

Darkness 71

Chapter 71: An Undeserved Death

Kahn couldn't believe what was happening in front of him as he held Jessica's cold body in his arms. He vividly remembered how this archer girl from the Diamond adventurer group was one of the people he saved in the forest from those bandits. And also how he saved her again from those Kobolds.

He himself had taken her to the clinic and looked after this woman for a time being. So he had a sense of familiarity with her.

He had a good impression of Jessica because even when she was surrounded by enemies, instead of cowering in fear or giving in to fate, she always fought fiercely with all of her strength till the last moment.

He noticed that the once extremely beautiful and charming face of this girl was now all bruised up.

Her fingernails were pulled out and there were multiple cuts on her wrists. The lively face of this redhead was now pale white as if she had lost a lot of blood..

Jessica was.. tortured to death.

Kahn picked her body in his arms and started walking towards his house.

"Hey you, stop!" just then a couple of city guards walked towards the scene and saw Kahn taking the dead body with him. However, Kahn wasn't in the mood to do any explaining or reasoning with the guards or the onlookers.

He activated War Dominance and walked with a lifeless expression on his face. The extremely heavy and dense pressure from his aura put all the onlookers and the guards on the ground.. Majority of them falling unconscious in seconds.

"Stop you bastard!" shouted the guard.

"Wait! Don't you know who that is?" asked the other guards as they were both kneeling on the ground under that suppressing pressure.

"Who?"

"That's Kahn, the one who killed the minotaurs by himself and is rumored to be a Grandmaster Swordsman." said the other guard.

"But.." before the first guard could continue, the second one stopped him.

"We will report this to higher-ups. He's not someone we can provoke." said the other guard.

Kahn returned to his bungalow and placed Jessica on the sofa in a sleeping position.

He activated his Hunter's Intent and started checking her body for any clues he could find.

With this skill, Kahn's senses were at their peak and he noticed multiple whip marks, some marks made by being hit with a bludgeoning weapon and stab wounds on her thighs and calves.

[Whoever did it, took their time and wanted to interrogate her.] concluded Kahn after checking the body.

He started checking her pockets and her small pouch that was attached to her belt. Yet he found nothing.

Just as he was about to stop, his senses picked up a round metal object. He pulled it out from the back of her belt where it was deliberately hidden.

"Jerome! Bring me something to cover her up. And prepare for a funeral." he shouted and ordered Jerome, his housekeeper.

"Yes, sir. I'll contact the morgue." said Jerome after he brought white sheets and left the house. He too was baffled after Kahn suddenly brought up a dead body in the house but he knew it wasn't his place to meddle in or ask questions given the furious look his employer had on the face.

Kahn gently picked up her head and placed a soft kiss on her forehead.

"I'm sorry.. You got mixed into all of this because of me." spoke Kahn as small tear droplets came from his eyes.

Because the round metal object he found was something familiar to him. It was an emblem which he had seen previously during his dungeon hunts.

The Scarlet Lion Adventurer Guild.

Kahn now had hints for the cause of Jessica's death. It was caused by the people of this guild and as for the reason.. He already understood what it was as he gazed at the space ring in his hands.

They wanted the ring.. The one which Kahn had picked up after their team was wiped out by the silver kobold and later landed in his hands.

The materials and weapons inside the ring indeed cost a fortune and Kahn had greatly benefitted from selling just half of these to Nikola.

What these people wanted was the ring and everything in it. And as for why they tortured Jessica.. Because they must have found out that she was the sole survivor of that massacre.

But he had no idea how did her body end up right exactly in front of the neighborhood main street where he lived.

Kahn could only conclude this much based on what he found logical and made sense. He would find the whole truth sooner or later.

"It's all because of me! I'm the one responsible for her death!" shouted Kahn in regret as he clearly understood that it was because of him that an innocent person like Jessica died as collateral damage. He grabbed the nearby chair in a fit of rage and threw it on the wall.

His wrathful gaze landed on the metal emblem as he clutched it in his hand and broke it in half.

The guilt welled up in his heart as he made a resolute vow to himself at this moment.

"They're going to pay.. They're all going to pay. Every single one of them!!" declared Kahn as his eyes filled with rage and his violent aura burst out of his body.

He covered her body under the white sheets and started wearing his gear for hunting.

There was no more need to hide this anymore. Their biggest mistake was they messed with him after he had achieved his current strength.

So anyone who was involved in Jessica's murder was going to experience the living hell.

Kahn suited up in his usual attire and left to find the main headquarters of the Scarlet Lion guild.

Kahn had decided that whoever it was.. He would inflict pain 10 times more than what Jessica had endured before she died miserably, scared and alone.

After spending half an hour to find the location, Kahn kicked the main gates and entered inside.

He stared at the people in the main hall and shouted loudly.

"Come out you fucking bastards! I'm here!!!"

Chapter 72: When Hunter becomes the Prey

As soon as Kahn entered and shouted, alarming all the people inside the main hall.. He released War Dominance at its full capacity.

"Arh.." wailed dozens of people as they fell on the ground one by one. Only a few managed to stay awake while the rest fainted on the spot.

"Who dares?!" an enraged bellow sounded in the hall and dozens of people came running from inside the building. They already had brandished their weapons.

"Where's your Guildmaster?" asked Kahn in a furious tone.

"Who the fuck do you think you are?! Do you think anyone can just come here and order to meet our Guildmaster?" spoke a middle-aged Wolfkin warrior.

"I don't want to kill anyone who's innocent but I don't have any time or patience. So tell me where is he or none of you will walk out of here alive!" said Kahn and walked in front of this new group. His aura of dominance and chaos increasing with each step.

Now that Kahn's level had risen, so did the strength of his aura.

The new group shuddered in fear as they lost control over their bodies and gave into this insurmountable pressure. Only 2 of these new group barely managed to hold their ground.

"Fuck you! You think you can.." just before the man could even finish, a dark flash passed by him.

Thud!

A head dropped on the ground and blood sprayed from the body of the man.

"Aaah!" screamed a woman from the group who was kneeling on the ground.

"I said I don't have any time for patience. Do you really want to test me?" asked Kahn in his tyrannical voice.

"You! You won't get.."

Stab!

A longsword was stabbed right through the throat of this Wolfkin as blood gushed out from his neck and the warrior dropped on the ground as Kahn pulled out his sword.

"Do you fucktards don't understand what I'm saying?! Or should I start killing every single one of you one by one?!" raged Kahn.

He was already giving them a lot of leeway by not straight up killing everyone he saw in the hall. He wanted the main party responsible for this but it didn't mean he would shy away from killing those who didn't cooperate.

This was the enemy side but he was still giving them a fair chance than outright slaughtering people who didn't even know anything about Jessica's murder.

"Cintra dungeon! The Guildmaster and all of our top fighters have gone to raid the Cintra dungeon!" shouted the fear-stricken woman as she saw two dead bodies of her comrades who were killed just under 5 seconds while none of them even saw when Kahn swung or stabbed his longsword.

[[Author : It's not a Chinese longsword rather a Medieval one like Dante's sword, Rebellion for example.]]

Kahn didn't speak anything in reply and simply dashed out of the building. He already knew about the location of this dungeon from the maps he read.

Cintra dungeon was 15 Kilometers away from the north of the city and mainly had a large group of monsters that hunted in hordes like Ogres and Orcs. So it was visited and raided only by big adventurer teams and elite groups of high-rank fighters.

Kahn ran across the streets like a swift wind passing by without the care of onlookers. He was even faster than a stallion and far too agile like a wolf. Not even 10 minutes passed by from the moment he exited the city gates and already reached the entrance of this dungeon.

"Hey you, do you know on which floor the Scarlet Lion guild is hunting?" asked Kahn to an elven assassin girl who just exited out of the dungeon with her teammates.

"Those bastards? They're on the 10th floor. They attacked and kicked out many groups from that floor saying it's their hunting ground.. Acting as if they own this dungeon!" replied a demonkin girl behind the elven girl in discontent.

"From now on, they won't do that anymore." said Kahn as he entered inside the dungeon.

"Wait! Show me your pass!" asked the security guard at the gate.

But Kahn didn't bother with it since he didn't have a pass for this dungeon. Every single dungeon in this region had separate passes for them to keep the track of people entering inside.

Kahn simply released his aura, making all the guards rooted on the spot and entered inside the dungeon. From there, he quickly dashed from the stairs and his figure descended from floor to floor until he finally reached the 10th floor.

This floor was a forest area with plenty of open ground.

Suddenly, Ronin and Oliver jumped out of his shadow and dashed in Kahn's left and right side as he dashed straight. He wasn't going to waste his time searching for them by himself. So to save time, he sent the Rogue & the Ranger subordinates for reconnaissance.

Just 5 minutes later, Oliver found the group of more than a hundred adventurers fighting a horde of tall and broad orcs (the pigs one, not the green ones).

Yet the strength in numbers didn't make Kahn feel worried or gave a sense of danger in any way as he changed his directions and ran towards the location where the battle was ongoing.

This group was already on the verge of finishing their opponents because of the sheer numbers and many fighters having proper coordination in their battle strategy.

This was indeed a well-organized group of veteran fighters, capable of taking on even the strong bosses.

Yet Kahn felt no threat from these hundred or so fighters. It wasn't because he was overconfident.. But because he was angry. He wanted to give them pain far worse than what Jessica had to go through.

Kahn handed over dozens of newly devised bombs to both Ronin and Oliver, the ones he created using his fear toxin ability in form of condensed gas.

Soon, this group was going to realize how it felt like going from being the Hunter..

To becoming the Prey.

Chapter 73: All out Massacre

Kahn didn't waste any more time on planning. He already had a viable and efficient one.

He let the Scarlet Lion guild fight and get exhausted by depleting their strength and their mana so they'll be easy targets to pick off.

Just as the group of hundred adventurers was finally done with the battle and let their guard down, Kahn sprung in action.

[Do it!] commanded Kahn to Ronin & Oliver who were hiding amongst the trees in different directions.

One by one, they both started throwing the fear toxin bombs Kahn had given them and covered all the sides of this battle formation. The outermost layer of their formation was surrounded by the toxin fog in seconds.

"What's this?!" an assassin shouted as soon as he noticed the encircling fog that appeared out of nowhere. Only now did many others also started noticing this fog and put up their guard again.

Kahn entered into the stealth mode and dashed towards the innermost region of this battle formation that spanned around 500 meters. Before the assassins and archers could pick his presence, he switched

to shadow walk and proceeded through the shadows of these group members and reached inside the middle of this area.

Finally, when the fear toxin had completely become a dense fog and reached this massive group, the effects started showing up when a large number of members suddenly felt their senses dulling and their vision getting blurry.

"Something's wrong! Everyone alert!" shouted a team captain and everyone quickly got into their previous team formation. Now all they could do was wait for the enemy to show up.

Kahn suddenly appeared in the center of this group, surrounded by dozens of people..

"Hey, who are you?!" asked a snakekin young archer.

Kahn didn't waste any time on introductions and quickly threw all the remaining fear toxin bombs and released a burst of toxin fog from his own hands.

"Enemy attack!" shouted the snakekin but it was already late. The sudden eruption of this white fog put the entire team formation in shambles and the majority lost their sight as everything in front of them was covered by the fog.

[Everyone.. Spare nobody!] commanded Kahn as his army of subordinates leaped out of his shadow and was released right in the middle of the enemy formation. The supposedly safest place in any battle group was already breached by Kahn and his army.

"Argh!" a woman screamed as she was stomped down by a minotaur that jumped out from Kahn's shadow.

Omega and the Six Generals started attacking the moment their feet landed on the ground.

"What's happening!" sudden shouts of surprise rang in the surroundings as people finally noticed that something just appeared in between their ranks and the fear toxin started showing its effects at the same time.

"Monsters!" bellowed a mage.

"We're under attack!" roared an old tank.

ROAR!!!

Blackwall roared and stunned all the enemies in 200 meters surrounding, giving them no chance.

Omega's giant figure quickly ran through the twenty or so Healers of the group and mowed down their bodies with his shredder claws, instantly cutting seven of them in half as he ferociously started ripping off people's heads and cut them in half with every single swipe of his claws.

"Arrrhg!! Help!"

"No!"

"Don't kill me!"

"Mommy, save me!"

Dozens of screams and wails resounded in just a matter of twenty seconds as the battle formation of the Scarlet Lion guild broke into shambles under the effect of the fear toxin and Kahn's subordinates causing an onslaught right from the middle of their rank.

Some people started running out of the formation after being scared shitless. They tried to run out of this dense fog and get a clear sight as they were suffering from the hallucinations and had lost control over their minds.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Before they could even go far from the outermost layer of the surrounding fog, a volley of arrows rained down on running enemies.

Thud! Thwack!

Their bodies were pierced right through their armor and defensive equipments as the metal pole-like arrows ended the life of everyone who tried to run away from the battlefield. The attacker being none other than Oliver who was already positioned on a tall tree on the right side of this formation. He was now using an Epic rank bow that Kahn gave him after ransacking the Sigurd clan treasury. And with this bow, his accuracy and attack range had risen by twice.

The nymphs who were under the lead of Oliver were now crawling and attacking the feet of everyone that was running away for their lives and stabbed their legs and thighs with their own pike-like legs and started ripping out their flesh with their piranha-like teeth.

Thump! Stomp!

The minotaurs started stomping on the enemies under their giant feet and squashed multiple people under their giant wooden clubs and maces. Instantly turning their kills into a meat paste. Blackwall, their leader was throwing his giant shield on the enemies and breaking their bodies in a single spin while his giant battleaxe cleaved through multiple tanks and swordsmen despite them having high-quality armors and shields.

Ceril was cutting down bodies with his water and wind blades, burning multiple people alive, piercing them with frost pikes using his mage spells.

Jugram swiftly whittled down and cut off the heads of his enemies with the greatsword he had in his hands as the Berserker was using all of his attacking abilities on full power. He alone had killed more than a dozen people already.

Those who tried to run away from the right side of this formation were single-handedly killed by Ronin as the Rogue subordinate was now a Lord rank monster and after his Evolution, he too could use those Extensions with spear-like hard & sharp tips.

Anyone who faced him simply failed to defend themselves as the tendrils could change their directions as per his will and pierced through their heads and hearts. And his combat skills with the daggers were completely unmatched.

Not a single enemy passed by this subordinate as if he was some sort of dungeon floor boss himself.

Screams and wails of fear and agony filled the battlefield as the horrifying display of blood, intestines, innards and torn-up bodies filled the entire place in a matter of minutes.

Kahn's use of Element of Surprise and the effects of the fear toxin on these hundred enemies proved extremely effective. In barely 10 minutes, more than 60 of the members from the guild were now dead and completely oppressed by Kahn's army..

As for Kahn.. He didn't even lift his sword, simply walking towards the back of this formation and to the people who seemed like they were in charge.

Those who tried to attack him were swiftly killed by the four extensions that were coming out of his back. He was walking menacingly towards the leaders of this guild.

His vengeful red eyes landed on the members of this adventurer team who were equipped with high grade armors and weapons. He gazed at them like a War God was looking at tiny insects. His War Dominance aura already putting them under immense pressure and scaring the shit out of them. He now stood in front of this group and finally spoke in his tyrannical voice.

"You wanted me... Here I am."

Chapter 74: The Truth

Kahn stood in front of the group fearlessly as his chaotic black and red aura exuded out of his body. The grass on the ground quivered and started shaking under his extremely dense and heavy pressure.

"You.. Is this your doing? This army of monsters.." asked the man in the center, completely bewildered and shaken to the core as the fear toxin started showing him hallucinations in which an army of hundreds of horrifying and deadly gigantic monsters were now hunting their group.

Thwack!

"Are you the guildmaster?" asked Kahn as he killed another Swordsman who charged at him from behind but got stabbed in the throat by the extensions.

"You.. What kind of monster are you?!" shivered the middle-aged man in the center. He still hadn't digested the fact that they were suddenly attacked out of nowhere just as their group had finally finished off the small orc settlement. Before they could even breathe properly, another group of enemies started killing them.

And the man standing in front of them suddenly felt like a walking talking monster himself.

Kahn's extension made him look like some primordial monster that knew how to take the shape of humans. And under this hallucinogenic toxin gas, his figure looked 10 meters tall and kept increasing as the time passed.

"Answer me!" shouted Kahn as his wrathful gaze swept over the group who were barely holding their weapons at this point.

"It's him!" screamed a man under fear and pointed his hand at a middle-aged man fully clad in golden armor and held a rare rank Warhammer as his weapon.

"Get away from me, you monster!" shouted the man.

Kahn's eyes landed on the man and his eyes flickered with a yellow spark.

The man fell on the ground, his body paralyzed on the spot after Kahn used Executioner's Gaze.

"Now which one of you tortured the redhead girl?" he asked in a commanding tone.

"Ahhhhggg!"

"Save me!!"

"Get away!"

The wails and screams continued in the back as Kahn's subordinates were killing off the adventurers one by one who were already in complete disarray and no longer had any type of defensive formation or coordination in attacks.

"It's him!" a female elven mage who also stood among this group pointed her fingers at a skinny man who was dressed in the assassin's clothes.

Under this fearful state.. Not a single one of them could think straight and easily gave under Kahn's pressure. With his current strength, he won't have any problems killing at least 30 people by himself.

As for why he wasn't sparing any of these people who came to raid here.. Because he knew that all these guild members were the top guys and the main backbone of their guild. Unlike the people who Kahn saw in their headquarters who were nothing but small fries and possibly didn't know anything regarding this case, these people certainly had heard of it or played a part in it.

So there was no need to show any kindness to this group. Besides, they all had seen his army.. So they had to be silenced.

Kahn's extensions quickly pierced the skinny Assassin in his thighs and the other one picked the guildmaster.

THUD!

Just then, a giant figure of a Lycan dropped behind the remaining people and clutched its razor-sharp claws on the heads of the people in command.

Omega's jaw then ripped open the head of a man in the middle of this group while Kahn ignored the bloodied slaughter.

He picked up the two men and walked away from the battlefield.

"Why? Why did you kill that woman?" asked Kahn to the man in golden armor.

"You mean that redhead bitch?.. Because she wouldn't talk!" replied the man as he finally regained control of his body. Kahn had already taken them out of the toxin fog so the effects had started waning.

"I thought she was in love with the guy who stole my elder brother's ring. So I had this guy torture her, thinking it'd be enough. But even till her last breath, that slut never uttered your name!" said the guildmaster as he got up on his feet again and clutched his hands on the Warhammer.

Kahn stared at the leader of this group with a lifeless expression. As if he was looking at a dead man.

"That doesn't explain why you lot had to kill her." he asked.

"Because the news was already leaked in our circle and other guilds. If we didn't make an example of whoever dared to steal our belongings.. We'd be turned into a joke." said the guildmaster as he charged and swung his hammer at Kahn.

Kahn quickly sidestepped and effortlessly dodged the attack. His opponent already had a weakened state and dull senses, the effect of the toxin wasn't going to be nullified this soon.

"Then who gave up my name?" asked Kahn as he kept dodging the man's attacks without a hitch.

"It was the Black Griffin merchant enterprise president, Nikola Gretvor. Some of our men found our previously salvaged goods and weapons being sold in his shops. And when we threatened to kill him and burn down his shops.. He gladly told us your name. He even returned everything that belonged to us. As for the girl.. We simply wanted to use her body to send you a message." explained the guildmaster as he faltered in his steps, barely managing his footing.

Kahn also noticed that the enemies were awfully cooperative and answered without holding back. Normally, nobody complies with their enemy's instructions.

[Is this the effect of the fear toxin?] asked Kahn to himself and his image flickered. He quickly grabbed the Warhammer from the man's hands and kicked him in the stomach, sending his body flying towards the kneeling assassin who was shivering in fear and struggled to get Kahn's extension out of his thigh.

Kahn walked towards these two men as he heard agonizing and pleading screams from behind his back where the enemies were being massacred by his subordinates.

He squatted down in front of them and took two rare rank daggers out of his space ring and spoke in a vengeful tone.

"Now, let's start your torture session."

Chapter 75: The Punishment

Under the bright sun, a gory scene of cut-down, torn up and mangled corpses of hundred people filled an open battlefield. Pitiful cries for help and soul-shuddering screams filled the surroundings as an army of monsters was slaughtering these adventurers.

Kahn's attention was focused on the two men in front of him, a warrior and an assassin.

"So just to keep your so-called reputation, you guys killed an innocent woman to display your power and authority? And you thought it'd make me walk into your trap?" asked Kahn to the guildmaster as he clenched his fist tightly.

Just because she was powerless.. Jessica was trampled upon like an ant and these people saw her life no different than something not even worth remembering. They simply didn't even care about any consequences of killing her and even put her corpse on a display just to enrage Kahn and have him fall for their trap.

"We thought you were just one man, without any support of a clan or an army. Even if you were a peak Grandmaster, what could you have done anyway.. So we didn't fear about your outrage and wanted to see you willingly return the ring out of fear." replied the guildmaster who was still recovering his senses.

"Well, it worked perfectly. You've successfully enraged me." spoke Kahn in his furious voice and stood up.

"Armin!" he commanded the Priest subordinate who was busy supporting and healing the others during the battle.

Armin quickly stood behind Kahn.

"Make sure that they don't die." said Kahn and brandished the two rare rank daggers. He was already well versed in the art of torture from his part-time job as Azrael.

His extensions grabbed both the men from their arms and lifted them in the air. His current strength was already past 650 points so it was no different than picking small pebbles for him.

Kahn clearly remembered what kind of scars and wounds Jessica's dead body had after he inspected it. So he would let her killers suffer the same fate.. No, he would give them even more horrifying pain.

Kahn first started with the groaning guildmaster who ordered torturing her. He pulled out the armor forcefully by ripping it off with his bare hands.

He stabbed his daggers in the man's stomach and twisted them inwards.

"Aaaaaahgg!!" screamed the guildmaster in pain as Kahn's dagger reached inside of his stomach and pulled his entrails out with a stream of red hot blood.

Kahn then stabbed the man's sternum and slowly pulled the dagger down and cut open a deep wound, his other hand sprayed another load of fear toxin and put the already screaming man in another jumble of horrified emotions.

"No!! Let me go! I'll give you anything you want! Money! Women! Whatever you want!" pleaded the middle-aged man as Kahn kept cutting him open one by one.

"It's not about the money.. It's about sending a message." replied Kahn.

"Heal!" ordered Kahn and Armin cast a healing spell on the guildmaster, a visible recovery could be seen on the opened flesh.

But this wasn't going to be an end to the little session. He moved to the man's legs and cut open his thighs and calves as the man kept screaming in pain and cursing Kahn loudly..

The Assassin on the other side was shuddering in fear after seeing how ruthlessly Kahn was torturing their guildmaster. He wondered what kind of monster Kahn was to have such strong monstrous extensions, an army of ferocious monsters and things he couldn't make sense of.. And all that because their Guild members ordered him to torture a young woman and then decided to kill her.

He then cut open the man's arms from the biceps and cut down all the long veins, making him bleed profusely and losing a lot of blood.

Kahn continued this torture as the horrifying screams of the guildmaster filled the entire surrounding. By now, the remaining members of this guild were close to being finished and more likely were being toyed with Kahn's subordinates as they kept running from one direction to another but finding no escape route.

After half an hour, Kahn finally stopped as the middle-aged man fainted from the agonizing pain.

He threw the body on the side.

"Wake him up." commanded Kahn to Armin as the Priest used a high-rank healing spell and woke up the guildmaster. But just then, over a dozen of black nymphs walked towards the man.

"Play with him as you like.. Just make sure he doesn't die." ordered Kahn and left the guildmaster to the nymphs who started poking holes in his body from place to place and chewed out his flesh with their sharp teeth while Armin kept healing him over and over.

The once mighty and reputed guildmaster of the Scarlet Lion guild, the second biggest adventurer guild in the entire Flavot city was now being tortured and lynched to death by these monsters.

"Ahhhh! No! Get away from me you monsters!" wailed the guildmaster.

Kahn's gaze then landed on the assassin who had already wet his pants.

"No! Let me go.. It was them who ordered me to torture that woman. I had nothing to do with it!" shouted and begged the skinny assassin.

"Is that so? I checked her body. You did a really good job torturing her with passion. Probably had a lot of fun doing it as well. So I should reward you for being such a hardworking man." said Kahn as he took out an iron mace from his space ring.

"You beat her face with a blunt weapon, didn't you? Did your sadistic side felt joy while beating her?" asked Kahn and quickly swung the mace.

Crack!

The man's jaw was broken and many of his teeth fell on the ground along with the spring of blood.

"Master, we're done." said Omega as his 10-meter tall body stood behind Kahn.

"All of you eat their cores and equip yourselves with their weapons and armors. Leave the bodies there." said Kahn and returned to the assassin who was trembling and wriggling in pain but couldn't even scream.

Kahn hit the man with the iron mace over his shoulders, his crotch and joints.

Crack! Crack!

The sound of cracking bones could be heard as Kahn kept hitting the man over and over again.

He then cast the high-rank healing spell on the man, bringing him back from the death's door. But soon, he switched back to the daggers and started dissecting the man alive from the top of his body and to his legs.

Kahn's daggers opened a long gash as the fountain of blood leaked from the assassin.

"Ahh!!! Please don't kill me!!" screamed and pleaded the man.

But this didn't faze Kahn in any way as he kept ripping apart and skinning the man again and again and when he was close to losing consciousness, Kahn would heal him back.

He poked his eyeballs out with his daggers and and cut open his belly.

Finally, he took out his sword from the back and cut both of the man's legs with a single swing.

By now, his entire figure was drenched in red blood after torturing both these men and the ones he killed previously.

After torturing the assassin for half an hour, giving him a closer look at the grim reaper .. Kahn sprayed his poison acid on the man and melted his face. He later threw the assassin close to the guildmaster and let him suffer through the lynching by the nymphs.

Their brains had already gone haywire from the immense pain and could no longer think straight or even scream properly.

"We're done, Master. But why are we leaving the bodies here?" asked Ronin who appeared behind Kahn's back.

"To let everyone know that it was me." replied Kahn as he enjoyed the sight of these men being tortured to death.

Kahn was no different than these people who murdered others for their goals. But unlike these people, he had a bottom line. He would never implicate an innocent person in his affairs and have them suffer by being caught in the crossfire.

But his actions and mistakes did exactly that and Jessica met a cruel death. He wasn't going to be a hypocrite and run away from the responsibility and that's why he had to exact revenge for her.

Being calculative and opportunistic didn't mean being a heartless person as well. He still had his moral values and empathy despite him undergoing many changes in his demeanor and thinking process. Kahn knew that this was still keeping him humane and not let him turn into a psychopath.

At this moment.. The image of Jessica's lifeless and tortured corpse had left a mark on his mind.. Something he will always remember for his life.

Kahn watched both men choking on their own blood and dying at the hands of the nymphs and decided to leave the dungeon.

After half an hour, he finally reached the city gates..

The dozens of people traveling through the gates gasped in fear as a young man donned in black clothes walked in the middle of the street... His entire body was covered in blood from head to toe. So much that even his sword was still dropping the fresh blood on the ground and even his black clothes failed to hide the bloodstains. It was as if this man had taken a bath in a pool of blood.

The guards at the gate were already swatted on the ground and anyone who tried to stop Kahn fainted on the spot under his chaotic and murderous aura.

Kahn kept walking through the various streets of Flavot city without the care of people looking at him with scared and baffled eyes.

And when he finally reached his bungalow.. There were hundreds of people already following behind him. Many to see exactly what was the case out of curiosity while some who knew about his identity declaring his name to the masses. His reputation was already well established in the city so many people just came to take a look at one of the strongest people in the city.

Kahn saw a small team of city security guards standing in front of his house. They were completely donned in their armors and weapons.

In front of these people, was a brunette woman dressed in dark grey armor.

Kahn already had met this woman, he remembered her face and name. It was none other than lieutenant Beatrice.

"He's here.." said one of the soldiers as the woman looked in Kahn's direction and was stunned to see his bloody figure.

When Kahn reached towards the entrance of his house.. The woman finally spoke.

"Mister Kahn.. We need you to come with us." spoke Beatrice.

In response, Kahn quickly activated War Dominance at full capacity and put all the soldiers and onlookers on their knees under his horrifying and heavy black and red aura.

He looked at the woman and finally spoke..

"Not now Lieutenant.." said Kahn as his gaze landed on something that was covered under the white sheets on his sofa.. Jessica's dead body.

"I have a funeral to attend."

Chapter 76: The Farewell

Kahn stood in front of his house as he stared at the group of city guards and Lieutenant Beatrice.

"I'll come later. Let me conclude the matter peacefully or you'll get on my wrong side." he straight-up threatened the Law Enforcer Squad that was directly under the command of Captain Nordak. He simply didn't have time to waste answering the questions. Sooner, his deeds were going to spread around anyway.

"I... I understand." spoke the lieutenant and left without rebutting Kahn because she could feel the anger in his eyes and his aura was many times fiercer than she had seen him previously. And she was already familiar with this feeling.. Because she once felt the same type of chaotic aura from Commander Straze..

[He's already a Grandmaster!] spoke Beatrice to herself in shock and ordered her forces to return because if they pissed Kahn off.. Who knew if they'd be able to return to their homes alive or not.

Kahn entered the house and saw Jerome standing along with few people.

"Sir.. What happened?!" asked Jerome in bewilderment after seeing Kahn completely drenched in blood.

"Settled some overdue scores. Who are these people?" replied and asked Kahn.

"They're from the morgue and then ones on the right are from city cemetery." explained Jerome.

"Is there a way I can have her buried in a place of my choosing? I'll pay you guys twice the normal price." he declared.

The men standing behind Jerome nodded in response.

Just then, a set of footsteps reached his ear and he looked back at the door.

"Kahn! Are you okay?" asked a young & slim man clothed in silky white attire who looked no older than him.

Behind him, walked in an old man with a long and plain beard.

"What are you two doing here? Came to make sure that I was dead?" he asked to the newcomer duo of a young & old man. They were the father-son duo of Nikola and Elanev.

"What do you mean?" asked Elanev.

"Why don't you tell your son, you old bastard?!" shouted Kahn as he stared at the old man Nikola.

"Father, what is he talking about? You only told me that the Scarlet Lion guild was looking for him." asked Elanev to his father.

But in response, Nikola only hung his head down and didn't dare to see Kahn in his eyes.

"I'm sorry kid.. It's just that I couldn't offend those people and had to protect my people and shops. Otherwise, they would've killed us and.."

"Save it for someone who cares about your justification!" interjected Kahn in the old man Nikola's words and he walked towards the dead body on the sofa. He took out the sheet from Jessica's face.

"Remember her? She was also there when you people were attacked by those bandits. She was also one of the people I saved that day & when those bastard from Scarlet Lion guild were being massacred inside the dungeon. And do you know how she repaid me?.." asked Kahn in his furious tone.

"She was tortured for hours but still didn't speak a word about me. They would've kept her alive for some more time if you hadn't opened your mouth! And do you know what they did to her after you revealed my name?.. They murdered her in cold blood and hung her body on the next street just to send me a message." declared Kahn, holding the old man responsible.

Because if the old man hadn't covered in fear and maintained a firm stance, Jessica would've had some more time and maybe Kahn could've found a way to save her in case he was alerted beforehand about her being held captive because of him.

"I'm sor.. Sorry. I didn't know it'd turn out like this." Nikola faltered in his words after looking at the bruised-up face and lifeless corpse of the redhead girl.

"We.. We're sorry Kahn. We didn't mean this to happen." said Elanev.

"Sir.. We should hurry. It's against the customs to bury someone after the sunset." spoke Jerome.

"Kid.. We have our own lands. You can bury her in one of them. I know I'm at fault for her death as well.. At least let me give her a proper resting place. I promise we'll look after her tomb." said Nikola with a face full of guilt.

Not only he had betrayed and gave up on the person who once saved his and his only son's life but his actions also played a part in a young woman's untimely death. So he wanted to repent for his deeds.

Kahn agreed, he was still disappointed in them but he also wanted to give her a proper funeral.

They left for the lands Nikola mentioned and after traveling to the foremost west of the city, they entered a hillside area where some rich people lived in their extravagant houses.

In Rakos Empire, the funeral was conducted by Druids who prayed to mother nature and carried out the funeral procedure. The people from the morgue & cemetery also provided their services as Kahn was paying them double. The gravesite was decided under a full-grown tree which had light blue leaves. The entire place was serene and contained a lot of natural beauty to it.

Just before the burial was to be started.. Markus, Jessica's old subordinate and also the former leader of the Diamond adventurer group reached at the place.

He was informed by Nikola and came with another old man with short white hair and a grizzly beard.

As per customs, they said their prayers to the deceased and Jessica's body was buried with the hands of Kahn and Markus. The middle-aged man barely held up his tears as he lost another one of his old comrades just in a gap of a month.

After everyone had their share of prayers, they started leaving. Only Kahn, Jerome and the old man who came with Markus stayed behind. But he didn't come near or spoke anything, only stood at the end of this site, far away from everyone.

Kahn looked at the grave and he put his hand on the tombstone. Although he had a very small interaction with Jessica.. Just after learning how she did not give up the identity of the man who saved her life twice had gained his respect for her.

An unspeakable bond was formed between them at this moment. It was an odd feeling for Kahn because he truly had no one who he trusted in this new world and despite all that, this young woman had given her life to repay his kindness for saving her twice.

[Never again.. I can't let anyone die because of me ever again.] he made a resolute vow to himself at this moment.

"Sir, we must leave." said Jerome who was standing at the entrance of this site. Only when Kahn exited the site, did the old man standing at the end walked towards the grave and kneeled down.

"Who's that old man? Was he her family?" asked Kahn who was looking at the old man from a far distance.

"It's good if you stay away from that old man, Sir. His story is a complicated one." replied Jerome.

Kahn didn't ask for more details as he already had too much for one day. And he felt a sense of loss and guilt in his mind.

Although he had avenged her.. This feeling would take some time to go away.

He also vowed to visit her again if he ever came back to this city in future years.

With a heavy heart.. He bid farewell to Jessica Artwinger.

Chapter 77: Walking Away

The next day, Kahn's deeds had reached many government and military officials, business organizations and noble clans because of a sudden incident that shook the power balance in the city.

Because the news of Kahn's outrage in the headquarters of Scarlet Lion guild and then suddenly, all their top fighters including the guildmaster found dead inside the Cintra dungeon spread like wildfire among the top powers of the city.

This knowledge was not made public by anyone even now but those with connections always had their means to gain inside information. And him walking inside the city while being completely covered in blood proved as a fact because hundreds of people had seen him. So naturally, the elites also heard of this news from their informants.

However, one man killings hundreds of experienced adventurers was unbelievable to many and even some laughed at it, thinking of it as another baseless and over-exaggerated rumor.

Kahn, the main culprit of this massacre was merrily eating his breakfast in a content mood as if he hadn't caused a bloodbath yesterday. Today, he had to meet some people in the Law Enforcement Hall.

Kahn departed for the meeting he had with Captain Nordak. They were definitely going to ask about yesterday's events. So he already had few backup plans.

"It's good to see you again, mister Kahn." said Captain Nordak as he welcomed him inside his office.

"Likewise. May I know why have I been summoned?" asked Kahn, playing coy with his words.

"I think you already know that. I have some questions for you regarding 3 people who were murdered yesterday. One, whose body you took in your house & two people you killed inside Scarlet Lion guild." said Nordak.

"Normally, no one gets this type of treatment and gets arrested on the spot. So you can consider this us doing you a favor. Now, care to explain?" asked Nordak and Lieutenant Beatrice, who was standing on the right side put a hand on her sword hilt.

"No need to get worked up captain, I'll tell you everything. The truth is, around 12 days ago; I took a space ring from a dead body on the 9th floor of the Bromnir dungeon during my hunts and also saved a survivor named Jessica Artwinger.."

Kahn then recounted how he found goods inside the space ring and sold them. But he didn't know about it belonging to the Scarlet Lion guild as the survivor had fainted back then. And then elaborated the story of them causing a scene in Black Griffin merchant shops and how they tortured Jessica just to scare him and killed her to send him a message.

He certainly obscured many details but did not hide the fact of him killing the two people inside the guild hall out of a fit of rage. His story matched with everything they had already gathered with witnesses and people from Nikola's side.

"But when I got inside the Cintra dungeon to find them.. They were already dead in a battle against an army of orcs." replied Kahn. Making it sound believable as he masked his massacre and took the blame of only killing two people and not more than a hundred.

"Let's say we believe you.. Still killing two people in broad daylight is a crime punishable with the death sentence." said Captain Nordak.

"I suppose that you have some way to make it go away? Otherwise, I'd already be behind bars.. Am I right... honorable magistrate?" replied Kahn and looked behind. He quickly released War Dominance aura at full capacity and suddenly, a barrier came into existence and behind this barrier, the old Lionkin's figure was revealed who had some sort of Artifact in his hands.

"So it's true. You've indeed broken through the Grandmaster rank!" exclaimed the magistrate of Flavot city in surprise.

"You're full of surprises indeed Mister Kahn." spoke the magistrate and sat across the opposite chair.

"Let's get to point, honorable magistrate.. What do you want in return to make this matter drop?" asked Kahn as he didn't want to beat around the bush.

"Ah, going straight for the head of the snake I see. It's simple.. I want you to join our side." replied the magistrate as he interlocked his hands.

"And why do you want me to join you?" asked Kahn.

"To be honest.. We're lacking strong people on our side. The Military has Commander Straze, the Noble clans have 4 Grandmasters on their side and the Adventurer Guild has Solomon and Arkham. Even though these factions look like being in harmony on the surface.. There's a war for authority and power you can't even think of. Join us and I'll make this matter go away. You'll also hold a vast authority in the city after joining our ranks, I promise you that." said the magistrate.

They had dirt on Kahn so they were trying to use it.

"I refuse." replied Kahn without a hitch.

"What?! Do you not understand what situation you're in?!" shouted the magistrate in disbelief.

"I have no intentions to fight your war and join any factions. I just want to be left alone. However.. If you agree to bury the case, I'll do a big favor for you." replied Kahn nonchalantly.

Although he had made few plans to counteract the scenario where he would be persecuted and was even prepared to bribe the top officers, he didn't expect the magistrate to show up there and watch him from the shadows.

Their plan seemed to be about reeling him on their side by using those murders. But at the end of the day.. He had already made his rule that he won't work for or serve under anybody and live that life of corporate slavery again in his new life.

"What kind of favor you can do me, if I may ask?" asked the magistrate with a conniving expression on his face as he caressed his long white beard.

"Three people.. No questions asked. If I'm not wrong, only Commander Straze, President Solomon & a few of the old members of the Noble clans are beyond my reach. I can handle the rest." replied Kahn.

The three people present in this room gasped in surprise as Kahn was outright saying that he'll kill 3 people for them to have this matter dropped.

He was just being too straightforward. Even Lieutenant Beatrice who had a decent impression of Kahn was surprised to see how this man didn't shy away from acting like a contract killer.

"I hope you think about it. After all, I can always run away from the city and none of you will be able to stop me. But rather than making each other an enemy.. How about we find a middle ground that would benefit both sides.." spoke Kahn and faintly released his domineering and terrifying aura?again with a smile on his face.

"I see, that makes sense. Although it's a shame that you won't join us.. I can still get behind this deal. But I hope you will be.. Discreet and won't ask any questions." said the magistrate and shook Kahn's hand.

After the previous burst of murderous and violent aura.. He knew that they won't be able to control Kahn and blackmail him with a petty excuse of killing two people. However, Kahn's preposition was far more beneficial to him as his connections and people were incapable of killing some truly strong & influential people that opposed and troubled the magistrate.

And now he was certain that Kahn would be able to deliver on his words.

There were no saints in this power struggle.. So having Kahn as someone who would work as his blade was indeed a deal worth making.

And just like that.. Kahn walked away free of any charges.

As for those who'd try to come after him for revenge for the Scarlet Lion guild or any other reason.. He'd simply slaughter them just like he did yesterday.

Kahn decided that he needed to carry his work of hunting because he realized that if he truly wanted to be free and never get forced to do someone's bidding.. He needed strength that would scare anyone even if they thought about blackmailing him.

"Let's hope the next hunt will be worth it."

Chapter 78: Army of the Dead

After settling his affairs with the magistrate and receiving a clean chit.. More like a bribe chit. Kahn visited his biggest harvest mine and his other half.. The Bromnir Dungeon.

Today, he was going to attempt the 14th floor of this dungeon. So far, this dungeon had given him a lot of resources, harvest and even plenty of his subordinates. And thanks to the later floors of this dungeon, his allies including Omega, Blackwall, Oliver & Ronin had undergone Evolution and reached Lord Rank with each floor he finished.

Also the extra subordinates he gained in the form of Legion raised his strength in numbers.

From the old records.. This dungeon contained only 15 floors. And Kahn had reached up to the 13th floor till now. Thanks to some sort of magical formation inside the dungeon, only those who successfully killed the previous floor bosses after the 10th-floor boss; let it be individually or in groups would be marked and allowed to enter the next floors. Otherwise, he'd have to have finish them again and again and also, anyone could raid on any floor as they pleased.

This sophisticated mechanism allowed only truly worthy to progress farther or else, this dungeon would've been ransacked decades ago.

But because of that, there were only fewer records available only till the 13th floor and not a single person had managed to enter the 14th floor in the past 20 or so years. So he was going in blind for the first time in his hunts.

Kahn entered the floor grounds and saw a scenery of night filled with black clouds and white moonlight shimmering and spread upon the black and completely withered trees. The ground, the leaves, the rocks were all black.

If not for the bright moon, one would not even be able to see the outlines of the surrounding.

A bone-chilling breeze passed by and Kahn and he let out a chattering noise of the teeth and felt a shiver in his body despite his defense being above 530 points.

Swish! Swish!

Two figures jumped out of his shadow and stood beside him.

"You know the drill." said Kahn to both Ronin & Oliver. His most effective & efficient subordinates when it came to gathering information or searching for enemies. Ronin had Shadow Shift, Stealth & Concealment skill while Oliver had Archer's sight, Silence Walk & Heat Sense skill which made both of them the best choices to do reconnaissance without getting noticed or found out by the enemies.

Kahn and his allies spread in 3 different directions and started looking for signs of living beings and any enemies they would need to fight.

After spending some time looking for enemies, Kahn had failed to notice anything worth considering as enemies. It felt as if the entire floor was some sort of abyss where everything was completely dark and had no living being here.

Oliver who had the farthest range and tracking skills also failed to find any enemies.

Suddenly, Kahn received an alert signal from Ronin who had now entered inside a cave and noticed few living beings.. Well, not actually living beings but something that was once alive... The undead.

In any Fantasy Novel or Mangas.. Undead played a prominent role as the majority of the protagonists would either fight these undead at some point as if it was an unspoken rule between all the authors.

Some protagonists fought them, some used them to gain EXP, some harvested their bodies and some were even reincarnated as these undead in the form of Skelton Soldiers or a Lich. The stories of the undead had a separate community under Fantasy & Isekai category themselves. And Kahn found himself living the same cliché story today.

"If this was a fictional novel story.. I'd say that the Author is not very creative." said Kahn.

Suddenly Kahn felt a chill under his spine for some unknown reason.

Kahn & Oliver ran towards the cave where Ronin had already killed off over a dozen skeleton undead and cleared a path for them. Since he was a Lord Rank monster now, Ronin had no problems while finishing this many undead without causing a commotion or alerting even more undeads. And the extensions on his back also made it very easy for him to handle multiple opponents at the same time. If these were living beings, he'd use the toxin mist ability he had inherited from the 13th-floor boss himself.

For someone like Kahn, Oliver & Ronin.. It wasn't an issue because all of them actually had hunting skills that allowed them to see through the dark just like the early morning.

In just 10 minutes, Kahn and Oliver met Ronin inside the cave and started looking for enemies.

And since this cave had plenty of entrances and tunnels leading to different places, they had to split up again to cover the maximum distance and save time looking for the enemies.

After another 20 minutes of searching through various places using Hunter's Intent, Kahn finally found a deep and far bigger tunnel in the inner parts of this cave.

And after he finally reached a safe place undetected using Shadow Walk.. He finally gazed at the floor boss.

A 10-meter tall body of a hooded undead who was wearing purple mage-like robes and had few spellbooks floating around it in the air. This undead floor boss looked exactly like an undead Lich as it was sitting on a throne made of completely white bones and shattered bodies.

The figure seemed to be chanting some sort of spell and experimenting with these boney bodies of the undead creatures, mixing them in a way and trying to create a different type of monster.

What caught Kahn's eyes the most wasn't the army of hundreds of undead creatures and neither were the different types of skeletal monsters that stood in this army.. But rather the type of magic this Lich was using.

Although Kahn could use many elemental spells related to Fire, Wind, Water & even Thunder, he never felt a perfect connection with these spells and magic elements. But when he saw the Lich performing its spells and creating even more undeads.. He felt a sense of attachment towards the element of this

magic. For the first time since Kahn entered in Vantrea.. He found the element he had the highest affinity with...

The Dark Magic.

Chapter 79: The Gaming Strategy

Kahn felt every inch in his body resonating with the magic this undead Lich was casting. As if he had an intimate connection towards this element of reality.

So far, he hadn't seen a single person, even some top-tier mages use Dark Magic ever since he came to Flavot city.

"Is this magic forbidden in this world?" he asked himself because if what God of Darkness told him was right.. Anything related to him was wiped off from the face of the planet because of what Kahn's predecessor, the 8th Hero did 300 years ago.

Only undead and demonic monsters would possess this type of magical element to them because of the natural & inborn affinity. No human like Kahn should have any resonance with this magic. He now remembered the system once telling him that he had one of the highest affinity to Dark magic and Dark elements in this world because he was chosen and his body was created by God of Darkness. And that's why all his physical abilities and skills he gained from absorbing monsters and merging skills were all pitch black.

This was the only reasonable explanation he could accept.

Kahn then activated Hunter's Intent at full capacity and felt the aura of the undead Lich. From the pressure alone, Kahn was certain that the Lich was at least a Lord rank undead.

Then his gaze shifted to the monsters that surrounded this figure.. 8 giant skeletal creatures, some had 4 to 6 legs while some of them had walked on 2 feet and all of them were equipped with makeshift weapons made of tusk-like bones.

Around this Lich, the 5 spellbooks that floated in the air were emitting a red glow and a tangible thread was connected to all the monsters and the skeletal army that was about more than 500 undead soldiers.

"Damn.. I'm so screwed here." cursed Kahn as he found no way to defeat this enemy.

Because his advantage in numbers was gone. Even with 4 Lord rank monsters at his side, he couldn't possibly take on this army. And since they were all undead.. His toxin fog won't work on them either.

He couldn't use Divide & Conquer trick here either because the numbers were so big that even if he were to create a diversion like he did with the Nymph floor boss, the Lich wouldn't send its entire army to fight against only 50 or so enemies. Plus, he felt like the Lich would definitely have some way to command and see through these undead just like Kahn could.

And to make it hard, the undead warriors surrounding the Lich seemed no weaker than his generals who hadn't gone through Evolution. So he literally had no advantage or any viable strategy to take out this floor boss. Plus he hadn't even found a way to see the strength of the Lich or its fighters.

As for using the Mana bombs that could wipe out everything in 500 meters radius were out of the question because they were inside a cave.. He would be buried alive under the ground if he used that. And since the place itself was an enclosed space with too many tunnels.. He couldn't call out a certain snake either. Kahn was truly out of options.

"All of these things are undead.. Nothing but bones and no flesh or blood in them. I can't even absorb their abilities or create more subordinates to face off against the Lich." said Kahn as he contemplated his chances.

[What if I kite them?] thought Kahn. It was the only and most effective plan he could think of.

Leading your enemies into a trap and then whittling down their numbers one by one till only the main boss is left was called Kiting in gaming terminology.

Kahn who also had a lot of gaming experience in his teenage days was very well familiar with this strategy when playing many RPG and Adventure genre games. Because if he dared to fight this floor boss and its army altogether, there would be only one outcome.. Total annihilation.

Maybe then this Lich would turn Kahn into one of its puppets as well. And his zombified body would clean off the Lich's shiny white bones.

Kahn shook his head quickly and buried that thought.

[Then Kiting it is..] he spoke inwardly and walked away from the open grounds and dashed towards one of the tunnels that appeared narrow for many to enter together. This way, the number of enemies that could enter inside them at once would be limited and Kahn could slowly finish them one with the help of his subordinates.

After finally finding a tunnel that led to a ground big enough to carry out a small battle and had the advantage in height and attacking the enemies inside an enclosed place, Kahn ordered Oliver to attack and bring small groups of undead towards their direction.

He presumed that killing in small numbers won't easily catch the attention of the Lich which was busy creating new monsters for the first few waves at least.

"Let's hope reading those RPG novels and playing the games actually proves useful.." said Kahn as he prepared to face the skeleton soldiers.

Oliver had reached the exit of the tunnel and shot few arrows at the group of skeletons, instantly attracting over 10 of these skeletons. Kahn who was looking through Oliver's vision also noticed one thing..

That these creatures followed the sound and only got alerted when something noisy happened in their closer proximity. He commanded Oliver to lead them by the nose with his unending supply of pole extension arrows and bring them to their designated tunnel.

"Only if this world's setting was similar to a game.. I could've farmed a lot of free EXP and gain a lot of equipments they dropped as loot." said Kahn as he cursed his luck of being thrown in the world with the wrong setting.

With his Divine Abilities.. He could've benefitted a lot if there was an Experience Points setting to level up and even an Attribute allocation system.

"Come here, you bastards. Let's see who has a bigger bone."

Chapter 80: Breaking Bones

Kahn and his subordinates set up an ambush at the other end of the narrow tunnel while Oliver successfully led a group of 10 skeleton undeads by shooting arrows around their surroundings and attracting them using the noise.

The completely fleshless bodies of the skeletons clattered while walking as their bones hit each other and their zombie-like walk took a lot of time for them to reach the other end.

Kahn who watching this through Oliver's vision also noticed that there was a small amount of visible black smoke leaking out of these skeletons. And it was nothing else that the Dark Magic that was keeping these bodies intact and move them.

But as soon as the skeletons entered the proximity.. They sensed a life form and suddenly, their hollow eyes glimmered with a fiery red glow. The unmotivated bodies of the walking dead now suddenly showed a hint of intelligence and gazed at the living being that was leaning against a wall.

There was a figure of a human who was sitting against a wall and the cold floor at the other side of this small cave-like space. His arms were folded together and his eyes were closed. He looked completely carefree and didn't mind the group of undead looking at him with malicious intentions. The group of skeletons sprung in action and ran towards this humanoid creature.

The humanoid and carefree figure was none other than Kahn.. But at this moment, his head was leaning against the wall and didn't seem to care if someone was attacking him. Because at this moment, Kahn was..... Sleeping.

Yes, during an incoming attack.. Kahn was dozing off without the care of the enemies.

Clatter! Rattle!

But before the skeleton undead could even reach halfway to their target, a reddish and tangible barrier was cast upon them and suddenly; their boney bodies no longer produced any sort of sound.

Ceril who was standing on top of a small boulder waved his hands and the area of this silence barrier enlarged more than twice the earlier size.

A giant figure of a black and furry Lycan jumped inside this barrier and in just a few seconds, it utterly decimated the skeletons; breaking their entire bodies with a few swipes of his claws.

"I already gave you lot a feast yesterday. There are no free meals in the world. So keep on going." commanded Kahn and went back to his merry sleep.

He was acting as bait to lead the skeletons to attack him the moment they saw him and enter inside their already prepared ambush hotspot.

This way, his subordinates could take them out effectively without wasting any time or produce any commotion that would alert the Lich for the first few times.

Now Ronin & Oliver both started the work of luring out the undead while Ceril handled the silence barrier and Omega and Jugram finished them off.

The first two waves were of only 10 skeletons but then both the subordinates started bringing in more enemies by themselves as if there was some sort of competition between them.

Although their numbers were increasing, in front of a Lord rank monster like Omega and a berserker like Jugram, they stood no chance as they always walked in the trap of attacking Kahn as soon as they sensed his presence.

Little by little, they started whittling down their numbers and in the span of 3 hours, Kahn's subordinates had managed to kill more than 200 of these skeleton soldiers.

Since these skeletons didn't have any weapons on them, they could barely put up a resistance against the duo of Omega and Jugram while Ronin & Oliver kept bringing more skeletons to gnaw on.

Kahn who finally woke up from his nap and yawned suddenly heard a loud march of footsteps from 600 meters away from the other end of the tunnel.

"So it begins.." he said and ordered both Oliver and Ronin to openly attack and bring the horde of the enemies through the tunnels ran towards their direction.

"Everyone, get ready!" said Kahn and the remaining of the Six Generals and the Legion jumped out of his shadow and finally prepared for a frontal clash.

THUD! THUD! PITTER! PATTER!

The army of the dead charged through this narrow tunnel, each line containing only 4 to 5 skeletons at most while they were walking in exactly the spot where Kahn wanted them to be. The biggest problem was going to be none other than those Skeleton Warriors the floor boss had created.

Just 2 of them were enough to hold off one Lord rank subordinate of Kahn. So 8 of them were enough to hold off his top fighters. And that's why Kahn had chosen the narrow tunnels so that they won't be overwhelmed in terms of numbers or combat power.

Both Kahn and Ceril attacked the incoming horde with their large AoE and destructive fire, wind & lightning spells while Blackwall, Jugram & Omega facing them head-on along with the Minotaurs and the Nymphs from the Legion.

Kahn's side had a total of 52 fighters while the opposition still had more than 300 members left.

"Still not taking actions by itself? Or perhaps it can't leave that place?" asked Kahn as he noticed that everyone from the enemy side except the Undead Lich itself didn't come to attack him.

"Attack!" declared Kahn as his side attacked and engaged with the enemies that were coming in small groups and even his stealth-related subordinates joined this arduous battle of breaking bad.. Urmh, breaking bones.

Without the Lich itself ordering the undead army, there wasn't much resistance these 300 or so skeletons could put as they entered little by little through the tunnels and were destroyed in a full-blown ambush by his side.

Kahn used Firestorm and Windcutter simultaneously and killed far many skeletons compared to his subordinates. His advantage in Mana & Long-range attacks helped him a lot.

After breaking through the Grandmaster rank, he was far more powerful than before and his attacks with mage spells and sword had already reached a point where these small-timers proved no threat to him.

Another 2 hours passed as he finally managed to kill the remaining army of the undead. Even the giant monsters were taken care of under Kahn's impeccable coordination with his subordinates. They were all Unique Rank monsters at the end so his side didn't have too much trouble taking care of them.

He put a High-grade Health & Stamina recovery potion in his mouth and prepared to meet the Lich.

He couldn't get any cores or absorb abilities from these undead so he didn't bother spending any time on them.

He traveled to the Lich's location with his own army this time.

"Human.. Do not think that you've won. You only gained some more time before your death. For I am the death, for I am the eternal Darkness. I am a God!" spoke the Lich floor boss who was wearing long and hooded purple mage robes.

Kahn looked at the fiery red eyes of the undead Lich and spoke..

"I don't time have to listen to your monologue, you wannabe Ainz Ooal Gown." replied Kahn.

"Now.. Let's get this party started!"