

Darkness 161

Chapter 161: From Pits of Hell

Kahn woke up the next morning with a fresh mind.

After yesterday's incident, he was clear on how his subordinates were the best chance to secure his assets and take care of the people that were useful and important to him.

If not for Ronin being present there, maybe the old grandmaster blacksmith would've been killed.

And despite Albestros asking them to be spared, Ronin finished them off later anyway. Because just like Kahn, he wasn't the type to leave behind enemies or something that would cause unnecessary trouble for them later.

So Kahn was now clear on how only his own subordinates were the most efficient allies. Plus, now that he had broken through to Semi-Saint Rank, the range of the Hive Mind skill had also risen to 10 kilometers and he could be in direct touch with all the subordinates in that radius.

Although it wasn't that far.. It was still a form of progress.

[Ronin.]

Ronin who was acting as security throughout the night appeared out of a shadow from a corner of the room.

"Take it out." spoke Kahn and then he too took out a dead body from his space ring. Ronin on the other hand took out Ranga, the botir warrior's cut-down body parts.

The former body belonged to the Semi-Saint Rank Demonkin clan head of the Volstov clan, Dormammu Volstov. This was the person who had given Kahn the Sword Lord ability and Sword Aura blades skill.

The two bodies were big and tall. Their build was muscular and their fighting skills were top-notch without a doubt. Although Ronin easily took out Ranga, by no means was this warrior weaker than him. Just that majority of the amazing skills that Ronin had directly came from Kahn's merged skills. And now he too could fight just like Kahn in his peak when it came to Assassin skills or fight in a group battle.

"Absorb!" spoke Kahn and started absorbing the skills from the dead botir. But in return.. He only received subpar skills. The one truly efficient was the exoskeleton skill but Kahn who already had Somir Scales and Drake Scales found them completely useless for him.

But there was a subordinate who could make the best use of their fighting abilities & skills related to their species.

"Come out." ordered Kahn and a 4 meter tall and muscular subordinate jumped out of his body.

It was one of the Six Generals who had the least time to shine so far despite having so many offensive and attack buff skills.

Jugram, the Berserker.

"Your orders, my master." spoke Jugram. His voice was very mature. Although his entire body was covered in knight-like armor, he was the one with the lowest levels and trashiest gear. At best, he had a Rare Rank giantsword on him. He wasn't even a Lord Rank subordinate yet.

"It's time for you to level up." spoke Kahn.

Jugram nodded in response. He could use dual swords, axes and giantswords. But Kahn never had a proper opportunity for upgrading this general ever since he died at the hands of the Magma Drake dungeon boss. After Jugram was resurrected, he didn't get a chance to do it because there were eyes on him all the time. But now, he was finally going to raise this general in ranks.

"Merge." commanded Kahn and used 1000 A Rank cores for the synthesis process that would aid Jugram to level up while he is merging.

After forty minutes, he was finished with the merging procedure and now an 8 meter tall body stood in the middle of the room.

After the upgrade, Jugram's appearance turned to a Demonic creature with two glowing red horns coming out from the two sides of his head. And his entire body was covered in black and red exoskeleton armor with multiple pointy bones protruding from his forearms, shoulders, knees. There was also a red glow coming out of his chest as if a fire was burning in the center.

Jugram's new form looked like a demon who arose from the pits of hell. Just with his presence alone, the temperature of the room had risen and Jugram leaked a pure red aura that was so intense that even the water nearby would start boiling.

Since Kahn had thermal body ability, he didn't feel a difference but Ronin who stood beside him had already started sweating just in a matter of 30 seconds.

The floor itself barely managed to hold off Jugram's weight without cracking.

Kahn noticed that Jugram now inherited physical traits of both the Demonkin & the Botir had evolved to a new different species since he too was a Variant.

To him, it felt like Doomsday & Surtur morphed together and became Jugram.

"System, show me his stats and abilities." spoke Kahn.

[Congratulations to the host for upgrading the subordinate to a higher rank.

The subordinate named Jugram has unlocked a True Demon bloodline.

The Rank and Bloodline can be evolved by merging the subordinate with specimens with higher rank and True Demon bloodline purity.

Current Bloodline purity : 20%

Following are the statistics and abilities :

Name : Jugram

Species : Chaos Demon (Variant True Demon)

Job : Hell Berserker

Rank : High Lord

Level : 91

Strength : 2313

Agility : 1826

Dexterity : 2196

Defense : 1979

Mana : 1284

Following are the Physical abilities & skills :

Frenzy Berserker (SS Rank) (Active) :

The subordinate can enter a frenzied state for 10 minutes during which, his strength and defense will be raised by 200% while the attack damage will increase by 300%.

Note : The duration and boost in this ability can be raised with the increase in levels and rank.

Rage Demon (SS Rank) (Active) :

The subordinate will enter a Rage mode where all of his physical and magical skills will be multiplied by 400% for 5 minutes.

Note : The subordinate will enter a weakened state for 4 hours after this ability is deactivated.

Following are the Magical skills and abilities :

Inferno Domain (SS Rank) (Active) :

The subordinate can create a 500 meter battlefield filled with Hellfire and magma. All the enemies in this field will have their strength and defense reduced by 60%.

Note : The effective range of this ability will increase with the increase in levels and rank.

Blood Storm (S Rank) (Passive) (Upgradable) :

The subordinate can drain out the blood from dead beings during a battle and use it as a high-pressure blood storm for 300 meters.

Chaos Lord (SSS Rank) (Passive) (Upgradable) :

The more enemies the subordinate kills and their blood is absorbed by him in 1 kilometer radius, the more strength, defense and attack buff will be gained by the subordinate over time.

Note : The effective range and the buff received will increase with the rise in levels and rank.]

The system informed him about the new upgrades.

Kahn, who barely recovered from Armin unlocking a Legendary class recently was left shocked again.

Somehow, this synthesis had helped Jugram unlock a truly unique class.

[The Semi-Saint Demonkin must have possessed a rare True Demon bloodline to a small extent and triggered this change during the merging process. The same way Omega unlocked the Godbeast Fenrir bloodline months ago.] he thought.

All of Jugram's abilities made him a one-man army who could take out thousands of enemies by himself. All he had to do was kill people and survive till the number of dead bodies piled up.

Forget being Kahn's subordinate.. The Chaos Lord skill alone made Jugram a Dungeon Boss himself.

To this new revelation, Kahn asked himself with eyes full of disbelief..

"Did I just create a Demon Lord?"

Chapter 162: Feeling Jealous

Kahn looked at the Chaos Demon subordinate as if he was looking at a freak of nature. Because based on the bloodline and skills, Jugram had indeed become his 3rd strongest subordinate after Rudra & Ceril. He even surpassed Blackwall in the aspect of fighting a long battle.

If Kahn managed to gain him higher True Demon bloodlines & merged with higher rank beings of the same species.. Jugram would be a Demon Lord in the making.

And what would happen if Armin healed him after he came close to death?

That scenario alone made Kahn get excited.

"System, give him all my swordsmanship skills including Sword King, Defense Shatter & Sword Battlemaster. And also impart the Metamorphosis bloodline." commanded Kahn.

Kahn could indeed choose to give these abilities to Jugram because even though their weapon of choice was different, the skills were applicable to both of their classes since both used Swords as their main weapon. The only difference was that he used a greatsword while Jugram used a giantsword till now.

[Command accepted. Impartation of skills & bloodlines completed.

The subordinate named Jugram has met the conditions to acquire a human form.] replied system.

"Do it." commanded Kahn to Jugram and the next second, his physical appearance was reduced by half its original size. However, the bulging muscles and broad physique still kept its traits even after Jugram took a human form.

He was now a 4 meter tall human with every aspect of his body screaming 'Ultra Masculinity'.

A broad and chiseled jaw, 8 pack abs and arms that were the size of Kahn's thighs. A subtle beard and legs that looked even harder than steel. Every part of his physique spelled only two words.. Muscles.. And muscles!

[Giga Chad, is that you?]

Thought Kahn after looking at Jugram's physique.

Although he no longer had any horns or boney armor on his body.. Jugram had retained the size similar to the Semi-Saint Rank Demonkin.

So Kahn now had the perfect gear for the Hell Berserker.

He quickly took out a black giantsword and black armor. These were the Weapon and Armor personally used by the clan leader of the Volstov clan.

Even with the 20 levels decrease in the human form, the Epic rank giantsword and armor would already make Jugram capable enough to easily fight a Peak grandmaster opponent on even grounds. And that was more than enough for Kahn.

After Jugram wore all the equipment & grabbed the giantsword in his hands, Kahn was instantly reminded of a certain Black Swordsman.

Because with the giantsword that resembled a lot to Dragon Slayer & the Armor that had a helmet covering only half of the face resembling the Berserker Armor made Jugram look like Kahn's own version of the protagonist of a certain manga.

[Good, now I have Guts as part of my team.] he thought.

In his opinion, Jugram was already strong enough to fight Arkham equally and after Kahn gave him the Sword King & Sword Battlemaster skill, mixed with Jugram's own offensive skills.. He could easily kill him in a one-sided massacre.

"Jugram, from now on.. You will be in charge of protecting the company building and people in it." spoke Kahn as he gave a firm command to the subordinate who was twice his size.

"As you command, master." responded Jugram.

Even his voice now sounded like Chris Hemsworth's Thor.

This guy was literally overshadowing Kahn & the rest of the subordinates in the manliness aspect.

And now, with Ronin in charge of protecting Albestros and Jugram who could fight a thousand people by himself after getting Kahn's swordsmanship skills left in charge of the security of the company.. He no longer had any worries of his entourage being left defenseless.

And top of it all, there were other subordinates too who could serve under the command of these two. So unless the enemy side had a Semi-Saint Rank or a 1st stage saint rank fighters that were one in a ten million, no one would be able to take out these two generals easily.

Kahn was now content with the results and happy to have another important issue sorted.

But just as he was about to leave the room.. Another voice rang in his head. And this voice belonged to none other than the first subordinate he ever created.. Omega.

[Master.. I'm ready.] spoke Omega in Kahn's head.

"Not here. You're too big for this room." replied Kahn.

Jugram's new Chaos Demon form barely fit inside this room and nearly touched the ceiling before the transformation into a human form. So Omega, who was now 12 meters in height would either break the floor or put a hole in the ceiling. So Kahn didn't want to cause a commotion.

[But.. But.] Omega tried to retort.

"I already said it. Wait till I find a proper place." ordered Kahn.

During the day, Kahn introduced Jugram as the new head of security that he hired yesterday to Albestros and the company employees via an announcement in the meeting hall.

Just with Jugram releasing the aura similar to a Peak Grandmaster Rank Swordsman had assured all of their employees. And they too welcomed his addition.

Meanwhile, plenty of tall and busty females, mainly the ones belonging to the Elven & Ogre race tried to get noticed by and come closer to the Hell Berserker subordinate. His giantsword and black armor he wore were oozing his domineering nature to everyone who saw him.

Kahn on the other hand had a somber expression. By no means he wasn't a good-looking guy but just with Jugram looking 30+ years old gave him a mature aura and his masculine appearance had completely stolen whatever thunder Kahn was getting in just half a day.

Kahn was being bamboozled by his own creation!

But throughout the day.. Omega was eating his ear just to get out of his shadow despite being scolded many times.

When the night finally fell and Kahn stood in a dense treeline area, he released Omega out of his shadow.

"Master, I'm ready!" spoke Omega in an overjoyed tone.

"How many times are you going to say that?! It's the same line you've been repeating the entire day. Couldn't you wait any longer?!" asked Kahn in an annoyed tone.

"Well, the truth is.." spoke Omega and even his 12 meter tall monstrous & beastly figure failed to hide his shying expression as the Lycan spoke again..

"I was feeling... jealous."

Chapter 163: The Right Hand Man

Kahn stood in front of Omega, the Lycan subordinate, who had been resurrected before he left Flavot city and had been in a dormant state for nearly a month because Kahn gave him over a thousand monster cores to absorb and raise his levels.

Just this morning, he upgraded Jugram to a High Lord rank and the subordinate invoked a rare True Demon bloodline as he ended up as unique Variant called the Chaos Demon. There was also the unique class job named Hell Berserker.

But on the very same day, Omega had also completed the absorbing procedure and asked Kahn to be let out as well.

Kahn looked at the subordinate, who was also his first ally ever since he came to this new world.

After Omega was merged with Arkham, he too gained the Unique class job called Magic Swordsman. And the main specialty of this job was that the user could not only use their aura but also an elemental attribute that they had the highest affinity within their attacks and skills.

For example, Arkham had a high affinity with the water element and thus, his job-specific skills such as the high pressure compressed water aura blades were the mixture of mana, aura and elemental attributes. Even Kahn had a hard time facing that man head-on.

Only his Darkness Barrier proved useful to hold off those attacks properly. Kahn was certain that if not for skills such as Darkness Barrier & Somir scales, he would've been cut in half from a single hit alone.

So now, Omega had also unlocked this job after being merged with Arkham's dead body and rose to High Lord as well.

Previously, he and Ceril hadn't met the conditions to take a Human Form and hence, Kahn had offered them one thousand A rank cores to eat and raise their levels. And now he was finally ready.

But unlike before, Omega's giant 12 meter tall body now had strands of silver hair here and there.

"System, why is he suddenly turning silver?" asked Kahn.

[The subordinate named Omega has a bloodline of the Godbeast Fenrir who has the silver hair on their bodies.

The current Fenrir bloodline purity of the subordinate Omega is 25% and after rising to the High Lord rank, the characteristics of this bloodline are showing up. Soon, the subordinate will be turned completely silver instead of black as his levels and rank rises.] explained the system.

"I see." spoke Kahn and nodded.

Omega looked at Kahn and spoke in an obedient voice.

"Master.. I must take a human form for now. I can not use the swordsmanship skills I've received in my current form."

"Understood. Begin." Kahn commanded and Omega's body started shrinking down and a human body, just a few inches taller than Kahn came to be.

A handsome and domineering man with ashen hair that had small strands of Black & Silver hair in them with a lean and well-toned build stood in front of him. There were few black archaic tattoos spread over his body. His appearance was that of a man around the age of 28 to 29 years.

The ashen hair and glimmering red eyes gave him an appearance of the textbook Vampire protagonist of some novel.

His countenance had an aura of maturity and his body, full of muscles was well balanced; unlike Jugram who was extremely buff. Omega's human appearance leaned towards the Mesomorph build.

Kahn took out a set of white regal attire that he bought very recently. But since Black was his color, he hadn't used them even now.

But given Omega's new human appearance, this suit made of a White longcoat and pants, Black inner jacket and a Blue shirt with a tie seemed the most appropriate.

Omega looked like a total badass.. Like the main boss of some Yakuza clan.

Kahn now stood in front of Omega who was now adorned in this new appearance.

Kahn gave the Epic rank claymore sword that once belonged to Arkham to Omega. But the next second, the subordinate spoke.

"Sorry, master. But I'm not suited to use this type of sword. I will need a new one suitable to my new form and speed."

"Huh? What do you mean?" asked Kahn.

"This type of sword will... slow me down." he replied.

"I need a different type of sword.. A single-edged curved blade and it has to be very thin and sturdy at the same time. And I should be able to hold it with both hands as well. Otherwise, I won't be able to fight.

I don't know why but I just can't shake that feeling." explained Omega in his mature and rustic tone.

"Like a.. Katana." spoke Kahn.

This sudden revelation about feeling the need to use a different type of weapon made Kahn feel suspicious.

"System, show me his stats and skills."

[Following are the statistics and abilities :

Name : Omega

Species : Lycan (Variant Fenrir)

Job : Magic Swordsman

Rank : High Lord

Level : 97

Strength : 2543

Agility : 2410

Dexterity : 2496

Defense : 2270

Mana : 1398

Fenrir Bloodline Purity : 25%

Following are the Physical abilities & skills :

Shredder Claws (A Rank) :

Gathers extremely destructive mana around subordinate's claws to execute long-range claw attacks.

Bloodline Boost (SS Rank) :

Chosen bloodline effects absorbed from other Godbeast species can be used for 1 Hour.

Bloodlust (S Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to focus killing intent on everyone in a 300 meter radius and put them in a fearful state for 20 minutes.

Tyrant's Roar (A Rank) (Active) :

The subordinate's roar can disorient anyone except the host and fellow subordinates in a 600 meter radius.

Shadow Swap (B Rank) (Active) :

The subordinate can instantly teleport to a location in sight containing a shadow.

Lycan Tyrant (S Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to command & exert authority on any Lykos (Wolf) related species.

Devourer (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to absorb & purify the bloodlines of other Godbeast species.

Note : The innate ability has risen in ranks after merging with the Metamorphosis bloodline host imparted to the subordinate.

Following are the Magical abilities & skills :

Quickdraw (SS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to instantly increase his speed by 500% for 10 seconds.

Current range : 200 meters

Note : This technique can be used to target and multiple enemies at once. The number of targets and effective range will rise with the increase in Mastery of this Combat technique and the Levels & Rank of the subordinate.

Sword Intent (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to comprehend sword skills and techniques at a fast pace.

Note : The subordinate will be able to drastically improve swordsmanship skills after practicing them.

Mirage Blades (S Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to create 50 mirage swords made of aura, mana and elemental attributes.

High Regeneration (S Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to constantly heal itself at an extremely fast pace.

Elemental Domain (SS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to create a 500 meter radius domain in which, the subordinate can control all elemental attributed attacks and spells for 2 minutes.

The host is advised to upgrade the subordinate with more Godbeast bloodlines.] replied the system.

"Great. You've really grown very strong." Kahn congratulated.

"System. Give him all of my swordsmanship skills." he commanded.

[Command Completed.]

Omega's body suddenly glowed with a silver aura and his face turned very pleased with the skills he received. Now, he had become on par with Jugram in terms of fighting skills and abilities.

Kahn understood why Omega wanted to change weapons. It was the Quickdraw skill which required a weapon that could be used with precise accuracy and speed to deliver the killing strike without wasting a single second. Exactly like the Japanese anime Samurai warriors.

The Sword Intent skill on the other hand, made Omega a swordsmanship prodigy. Arkham's years of battle experience triggered & created this skill and Omega benefitted from it. It was like Omega's own version of Weapon Mastery blessings. The one Kahn was given by Kravel, the War Deity. Just only for Sword weapons.

By using the Bloodlust, Elemental Domain, Mirage Blades & Quickdraw skill along with Sword King & Sword Battlemaster skills Kahn just gave him..

The current Omega was enough to take out a thousand enemies in matter of half an hour. Truly fitting to become Kahn's right hand man.

And the Devourer skill would probably make Omega someone comparable to Rudra in terms of strength and abilities. All Kahn needed was to kill and merge a Godbeast with Omega and the subordinates would be able to absorb their bloodlines and abilities just like Kahn could.

"I have a request." spoke Omega.

"What do you want?" asked Kahn with a curious expression.

The next second, Omega replied like an impatient child with a high pitch tone.

"I want a Katana!"

Chapter 164: Sword Fanatic

The next morning, Kahn introduced Omega as the new addition of their security who would also serve as Kahn's right-hand man whether it was business or any other matters related to security.

Albestros on the other hand was completely baffled. Because one by one, Kahn was bringing peak grandmaster rank personnel day after day.

As if they weren't some rare and one in a million warriors but fruits that grew on trees, easy to find in a nearby market.

"Old man, he has a request for you." spoke Kahn as he introduced Omega to Albestros.

"Sir Winston, pleased to make your acquaintance." said Omega with a respectful tone and slightly bowed to the old man.

"Likewise. How may I help you?" greeted Albestros.

For the next few minutes, both Kahn and Omega described how they wanted the Katana to be done.

Kahn, who had watched enough Katana forging videos on the internet explained how the old man could make the sword that was one of the most popular types of swords in the entire otaku community on Earth.

"Hmm.. Although I've never made this type of sword before.. I did read about these types of swords used in some of the cultures in empires far away from ours. But it will take some time though. I don't want to mess up the sword's durability or balance just because I've never tried it before." spoke Albestros.

Kahn understood that since no Heroes of the Gods had come in this Empire in the past millennium, on the record that is, it was reasonable for the population here to not know about their weapons & cultures.

"I see. Please take your time, Sir. I will be eagerly waiting for that day." spoke Omega and stood behind Kahn like an obedient ally.

Kahn also resisted the urge to ask Albestros for making him one too. Omega needed it so he was given the priority.

Just like all the otakus, nerds and weeb.. He too liked Katanas and always wanted to hold one in his hands. Because those who didn't like Katanas & Samurai warrior culture were seen as heretics in their community.

"As for the materials.. Go all out." spoke Kahn.

Their current stock for materials and resources before their business officially opened was more than enough. They even had the rare Adamantite metal ore that was a rank above Mythril. So Kahn gave him the permission to use their rarest materials for Omega's new sword.

"Till then, I'll take a walk in the market and check the prices for weapons and armors. We haven't joined a business council yet so we might create trouble for ourselves if we sold weapons too cheap or too overpriced." he said and left with Omega.

As the duo treaded through the Rukon district till evening, they visited all known and reputed Blacksmith shops and checked their price range in the name of looking for a weapon.

One thing Kahn noticed was that despite the manufacturing cost being around 300 gold coins, many of the good weapons were sold at the price of 800 to 1000 gold coins.

And the only key difference was that there was a brand or the company name of the Grandmaster Blacksmith attached to it which raised the price by 2 to 3 times.

Just like the overpriced branded shoes or bags that were advertised through celebrities but were not even worth half the price in reality.

But during their visits, Kahn also noticed a remarkable trait about Omega. The Lycan subordinate after merging with Arkham and taking a human form.. Had become a sword fanatic.

To every Weapon shop they went.. Omega was ogling at the high-quality swords like how little kids looked at chocolate.

Even after refusing, Kahn still ended up buying 4 rare rank swords that Omega would probably never use but still wanted to keep as part of his collection.

Kahn took out a space ring from his pockets and handed it to the subordinate in case he needed to store his belongings there.

Because the amount of adoration Omega was suddenly showing towards swords already gave Kahn a foreboding of unnecessary expenditures on collecting swords.

Like how the hardcore fanboys collected the action figures of their favorite superhero, video games and anime waifus. Omega was no different than those weebes.

He didn't even bother checking the weight, durability or balance of the swords.. Rather, only their appearance & how well carved they were.

Kahn's Lucifer was also a small rank above Epic rank but below the legendary rank. And the swords they bought weren't even half as good as he wanted but still cost him 40 thousand gold coins.

But from this experience.. He learned how important brand value was. Although he already knew the basics, it was still a completely different feeling when it came to running a business yourself.

Since they were going to open for business soon in the next few days.. Kahn had to think of a clever strategy that would not only gain their company a big amount of customers but would also spread their reputation and name amongst the masses.

A big boost such as this would catapult them quickly to become one of the big businesses if they played their cards right.

A sinister plan hatched in his mind that would put the market in shambles but also benefit their business greatly.

The next day, Kahn made another announcement in the main meeting hall where all the important members of their company were present.

But unlike two days ago, not only did this announcement introduce Omega as part of their company, adding another peak grandmaster warrior in their ranks.. But also a mind-blowing announcement that left everyone including Albestros, the grandmaster blacksmith speechless.

Kahn now stood in the middle of the stage and nearly 800 employees who were rooted on the spot stared at him with a bewildered expression.

Kahn decided to repeat his words and spoke loudly for everyone to hear.

"So from the first day of our official launch.." he took a pause and grinned.

"We will sell all our products at half the market price!"

Chapter 165: The Grand Opening

In the past one week alone, the company had received over 300 small distributors who would sell their products to different small shops and then the major clans, institutions and organizations that also needed weaponry in bulk had been informed of this new company's shocking price range.

Kahn had several advertisement companies and even some small clans to spread the word about their grand opening & how they were going to sell the same quality equipment at half the price. And he did it in the evening time so other companies could not react to their bold move in time or try to halt their opening in any way.

Many did not believe these claims and some called it a publicity stunt to attract customers. That The Bloodborne company would not actually deliver upon their word or the products would be faulty.

But for Kahn, who paid 3 million gold for this 'Word of Mouth' just for the advertisement in Rukon district alone, bad publicity was still publicity. He had no use for barking dogs but the actual customers who would come to buy their weapons & armors by visiting their shops and the rich folks who would buy from them in bulks.

Albestros had been instructing and teaching the newly hired blacksmiths about how to make standard and good quality weapons and armor most effectively. And in the past two weeks, his efforts yielded results and now they already had enough stocks for the first month.

But after Kahn's wild proclamation yesterday, even he was baffled and had a heated discussion with the young man. But after hearing his reasoning, he too was surprised by how cunning Kahn was when it came to business tactics. As if the young swordsman had a decade of experience working in this field.

What Kahn proposed wasn't about selling their products for half the price that would spell their doom.. But to level down the market and fit it to their own needs by dropping the prices by half.

If a high-rank sword were to be sold at 1000 gold coins, they would sell it at 500 gold coins. But since the manufacturing cost was only 300 gold coins to begin with, they'd still make a profit of 200 gold coins.

What Kahn's plan wasn't to undermine their product.. But steal half of the customers of major enterprises who also sold arms in this district. Just with the lucrative offer of selling weapons at half the price, their shops would be flooded with customers.

And as time went on, even more customers would come after the word about it spread to the right people. Not only that would build them a huge consumer base in just a matter of months.. But also skyrocket their popularity, their company's name and also the Albestros, the Grandmaster Blacksmith's reputation. In a way, this would also be a declaration that there was a new Grandmaster Blacksmith in the Rathna.

Although they would not profit the way they estimated.. What Kahn wanted was to ingrain their name in the minds of the population that had jobs and professions or made a living based on weapons or armor crafting.

Instead of 10, they would only make 4. And half of the profit would be spent on keeping the business afloat such as buying resources, paying the employees and their distributors. But contrary to what normal people would think.. This was the best and most effective way to expand your brand and settle your feet in the business world.

And naturally, their actions would break the balance in the market and would affect the business of other enterprises and force them to reduce their price range of respective products.

What Kahn was doing was no different than kicking them in the crotch and stealing their food at the same time. But he didn't care about it at all. None of them were his friends or family.

And if he wanted to make a living in this industry full of wolves and hyenas.. It was inevitable that he'd have to challenge and fight against others eventually.

So why wait for someone to start picking on you later when you can put a hole in their pockets before they even consider you as their rival?

It didn't matter which organization or which grandmaster blacksmith lost their business because of him.. It was none of his problem.

This method in no way was a good business strategy.. But it was what they needed the most. Because even with grand proclamations of reputation and quality.. Normal people would not be interested in your product unless you sold them considerably cheaper.

Kahn was willing to take the losses if it meant setting them up for the long run.

Plus with the price difference alone.. Many big clans and organizations would also ditch their previous partners in order to save money and make deals with them. Also gaining their support would increase the amount of powerful backing Kahn's company had.

Just with the name of the Vandereich clan alone, it would deter the vultures and only if someone had the backing of another powerful force, would they dare to mess up with their company.

At this moment, the company building was decorated as if it wasn't a business opening but some billionaire's wedding.

There were various stores spread around Rukon district that Kahn had rented on annual basis. The name of the new weapon enterprise The Bloodborne was written on their entrance.

And in front of all of these stores, were hundreds of people already gathered since the morning. Kahn who foresaw this had several of his subordinates hidden and working as security in these shops along with the normal guards while masking their appearance with armors & helmets.

As the main company building was now crowded with nearly 3 thousand people of different species and races.. The prestigious clan heads and influential figures had started coming to this official grand opening.

The security was tight, and just with the presence of Jugram & Omega, the supposed Peak Grandmaster Rank warriors alone.. Nobody dared to cause trouble.

Kahn was acting as the person in charge of greeting and welcoming their important guests.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Suddenly, an entourage of highly geared warriors donned in white and golden armors and weapons stopped in front of the main entrance.

A luxurious high-grade carriage stopped in front of it and three figures walked out of it.

One tall and regal-looking man who was followed by a young man and a woman entered the premises.

As soon as all the guests started noticing this new group.. Hundreds of gasps filled the surroundings as nobody could believe that someone of this standing would actually come for this opening ceremony.

Kahn came to personally welcome this group. His countenance showed nothing but respect towards the regal and domineering man who stood in the middle of the crowd. He bowed respectfully and spoke..

"Welcome to our grand opening.. Lord Clan Leader of the Vandereich clan."

Chapter 166: The Powerful Backer

The entire crowd amassed in the company grounds that had been invited was rooted on the spot. Many were still not able to digest the fact that the 4th stage Saint Rank clan leader of one of the strongest clans in the entire Rakos empire would personally come to the opening of a small company that didn't even have 100,000 employees or several branches spread throughout the empire.

The guests who only came as part of obligation and to explore this new company that had a rising Grandmaster Blacksmith were flabbergasted. Because to them, they only came here to make connections and business deals before others smelled the meat.

But suddenly, one of the top clan's leader who also represented the clan that lead one of the top 3 factions in the entire empire was now standing in the middle of the crowd and turned out to be one of the guests as well.

To Kahn's greeting, Ismatrazel only slightly nodded, maintaining the regal and domineering appearance of the Vandereich clan.

Kahn on the other hand looked at Szayel as if the young heir had done something that they didn't plan at all.

Vivian who was standing beside Szayel looked at Kahn with vengeful eyes as if he had stolen her first kiss. Although she was nearly 80 years old, she appeared only a year older than Kahn because of how Vampires aged as a species.

But unlike before, her appearance looked.. Defeated. Her once soft and radiant face was nowhere to be seen but instead, she now had a sullen appearance as if she had been greatly tortured, like a broken doll that had been put back together after breaking it piece by piece.

The vampire lord then shared pleasantries with Albestros, the owner of the company in name. And soon, an amiable conversation between the two experienced people in their respective fields started that affirmed people's belief about the vampire clan leader indeed coming there to form a relationship with the old man.

Although there were over 20 Grandmaster Rank Blacksmiths in Rathna alone.. They were highly sought after and sometimes, rich noble clans and warriors would even pay them millions of gold coins just to have these blacksmiths make their custom-made weapons and armors. They even provided the materials and resources themselves.

And hence, they were in high demand and each of these individuals was greatly respected even by noble clans. If any faction tried to oppress or force them to work for their side alone.. Others would use that opportunity to gang up on that clan or even declare war on them.

Plus, the connections these grandmasters had with top-rank warriors also made them someone with enough backing as well.

Albestros also qualified to be one of them but he never had any connections with top clans of the capital. If not for Kahn personally visiting all these important figures and using the Vandereich clan to spread the news about the old man from behind the shadows.. Many would not even take this opening ceremony seriously; some would've even questioned the authenticity of the old man being a grandmaster blacksmith in the first place.

With their presence alone, it was revealed to everyone that even one of the strongest clans in their entire empire had acknowledged The Bloodborne company as someone worthy of working along with.

That this weapon enterprise already had a Behemoth as their powerful backer.

To Kahn, this would give their company a huge spike in reputation and declare that they were indeed a real deal. After today, when the news of Ismatrazel personally coming to their opening ceremony spreads among the top rank clans and organizations..

Everyone would be compelled to hire them, make deals with them for arms supply and many requests for cooperation with Albestros at a high price would line up in front of them.

At the current moment, Kahn appeared as a representative and a speaker to all the important guests who was Albestros's right-hand man and also the one in charge of logistics and management.

The number of people who actually knew that he was actually a Semi-Saint Rank fighter in reality could be counted under 2 digits. The seemingly harmless and cheerful young man was only seen as the blacksmith's underling.

As the evening finally came, Kahn gave all the important guests and possible business partners a tour of the main company building.

An impeccable taste in furniture, well-organized office structure, highly advanced machinery for crafting and a well structured production system that ensured quality products left many of these influential figures pleased.

Because unlike some medieval era settings, magic was incorporated in the majority of the machines and equipment to avoid wastage of resources while properly making weapons. It wasn't just burning furnaces, anvils and hammers used for forging.. But also equipments to hammer down, study the composition and designs of the required product.

Although, it would be the trained people doing the work in the end; just by using these high-cost machines to create the arms had made a good impression on everyone.

Kahn who had wasted 70% of the money he had just on these high-end machines and equipments alone felt like it was worth the money.

Because now, the majority of these people would be inclined to work with them for the long term if the company could provide quality products at half the market price. Even other clans of the Pureblood faction and organizations would be compelled to do business with them.

After the entertainment programs with delicious food was served to all the guests at night, Kahn finally managed to talk with the vampire lord alone.

He sat next to the clan leader and asked, "I didn't expect you to come here, lord clan leader. Only Szayel was supposed to come today."

"Am I to assume you are displeased with my presence then?" asked Ismatrazel in return.

"No.. I didn't mean it that way. It was simply.. Unexpected." replied Kahn

The vampire lord gave a smug smile and spoke..

"I only came here to ensure that the company we were backing didn't appear weak or defenseless in any way. If not for me, many of the guests would have doubted your claims and caused a scene. Not everyone who came here is your well-wisher." spoke the 4th stage saint rank warrior.

"Besides.. You've made quite the enemies just with the half-price stunt you pulled." he explained.

"I understand. But you should also be aware of how big of a target you put on us just by coming here." spoke Kahn with an annoyed expression.

"Are you afraid?" asked the vampire coyly and chuckled.

"If you get into trouble.. I can always take you in my clan." he said mischievously as if trying to toy with Kahn.

Kahn rolled his eyes in response.

"Conflict never happens as per our expectations anyway. I guess it will come sooner than later." sighed Kahn.

The opening ceremony was a great success. They made a great impression and attracted the right people they needed. And all that remained was them to get fully available to everyone for commerce and the business was bound to take off.

But to Kahn, this was but a beginning. Because from tomorrow...

The real battle would start.

Chapter 167: The First Day

The first day after the grand opening was their turn to officially start doing business in the city. And after yesterday's incident.. Kahn poured another 2 million gold coins to spread the news in the entire district that the clan leader of the vampire clan personally came to the opening ceremony because he acknowledged Albestros Winston, the newly rising Grandmaster Blacksmith's skills.

With this information spread amongst the masses, there was a big uproar in the Weapon industry. Although Rukon district was more famous for Alchemy & Pharmaceutical commerce, a sudden rise of a weapon enterprise and that too with a Grandmaster Blacksmith holding the command had attracted many eyes.

And because of that, all the 11 stores that were directly under the Company's name along with the 23 small shops that had bought dealerships of their products were now spread around the 200 kilometers area district.

Kahn already had enough distributors for the beginning but after yesterday's incident, they had an influx of people who wanted to buy dealerships permission.

A distributor was an independent selling agent who has a contract to sell the products of a manufacturer, but is not entitled to use the manufacturer's trade name as part of its trade name. The contract may also limit the distributor to selling only that company's goods, rather than marketing different products and services from different firms. The manufacturer sold the distributor the products at wholesale prices.

A dealership is sometimes called a retail distributor. It is similar to a distributorship, except that a dealer usually sells only to the public. Unlike other types of franchisees, including distributors, a dealer is not usually restricted to carrying one product line. Most commonly, this type of arrangement is found in the automotive industry. Like a chainstore system or a convenience store.

In this case, Kahn's Bloodborne company was the Manufacturer who provided the product and let others sell things at their own rates. And naturally, the wholesale rate for these people was lower than what he'd sell at market price.

But since these distributors & dealers bought their product in huge bulks, the deal was profitable for him either way. Because if they sold all the product to individual customers, they'd need a lot more time and also the company won't be able to produce and store the new product at a fast pace.

But to avoid unnecessary leechers and trolls who didn't actually come to buy but waste time, there were signboards on the entrances and the main counters in all of the shops owned by the company...

NO HAGGLING OR BARGAINING ALLOWED

Because they were already selling at half the market price, any more would put a big dent in their earnings. And to throw out the people who intentionally came to cause trouble for them, such as their rivals or someone sent by their competitors; Kahn left 2 peak master Rank fighters in each of these stores. He currently had 65 master rank & 8 beginner grandmaster subordinates so it was the best time to use them.

As the Judgement Day finally came..

Each of their stores were crowded with thousands of people as soon the doors were opened to the public. Plenty of people, who had been saving up to buy good weapons and armors flooded their shops and the staff working there had their hands full.

Some people even tried to compare their products such as swords, spears, arrows and shields with the same equipment they bought from other franchises.. Only to find that the quality being even superior compared to the ones sold at double the price.

When the evening finally came and the shops were closed.. More than 80% of the stock was sold off. And collective numbers of selling from all the respective shops were tallied by Kahn at the night as he checked the ledgers and reports.

He gave a wide grin and spoke with a merry tone.

"Fucking worth it!" exclaimed Kahn with a victorious expression.

On the first day alone, 30% of the stock that was kept for selling in their own shops was sold off. And now Kahn had no worries about not being able to launch their enterprise at a grand scale.

Given how the opening day of their business took off, there would be even more customers coming in the following days and weeks as the word of their company spread to masses and the people that dealt in these professions. Soon, the Bloodborne company will rise in fame and reputation as time went on.

Omega, who was now in charge of security of shipments to these shops and personally overlooked the transportation of the product to all their shops and then gather the total wealth they gained finally returned at late night.

Just like Ronin & Jugram.. He too had gained quite the fangirls around the stores and the company building based on his cold and mature looks that gave him an appearance of a mysterious man. The kind who would attract the main female lead of some romance novel.

But given his strength and position, only the most daring females approached him. Only to get turned down by him. Because he had no attraction towards the opposite gender.

Rather than being interested in curves of a woman.. He was interested in curves of a sword.

"Master, I've brought today's earnings." Omega spoke and handed two space rings.

After counting the money.. Kahn was exhilarated on the spot. The first day earning in profits alone was 2.3 Million gold coins!

"Stonk!" spoke Kahn as he folded his arms.

At this same moment, there was a heated discussion happening inside a prestigious can company's head office.

Bang!

A Snakekin dressed in high-class businessman clothes banged his fist on the table. In front of him, were 4 more people sitting in this room. Every single one of them looked like a big name in the business industry based on their clothing alone.

"Why I haven't heard of this Albestros Winston before? And where did he come from so suddenly? No one can set up such a big business without causing a commotion first. Their opening day alone caused us 15% losses in total earnings." said the Snakekin.

"They even received an acknowledgment from the Vandereich clan. By no means this Grandmaster Blacksmith is a nobody. We can't just go knocking on their doors without a proper plan." spoke an old blue thrall who sat amongst the people.

"Let's bury these ants before they become a threat to our business. I still have a way or two to squander these insects." spoke the Snakekin as he gave a sinister smile.

"Let's see how long does this Bloodborne company lasts."

Chapter 168: The Katana

One week had passed ever since the Bloodborne company entered the market in the weapons manufacturing sector.

The first week was very fruitful and because of Kahn's impeccable planning on creating the hype around their brand using the Half-price announcement, having a Grandmaster Blacksmith in command and the public acknowledgment from the Vandereich clan's leader who personally came to their opening ceremony..

The number of customers they built in just the first week was something others didn't make even in a couple of years of doing business. All the prior setup and preplanned advertisement had greatly benefited their business.

Kahn had invested around 21 million gold coins from beginning to end. All the money he had gathered from robbing the dead people such a Dormammu, Arkham & Solomon was all spent in just the initial launch of their company. He barely had 2 million coins left.

But in the first one week of successfully launching their company, the profits alone were past 14 million. Even with half the cost they charged for weapons and armors than other companies.. The sheer number of customers alone made up for the losses.

By tallying the ledgers and record books, Kahn found that they've had nearly eighteen thousand and six hundred customers cumulatively.

And these were just your normal day-to-day small-income folks. The real big guns were the clans and organizations who needed these weapons and armors in tens of thousands.

Their company received 7 big orders that were to be finished by the end of this month. And as a form of down payment alone.. Kahn received 40 million gold coins as half of the payment based on the terms and conditions of their business contract.

So by only investing more than 20 million.. He gained 50 million in just one week.

"Business is booming." spoke Kahn as he happily tallied the record books and ledgers.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in!" spoke Kahn as he sat on his luxurious office chair. His main office alone was probably the most costly room in the entire building. Let it be furniture or decorations.. Everything was top-notch and grade A when it came to appearance and quality.

This was his sacred temple where he met and conducted business deals with all the guests and influential figures, so no way he would have subpar arrangements done here.

"Kid, we need to talk." spoke Albestros as he sat down on the cushioned chair on the opposite side of the table.

"What is it?" asked Kahn.

"We're running out of materials and soon will require more workers to raise the production. Plus there are many things that I need to teach these rookies so that they don't mess up the forging. So extra set of hands would be appreciated." said the old man.

"Agreed. I thought our current manpower would be enough for the first month but given the popularity and selling we are making, I'm afraid we will need to start recruitments again or lack of manpower will affect the functionality of the company." replied Kahn.

Insufficient manpower would indeed adversely affect them if not taken care of quickly.

"Based on my estimations, we will need at least 2 thousand more employees. The logistics department can manage for now but we need the normal workers and apprentices first. Because we are already flooded with orders and contracts." he spoke.

"I hope this doesn't affect our production speed in any way for now. And one more thing... I have it ready." spoke Albestros.

"'Have ready' what?" asked Kahn.

Just then, Omega who was dozing off on the sofa placed in Kahn's office suddenly opened his eyes.. As if he sensed a great treasure lying underneath the ground.

He looked at Albestros with expectant eyes..

The old blacksmith nodded in return and took out a sky blue Damascus Katana along with a black curved sheath. The extremely sharp edge would easily cut a paper in two if dropped on the blade.

"Behold.. Another one of my best works. With this Katana.. You will be able to attack at an extremely fast speed and the blade itself is made to suit your body build. It will strike like lightning." explained Albestros.

Kahn was completely surprised by the sudden reveal. Although this was the first time for Albestros to make a Katana.. There was no difference in terms of appearance of the blade compared to the traditional swordsmiths from the old ages on Earth.

Exactly how talented was this old man to make such an impeccable sword in his very first try?..

Omega held the sword with both of his hands and started checking out the edge and the balance. He started swinging it upside down like a traditional kendo practice session.

[The hell.. How does he know that? He didn't even know what a katana was before I told him.] thought Kahn.

Just then, the system that had been dormant for weeks finally spoke.

[The subordinate named Omega has inherited part of the host's memories, knowledge & personality traits. Especially regarding swords and how to use them. The host seemed to have fond memories of this particular weapon. And hence, the subordinate has a sense of familiarity with this weapon & fighting style. With time, the subordinate will also unlock more of these memories. This condition is also applied to the other subordinates with a 100% loyalty increase.] explained the system.

[Son of a bitch!.. So it basically means he is a Katana worshipper like I was in my Chuunibyoo days? And others also share my characteristics & emotional traits?] thought Kahn.

Omega on the other hand placed the sword on the sofa and performed dogeza in front of it with respect. This was how the Japanese showed respect to someone or something.

[Dammit.. Will he turn into a samurai or something?] asked Kahn.

Omega looked at the Katana with reverence-filled eyes and then glanced at Kahn.

"Master.. I want a fitting name for my first weapon." spoke Omega.

Kahn then looked at the Katana and then Albestros.

"You said it will strike like a lightning, right?" he asked the old blacksmith.

"Yes. I made it that way; fast and destructive." replied the old man.

"Sky blue color, fast and destructive like lightning.. There's only one name fitting for this Katana." spoke Kahn and took a pause.

"What is it?!" asked Omega impatiently.

"From this time forth, this blade shall be named as...

RAIJIN."

Chapter 169: The Ire

Kahn declared the name of the Katana that was lying on the sofa. The name he gave it was Raijin, the mythological god of thunder & lightning.

As he explained the meaning of the name, except the god part. Omega was touched and instantly approved of the name.

He took the sword and kept practicing basic moves. Unlike Kahn, he needed to perfect his skills by practicing a lot. Even with the Sword Intent skill, there was no shortcut for him.

Plus the skills he received from Kahn also included the Lightning Flash skill which suited his fighting style just perfectly, so rather than waiting on the ceremony; Omega started practicing right away.

Knock! knock!

Another knocking sound came from the door and Jugram, the main person in charge of their security for the company building, who also supervised the department of security for all their stores came inside.

"Sir Kahn.. We have a problem." said Jugram as soon as he entered the room.

Kahn had ordered them to not call him as the master in front of other people, so that's why he addressed him this way because he already sensed the old man's presence.

Kahn, Albestros & Omega's ears perked as soon as they heard these words.

"What happened?" asked Albestros.

"Sir.. Take a look at this." replied Jugram and placed a red glowing orb on Kahn's desk.

It was one of the long-distance transmission magic artifacts that Kahn had bought so all the shops directly under them could be in touch in the 200 kilometer long Rukon district.

Although these were extremely costly, Kahn had no other options since cell phones weren't invented in this world yet. Even these high-grade magical artifacts had a limited range.

But the ones he bought were doubled the price because they had another useful function.. Recording the visuals where they were placed.

So they were used more like CCTV cameras as a measure of security & keeping an eye on the staff members.

Jugram was the overseer for this department and hence came to report.

As he turned on the magic artifact, the trio saw events of small skirmishes in their shops and people making dissatisfied remarks about their weapons.

Some picking up fights with the staff for absolutely no reason, they even went as far as drawing their weapons. Others trying to warr off the incoming customers or telling them how the company is scamming them with faulty products.

And this wasn't just one shop, but seven out of the eleven they owned.

"Just today, 37 of these incidents happened. Although the security placed in these stores fended off these troublemakers, it's not a good experience for normal customers. If this carries on, we will get a bad reputation." spoke Jugram, his words full of thoughtfulness.

Kahn had noticed recently that all the subordinates with 100% Loyalty were no less intelligent than a normal person. They didn't just follow orders like puppets but also had their own insight and opinions of things around them.

"Why didn't you inform me about them before?" asked Kahn.

"I handled these matters myself in the past two days thinking that these were normal. But now I think it's something else." replied Jugram in his rustic voice.

"There are always going to be jealous people or troublemakers here and there. These incidents are no exceptions. Just tighten the security and ensure the safety of our employee staff." commanded Kahn.

Another week went on without any further noticeable events other than these repeated incidents. This time, the guards were straight-up ordered to throw out these troublemakers and even prohibit them from entering inside the stores. Anyone who entered the shops had to hand over their weapons first and take them back when they were done exploring & shopping.

Although this had reduced the number of skirmishes.. It didn't completely eliminate them as one could still cause a fight without weapons.

What happened during the week was somehow, the news of these small skirmishes was spreading amongst their consumer base at an extremely fast pace and just in the first four days of the week..

The Bloodborne company suffered 60% losses in sales compared to the previous week.

Kahn's face was full of irritation as he was tallying the numbers at night. Compared to the first week.. Their stores were basically a ghost town in the past few days.

What he didn't understand that how the so-called bad publicity was affecting them up to this extent. Small incidents usually don't reach the masses this quickly.

This wasn't some cultivation novel world where small quarrels and childish fights between the MC & a young master of some clan reached to the ears of every single citizen of the country for absolutely no fucking reason.

In the following days, the incidents continued and the number of customers they were losing started to increase.

But what struck like a punch in the face was at the end of the week, 13 of the 24 the clans and organizations who hired them for arms supply suddenly took back their orders although as per the contract, Kahn's company would not have to return the down payment in case the employer decides to back off from the deal midway.

And despite the losses.. None of these people asked for the money or made any discussions with Kahn or Albestros for returning the payment.

Kahn could swallow down the losses that were coming from the normal customers. At the end of the day, they were but a small source of income. But suddenly.. His main source of bread and butter was gone and his future already looked bleak in just two weeks ever since they launched.

At that very night.. Kahn conducted a meeting in secrecy at their mansion.

And the members who attended this meeting were Albestros, Omega, Ronin, Jugram and also the young vampire clan heir.. Szayel.

Kahn looked at all the members present, his face full of grim expression and his voice heavy as finally spoke.

"We are being targeted by someone..

Someone very powerful."

Chapter 170: The Manager

A silence ensued in the room as soon as Kahn made the declaration. About how their company in particular was being targeted by someone with a lot of power and authority.

"Do you know anything about it?" asked Kahn to Szayel who had secretly visited them for the meeting.

The reason why Kahn asked the vampire clan heir to come for this meeting was because it was already established that their company had the support of the Vandereich clan since their clan leader himself came to the opening ceremony.

And if someone was intentionally trying to put them out of business despite knowing who were the backers of the Bloodborne company.. That meant the opposition itself had the galls to pick a fight with one of the strongest clans in the entire empire.

And Kahn's company was under someone's hit list who didn't fear the wrath of the pureblood faction. He was just collateral damage in the process.

Although Kahn knew that it would happen in the future.. But he never expected it to happen in just two weeks and that too with such intensity.

And that's exactly why he contacted the young vampire through the jade medallion given by the vampire lord.

"I'm as clueless as you are. This reaction is too quick and out of the norm. No different than a declaration of war against our faction." spoke Szayel.

"And here I thought you'd know something. Given how they even threatened the majority of our rich customers.. If they can force such big organizations who already have a lot of power in their hands; by no means they're a nobody.

This is an enemy I'm not capable of tackling by myself." spoke Kahn.

His customers weren't some no-names. But to make them back down from the deal meant that whoever it was, they clearly had the backing and power from someone standing at the pinnacle.

"Could it be the doing of someone from the opposite factions like the Demi-Human faction ?" asked Albestros as he rubbed his hand over the grizzly beard.

Kahn then looked at Szayel for an answer.

"No. Can't be them either. Although they're at odds with us.. They won't go so low to target a small business such as yours. It makes no difference to them even if your business flourishes or gets buried in the ground." explained Szayel as he shrugged his arms.

"Hmm.. This is a very well thought and targeted approach. If this continues.. We won't even last for the first month if these losses aren't recovered." said Kahn.

"I have a plan." suddenly, Jugram spoke as he stood up from his chair.

"Why don't we catch & interrogate one of these troublemakers. About who sent them or who's targeting us?"

"Reasonable. But if we cause a commotion, it might affect the other customers. It's like pouring oil into the fire." said Albestros.

"Well.. It's not like we are faring any better as things stand. So let's go with your plan." approved Kahn and they kept planning their next move.

As the midnight moon shone in the sky, they all returned to their respective rooms. Kahn & Szayel now stood in front of the gates as the vampire heir was ready to depart.

"Do it the way I told you. Otherwise, our plan will fail. It's a double-edged sword.. If you get caught, both of us will be in a lot of trouble." said Kahn.

Szayel nodded with an understanding gaze and departed with his small group of security guards using an epic rank teleportation scroll that could help them travel 200 kilometers in one go.

The next day, all their stores were open as usual and the company carried on the production of arms. But this time.. Rather than sitting behind the desk, Kahn was going to administer one of the shops himself.

He, Omega & Jugram covered one of their shops each and waited in case there were to be another incident like the previous days.

At the time of the afternoon.. Just as they expected. A quarrel between the shop staff and one of the customers happened.

A blonde and tall Elven woman with a bob-cut hairstyle stood against the counter.

"You bastards are selling this garbage and want us to pay our hard-earned money?!!" shouted the well-endowed elven female.

With her loud voice, over 200 customers who were exploring the weapons and armors in the main hall were startled.

"I want to speak with the manager!"

Tap! Tap!

A set of footsteps were heard as a young man walked into the main hall.

"What's happening here?" asked Kahn to the red demonkin staff girl.

"Sir.. This lady here says that she bought a bow from us yesterday and it broke just in one day. I've already explained that after purchasing the product, we take no guarantee if someone breaks them in a fight." spoke the staff girl dressed in formal black and beige uniform.

Kahn then glanced at the woman causing the commotion.

"May I ask what's your name, madam?" asked Kahn in a respectful tone.

"Karen." said the blonde, bob-cut hairstyle elven woman.

Facepalm! Kahn facepalmed himself and sighed.

[Should've seen that coming.] he thought.

"Who are you? Don't waste my time and call whoever is in charge!" shouted the elf archer dressed in lascivious clothes that revealed many openings in her green & yellow attire made for archers.

"Well.. I am the MANAGER." spoke Kahn in an authoritative tone.

"You? Someone so young who doesn't have a beard yet is running this place? No wonder you guys only sell trash." scoffed the elven archer.

"Show me the bow." said Kahn with an irritated face.

Nobody likes a Karen.. This lady was proving why.

Hundreds of other customers were watching at this moment, whispering amongst themselves.

Kahn took the bow in his hand and opened a strap of leather that was covering the part where you hold the bow while shooting an arrow.

Kahn's expression then turned grim.

"Bring me a bow from our side." ordered Kahn.

After a white snakekin staff member handed him a bow from the weapons shelf, Kahn pulled out the strap on the same spot.

There was a brand mark of two coiling dragons over a sword. That was the logo of the Bloodborne company.

"This broken bow isn't made by our company. There's always a logo hidden in every weapon we make." spoke Kahn, this time.. His tone was filled with anger.

"Lies! You're lying!" shouted the elf.

"Frisk her!" commanded Kahn to the security guards and the two of his master rank subordinates who were hidden within normal guards approached and apprehended the elven archer. Without caring if she was a woman.

Kahn had no mood to quarrel with a planted troublemaker.

Before she could shout, the spear user subordinate closed off Karen's mouth and they dragged her away.

Kahn then looked at the remaining customers who were staring at him like they were looking at a criminal.

"Apologies, ladies and gentlemen. We do not tolerate those who intensionally come here to cause trouble & ruin the mood for other customers. I hope you can carry on your exploring." spoke Kahn and went inside the shop.

In an enclosed room, Karen was strapped to a chair by the subordinates. Kahn walked in with a grim expression on his face. The subordinates then exited the room and closed it from outside.

"I don't have time for chitchat so let's get straight to the point. Who sent you?" asked Kahn in a domineering tone.

"What do you think you're doing? You think I won't.."

SLAP!

A crisp sound of a slap filled the room as Kahn's furious eyes landed on the elf woman.

"Like I said.. I don't have time. Now spill out the truth or the next one will hit even harder." he declared.

"You bastard! Don't you have any shame to hit a woman!"

SLAP!!

Another slap landed on Karen's face.

"The Slap of Justice doesn't discriminate between genders." he said.

"Motherfucker!" shouted the woman in a shrill tone.

SLAP!!

This time.. She almost felt the world around her spinning as another crisp slap hit her beautiful face.

"Looks like you don't understand how I am being very polite to you, miss Karen."

He spoke and held her chin.

"Oh my.. Have I ruined your pretty face?" he asked while grinning.

Karen on the other hand looked at him very furiously.. But she didn't dare to curse or retort lest another slap came from the young man.

"Like hell I'm gonna tell you.." spoke Karen as she stared at him with vengeful eyes.

"Oh.. Then I should use another method I see.." spoke Kahn and held her chin up again with his right hand.

Boom!!

Kahn released War Dominance aura and instantly froze Karen on the spot with his murderous and chaotic pressure.

This wasn't even half of his aura but Karen felt like she was pressured under a mountain.

He came close to her face and whispered in her long ear.

"You know.. I have a thing for Elven women. So I think it's about time I fully enjoy one." spoke Kahn in a sadistic tone.

His fingers that held the chin then caressed her lips as he gave a lecherous smile to Karen.

His other hand then reached down from her neck and his forefinger slowly moved downwards towards her big and tall mountains and stopped in between the valley that separated them.

Karen on the receiving end was shuddering in fear and her body had goosebumps all over it. She looked at Kahn as if she was staring at an executioner.. But no words could come out of her mouth.

"Ma.. es.. tro.. Weapon enterprise." spoke Karen in her jittery tone. She was scared to death just with his aura full of bloodlust.

"See.. Wasn't too hard was it.." spoke Kahn and quickly returned to old calm and collected demeanor.

There was no lustful expression on his face.. But rather one full of scorn. He used his immense pressure and the sexual harassment trick to scare Karen to death and feel the sense of impending danger to her life and her body at the same time.

Kahn then spoke with a sinister smile on his face..

"This is what happens when you ask to speak to the manager."