

Darkness 381

Chapter 381 - The First Half

As soon as Rudra informed Kahn about the bloodline of the legendary rank snake monster, the latter was left speechless on the spot. Because although Kahn often thought of Rudra as a Basilisk... he forgot that his subordinate was actually a variant and not a true basilisk or a descendant unlike the Somir he managed to kill in the past by sheer luck or the Bjormngandur that they were now targeting.

"What?! How do you know?" asked Kahn with a bewildered expression.

"You can't sense it because you're not truly a Basilisk in any way.

You only possess the bloodline but don't know how to use it if not for that system thing of yours.

I, on the other hand, can feel the sense of inkling as well as rivalry from that bloodline." elaborated Rudra.

"I see. So then... we'll do our part and keep those things out of your way. And if you can't defeat it... just run away. There's no shame in losing." spoke Kahn with a thoughtful expression.

"Haha! Worried about me, human?" asked Rudra in his usual tone of superiority.

"Not exactly. I just don't want to waste my precious mana cores on reviving you. Unlike you... they're more important to me." replied Kahn nonchalantly.

"Ingret!" retorted Rudra and the next second, a large dark shadow exited out of Kahn's body and quickly went inside the swamp spread across the footing of the mountain they stood on.

Swoosh!

Bang!

Tides of big waves suddenly rose high in the air and the ground itself shook as if something heavy suddenly dropped on it, enough to break the whole valley into two pieces.

And finally... a gigantic and terrifying black figure of a tyrannical basilisk with two giant horns appeared in the middle of the swamp.

The loud noise echoed in the 1 kilometer radius as if an explosion happened in this part of the marshlands.

HISSSSS!!

Rudra hissed loudly to the point that even the Bjormngandur on the other side heard it... as if the Basilisk was announcing his grand arrival.

His 30 meters tall and a kilometer length body completely filled this region to the point even Kahn was taken aback.

"He... he's gotten bigger." spoke Kahn in a surprised voice. Because the last time Rudra revealed himself when Kahn used him as a rope against the Invimarak, his entire body was used to entangle the legs of

that ginormous monster. And his appearance was only for 5 seconds; so Kahn hadn't noticed his grown body properly.

Compared to the last time he had a look at the basilisk subordinate... he was at least twice the length and even 5 meters taller. His overall width and mass had also gotten bigger.

"What's your current level?" asked Kahn.

"By your standards... it should be around level 170." replied Rudra.

Even his voice sounded firmer and grimmer than when he spoke in Kahn's head.

Rudra then looked at Omega, Jugram and Oliver who stood beside Kahn and spoke in a prideful tone.

"My turn, assholes!" said Rudra and hurriedly slithered towards the enemy.

The subordinates on the other hand had clenched their fists after the exchange of pleasantries.

"I really hate that bastard." spoke Omega in an irked voice as if he wanted to beat the shit out of Rudra.

"Me too. One day... I'll stomp on his tail when the time comes." said Jugram who seemed like he wanted to rip apart the basilisk with his bare hands.

"All that bastard does is eat free cores and sleeps all day. Unlike us.. He hasn't worked for a single day and yet acts like he's better than us.

Believe me... I will put millions of arrows in his eyes in the future." spoke Oliver with an annoyed expression.

However, all of them had to hold back for now because at best... they were close to level 150 at this point and not only the basilisk was twenty levels higher... but he was two ranks above them.

Fighting him would be a death not even worth pitying.

At this moment, Rudra finally reached the central region of the marshlands and revealed his aura to the Bjormngandur, the legendary snake monster.

Both of them started hissing at each other as if they were having a standoff to establish who was superior.

"What are they saving, master?" asked Omega to Kahn as they kept looking through the broadcasting artifact.

"Rudra just challenged that creature for a deathmatch. He also said that he'd eat its corpse and enjoy the fresh meat." spoke Kahn as he could understand their interaction innately thanks to the Knowledge of All Languages known to War Deity blessing he received from Kravel.

"Fine then... I shall show you mercy and give you a quick death." spoke the Bjormngandur at the end of their introductions.

"The one to die shall be... you.

And your pathetic self shall aid in my rise of power." replied Rudra in his usual narcissistic tone.

However... contrary to his words... the whole thing went haywire when Kahn and the other subordinates started the massacre of the henchmen of this legendary monster.

Because at this moment... Rudra was thrown around the open muddy lands of the battlefield like a rag doll by Bjormngandur as if an adult was spanking the misbehaving toddler.

"Ah... so embarrassing." spoke Kahn as he facepalmed himself.

"He had us in the first half, not gonna lie." spoke Omega.

As things stood at the moment.. Rudra was simply receiving a thrashing because the neurotoxin venom released by the opponent in the form of a large yellow cloud that filled the entire 3 kilometer radius had affected Rudra to the point that he had lost half of his speed and ability to react quickly.

While the generals and his army of 300 thousand monsters were reaping the lives of thousands of red snake monsters of their target... their heavyweight champion was getting his ass handed to him.

"He he he! Is someone recording this?" asked Oliver who was attacking the enemy forces from the sky.

"Yep! I sent hundreds of assassins to record the fight from a distance; they'll get the footage from different directions and angles." spoke Ronin in a joyous tone.

However... before their entertainment could carry on for long...

"Hahaha!! Thanks for the warmup."

Rudra spoke in an excited tone as if he was enjoying getting beaten to death. His domineering voice resounded in the entire battlefield as he spoke...

"Now let's begin the real fight!"

Chapter 382 - Battle Of The Kings

The clash between two tyrannical creatures had been going on for quite some time and Kahn with the help of generals, outright massacred thousands of red-colored snake monsters but on the other hand... his biggest trump card that even killed a drake in the past was now toyed around by the legendary rank Bjormngandur.

At the moment, Rudra was riddled with superficial wounds all over his body but luckily even the large and long spike-like teeth of the opponent were not able to pierce through his hexagonal-shaped defensive scales.

However, the large amount of neurotoxin venom spewed by the opponent had affected Rudra greatly and even for someone with a legendary rank poison immunity, he was struggling to adapt and move freely in just minutes after their battle began.

While Rudra also spewed his corrosive acid... the table turned on in a matter of seconds because the enemy monster was hardly even affected because its body was not only stronger than Rudra but also immune to the acid because its own venom was more potent.

To make matters worse, Rudra was also weaker because of the difference in levels and couldn't overcome the difference. Even with rank superiority, he was still 20 levels below the Bjormngandur.

During the battle, Kahn also noticed that both monsters with the basilisk bloodline had the hypnotic gaze skill. So Rudra couldn't kill the enemy using this ability like he did with the magma drake nearly a year ago.

But just when everyone thought that the battle was all lost.. Rudra spoke again.

"Hahaha!! Thanks for the warmup."

"Now let's begin the real fight!" declared the basilisk subordinate.

[Hey! Are you playing some game right now?! This isn't the time to fool around. You will die!] berated Kahn through the hive mind skill.

[Hmph! You should know better, human... I was letting my body process and develop immunity against his venom.

You have been poisoned before. So you should know better about how it works.] replied Rudra in a scoffing tone.

[Didn't you say that we shouldn't fight on the battlefield advantageous to the enemy?

Now.. It has lost its only advantage against me.] he iterated.

The next moment, Rudra's massive figure suddenly jolted like a spring and for the first time since the battle started, he was faster than the Bjormngandur.

BOOM!!

Their ginormous bodies clashed again and caused shockwaves that caused ripples through the mashed and muddy lands. The force was so great that even some of the trees on the solid ground were uprooted.

Even Kahn, who stood 3 kilometers away, was pushed back from the aftermath.

This time, it was the turn of the enemy to get surprised. Because just now, Rudra became three times faster than before and even the force behind his tackle was two times stronger.

Soon, both the gigantic creatures started biting and ripping off the flesh from each other's bodies while the clash of their figures broke tall trees and rose the water level, causing tidal waves.

But thanks to the terrain advantage, the Bjormngandur who lived here soon adapted to Rudra's quick attacks and used the waters to slow down the opponent since it was actually an aquatic type of creature while Rudra was more of a mountain monster.

Their clash carried for another hour and now...

Rudra was heavily wounded to the point his black blood spread over half the battlefield and his movements became slow because of the gashes and mauled regions of his body.

However, despite his sorry state... Rudra was enjoying the battle as if he was feeling more ecstatic.

"Again!!" he shouted at the opponent in their Slytherin language.

Kahn and the subordinates who had completely wiped out the enemy forces stood afar from the main battlefield. Although he lost more than 60 thousand of his fodder monsters... he still gained over 40 thousand bodies of these red snakes that were even a better alternative in terms of strength and hunting abilities in the water.

Kahn on the other hand had a constricted expression on his face.

"I can't tell if he's a battle maniac or a masochist." spoke Kahn.

Rudra was attacking the opponent despite his wounds and bleeding figure like a madman who lost every sense of reasoning.

However, the next second, Bjormngandur spoke to Rudra.

"After killing you... I will gorge on your body and finally break past my limits. So prepare to regret the moment you entered my domain."

In the following moment, hundreds of orifices opened from its body and a large amount of its venom was expelled out all at once in the form of a yellow cloud.

In just a minute, the entire 3 kilometers of the battlefield was filled with this dense cloud to the point one couldn't even see what stood in front of them.

"Fine then... I guess it leaves me no choice." spoke Rudra as if he was finally done playing games.

Crackle! Crackle!

The next second, all the wounds on his body started closing and the defensive scales became harder while his entire body underwent a transmutation.

Each one of the hexagonal scales became pointed outward like a thorn and now, Rudra looked like he had a battle armor of his own.

His eyes remained the same but the two giant horns on the back of his head now started blistering red as if they were on fire.

His entire body started growing bigger while even Kahn couldn't see what was going on. But as soon as he sensed the changes in the aura of the subordinate... he was baffled on the spot.

[System, what's happening to him?] asked Kahn.

[The subordinate is using the...] explained the system.

"Don't tell me... he.."

[Yes. The subordinate Rudra has completely inherited the abilities after eating the body and the core.] elaborated the system.

"That monster!... he already mastered it without even practicing." said Kahn while standing rooted on the spot.

Because now, Rudra's neck region is was burning red while the now armored scales appeared as if they belonged to a completely different species.

Kahn was instantly reminded of a certain monster he faced before that shared similar features.

"Bloody hell... he's become even more powerful than he already was. No wonder he wasn't afraid of this opponent.

Rather... the enemy should be afraid of him." said Kahn with eyes full of surprise.

Because at this moment.. Rudra was going to use the ability that nearly killed Kahn many times when he fought the Magma Drake, the dungeon boss.

Because at this moment... Rudra was using...

The Dragon Bloodline!

Chapter 383 - The True King

Kahn and the company were left too stunned to speak after Rudra transformed into a whole new being out of nowhere. The basilisk subordinate they knew and the one who was getting thrashed around by the legendary rank Bjormngandur suddenly became twice the size and even 5 meters taller than the opponent in a matter of seconds.

Sizzle!!

Sizzle!!

The watery and muddy marshland sizzled at hundreds of places as big blobs of magma dropped from Rudra's body. The once hexagonal scales were now replaced by spiky and hard scales that looked even stronger and sturdier than before.

After finally grasping the situation in front of him, Kahn understood one thing...

Rudra had.... EVOLVED.

In the new form, even his sharp fangs and teeth were transformed to the point Kahn couldn't tell a difference between Rudra and the Magma Drake.

And with the magma-related abilities added to his body... the current Rudra was no different than a walking-talking live volcano.

"The hell... didn't I get only 5% bloodline purity from the magma drake? How much did he absorb?" asked Kahn in bewilderment.

[The subordinate Rudra currently possesses 20% Draconian Bloodline after eating the body and core of the Magma Drake.

The subordinate has morphed the drake's body into his own and has transmuted himself.] reported the system.

Dumbfounded! Kahn was completely dumbfounded.

"This guy is even a bigger freak than I am!" he shouted in surprise.

Just then... he remembered Rudra's previous words about bloodlines.

That Kahn didn't even know how to properly use the bloodline effects if not for the system.

Rudra on the other hand seemed like he was researching and practicing how to infuse two different bloodlines when Kahn and everyone thought that he was just eating cores and sleeping inside Kahn's shadow for over a year now.

But in reality, he was cultivating himself and mastering two different bloodlines that were supposed to counteract each other since Basilisks and Dragons were natural enemies from thousands of years.

However, Rudra could absorb and harness both the bloodlines together. A freak of nature and an unforeseen amalgamation that never existed before. And unlike Kahn, he had no system to assist him. So it was his own hardwork that caused this evolution.

Currently, Kahn wondered just how strong would Rudra become if he ever absorbed both the bloodlines and reached 100% purity?

Would even a Godbeast or a full-grown Dragon have a chance against Rudra in the future?

But while his thoughts were in shambles.. The second round of this legendary battle began.

HISSS!!!

SCREECH!!

Bang!

Both of the ginormous monsters clashed together and the impact from their clash created shockwave after shockwaves.

This was the battle of the kings in the most brutal form.

Even Kahn felt like he was not comparable to either of the fighters when it came to physical strength. Wondering if he'd be able to at least put up a fight by using all of his trump cards if he was engaged in the fight himself.

In the present moment, Rudra had closed off the difference between their levels with this transformation that suddenly gave him a major boost in strength... both the basilisk descendant and variant were evenly matched. Their head-on clash being the testament of this equal strength.

Omega and the others felt like they were lucky to not mistakenly pick a bone with Rudra before, otherwise the newly evolved form of the basilisk would give them the most gruesome death.

On the battlefield filled with marshes, the two gigantic monsters akin to the size of godly beasts were trying to kill each other by using their sharp teeth and ripping apart the enemy.

But this time, Rudra was neither affected by the neurotoxic venom nor could the Bjormngandur pierce through his scales like before as the defensive layer of the scales themselves had transformed into

something that was extremely sturdier than before and to make the matters worse for the latter... Rudra's entire body was now as hot as lava.

And now with all the advantages gone.. The tables had turned on the enemy who seemed like the obvious victor of the battle in the beginning.

As their clash continued for an entire hour... both the tyrannical beings had nearly decimated and changed the structure of the battlefield itself.

Rudra's newly upgraded fangs after getting mixed with the Magma drake's teeth were now tearing through the body of the Bjormngandur and not only was he plunging them inside the opponent but also ripping off its flesh in big size comparable to a heavy-load truck on earth.

However, the latter had no chance left to fight back because Rudra's blistering hot body that leaked magma now was intolerable for the Bjormngandur to even attack back.

Because when clashed against magma.. It was the water that eventually evaporated.

As both the ginormous monsters came to an impasse after an hour-long battle... the legendary rank Bjormngandur realized that there was no chance of winning.

But before it could even try to run away... Rudra's body suddenly catapulted itself and the variant basilisk twirled his entire body around the opponent in a matter of seconds.

SCREECH!!!

Bjormngandur screeched in pain because now, Rudra's blistering body had entangled itself around him and started burning and roasting its flesh.

This was even more painful for the enemy because Rudra was basically barbecue-ing the legendary rank opponent.

It was his turn to toy around with the opponent.

The Bjormngandur started wriggling around while Rudra constricted its entire body.

The impact from their struggle and clashing bodies destroyed whatever remained of the battlefield.

And finally when the Bjormngandur started losing its strength because of excessive blood loss.. Rudra opened his mouth as the red hot magma was amassed in his neck.

HISS!!

Rudra hissed for the last time as he delivered his final attack.

Crackle!

Sizzle!

Before the struggling enemy could even react... Rudra spewed a massive jetstream of red hot magma into the Bjormngandur's mouth.

A sizzling white smoke arose from its head as the legendary rank monster, a descendant species of the Godbeast Basilisk was given the most horrifying and excruciatingly painful death by Rudra.

BOOM!!

The lifeless corpse of the Bjormngandur that was charred from the head dropped on the ground and sent tremors throughout the entire battlefield.

Rudra, who had an expression of containment, looked at the corpse of the Bjormngandur.

"Your biggest mistake wasn't only underestimating me." he said and continued in a domineering voice that filled the entire battlefield.

"But to think that you had a chance at winning to begin with."

Chapter 384 - Lucid Reality

In the middle of the deep and muddy marshlands filled with algae and grass, a gigantic body of a legendary rank monster lay with lifeless eyes as the opponent Basilisk gave it a horrifying death by literally melting its head and neck in magma.

And now, its charred body from the upper region lay on the ground while a river of green blood spread across the waters of the battlefield. If this was a mountainous area, many cliffs and large amounts of trees would have been destroyed.

Rudra, the victor of this deathmatch looked at the corpse of the opponent with his burning yellow eyes that had red cracks at the border as if a stream of magma was running through them.

His new evolution had completely overthrown the Bjormngandur after his sudden transformation with the Draconian bloodline and took away every advantage it had at the beginning of their match. And then... the mythical rank Rudra had closed off the vast difference between their levels and strength and displayed who was the superior among them.

Even with 70 levels of difference, he evenly matched against the opponent and again showed Kahn how much Ranks and Bloodlines mattered in this world.

And now with the winner of the match was decided... Kahn appeared close to the ginormous corpse after the yellow cloud of neurotoxin venom vanished.

Obviously... he was there to eat the free meal after Rudra barbecued the Bjormngandur by himself.

"Shamelessness is in your blood." spoke Rudra as he scoffed at Kahn, feeling like he was wronged.

"Shut up, freeloader! This is the only thing you've killed in a year. And I'm only absorbing the abilities. Not stealing its body or the core. Haven't you heard..."

Sharing is caring." retorted Kahn and put his hand on the ginormous figure. Compared to him, the corpse itself was 25 times taller.

"Absorb!" commanded Kahn and activated the Ability Absorption divine ability.

And it took Kahn full 3 hours to completely absorb the abilities and skills from this legendary rank monster that could've killed him as soon as he appeared in the 100 meters radius. But now, it was going to give him another set of amazing abilities.

[Congratulations to the host for acquiring the following abilities & skills :

Illusion Gaze (SS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to temporarily distort all the senses of a target within 100 meter radius. The target will experience being in an illusion world for 1 minute.

Note : This ability does not work on any being of higher levels or rank above the host.

The host must make direct eye contact with the target for this ability to work.

Neurotoxin Venom (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to secrete a venom effective in destroying the nervous system from hands and mouth.

The host can throw a direct stream of this venom up to 50 meters.

Note : Host can control the effectiveness and potency of the venom as per his will

Congratulations to the host!

Poison Immunity raised to Legendary Rank!

30% Basilisk Bloodline absorbed!

Current Bloodline purity : 80%

Note : There are no abilities or skills suitable to merge with the new abilities.] reported the system as soon as he was done.

"Oliver, how did it feel like when this guy used that skill on you through the eyes?" asked Kahn to the flying jet subordinate.

"Master... when I looked into the eyes of the Bjormngandur, suddenly the world around me broke apart into thousands of pieces and everything looked out of place.

It felt as if I was in a completely different world. And I couldn't even control a single finger of my body.

If not for me taking my true form, I would've fallen down and maybe get killed by this monster." expressed Oliver.

"Ha ha! Amazing!"

However, instead of consoling the subordinate, Kahn laughed in excitement as if he got his hands on invaluable treasure.

"Now... reality bends to my will." spoke Kahn after hearing the effects of the Illusion Gaze skill.

This ability was literally one of the best abilities one could ask for in a life-and-death battle.

Unlike the Subterfuge skill Kahn had before which affected the sense of direction like the target sensing left as right side... Illusion Gaze completely messed with the mind of the target and one would not only lose the sense of all directions but also be pulled into an illusion realm where they'd also lose control over their body.

So in simple words... this was even a terrifying skill than Executioner's Gaze which paralyzed the opponent on the spot.

And the range of this ability was 100 meters which was already 10 times more than the former. This ability was indeed worthy of being SSS Rank.

"Illusion Gaze is too mundane of a name. What should I call it instead?" asked Kahn to himself.

"How about Mangekyou Sharingan..."

"Ah, no! We will be sued for copyrights again." spoke Kahn with a dejected face.

"Let's call it... Lucid Reality." he asked.

Because this ability would put the target in an illusion while they were still awake and completely aware.

[The name has been registered.] reported the system.

Apart from the bloodline gains, the rise in poison immunity rank and the neurotoxin venom were already a plus.

The latter being a skill that was many times more useful than the Lucid Reality because it wasn't limited an effective area range or number of targets.

And Kahn already planned to maximize the outputs he could gain from this skill.

"Human.. I will some time to eat the body and core." spoke the gigantic Rudra who appeared to be salivating as big blobs of magma dropped from his mouth.

Since Rudra still hadn't become 100% loyal to Kahn, he couldn't directly mix the body of Bjormngandur with him. So it'd be good old-fashioned eating and absorbing method like the basilisk did with the Magma Drake before.

And in front of Kahn and the generals, Rudra started eating the body by tearing through it with his steel-like teeth. While Kahn told the generals and rest of the legion subordinates to bring the dead bodies and put them in half a kilometer radius around him.

For the next 5 hours, Kahn used the King of the Dead skill and started creating hundreds of new subordinates at once.

Thanks to the millions of high rank mana cores and ores, he made up for the loss of all the foot soldiers he lost and added more numbers in the legion by mixing and evolving the red snake monsters that once worked under the orders of the Bjormngandur monster.

By the next morning, Rudra was finished eating the entire body of the fallen enemy while they collected the remaining bones for making some use of them.

"Human, I will need a few months to completely absorb the bloodline and abilities. I will be able to raise my levels by a lot as well.

So I'll be in a great slumber. Do not call for me or expect me to come out until I'm done." spoke Rudra.

"Airshhh... whatever. We'll make do without you even if there was a bigger monster next time. Go enjoy your vacation, you ungrateful snake." spoke Kahn in an exasperated tone.

If they needed a big gun next time... they'd have to look for other ways because Rudra was going in the Odin Sleep again as he did after eating the Magma Drake a year ago.

This seemed like an inevitable situation to Kahn but it was acceptable since it was the only way Rudra actually mastered and rose in strength unlike the other subordinates.

But he knew that the next time he summoned Rudra... the basilisk would be even more powerful and bigger.

As for Kahn, the total number of the legion subordinates rose to 320,000 after he was done with creating new subordinates yesterday evening.

And now... he was a walking talking army himself.

Kahn wondered if any of the other semi-saint, not only in Rakos Empire but the whole world of Vantrea could even rival him at this point given the number of OP and incredibly powerful skills he had.

After completing their expedition, Kahn and the generals returned to Hiranya and he met with the Stark brothers again.

He informed that their venture was a success and the root cause of the yearly monster tides was taken care of by them.

This made not only the two peak grandmasters but also all the other military officers worship Kahn to the point his figure appeared like a God to them.

Because Kahn had directly saved millions of lives by taking care of the regional boss of their borders that caused these tides every year.

Although Kahn wanted to find more about the true cause and why these legendary rank monsters did so, this was the best he could do for now.

On that very evening, Kahn returned to Aesir and held an important meeting in his main throne room.

He offered all the bones and whatever Rudra left of the Bjormngandur's body to Albestros for making new high grade weapons.

After overlooking the reports handed by Sirius about their management of money and Seven Deadly Sins, he then talked with Armin.

"So what can you make out of it?" asked Kahn as he showed the alchemist subordinate several large barrels filled with a green liquid.

Armin was completely rooted on the spot but shouted in an exhilarated tone...

"A weapon of mass destruction!"

Chapter 385 - Next Destination

Armin stood in front of Kahn and the rest of the subordinates with an ecstatic expression as he saw the big barrels that were tightly sealed. And the one in front of him had only a part of the lid open but given his innate skills, the alchemist subordinate sensed the quality of goods.

The barrels were actually filled with the blood of Bjormngandur that flowed like a river. And these were just the samples Kahn decided to display. There were more than a thousand of such barrels carefully stored on the warship he used this time.

Yesterday when Kahn was absorbing the body of the fallen legendary rank monster, Rudra himself told Kahn about how the blood was the main reason why even his Corrosive Acid that could even melt metal easily wasn't able to harm the opponent in the beginning of their fight.

And someone, Rudra could feel that this was just as deadly as the Neurotoxic Venom it used during their fight... maybe even more. And because of that, Kahn and his generals salvaged the fresh stream of blood in magically fortified containers they had on the warship which were usually used for carrying rations for the thousands of soldiers boarded on them.

And now, Armin who was the true expert among them when it came to poison or alchemy-related ingredients... was smiling happily as if he got his hands on the biggest treasure.

"I can make so many things with it. Bombs, poisons, antidotes for various types of poisons and even narcotics!" said Armin as he cleaned his fists in excitement.

"Then it's good for business I see. Although we'd have a lot of money from the last option... I'd rather not ruin the entire fiefdom and turn the population into drug addicts who think popping pills looks cool or makes them better than others." spoke Kahn.

"But why? We can even use our underworld organization to sell them without getting noticed." queried Armin.

"Rules. Without them, we live with the animals." replied Kahn as he leaned back on his throne.

Although he could earn much more money despite having no need of it for now... Kahn declined the last options for reasons of his own.

Because in his previous... his elder brother David, who was the pearl of the eye for his parents... had ruined his life after becoming a junkie.

Unlike Elric, David actually made a life for himself as a popular athlete and he was earning millions after getting a lot of fame and fan support. But like how the glimmering light of fake celebrity world blinds even the most disciplined people...

David had fallen to the drug abuse after befriending the wrong people he met through various channels. Even the famous people he had to befriend to keep appearances were no exception to this sort of life.

And as the addiction started affecting his work and professional life... it didn't even take a couple of years till he hit the bottom and destroyed his life with his own hands.

Although Elric hated both his elder brother and sister... he had to stick around with the family as an obligation and he personally experienced how messed up and pitiful one's life became from substance abuse.

That kind of life was a slow and pitiful death in itself. So Elric was someone who despised it from his core.

And in this life.. Kahn had already made sure that he never dealt in narcotics or slave trading. Even after he took over Verlassen fiefdom, he had completely abolished narcotics from even the black market.

And those who previously dealt in this sector were either dead or waiting for their execution in the People's Court.

For someone like him... even Killing thousands of enemies wasn't an issue. But knowingly destroying someone's life and their families for some money still didn't sit right with him.

The whole idea of a weapon of mass destruction was alright though. Because he intended to only use it as a force of deterrence in case there was a monster tide and their numbers were too big for him to handle.

Plus having an advantage in a large-scale battle including millions of enemies was something too good to let go of.

Because unlike like Fear Toxin ability Kahn used till this point.. The Neurotoxic Venom skill was even deadlier.

So Kahn then ordered Armin to mass-produce the various products using Ayurveda company's production line. And also create an antidote for their side if they ever had to use the bombs and bioweapons Armin proposed to make for them.

This way... no matter how big enemy numbers were.. Or how big the battlefield was.

It would inevitably turn into their personal slaughterhouse.

For the following week, Kahn took a break from monster hunting while Ronin was left in charge of gathering important and detailed intel related to their next destination.

Meanwhile, Kahn was focused on the matters related to the fiefdom regarding management, public order and economy. There were many things that needed his attention and if he wanted to keep the people pleased with his rules... neglecting his main job as the Sovereign was out of options.

But during this week, a rumor spread across the two hundred million people that lived in Verlassen fiefdom.

That their Sovereign... Kahn Salvatore was risking his life and hunting for the legendary rank monsters in the deepest parts of the Six hotspots of the monster tide while his Covenant Army took the charge of protecting the borders to safeguard both normal citizens as well as the soldiers who served in the military.

His act of bravery had garnered a lot of attention because soon, many recordings of Kahn and his forces traveling with warships and flying ships to the rumored regions were spread across the populace, cementing the rumors as the truth in their minds.

While it seemed like some sort of scandal... in reality, it was Kahn and the Seven Deadly Sins organization that controlled the underworld spreading the news among the masses.

And the reason being that he wanted to have the public support till the point they'd be brainwashed into thinking that he was untainted and even doubting him would be treated as blasphemy.

This was also a good way to raise his popularity through the entire Rakos Empire because once he became a Saint, he would be a force that everyone will have to be careful while dealing with.

So that he will never be forced to the oppression of the three noble factions once he had got the rewards of the deal he made with the faction leader of the Pureblood faction.

After 10 days passed...

Kahn and the entourage finally departed for their next target. And that was...

THE NORTH.

With the entourage of the 3 million soldiers from the covenant army and his generals, Kahn arrived in Winterberg, one of the two biggest cities of the north, the biggest region of the Verlassen fiefdom as well as the main headquarters of the House Stark.

The last time he visited this place was when he ran the crusade against the government and military in order to overthrow them. And on that very night, the House Stark pledged their loyalty to Kahn as they were under the impression that he wanted to make the fiefdom a better place for the common people.

Yet this time, he officially came to this hotspot of monster tides that was filled with nothing but frost throughout its perimeter. Yet to make a living and survive... 30 million citizens of the fiefdom lived in this 2000 kilometers of area.

The species and monsters that inhabited this region were lacking in terms of variety because they were mostly ice elemental creatures given the environmental conditions. But they were also the strongest of their kind because if any species could thrive in such adverse conditions... they'd be obviously many times stronger than the other regions.

After his warship landed in the open grounds of one of the military headquarters, Kahn and his people were welcomed and escorted by the people in charge.

Dozens of men donned in black and brown armors that were covered under hides of furry monsters to protect them from the frost greeted Kahn.

And the one to lead them was a white-haired semi-saint swordsman with a clean gray-haired beard donned in a silver armor. This was a man who was not only the figurehead of his military house but also the sole protector of this region who had been serving his motherland for three decades at this point.

It was none other than Kahn's trustworthy allies who was also the grandfather of Elijah and Niklaus.

Commander Stark!

Under the leadership of the old man, Kahn now sat in the main headquarters of this outpost and relayed his orders to the people in charge.

Bang!

"Unacceptable!" shouted commander Stark as he banged his hand on the table.

[Ah... his grandsons take after him I see.] thought Kahn.

"My lord! I can't allow you to go inside the borders all by yourself. It's no different than trying to commit suicide!" said the old swordsman.

However, Kahn waved his palm and signaled to the semi-saint commander to calm down.

"I understand your worries. However, you know the law of the jungle..." spoke Kahn as he gave an insidious smile to the old man and spoke in a grim voice.

"The weak should fear the strong."

Chapter 386 - Joutenheim

As Kahn and his crew were seated on their respective chairs, the opposition to his plans by Commander Stark himself left everyone shocked. However, Kahn himself understood why the old semi-saint swordsman was against this decision. Not because he underestimated their sovereign but because he knew this border better than anyone else.

"You don't understand, my lord. That area is where more than 7 semi-saints have died in the past 100 years. It is extremely dangerous even for someone as strong as you.

Even my great grandfather fell against the legendary rank monsters who ruled that region in the past. Now... even I'm not certain how many of them are there." spoke the commander with eyes full of worry.

"One of the main reasons is because the terrain is disadvantageous to outsiders like us who are warm-blooded beings while all the monsters and species have completely adapted to their environment to the point that even detecting them in the snow is too hard.

And mostly frost storms and blizzards also make it hard for us to locate and properly attack the monsters in large-scale battles.

The blizzards are so strong that even a warship like you brought here can't go deep inside. The last time we tried... half of our flying ships dropped from the sky like wingless birds.

And the deeper you go.. The stronger and deadlier species you'll face. Even fire attacks and bombs hardly help in killing them because their effectiveness and intensity are decreased because of the freezing temperature and frost in the surrounding.

This is why I can't see help but stand in your way, my lord." explained the veteran commander who had spent all his life in this region.

Kahn also nodded in an understanding manner because that was indeed the whole truth as per the information they gathered.

This was also the main reason why the North didn't have any other semi-saint even from the three noble factions holding command in the past 100 years. Only people who originated from this area and wanted to protect their home had willingly assumed command.

So Kahn understood why the old man was being persistent to stop him.

"What you say is right. But I'm not without any plans. Unlike before, we have something that will turn the tide of the battle in our favor. And that's why I'm daring to venture into the deeper regions." spoke Kahn and the next moment, he took a big round bottle filled with compressed green gas.

"This... what is this?" asked the old man while the other military officers looked at the bottle with curious gazes.

"This... is our biggest ace.

It's a neurotoxin venom gas bomb. Regardless of the physical and elemental structure, the monster will fall against it and so will eventually die without even being able to get up." said Kahn as he finally revealed one of the products created by Armin in the past week.

And currently, they had more than 10 thousand of these bombs in their arsenal. He had planned his move as soon as Ronin gave him the detailed reports about this border and its environmental factors.

So Kahn fully intended to use their new weapon of mass destruction on enemies that were going to be many times stronger than all those they hunted in previous borders of the fiefdom.

Not only will it save them the effort, but also a lot of manpower needed to fight in this region given the disadvantages they had because of the terrain.

Another discussion began but Kahn finally managed to have the commander and his allies to comply and then only a single warship departed for the region of the north that was given a name of its own by the common people...

Joutenheim!

The land of the Frost Giants that were considered to be descendants of primordial creatures who were on par with the Dragons and Godbeasts according to folklore.

And now these giants were the main rulers of these lands and even had tribes of their own that resided in the deepest parts of this 2000 kilometers snowy region.

Anyone not from this region was an outsider for these creatures and unlike the other legendary rank monsters Kahn and his subordinates hunted down, there was an actual chain of command.

However, no one had seen or found any information related to the regional boss even after a century. So Kahn had come prepared for a long expedition.

However, given the adverse conditions, he only came with Ronin and Jugram this time given the type of battle strategies they could use during the hunt.

While he left Omega and Oliver who would be completely useless here because of many reasons. Both Omega and Oliver were warm-blooded creatures while the latter was only good in aerial combat.

Kahn himself had the Cold Body skill back from his dungeon hunting days so he had no problems here either.

This region was completely unsuitable for them regardless of their rank, unlike Ronin and Jugram. The former had temperature reduction skills while the latter himself was a walking pit of fire because of the bloodlines.

Jugram and Kahn himself were currently the best choices for a frontal battle because both of them were unaffected by the frost and possessed Marauder King and Wrath of Vajra skill that enabled them to bypass 80% of the defense of the enemies and get stronger 5 times than their real strength after fighting for long respectively.

However, spying on enemies and gathering intel was also a must so Ronin was also a core member of this team.

After flying 100 kilometers deep inside and ignoring the small mobs that were nothing but Rare rank beasts at best, the warship landed amongst tall mountains covered under snow and the three musketeers exited through the main door.

Schwooo!

A freezing breeze passed by as soon as they exited the warship. Just this normal breeze was enough to give a normal human being frostbite.

"Let's hunt some monsters good enough to act as our steed. The ones we already have will die out too quickly in these conditions.

Also, do both of you have enough supply of those neurotoxic gas bombs?" spoke and asked Kahn.

Both the subordinates nodded and dashed forward in the raging winds while their master disappeared from the spot.

The trio spread in three different directions and charged towards the valley of dense woods to hunt for local monsters. Their main objective was to hunt for strong monsters they could use for transportation.

And in the next 10 hours, all three of them searched and hunted down many beasts varying from different species.

And after gathering them, Kahn created 3 Lord Rank white tiger-like monsters with bones sticking out of their bodies.

However, these were the upgraded versions of the biggest predators in the 50 kilometers area and each monster was 3 meters tall. Their physical structure was perfect to travel in the mountainous region that only had waves after waves of blizzards.

The trio traveled till night and finally used a cave for resting till the morning came.

Given the weather here, even more sun would be barely noticeable due to the dark clouds and heavy snow but they had no other choice lest they turned into a snowman themselves.

For the next 2 days, the trio kept their hunting spree and got rid of many hordes of frost and ice elemental monster hordes and Kahn added more than 3 thousand ice elemental monsters and variants in his Legion.

However, they had yet to find the main dominant species of this border so three of them had no choice but to keep traveling into the deeper regions.

And finally... they saw a settlement of gigantic blue and brown creatures that seemed to be the ones inhabiting this part of the borders. Each member being at least 5 meters tall and 3 meters broad.

The Frost Giants!

Kahn finally found the rumored frost giants, the rulers of this region. Although these were nothing but Rare rank members at best, still the sheer number of these creatures wasn't something to be taken lightly of.

Under Kahn's orders, Ronin secretly infiltrated inside the settlement that spanned for 10 kilometers in radius and returned after an hour.

"Master... this is just an outpost. Only 2 thousand frost giants are acting as the guards.

However, each one is big enough to kill 20 people on their own." spoke Ronin.

"I see. Let's not give them a chance then. I'll go and get rid of their alarm systems chain of command. You two handle the rest." spoke Kahn and he opened a void crack.

This was his sure shot method of keeping the attack silent and getting rid of whoever was the strongest in this outpost.

But they still needed to get rid of the normal foot soldiers and add them to his collection for later uses.

So he left using the true dimension and now, only the two high lord subordinates were left.

However, only one of them was fit for fighting in a large-scale battle.

"Jugram.. I know you have been holding back a lot since you evolved. This is about time you get angry." spoke Ronin to the Hell Berserker general.

"That's my secret, Ronin..." replied Jugram and looked at the horde of the Frost Giants patrolling the region.

BOOM!!

The next second, a massive burst of fire suddenly lit up the surroundings and at the center of this explosion.. Stood a gigantic 8 meter tall demonic creature whose scarlet red aura filled the open grounds and even the frost giant a few hundred meters away felt like they met their natural enemy.

Jugram, who turned into his real Chaos Demon form spoke in a grim and murderous voice.

"I'm always angry."

Chapter 387 - Hell Berserker

A gigantic eight meter tall figure of a black and red demonic creature whose entire body was filled with horn-like spikes let it be his shoulders or forearms, were looked like boney armor. At the center of its chest was a red glow as if a scarlet red flame was lit inside.

The burning red eyes and the two giant horns along with the human face made this demonic being look even more terrifying.

And due to the murderous red aura that pressured the dozens of blue and brown frost giants that sized around 5 meters in height each... it was no different than an open challenge.

"You really don't need those venom bombs?" asked Ronin who was still in his human form and stood beside 10 meters on Jugram's left.

"That's not my style. You can do it your way... I will get rid of these myself." replied Jugram in his true form.

ROAR!!

Just then, one of the frost giants roared and informed the others in the 1 kilometer vicinity about this new blazing intruder.

Thud! Thud!

The group of massive and burly frost giants marched towards the intruder as they felt confident in their numbers.

But instead of feeling threatened or worried in the slightest, Jugram closed his eyes and calmly waited for the approaching horde of enemies.

He was now level 156 and his stats were many times higher than when Kahn evolved him.

At this moment, he activated his most offensive skills one by one and multicolored auras and bursts of energies came out of his body.

First, he activated Frenzy Berserker, a SS Rank ability that allowed him to enter a frenzied state for 20 minutes during which, his strength and defense will be raised by 200% while the attack damage will increase by 300%.

Secondly, he activated the Rage Demon, which was also an innate SS Rank ability that allowed let him to enter a Spartan Rage mode where the total attack and output damage of all of his physical and magical skills will be multiplied by 400% for 5 minutes.

Next, he activated the Inferno Domain skill, another SS Rank active skill where he could create a 750 meter domain filled with Hellfire and magma. Inside this domain, all the enemies would have their strength and defense reduced by 60%.

The fourth skill being the Blood Storm, an S Rank passive ability because of which Jugram can drain out the blood from dead beings during a battle and use it as a high-pressure blood storm for 400 meters.

This was no different than having a battlefield where even the winds worked in his favor.

Jugram has had the bloodline-specific ability called the Chaos Lord; a SSS Rank passive ability that greatly aided him in a battle.

Because the more enemies he killed and their blood is absorbed by him in 1 kilometer radius, the more strength, defense and attack buff will be gained by the Hell Berserker.

And lastly, there were two more skills that were imparted to him by Kahn after he gained these two cheat code abilities by absorbing and merging them from the body of Commander Aswala after he killed the bearkin in People's Court.

Marauder King, a SSS Rank active skill that allowed the user to ignore 80% of the enemy's defense and any magical barrier created using spells, formation or an artifact while using a greatsword, giantsword or a battleaxe weapon.

The second one was none other than the Wrath of Vajra, another SSS Rank passive skill that allowed the user to constantly receive a 10% buff in attack strength and skills damage output with every hundred enemies killed.

The total buff received could also be stacked as the battle progressed and collective damage output can rise to 500% at maximum.

After having all his OP and unbelievably terrifying skills come under effect, Jugram finally opened his eyes and smirked at the group of giants.

Jugram was now 9 times stronger than his usual human form. Enough to even fight a beginner level Legendary Rank monster on his own.

Amongst all of Kahn's subordinates... in terms of raw brute strength, Jugram was unparalleled when it came to attack and damage output buff abilities and only Rudra was above him because of the levels and rank. If not for the Hero of Darkness title and Berserk God Mode... even Kahn fell short in front of the Hell Berserker who was also a variant of True Demon bloodline called as...

The Chaos Demon.

Shortly, Jugram's inferno domain spread from the ground to 100 meters high in the air, completely surrounding more than 200 frost giants and isolated the whole vicinity of 1 kilometer radius in just a matter of seconds.

But before these giants could grasp the situation, the ground cracked and thousands of crevices suddenly shook the surroundings.

The snowy grounds were now filled with fire and magma that erupted out of the crevices and shattered ground.

In just a dozen seconds, Jugram had turned the entire battlefield to his favor and taken out the terrain advantage of the frost giants while reducing all of their stats and skill effects by 60% at that.

This was one of the main reasons why Kahn always thought of Jugram as a Demon Lord in the making.

Because even power of love and friendship won't be helpful against this final endgame boss unless they had someone ten times stronger than Jugram. And now... the usually calm-looking general was finally getting his overdue battle.

RAWR!!

The next second, the first frost giant among the enemy group that was big enough to stomp on 3 men at once with its single foot leaped 2 meters high in the air and joined its fists to launch a devastating attack.

From its left, another giant sprinted forward to attack and catch the enemy off guard.

Two ice elemental giants joined arms and attacked an inferno elemental demon.

At this moment, Jugram spoke in an excited tone as if he yearned for this exact moment for years. His grim and ecstatic voice filled the battlefield as he asked...

"Do you want to dance?"

Chapter 388 - The Chaos Demon

In front of the hell berserker general, were 30 hostile frost giants charging towards him to end the life of the intruder who suddenly appeared in their territory.

BOOM!!

An ear-deafening noise along with a burst of shockwave suddenly filled the 100 meter radius as three massive bodies collided. The aftershock of their clash sent tremors in the ground.

However, all the approaching frost giants suddenly stopped in their steps as soon as they saw the aftermath of the impact. Their bright blue eyes were filled with horror and their instinct told him to back off if they wanted to live.

STAB!!

CRACK!!

As the snow revealed the results of the first clash... the demonic figure lifting a frost giant by grabbing its head with its left hand and stabbing right through the heart of the other giant with his right hand came to be.

Crush!

Jugram crushed the blue heart of the frost giant on his right along with the core while his left palm squashed the skull of the enemy on the left.

In just 3 seconds, he broke through the physical defenses of their massive bodies that were renowned for having a high degree of defensive skill. One of the main feature why frost giants were feared by the forces of the empire and the native commanders who protected this area.

Even a semi-saint like Commander Stark & Commander Mormont would have a hard time facing and killing a horde because of their physical defenses and ice elemental bodies that were hard to cut through.

Thud! Thud!

Two lifeless and massive corpses of the frost giants dropped on the ground as the steam from the snow and hellfire coming out of the crevices filled the battlefield.

However, defying their survival instincts... the group decided to swarm Jugram with their sheer numbers.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The heavy footsteps of the swarming enemies echoed while their target also charged towards them.

Bang!

Jugram collided against the closest giant and quickly grabbed its left hand.

Rip!

He grabbed its head and ripped apart the hand right from the shoulder.

WRAAAA!!

Wailed the giant in immeasurable pain but before it could continue, Jugram grabbed its left leg with both hands and pulled it quickly.

Dhang!

The next giant who came to attack was attacked by Jugram as he hurled the former giant.

Kacha!!

The rest of the giants quickly activated their ice elemental skills and created frost armors around their bodies while some of them created dagger-like extensions coming out of their forearms.

Swing!

Two of them quickly jumped high and tried to pierce Jugram's head. But as if expecting this move, he simply tilted his head before the ice pikes pierces his head and at the same moment...

Bang!!

His clenched fists punched right through their heads in just a second. But without waiting, he quickly made a high kick towards the next giant whose body was fully armored and wanted to clash against the massive chaos demon.

Shatter!!

Instead, a full forced kick from the berserker shattered the defensive layer of the thick ice that even a sniper bullet wouldn't be able to pass through.

Blerh!!

The giant's body was hurled backward and it coughed black blood.

Swoosh!

But without giving a chance to react, the hell berserker general made a left horizontal kick and cut off its head with this deathly strike.

For the following minutes, Jugram took a defensive position with both his arms to guard while he let the incoming attackers come at him all at once.

BANG!!

BOOM!!

As soon he was surrounded, Jugram let out a burst of hellfire from the center of his chest and broke their formation.

The Blood Storm skill and the blades that were created after absorbing the blood of the fallen enemies started revolving around the berserker general and warred off the other giants who tried to attack him from a direction out of the peripheral vision.

Jugram then quickly knee attacked one of the giants in the chest, instantly breaking its ribs and plunged his right hand inside. He ripped out its heart and grabbed the body with his left hand to throw at the giant standing behind him.

Punch!

Swing!

Jugram made an uppercut swing with his left arm and broke the skull of another giant. As the remaining giants finally regained their senses, he leaped high in the air and gathered hellfire in both of his forearms.

Bang!!

His joint fist attack landed on a giant attacking from right and before it could even defend itself... Jugram's blazing fists straight up and he crushed the head of the giant with bare fists.

At the same moment, two giants with ice pikes on their forearms tried to stab him from both sides.

Clang!

Jugram quickly blocked their piercing attacks with both forearms that had boney spikes coming out of them as well. The following moment...

Crack!!

He kicked and broke the left shin of the giant on right. As the giant dropped on the ground, he grabbed the hand of the one on left and pulled his body towards himself; he quickly grabbed its waist with the right palm and lifted its body in momentum high in the air...

BOOM!!

The ground shook as Jugram performed a spinebuster move and slammed the second giant on the first giant whose shin he broke.

Thud!

But without letting the giants get up... Jugram stopped on the body of the latter that was above...

Crack! Crack!

ROAR!!!

Both the giants wailed as the pressure on their bodies became unbearable as Jugram, who never skipped leg day stomped on them.

Shatter!!

However, without even having a chance to struggle... both the giants were crushed under the Chaos Demon's foot and their chests were now left with large holes in them.

Swoosh!

Jugram quickly ducked as a slashing ice pike nearly missed his head. He quickly turned around and grabbed the neck of the giant who just tried to kill him.

At this moment... Jugram was like Batman taking out the groups of criminals from Gotham city by himself.

While his left hand grabbed the attacking hand of the opponent, he tightened the grip over its neck.

And under the gazes of the other frightened giants.. He lifted this giant, who was already shorter than him, high in the air. And as his grasp tightened furthermore... the giant had a horrified expression on its face as it tried to struggle and jerked its body to leave the clutches of the enemy.

Without standing for a ceremony, Jugram's blazing red eyes met the terrified giant as he quickly slammed it in the group.

Chokeslam!

The Undertaker... the Hell Berserker general slammed this giant so hard in the ground that its head was splattered on the battlefield.

In just 3 minutes, he killed eight out of the 30 frost giants. His fast attacking speed despite that massive body was completely unmatched by these enemies and it was like a professional wrestler fighting against a bunch of newbies.

ROAR!!

Jugram roared like a demon from pits of hell just arose and his death stare sent shivers in the bodies of the remaining twenty-two giants as Jugram spoke in a wrathful voice...

"Death makes no exceptions.... and neither do I."

Chapter 389 - The Demon Lord

A one-sided massacre began in the frost giants encampment where this 1 kilometer wide outpost had suddenly become a battlefield filled with hellfire and magma as more than 200 frost giants who guarded this section of their settlement were now under the suppression of Jugram's Inferno Domain.

But to make matters worse, not only the user of this large-scale battle skill was a High Lord monster himself... but there wasn't just brute strength but also technique when he was fighting.

At this exact moment, a frost giant was lifted high in the air from its back by the hell berserker using both his wide and strong arms.

Crack!!

The next second however... Jugram dropped the giant on his right knee and broke its spine.

WRAAAA!!

The giant roared in agony, his wailing cry reaching all the other ends of the section and other frost giants who were still unaware of the intruder's exact location heard this cry.

Snap!!

Jugram tore its body in half with sheer strength and threw the profusely bleeding halves on the side. After another minute passed by, he killed the only remaining giant of the group by cutting its head off with a chop attack of his left hand.

In the following moment, his gaze landed on the surroundings that was now filled with corpses of the frost giants and their black blood.

But after the last cry of the giant he ripped open, others were already coming his way. And he knew that this time, they'd be numbered in hundreds.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Soon, a stampede of nearly two hundred frost giants entered this section and made a battlecry to alert the others. So now, Jugram had successfully attracted all the thousand enemies in this part.

Their roars and challenging battlecry of hundreds of frost giants echoed in the 10 kilometer encampment even outside of the domain.

However, in front of this massive crowd of raging giants, each one of whom needed at least 50 fighters to kill it... stood a demonic creature, completely unfazed.

"Good. Now I don't have to search for them one by one." spoke Jugram to himself as he actually welcomed the situation where he was overwhelmed by the sheer number of enemies.

In an open battle, this small army was more than enough to kill around 50 thousand normal soldiers even if they were well equipped.

Yet, the Chaos Demon didn't even flinch as if he was on a vacation and didn't mind the large numbers of the enemies.

"Ah.. Master will be done soon. I guess it leaves me no choice but to hurry." spoke Jugram.

The next second, he summoned a two meter giantsword that he used in his human form. However, the current Jugram in his real form was 8 meters tall and even this giantsword seemed like a toothpick in front of his enormous body.

Dash!

The ground shook as dozens of frost giants charged towards Jugram who seemed to be the murderer of their kin.

From massive ice boulders to spears made of hard and dense ice were created by the frost giants as they charged towards the hell berserker.

Jugram on the other end still had a carefree expression.

"Let's try this..." he spoke and the next moment, his scarlet red aura along with hellfire exuding from the center of his chest encapsulated the black giantsword.

And while he was experimenting with his weapon.. The first wave of giants came 50 meters close and attacked him together.

BOOOOMM!!

The nearby ground shattered and before they could even reach 10 meters close to the Chaos Demon... a big mushroom-shaped burst of chaotic energy erupted from the side of their target.

Bang!

Crack!

Some of the giants fell back from the aftershocks of the explosion while the ones who stood closest to Jugram were flung high in the air and multiple cracks formed over their bodies.

And finally, after the fire settled... Jugram's massive figure was revealed but in his right hand... was a 6 meter tall blazing giantsword that burned red with hellfire spread all over the blade; suddenly raising the temperature of the entire battlefield by 10 degree celsius.

In front of the crowd of thousand blue and brown frost giants... Jugram looked like Optimus Prime ready to fight an army of Decepticons.

And instead of sharing some monolog... Jugram quickly made a slashing attack towards the horde of the giants and with a single swing... an enormous amount of hellfire spread across 100 meters from his position while he attacked with an AoE attack.

And thanks to his skills, this wave of hellfire was able to bypass the physical defenses of the ice elemental giants and burned many of the approaching enemies on the spot.

ROAARRRR!!!

Dozens of wailing roars filled the battlefield as Jugram burned nearly 20 giants alive with a single swing.

With Rage Demon, Chaos Lord, Marauder King and Wrath of Vajra skill in effect, Jugram was simply too powerful. Plus with the true demon bloodline... he was getting stronger as time went by.

Jugram then ran and jumped in the middle of the giants army with his newly transformed giantsword. The next moment, he started attacking and swinging his weapon with all his might and just in 10 minutes, there were more than two hundred giants lying dead on the ground.

It was as if their natural predator had come to hunt them till everyone was dead and ripped apart...

A large-scale battle carried on where the chaos demon Jugram with his burning body and giantsword faced an army of a thousand frost giants by himself.

He kicked, punched and slashed open the massive bodies of the giants as he kept jumping in between their groups and also released hellfire from time to time.

"Finally. I can have a satisfying battle." he spoke with an elated expression and carried on the one-sided massacre.

He even threw the giantsword like a spear and impaled dozens of giants in a single attack. This was just him fighting against great numbers in a royal rumble.

After some time, Wrath of Vajra skill has already made him 50% stronger than before. And the current Jugram was no different than a Legendary Rank monster himself.

This battlefield now seemed akin to Hell. And Jugram was the king of this battlefield.

ONE HOUR LATER...

Kahn returned to this battlefield with the heads of two high lord rank giants who seemed to be the main leaders in charge of this settlement. He had covertly gotten rid of them without alarming anyone.

However, as soon as Kahn saw the center of this battlefield... he was completely taken aback and stayed rooted on the spot.

Because at this moment... The entire battlefield was filled with thousands of shredded, torn down and charred bodies of the frost giants.

And at the center of this battlefield... was a tall and massive throne made out of corpses of more than a hundred giants.

On this throne, sat a burning hell demon with a blistering red giantsword on the side as he patiently awaited Kahn's return.

At this moment, Kahn realized that Jugram didn't just have the potential... rather he already was...

A Demon Lord.

Chapter 390 - Primordial Bloodline

In front of Kahn, was a gigantic creature who was seated on a 15 meters tall enormous throne made out of the corpses of over a hundred frost giants stacked atop each other. And the demonic being with blistering red and black body that was filled with spikes at the edges appeared like a Demon Lord overseeing a ruined battlefield after his victory.

As for Kahn... he was thoroughly impressed by Jugram's display of absolute badassness while looking like the main boss of the Dark Souls games that would kill you in a single strike.

Bang!

The ground trembled as Jugram jumped down from his throne made of giants while he plunged his burning giantsword in the ground at the same time. Kahn's gray longcoat fluttered in the air as the shockwaves from Jugram's landing created a gust of wind.

The Chaos Demon knelt in front of Kahn like a knight and spoke in a stern tone.

"It has been taken care of, master." spoke the Hell Berserker general.

Swoosh!!

Just then, Ronin also rose from the shadows behind Kahn and spoke in a calm demeanor.

"I'm done on my end as well, master. No other encampment would be alerted of this incident. I have also destroyed their warhorns...

But there's something I don't understand."

Reported the rogue general.

"What is it?" asked Kahn as he turned his head towards Ronin.

"For being nothing but beasts only massive in size... they sure are well developed and have created an organized chain of command.

It's as if they aren't just monster hordes but part of an established civilization themselves." said Ronin.

"Well, that's to be expected. There must be a leading figure in these lands who is sentient enough to control their entire species living in this region.

But I don't think we will find it in the outskirts. We will have to go deeper." said Kahn with a thoughtful expression.

"Well anyway... Good work. I guess I should reward you both." spoke Kahn and gave two blue cores of the high lord giants to Jugram and Ronin.

Both the generals sensed the radiating highly compressed mana and aura coming from the cores. Just from the faint pressure they gave off... both the generals were certain that these two beasts were much stronger than both of them and that's why even Kahn needed to properly kill them without making a fuss.

"Eat up. Soon, I will be needing you to fight bigger numbers." said Kahn and then headed off towards the enormous throne.

"Awaken!" he commanded and the next moment, a black shadow spread from his feet and instantly covered all the frost giant corpses spread in the 500 meters radius.

"But master... these cores are too high leveled. Shouldn't you be making a new subordinate?" asked Ronin out of curiosity.

"Their bloodline is limited. And I can't evolve them further. So that's why I'm giving their cores to you. As for the bodies.. I've already absorbed their abilities." replied Kahn.

After that, both of the generals ate the cores and Kahn carried on with creating a new batch of frost giants.

As for the skills and abilities he got... although all of them were very good, they were highly oriented towards ice elemental physical skills and passive abilities to survive in this frost region.

At best, Kahn was now able to create ice spears and cover himself in armor made of thick ice. And the defensive skills were average at best even after he got them from two High Lord monsters.

Because compared to the Legendary Invimarak... these skills seemed only subpar at best.

After Kahn was done in an hour, there were now 3 high lord frost giants who were as big as Jugram. But they lacked sentience unlike the general and only had limited brute strength abilities.

Total 600 of Velka giants who were the evolved versions of these frost giants now stood in front of them.

With this.. Kahn finally had strong ice elemental subordinates in his arsenal.

Kahn and the crew hunted for a few more days while taking out the several other encampments.

However, at best, he only found Lord Rank monsters and even after merging, they weren't comparable to generals because of the limited bloodline purity and abilities.

But now... the total number of frost giants rose to 15 thousand members and a separate battalion was created as part of the Legion.

Yet Kahn knew that these were not even ten percent of the total population of the frost giants in this region. So he moderately hunted only the strong ones such as hunters and soldiers amongst their ranks.

Compared to the normal population of the Rakos Empire...even females and young giants were strong enough to protect themselves.

And finally... as their trio manage to bypass many guard posts via Kahn using the void crack... he finally reached a region full of mountains and thousands of high-level giants after traveling for almost a week.

But what piqued his curiosity was that the center of this region had dozens of mountains that were spread across the center and even other frost giants didn't dare to go there.

However, there seemed to be an army of soldier giants who seemed to carry cart-like massive vehicles filled with meat and other vegetables grown in the wild.

As if they were making an offering to a being they worshiped.

Kahn then waited for the doppelgangers to absorb more space law and once they were done, he infiltrated the inner region using the true dimension.

But during his journey... he ran out of space force because the region was simply too vast to explore.

Kahn exited the void crack on top of a Rocky mountain.

Crack!!

Shatter!!

Just then.. The thing he thought of as a mountain started moving on its own. Two hands, two legs and a head made full of rocks was suddenly revealed and the terrifying aura of this gigantic creature that seemed 1 kilometer tall suddenly pressured Kahn's body.

Kahn quickly jumped down and ran away from this moving monstrosity. Despite being a semi-saint... he had completely failed to even sense the aura or world energy around this creature as if it was part of nature itself.

Just then.. The gigantic creature spoke in a grim and archaic voice.

"Who dares to intrude in my lands?"

"System... What the hell is this thing?" asked Kahn in bewilderment as he was completely caught off guard.

[The creature in front of the host is a descendant of a primordial bloodline. It's a...] replied the system and Kahn was shocked to his core as soon as the system revealed its name...

A TITAN!