnaar himself was probably the second strongest human after Kravel who also reached the peak saint rank and killed many heroes even without any help or blessings.

And the former peak saint was bound to his soul. So trying to fork out some useful tips and knowledge from the first emperor could also become very beneficial to him.

"Alright, let's leave. Make sure that none of you have left any trace behind that could be used to track you." said Kahn.

All of them nodded as if they were already prepared for it in advance.

All the subordinates then jumped into his shadow and Kahn opened a void crack using Lucifer.

Now that he was a saint rank in both physical body and also in his master over Space Law, his energy reserves of Space Force were multiplied by 5 times. And the 5 doppelgangers who had absorbed space force from a long time and waited patiently inside the Dimensional Domain for over a month as per his plans, quickly supplied him with a huge quantity.

Kahn then disappeared from the No Man's Land and entered the True Dimension as he began his journey towards the Vulcan Empire.

Twenty thousand kilometers away from No Man's Land, in a grand property of the imperial family of the Vulcan empire that spanned over a dozen kilometers in total circumference...

A meeting between the top powerhouses of the empire, the church and the emperor himself was held.

This person only had a humanoid appearance but looked more like a demon. A long legendary rank spear was kept beside his throne situated at the end of this vast hall and even his long hair glowed fiery yellow.

The aura this emperor emitted was that of an 8th stage saint while the expression he had was dead serious.

"Your majesty, we just received the divine decree from our great god Hetrax!

The new chosen one of the God of Darkness has finally arrived!

And it's a man this time as well. In the decree, the great god informed me that he just made a breakthrough to the Saint rank." spoke an old person who had a similar species like the emperor but appeared to be in his 70s.

This old entity was adorning a red and yellow pallium while holding a golden staff, signifying that he was the pope of the Church of Hetrax, the God of Fire.

"So the final hero is here too. Did our great god give any details about him?" asked the emperor.

"Yes. The message mentioned that based on his aura, he is from the same world as the 6th Hero of Space who was summoned 530 years ago.

We don't know much about the point of origin." replied the pope.

"Where's his current location? Which empire did he originate from?" asked the emperor.

However, to this query, the pope's expression constricted as if he was having a migraine out of a sudden. Pa nda

No vel "The signal we received came from the south... from No Man's Land." he revealed.

"Damn it! Of all the places... he broke through in No Man's Land!

That is going to complicate a lot of things.

Since the Rakos Empire is out of bounds... the rest of the empires will put pressure on us and the other side.

Thinking that either we or them have him. Those bastards will go as far as to say that we were harboring the new hero of darkness." spoke the emperor in an irritated voice.

"We can't even track him without entering there.

But if we move, it will bring more trouble than good.

We don't know which of the two empires he originated from and if he entered our territory or traveled to either of the two empires... we will also lose the last chance to get the final key.

We can talk with the other empire and make a temporary truce but we know nothing about the inner happenings of the Rakos Empire.

They won't care if it's an issue related to gods or a chosen hero. They will take it as a declaration of war as soon as either of our forces enter the no man's land." said the emperor in a somber tone.

"As long as they have those 3 seventh stage saints... trying to reason with them won't yield any results.

If I even enter just two thousand kilometers close to that region... it will be a war." he iterated.

"Who's guarding the southern border these days?" he asked the commander of the military.

"It's... it's... princess Venessa, your majesty." replied the person seated on the right side's small throne.

The emperor's face turned even more exasperated.

"My father warned me that out of all the previous generation of Heroes... Hero of Darkness was the most dangerous and terrifying.

And if this new one is anything like his predecessor... then we must kill him before he spreads his wings.

He is only a first stage saint now... but even so, I don't think Venessa will be able to fight against him." he hypothesized.

"That leaves us no choice... relay my orders!

Send him to the southern border." spoke the emperor as he gave his imperial decree.

"Send the Hero of Fire."

Chapter 515 - The Bloodline

The very evening of that day of his breakthrough, Kahn and the group entered an area filled with grasslands and many small ponds. In front of him, vast lands filled with crops and various vegetables that he hadn't seen before in Rakos Empire appeared.

Kahn was finally inside the southern border. Since he traveled using the true dimension, no formation placed at the borders, any weaponry or even the semi-saint ranked fighters or mages stationed at the end of the border managed to notice him passing right through their garrisons.

In nearly 6 hours, Kahn had traveled close to 800 kilometers using all his space force reserves now that he could fly even inside the true dimension.

And finally, when Kahn ran out of space force, he exited through the void crack and gazed at the sunset while standing at a peak of a mountain surrounded by farmlands.

"An agriculture-oriented region like this... means there are populated zones nearby." spoke Kahn.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All the subordinates jumped out of his shadow and gazed around the scene filled with the scent of earth and nature.

Just this fresh breath of air reinvigorated their bodies and everyone felt relaxed.

"Such a lovely place." spoke Armin who developed inkling with plants ever since he became a legendary rank creature.

BANG!!

A loud noise suddenly reached their ears and everyone quickly went into an alert mode.

Omega turned to their left and sniffed the air. The following moment, his expression turned serious.

"Master, there's a battle happening 20 kilometers away from here.

Looks like it's been carrying on for nearly an hour." reported the right-hand man... right-hand wolf.

Currently, he had the highest range among them so he quickly grasped the situation.

Oliver then quickly ascended in the sky after spreading his wings and flew to get a proper image of the situation.

Kahn then shared his vision with them and saw what was happening at the site of the battle.

"I think we should see it up close. There's a legendary rank monster there." spoke Kahn.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Leaving sonic booms in their wake, all the subordinates flew and approached the battlefield.

After some time, they all silently appeared on the edge of a cliff while completely hiding their auras.

5 kilometers away from them, was a ginormous figure engaged in battle with an army of a couple of hundred thousand soldiers. Pa nda

Novel There were flying ships, cannons, hundreds of mages from different species working together and cavalries surrounding and engaging this 100 meter tall creature.

A red-colored four-legged creature with two massive hind legs attacked a platoon of thousand of cavalry soldiers. Its mouth had nothing but a prong-like maw filled with hundreds of teeth that were as big as a grown man's thigh.

And the army of soldiers was on the backfoot and thousands of them had already died.

Kahn noticed many red-bodied humanoid figures, a race that was unknown to him yet, thousands of dwarves, hybrids and the vast majority of foot soldiers were the humans.

"What kind of monster is it? I can't even sense a particular element associated with its body either." spoke Ceril.

"System has gone offline for 10 days. So even I don't have any idea about it." said Kahn.

[It's a Jatvuarym. A legendary rank one.

These are very rare. It's a species that went extinct in Rakos Empire a long time ago.] suddenly, Rathnaar informed Kahn about the monster.

"You know about it?" he asked.

[Of course. I fought a mythical rank one in my youth. Sadly, it escaped because I was careless.] replied the peak saint.

"So what can it do?" asked Kahn.

[Look at it closely. It's about to use its ability.] said Rathnaar and soon, all of them started paying attention to the monster.

The four-legged monster suddenly started changing its shape and size soon, it's entire body underwent a drastic change.

The maw was shortened by manyfolds and soon, multiple long and spike-like arms appeared out of its body.

The massive hind legs were no exception and then too transformed and merged to form a 50 meter long tail.

It now had a green hard armor-like scales all over its body and swatted away over a thousand soldiers adorning red and yellow armors while pointing their weapons at it with its fifty meters long tail that was filled with multiple long and sharp spikes.

"It can transform? What the hell is this monster?" asked Kahn.

[That's not the end. Keep watching.] said Rathnaar in a smug tone.

After 30 more minutes passed and this monster slithered across the army's rank and massacred over a hundred thousand soldiers and dozens of massive magic cannons, it finally decided to transform again.

This time, it turned into a white spider-like monster with 8 legs. But the upper portion of its body now had a 20 meter long vertical mouth with thousands of sharp teeth and six arms that looked like they belonged to a mantis.

The third form of this monster had a ghost-like vibe to it and before the army could do anything...

It released a shrill cry that spread over the 2 kilometers radius, instantly incapacitating over 40 thousand foot soldiers and hundreds of flying ships that attacked it from the air.

With the pilots out of commission, all these massive battleships that were over 30 meters in width alone started descending downwards and instead of attacking the monster...

They were falling on their allies spread across the battlefield.

BOOM!

Bam!

Dhang!!

In just a minute... the entire scenario of the battlefield changed. The once surrounded legendary rank creature was now using the enemy's weapons, soldiers and ships to kill their allies instead.

It hadn't even been an hour and it already killed more than a hundred thousand soldiers and destroyed hundreds of battleships without receiving any grave injuries.

Kahn and the gang were watching this whole fight without interfering and were left speechless.

If they stepped in, it won't be a problem to kill this monster... but what shocked them was its ability that they all had seen before albeit in a very weak specimen.

Kahn, Omega and all the subordinates shouted in unison as soon as they realized what kind of property this monster had...

"It's the Metamorphosis bloodline!"

Chapter 516 Cliche Plot

Everyone from their crew had a surprised expression because they knew how rare a monster with a Metamorphosis bloodline was.

The current bloodline Kahn had from the Uthraqiris, the 13th floor dungeon boss he and the subordinates hunted back in the day inside the Bromnir dungeon in Flavot city was only at SS Rank even after Kahn became a Saint.

It allowed him to take the forms of different creatures as long as he had the 100% bloodline purity.

But the only disadvantage it had was it was allowed until a certain rank. If Kahn ever wanted to transform into a legendary rank monster or even a dragon, he at least needed a mythical ranked metamorphosis bloodline or a monster specimen who had it.

“Master... you must get it. You can impart me the bloodline later and it will greatly help me increase the ranks of my Devourer ability.” said Omega.

[Human, give me that monster’s body. You can have the core but the body would be extremely beneficial to me.

If I eat the body and harness its bloodline... I should be able to transform into a humanoid form and also merge both the Basilisk and Draconian bloodlines more efficiently.] said Rudra in Kahn’s mind.

“Tch! It’s too risky. We’re in someone else’s territory.

We don’t know anything about this place and how things work here. Our interference would not go unnoticed.

It’s better to gather information first than act impulsively.” said Kahn in a somber tone.

“Plus there are too many people. A strong person appearing out of and saving the day while no one questions him happens only in fictional stories.

We can’t afford to leave a clue behind either because I’m sure they must have sent someone to track me in No Man’s Land.

They too would be coming this way. Any wrong move and all the top powerhouses of the Vulcan empire will start a crusade to hunt me.” he clarified with a thoughtful expression.

[It’s simple. You can just wait till it kills all of their forces and then kill it.

Novel Or you can wait for them to kill it somehow and then just steal the corpse!

That way, you won’t leave any trace behind either.] suggested Rathnaar.

He already knew about Kahn’s divine abilities at this point so he decided to chip in an idea of his own.

“Let them kill it first?

How will they kill it?

It’s a beginner legendary rank monster and there isn’t even a semi-saint or a saint present here.” said Oliver who was carefully scouting the region around the battlefield while perfectly hiding in the sky.

“Should we interfere using some disguise?

These weaklings here would be grateful.” suggested Blackwall.

“No. It will create more trouble because our background isn’t clear to anyone.” said Kahn.

“But master, at this rate... all of the people here will die.” spoke Armin in a worried tone.

“That’s not our problem. We can’t go around saving every single person we meet in the street. These people are neither our allies nor our responsibility.

I’m done playing a hero and caring too much about others. We’d be putting ourselves at risk by interfering here in any way.

Plus, a saint appearing here out of nowhere just when I made a breakthrough will be more than enough to let them know that I arrived in the Vulcan Empire.” spoke Kahn.

Because acting like a hero or a savior here would be no different than how he saved Nicola and Elanev’s caravan at the border of Abyss Forest when he was new to the world or how he met and saved Szayel before reaching the capital.

“If I was reading a novel and saw this same plot happening every time the protagonist saved people in every new place he went to, I’d tell the author...” said Kahn as he looked towards the sky and spoke.

“That’s just lazy writing.”

An hour passed as the battle continued between this Jatvuarym monster and the small army of the Vulcan empire stationed in this region.

Now, nearly 80% of the soldiers were wiped out and only those who remained only attacked from a long distance.

In the meantime, Ceril cast an illusion barrier that made them invisible to the eyes of others so all of them were just waiting for the battle to end.

“They’re still not retreating. Even the bravest warriors know when to step back. But they’re persisting despite the hopeless situation.” spoke Ronin who analyzed the situation.

“Then that means only one thing. They’re stalling for time.” spoke Jugram.

Just then, Oliver relayed a message to all of them.

[Be on guard, someone is coming!] said Oliver and hid himself in between clouds.

And in just 10 minutes... another army, just as big as the one that was wiped out approached while declaring their arrival to their remaining allies using warhorns.

Two gigantic red warships arrived, followed by over a thousand battleships carrying thousands of soldiers and artillery of war.

However... there was one figure flying in the air who was even faster than these warships.

This figure clad in green and brown armor while holding a sword in her hand flew quickly while her eyes had nothing but a furious gaze as he looked at the legendary rank monster.

“A first stage saint!” spoke Omega.

“So they were stalling the monster for her.” said Kahn.

Just then, the battleships that were already engaged in a clash with the Jatvuarym declared through their loudspeakers and informed their worn-down comrades.

“Your highness, princess Venessa Hos Sigfreed is here!” declared the crew of a warship.

At this declaration... the 30 thousand remaining soldiers were extremely elated.

“It’s done... we’re saved.” spoke a dwarven axe warrior who was clad in black and yellow armor.

“Finally! We can rest now.” spoke a mage who was a hybrid between human and wolfkin.

The flying figure finally arrived at the battlefield and looked around the battlefield. After she saw how many corpses were spread across the battlefield... her expression turned enraged and she declared to the remaining army.

“Rest now, brave warriors! I will take it from here!”

Chapter 517 - The Princess

Princess Venessa Hos Sigfreed of the Vulcan empire appeared on the battlefield and her arrival made the remainder of the army feel like they escaped certain death.

So far, more than 300 thousand soldiers fell victim to this legendary rank creature called Jatvuarym that could change into various forms and attack their forces using different methods and skills in each of his forms.

And now, the first stage saint rank princess of the empire stood in front of this very monster who killed so many of her soldiers that held the front so this creature wouldn't invade the populated zones and massacre the citizens.

Without standing for a ceremony, this princess who seemed to be 29 years old and had long black hair and green iris in her eyes took out a sword from her sheath and started chanting some sort of spell.

But the very next second, a crimson red aura appeared from her body and encapsulated the blade of her sword and in front of Kahn and his crew who were watching from afar, this blade turned blistering red as if it was made from magma.

Flickr!

Flickr!

In just seconds, the blade caught fire as this beige skin tone princess took an attacking stance and released all of her yellow-colored saint pressure as if challenging this monster for a deathmatch.

Chrraaaaa!!

The Jatvuarym screeched and soon, it turned into a blue squid-like creature with multiple yellow patches over its body and started flying in the sky as if it was swimming underwater.

It swirled its entire body like a top and the tendrils with razor-sharp blades on the edges whirled around as it charged toward the princess flying in the sky after she provoked it.

Swing!

A swing of her sword created a massive wave of dense blazing fire and attacked the jatvuarym.

But due to the whirlwind created around its body using the swirling tendrils, not even half of the fire properly struck its body.

Roarr!!

The monster kept charging as it haphazardly shook itself after being hit by the intense heat that managed to reach the eyes. But this wasn't even the first wave.

Venessa swung her sword again and again as he kept appearing from place to place, hundreds of meters afar in a matter of seconds. The massive and explosive waves of condensed fire kept hitting the legendary rank monster and it was going berserk as the burn marks kept appearing over its body.

At this time, the eight spectators.. 10 if the Basilisk and the peak saint were to be counted, saw how efficiently this princess was roasting this legendary monster from each side like a seasoned chef.

"So beautiful." said Jugram as he watched the woman taking out this opponent on her own.

[I agree.] spoke Rudra.

Everyone turned their heads and looked towards the Hellblazer subordinate.

"What? Are you two attracted to her?" asked Kahn as he noticed a sense of worship in their tone.

"No. Not her..." replied Jugram as he pointed towards a certain direction.

[Her control over the fire element.] spoke Rudra.

"Look at those fire blades, master. She is using world energy to maintain the degree of fire and which part of those waves will land the highest damage.

It may seem like half of the fire is being flung off by the monster but actually, the small waves that are hitting it are the hottest and have the entire fire concentrated in them." said Jugram since he too had mastery over fire.

[Not only that. But the rest of the fire that is being dispelled is just a mirage. The monster hasn't even noticed that it is actually receiving the full brunt of the fire attack waves.] said Rudra in an impressed tone.

[Although she looks like a human... Her bloodline is completely different. It feels like a very high grade and rare type of bloodline that I haven't sensed before.] he continued.

"Do you know anything?" asked Kahn to Rathnaar.

[No, this Vulcan empire didn't exist in my time. This territory should belong to the Narnia empire. But I guess it fell and the ones who came to rule over it started calling it with this name.] replied Rathnaar.

Twenty more minutes passed and the jatvuarym now had 3rd degree burns all over its body. And for some reason, it could no longer change its form after Venessa kept attacking it tirelessly.

After she engaged in a battle, not a single one of the soldiers interfere as if they knew that she was going to handle it easily.

Thud!!

BOOM!!

The massive 100 meters tall and 30 meters wide body of jatvuarym fell on the ground as it kept losing a lot of violet-colored blood and could no longer move because of the intense pain.

But instead of stopping there, the princess with eyes full of wrath did not choose to stop and the next moment, she raised her sword above in the air...

BOOM!!

ROARRRR!!!

Kahn and the group had their mouths and eyes wide open as they saw what kind of move this swordmaiden pulled off.

[That can't be! She's just a first stage saint. How can she have this type of control over world energy and fire element?!] exclaimed Rathnaar.

"Tch! First, it was Cassandra and now this Venessa..."

I really need to improve my magic and mastery over world energy. There are too many unparalleled geniuses and talented freaks!" said Kahn as he saw the creature that just roared furiously.

In front of everyone's eyes, Venessa had released all of her saint force that was made using her bloodline, fire element and highly compressed world energy.

And in just 20 seconds... a ginormous 100 meters tall head of a fire dragon appeared over her flying figure. The heat and aura it emitted were so intense that even the nearby 3 kilometers of space instantly turned as hot as a campfire.

The ear-deafening roar of this dragon head shook the entire battlefield and Venessa swung her sword vertically as she gave this massive monstrous construct a command to attack with a cold and vengeful voice...

"Dracarys!"

Chapter 518 - The Diversion

As soon as Venessa gave the command, the giant fire dragon head above her opened its maw and spewed sweltering fire over jatvuarym who couldn't even move at this point.

Wrraaa!!!

It wailed in agony as this highly condensed and incinerating fire started burning it alive. It wailed in agony and its tendrils shattered the nearby battlefield but as the seconds passed, it no longer had the ability to withstand this hellish torture.

In just 5 minutes, the jatvuarym stopped moving and its charred body let out a cloud of black smoke that spread across the battlefield.

"Yeaah!!!" shouted one of the soldiers.

"We won!!!" shouted a mage from another side of the battlefield.

Soon, hundreds and thousands of battlecries echoed in the surroundings as Venessa barbecued a squid... a legendary rank monster.

However, at the very moment... unlike the cheering soldiers who screamed after their victory; one man was grabbing his head and pulling his own hair tightly.

"That dumbass moron!" shouted Kahn loudly under the illusion barrier.

"She burned the whole body! Doesn't she know that the more damaged the body... the greater its bloodline will be affected?!" complained Kahn.

Because of the way she had greatly damaged the body of jatvuarym with her fire attacks and lastly that giant dragon... the corpse was burned to the point it looked like a big log of charcoal

[Oliver!] ordered Kahn.

[On it!] replied the emerald archer subordinate hiding amongst the cloud.

BOOM!!

SCREECH!

And before the army could celebrate, a massive bird monster with a wingspan of 400 meters screeched and made their ears bleed.

His dark blue feathers blocked the sun and the site of the battle was covered in dark shadows.

Oliver in his Thunderbird legendary rank form screeched and launched 500 massive arrows made of different elements using the Arrowstorm skill and attacked the outer borders of the newly arrived army.

Venessa had a troubled expression on her face but then quickly got ready for another battle as she couldn't afford to lose more of their troops full of different species and genders.

Because after seeing the massive size of this monster that was 5 times bigger in size... most of them had a horrified expression as if they had already prepared for losing their lives.

And seeing their terrified faces... Venessa didn't even think twice and quickly started ascending into the sky to repel this newly arrived creature who probably got here after smelling the charred meat.

"All the warships and battleships! Assist me from behind!" ordered Vanessa and flew after this ginormous creature.

Soon, 90% of the soldiers followed behind her and chased after this monster who could possibly be become even a bigger threat to their motherland than the jatvuarym.

And the only remaining forces were the war relief squadrons who started looking for the injured and started helping the remaining soldiers of the first army that was decimated.

After Venessa and her forces disappeared from their sight... Kahn, Ceril and Armin suddenly appeared close to the charred corpse of the jatvuarym.

"Master, you can pull it in your dimensional domain. And no one will know we're even here." suggested Ceril.

"No. Another clue that could be left behind. They will certainly come for the body. Stealing it when surrounded by so many people isn't a wise choice." said Kahn.

"Armin, just make sure its body is in a better shape." ordered Kahn.

Armin then quickly cast his Atonement skill and used all of his healing skills that rejuvenated the body of this squid-like monster.

This was the exact reason why Oliver turned to his true form.

To create a diversion and allow Kahn to come here. Because after Venessa had carried out her execution in that angered state... the body was greatly damaged. If they didn't heal it... Kahn would have only a dried wood for a body to absorb abilities and bloodline from.

Minutes passed as the three of them were healing the corpse while hiding perfectly under Ceril's illusion barrier. Since Venessa was gone after Oliver, there was no one who could sense their presence.

And finally after 20 minutes...

"It's done. Only the skin looks burnt now. The rest of the body and blood is in perfect condition from the inside." spoke Armin with a nod.

Kahn then pulled a tracking artifact from his space ring and stabbed it in jatvuarym's massive body.

Because stealing it now will be too noticeable. And Kahn wasn't in a mood to leave any clues or suspicions behind.

[Disappear.] commanded Kahn.

Oliver, who was being tracked by an entire army of 300 thousand soldiers with over 3 thousand battleships, two warships and a first stage saint... finally decided to speed up and used the Thunderbird wings skill that boosted his speed by 4 times.

He left a few tornadoes behind him and started attacking with massive lightning bolts that appeared over his beak from time to time.

Soon, the distance between them rose by a few kilometers and then dozens of kilometers and in just 10 minutes, it went beyond 60 kilometers.

And Oliver easily escaped from this chase sequence after turning into his usual Hawkman form.

After having no clue where he went... Vanessa made some arrangements, sent people to track the bird monster and finally returned to the previous battlefield after an hour.

She discussed the losses and the number of fallen soldiers with the people under her command who were left to look after the injured soldiers.

"What should we do with the body, your highness?" the orc captain of the squadron spoke.

"Leaving it here would pollute the area and the rotting corpse would create a lot of problems for the nearby communities. Plus the environment will be adversely affected since it's a region that yields a lot of crops." said a dwarven captain.

Venessa took a deep breath and looked at the still hot corpse of the jatvuarym. Then, a thoughtful expression came on her face as she spoke...

"We're taking it to Osloom."

Chapter 519 - First Settlement

Venessa Sigfreed, the princess of the Vulcan empire who was in charge of the southern border had successfully managed to kill the calamity that invaded their lands after she finally reached the site of the battle.

And now, to avoid furthermore trouble because of the corpse, she had an idea to get rid of it.

"We will put the corpse for an auction in the main trading hub of Osloom. I'm certain many of those adventurer associations and enterprises who trade in raw materials and products made from monsters would spend a lot of money for it." spoke Venessa and then looked around the mauled and torn bodies.

"Make a list of all the fallen soldiers. The money we receive from the auction will be divided and sent to the families of the deceased along with the promised compensation." declared the green-eyed princess.

To her announcement, all the captains in charge were taken aback and felt a sense of respect towards their princess who was using this war trophy of hers to help the families of the martyrs; instead of parading it over the capital to add to her achievements in the eyes of the public unlike the other princes of the Imperial family.

And the money they receive will directly go to the families of the deceased soldiers. That in itself was going to be many times more than what the authorities would give them as compensation.

"Thank you, your highness." spoke a dwarven peak grandmaster knight.

"If we had arrived earlier, many of those would still be alive. This is the least I can do." spoke Venessa as her crestfallen voice resounded.

"All right. We leave for Osloom tomorrow at sunrise." said Venessa as she relayed her orders.

The next morning, two gigantic warships carried the body of jatvuarym using hundreds of metallic chains and cables and a couple of hundred battleships followed this entourage.

And finally, they entered a vast city without any permit because the Imperial sigil on the warship was enough to tell everyone about who this crew belonged to.

A 300 meter tall entrance door that had 2 enormous statues of the dwarves with hammers and axes served as the main entrance to this city and thousands of people entered at the same time.

A city full of thousands of flying vehicles, buildings after buildings built on and spread across over 50 tall mountains appeared in front of their ships.

Each of these buildings was at least 40 stories high and there were multiple layers of settlements every single one of these mountains was at least half a dozen kilometers in perimeter alone.

Yet there were perfect settlements filled with houses, buildings and markets on each of these mountains. A marvel of architecture and brilliant city planning that wasn't possible on earth.

And all these mountains were connected via hundreds of hard stone and metal bridges that facilitated fast-running vehicles such as magic trains and various modes of transportation for the normal populace.

There were even ships and some trains that were as fast as a bullet train and carried thousands of people easily.

Compared to the Rakos empire, the technology here was far advanced as far as construction and industrialization were concerned. And this wasn't even the capital but just one of the major cities of the Vulcan empire in the southern region.

However, without any of the imperial entourage members noticing... there was a group of saints quietly following their ships.

"This... I can read these signboards and carved words over these buildings." said Kahn.

[This... this is the language of the ancient dwarves. And some words...

Impossible! That explains why that princess was so good at using fire!] exclaimed Rathnaar in a befuddled tone.

[This empire... was founded by the Firebornes!] he said.

"Firebornes? What's that?" asked Kahn.

[Not what but who... Firebornes are a superior race that has the highest affinity to fire in the whole world among all the other races.

Unless you're a creature from hell itself, you can't be compared to them. Even True Demons don't have that level of control over fire.

If that princess has the Fireborne bloodline... she is a very powerful woman.] replied the peak saint.

[And if the Firebornes established this empire with dwarves... means we're probably at the biggest weaponsmithing and industrially advanced empire.

Narnia had the highest number of metal ores and minerals back then. If my guess is right, the Firebornes attacked this empire and took over it. And they reformed it with the Dwarven race.

That's just my assumption but that could explain this civilization and this level of impeccable architecture and stable city structure built on mountains.] iterated the first emperor.

"But Rakos empire had dwarves too. I didn't see these types of construction or architecture there." said Kahn with a somber expression.

[Because the dwarves in Rakos empire had outcasts of the dwarven race as their ancestors when I established the empire. I harbored many runaway species and clans at that time.

And not every species could just carry their ancestral heritage and knowledge with them.

But an empire founded by Firebornes and the Dwarven race...

Haha ha! This is going to be a very good vacation spot.] said Rathnaar as he let out an insidious laugh.

"Alright, no time to waste. We're after the body, remember?" said Kahn and they all carefully departed while hiding under Ceril's impeccable

Two hours later, they finally stopped in the middle of a canyon that had many open grounds and merchant shops.

The arrival of the Imperial warships and the gigantic body of the jatvuarym was noticed by millions of people already. So as if having a premonition... thousands of people.

Let it be merchants, adventurer associations, manufacturing companies, weapon building organizations... all of them were already ready, waiting close to an open ground specifically built to place a monster of this size.

Another hour passed and an auction finally began.

Kahn and the crew who was mixed in the crowd at different entrance points then talked with each other as Kahn gave them orders through telepathy link.

"Alright, everyone. Let's start bidding."

Chapter 520 - The Auction

In front of the wide and gigantic body of the jatvuarym placed in open ground, was an auction held under an open tent where over five hundred people were seated on luxurious chairs as they prepared for bidding over this treasure trove of a legendary rank monster's body.

"Greetings, dear customers. Oslo auction house is pleased to have people of your stature attending our humble auction." spoke the auctioneer lady dwarf.

Soon, the auction for small and rare stuff happened and a lot of people started bidding.

However, Kahn and the company who were mixed among the crowd didn't bother with these small cultivation resources and some young masters of sects having beef with each other or used their respective clan's names.

They didn't care about the so-called weapons made by some ancient entity or a map that led to a Nascent Soul cultivator's inheritance.

While the plebeians fought over small things like cliché auction plots of cultivation novels, the truly rich people kept their mouths shut and patiently waited for the main attraction.

And for the final round, the lady auctioneer pointed her hand towards the massive body kept in front of her.

"The jatvuarym is one of the rarest creatures in our entire empire. On top of it... a legendary rank shows up only once in a century.

The bones that change shapes and are extremely tangible, the blood that can be used to make life-saving cures, the body parts that can be sold for hundreds of millions in the cuisine world... everything about this creature spells money after you properly process and create products from it.

And given the size and rank of this monster... you are getting the best quality and the highest quantity.

And top of it... this creature was slain by your highness, princess Venessa Hos Sigfreed herself! Giving it a historical value.

So loosen your wallets without worry and have your name attached to a historical event." announced the dwarven woman.

And the next second, Venessa herself appeared on her side to affirm the claims.

Everyone quickly stood up and bowed while holding the left palm on the right side of the chest while taking the right arm behind their backs.

To Kahn, this seemed the way how people of Vulcan empire showed respect to others and royalty.

After Venessa explained how they got the body, many of the rich tycoons felt a sense of exhilaration. A legendary rank monster that killed so many soldiers and was killed by the princess of the empire herself... it had too much significance to it. And the chance to own it would also spread their name throughout the southern region of the empire.

[Boy, all these people look riled up. You're going to have a lot of competition.] said Rathnaar.

"Why do you think I have 7 other people spread among the crowd..." spoke Kahn in a coy tone.

Soon, the auction officially started with a zealous crowd.

"The base price is 25 trillion Harlen. Any additional bid needs to add 100 million to the previous price at minimum." spoke the auctioneer and began the bidding.

"27 trillion harlen!" declared an old Liger-kin.

"28.5 trillion harlen!" bid a goatkin with regal and noble clothes as if he was a major corporation's CEO.

The bidding continued to the point most of the rich tycoons spent a lot of money to get this corpse for their respective clans, organizations, corporations, adventurer associations or manufacturing companies.

This whole corpse would give them a lot of name, reputation and also make a ton of money. So none of them was holding back.

"38.5 trillion!" suddenly, a silver-colored Werewolf spoke in an authoritative tone.

Everyone looked towards the 3 meter tall swordsman with 4 curved blades on his waist.

"Who is this person? His clothes are different and those swords too. He looks like someone who came from another end of the empire." spoke the people among the crowd who saw this furry werewolf clad in black armor.

This werewolf was none other than Omega in his Raiden form. But he was wearing the armor set made by Albestros and changed its color to black. To hide his true appearance.

"39 trillion!!" shouted a dwarven merchant who was wearing a coat made only of pure gold.

At this humongous amount... everyone turned dead silent. Because this was a very hefty price. And after that, no one dared to speak a word.

"39 trillion harlen, one!" announced the auctioneer lady.

"39 trillion harlen, two! Any takers?! This is the last chance!" she declared.

"40 trillion harlen!!"

Suddenly, another voice echoed under this widespread tent and everyone turned their heads to look at the richie rich who was willing to pay such an abundant price.

"A... a human?!" everyone looked at Kahn with a surprised gaze.

"Why is there a human among the bidders?!"

Who allowed him to come and sit here?!" spoke a dwarven nobleman with contempt.

"Is there anything wrong?" asked Kahn in a carefree tone as if the crowd's reaction didn't faze him.

"Since when do humans have so much money? Don't dare lie to us!" said a humanoid figure with a head of an ox.

[Fuck! Looks like there's some disparity between races and their social standing in this empire.] thought Kahn as soon as he noticed all these suspicious gazes.

"Ah, I didn't mean to cause any confusion.

I'm only someone who is attending this auction on behalf of a client who couldn't make it in time.

The purchase will be done in his name." spoke Kahn as he improvised on the spot.

"Who?" asked the auctioneer.

"My apologies. It goes against our rules to disclose the client's identity in public." responded Kahn.

"Tch! Just some excuse. Do you even have the money? Do you have 40 trillion harlen with you?" asked the same dwarven nobleman.

To his query, Kahn didn't respond... instead, he walked towards the auctioneer and spoke as he reached close to open ground.

"I don't have the coins... but I have this." spoke Kahn and soon... his space ring released crates after crates of merchandise that spread over the vacant space.

Soon a big heap of ornaments, jewels, rubies, diamonds, and pearls came to be and everyone was left speechless by this immense wealth.

However, at this exact moment... an infuriated voice of an old man resounded in Kahn's head...

[You bastard! You're selling my family heirlooms!!]