

Darkness 721

Chapter 721 The Confluence

The count, his sons and all soldiers from his force were gobsmacked. The head Salvikan was proof that Raiden had killed the invading monster in just 5 minutes and didn't get hit during the battle even once.

In their case, they had lost over 150 thousand soldiers and 4 warships to fight that very legendary rank monster and still failed, adding more salt to the wound instead of achieving their mission.

An intense surge of realization hit count Horik.

"Is he... is he your strongest warrior?" asked the exalted noble with a perplexed expression.

Legolas on the other end nodded with a light smile.

Sigh!

This also assured the count and his sons that they did right by asking the Misthios guild to work for them.

Now, even losing those legendary monster cores that were worth a fortune didn't feel like a bad deal at all.

What use could wealth provide if you were dead?

The priority was to get rid of these calamities first and recuperate their losses first. Besides, the lives of millions of people were also at risk. As the leader, the count had to worry about that more than money.

In their agreement, Misthios guild was leaving the bodies of the monsters to them, which could be sold in the market and gain a lot of money and resources to make up for their losses.

For the first time, they felt apologetic for their haughty behavior against the elf and his guild just because they were nobles. Because people of their caliber stood at the peak of strength and skills.

Something their status as 'Nobles' could never help them achieve.

Count Horik then slowly bowed towards the elf and the hybrid samurai warrior and so did his sons, no longer having a halo of superiority in their demeanor.

Swoosh!

Just then, Scorpion also appeared and nodded at Legolas.

"Tell your people to quickly harvest the body.

Other people from your rival noble factions were actually keeping an eye on this battle." he informed.

This revelation shocked the three noblemen, their hearts filling with trepidations.

Not only did their surrounding forces send these monsters into their domain but were also monitoring their borders without them finding out.

If not for Raiden killing the monster, the rival force could've used that as an excuse to invade their lands and forcefully acquire their territory in the name of 'helping' to kill the monster.

This was a grave matter and they wouldn't have found it out if not for a saint assassin like Scorpion directly informing them.

"This way, please." spoke the old count as he led both saints towards the warships.

One of his sons and some of their ships as well as battalions decided to stay behind to take control of the situation and salvage the body of the Salvikan.

1 Hour Later.

The warships reached a vast open region of the territory that was filled with river banks and lakes. During their flight, Legolas saw many towns destroyed and sunken boats that looked rotten to their core as if some sort of ailment had afflicted this region.

"The next one... we failed to kill it from time to time.

It's a sea serpent type of monster.

The reason why it couldn't die was because the confluence was too large and deep.

No matter how many times our forces attacked, the monster would hide in the deep waters and escape to the estuary." explained the count.

"I see. So it was no different than having a home-ground advantage while always having a few escape routes ready." spoke Legolas with a considerate expression.

Finally, they stopped 20 kilometers away from the riverside and Raiden left to look for his next hunt.

Omega was already comparable to a peak 3rd stage saint, close to breaking through to the next level.

However, the last 5 levels were always hard to overcome for some reason and took way too much time despite having enough resources.

Rathnaar had already explained that this was their bodies reading themselves to adapt to the next transformation of strength. This phenomenon applied to both monsters and saints alike since the laws of reality were the same for everyone living in Vantrea.

Swoosh!

Raiden's figure then flashed in the air and this time, he hid his aura.

The priority was to find the target and lure it into a beneficial battlefield. The closer this said sea monster was to the sea, the easier it could escape and their efforts would be wasted.

And legendary rank monsters weren't just brainless things who could be fooled easily. Even the Salvikan he killed earlier was smart enough to attack using the debris and shot at him with hundreds of bullets coated with the toxin in the sky. This was more than enough to kill a 1st stage saint easily.

Meanwhile, Legolas also was sharing the sight and was commanding the samurai warrior through Telepathy Link.

[Reveal some of your aura first. Let it think that you're weaker and invading its territory.

You know what to do next.] he ordered Raiden from his location inside the warship.

Schwooom!

Schwooom!

Raiden followed the command and revealed his saint pressure, masking his original aura of a variant monster.

The silver aura permeated the surroundings and after a dozen minutes...

Growl!

HISSSS!!

HISSSS!

First, it was growling and then a hissing sound echoed in the region.

Soon, the noise of plunging tides echoed in the region as a massive gray body emerged 8 kilometers away at the center of a confluence of rivers.

Sensing an external invader, the sea monster had finally decided to show itself.

Omega sensed this aura and let out a smirk.

Flickr!

His image flickered and reappeared right above this sea monster's body in the deep waters.

6 heads with eyes, hundreds of massive teeth while breathing out yellow gas appeared out of the body of water.

There were thousands of bone spikes coming out of its body and even the chest region had a wide and deep mouth filled with thousands of sharp teeth.

[What kind of creature is this?] queried Kahn to the system.

[It is called Venialkarto.

It's a high-tier dungeon boss of Aquatic type of dungeons. Its breath is venomous and can instantly rot and paralyze anyone who breathes it.] reported the system.

[I see. That explains the rotten towns and boats. This monster used its breath to destroy those places.] said Kahn.

[Master, let me do it my way.] urged Omega as he wanted to use his own method to kill this legendary rank creature.

[Go ahead. Just keep the body intact.] commended Kahn.

BOOM!!

Sizzle!

Sizzle!

Violent flames suddenly burst in the sky as Omega summoned and equipped the Twilight Armor this time. This was his Burst Mode armor which tremendously rose his strength and overall damage output.

And he took out Kojin this time, equipping it in the main hand while releasing the dark red dragonfire over its blade.

He looked down at the hydra-like monster that was already fear-stricken after sensing Omega's real strength.

The latter on the other hand only gave a grim and murderous look at the former and spoke in a ghastly tone.

"Land or sea... there's no escape from me."

Chapter 722 Fish out of Water

Raiden, who had equipped the Twilight Armor gave an astute expression as he saw the 200-meter-long snake-like creature running for his life after sensing the former's overbearing and horrifying aura.

But instead of rushing anything, he snickered under his black mask, his crimson red eyes in this form revealed a spark as if he had already caught the target.

He directed his left palm towards the sea monster that was descending deep at an extremely fast speed underwater.

"Gravity Extraction!" exclaimed Raiden and suddenly...

Burble!

Burble!

The wide and deep river suddenly parted into two as all the water was pulled in the sky, leaving only a wide bottom visible.

On top of it, no water from the river stream entered this place or left outside. Millions of gallons of water was lifted by Raiden in the sky as if it was as easy as breathing for him.

Unlike Kahn who had Gravity Law skills only in name... Omega was the actual successor of Skoll and Hati, the mythical rank wolf brothers who acquired the Gravity Law through their own skills and efforts.

Before their deaths, they had parted a fragment of their souls, carrying their knowledge and wisdom of the Gravity Law that Omega had absorbed in his mind.

Whenever Omega wasn't in action or had anything to do... instead of resting or wasting time, the Hrodvitnir subordinate trained himself in his swordsmanship skills and Gravity Law skills.

In the past year, his control and understanding of this law rose to a completely different level, something even Kahn could not achieve without receiving enlightenment or inherent talent.

And now, he was getting a chance to use the skills he was developing all this time in a battle for the first time.

HISSS!!

The six heads of Venialkarto hissed loudly, reacting to this phenomenon and started slithering as best as it could towards the other body of water. Only a few kilometers away, there was the estuary.

Once it reached that part, it could directly escape to the seas so deep that even someone like his powerful enemy wouldn't be able to capture it.

"Where do you think you're going?" asked Raiden in an amicable voice as if they were long-time friends.

MRRAAAA!!

SCREECH!!

HISSS!!

The monster let out several bellows and screeches but the following moment, its massive 50 meters tall body started ascending towards the sky as if some invisible force was lifting it high in the sky.

It moved its body rampantly and haphazardly but to no avail... as if a fish out of water, it couldn't do anything since it was an aquatic dungeon boss and not an aerial one.

The massive and maw-like mouths it had suddenly targeted the enemy in the sky, and as soon as they both reached the same altitude...

All the eyeless heads of Venialkarto spread wide and spewed a massive stream of yellowish-green venomous gas at Raiden, intending to rot and kill him on the spot with its most dangerous ability.

However... As soon as the latter was covered inside this enormous cloud of venomous gas...

Sizzle!

Crackle!

BOOM!!

A loud explosion resounded, sending sonicbooms in the surrounding area which shook all the trees and plant life over the borders of the river.

The massive cloud of gas was now replaced with nothing but a black and red fire that burned and engulfed the venomous gas from within.

In his hands, was Kojin burning with black and red Dragonfire.

The monster shuddered, gravely scared for its life and feeling helplessness at the same time.

"Gravity Imprisonment!" shouted Raiden and the next moment, the massive bodies of water dropped on the ground as the dual swordsman focused all of his Gravitational force on Venialkarto, making it freeze on the spot.

The Venialkarto started exerting all of its might but couldn't move in the slightest. The control of the gravitational force its opponent had was too strong.

Swoosh!!

Raiden appeared on the left of the massive monster and soon, he raised Kojin high in the air.

But this time, he joined both of his hands.

BOOM!!

A loud burst of dragonfire rose and right before the terrified Venialkarto... a massive 100 meter long katana made completely out of oppressive and destructive black and red dragonfire came to be.

The scorching heat was enough to hint at how lethal this weapon was.

All the heads of the sea monster were pulled to the front by gravitational force and Raiden made a decisive strike.

"Katon Surrashu!!"

Slash!

Raiden made a vertical slash as the massive and long katana chopped all the heads of the legendary rank creature in a single move.

The monster's body instantly caught fire while the heads started suspending in the air under Raiden's will.

For a dozen seconds, its entire body was covered under dragonfire as Raiden roasted this sea snake to medium rare.

No one saw how Raiden easily killed the sea monster that was untouched all this time despite facing an army of hundred thousand so far.

It wasn't just a matter of rank and levels...

But pure talent and skills.

Right on the open grasslands where the count's forces and warship had stopped...

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

As if cannonballs attacked from the sky, the Venialkarto's six decapitated heads descended on the open field, shaking the ground and all the people standing on it in a 500 meter radius.

The noble and his son as well as all their soldiers were left speechless again as Raiden effortlessly killed another legendary rank monster despite so many adverse conditions.

Raiden appeared next to Legolas and spoke.

"Get your men, I left the body at the riverside." he spoke, showing no haughtiness but also displaying his proud demeanor.

The noble nodded and left a few ships behind to take custody of the body.

One Hour Later.

Thud!

A 20 meter tall head of a legendary rank monster dropped in front of the exalted noble's forces.

This monster had 5 meter long horns, brown leather-like skin and snout similar to a bison.

This species was called Ovaaket. An earth elemental monster that could control the rocks, boulders and terrain around it. Plus the defense its skin had was impenetrable even to an attack from the strongest cannon of a warship.

Yet, Raiden brought its finely chopped head.

He then looked at the count who had a pale expression, now... he was more afraid of Raiden than these legendary monsters.

In a calm voice, Raiden asked count Horik.

"So where's my last kill?"

Chapter 723 The Last Kill

The group traveled to the southern end of the exalted noble's territory, exactly on the opposite side of where they started the first hunt.

Count Horik had a perplexed expression and his heart was racing with anticipation. He looked at Raiden, Scorpion and Legolas and spoke in a hoarse tone.

"I think all of you should fight this one together. It's the strongest of them all." he iterated in a jittery voice.

"Why? Does it have some unique ability?" asked Legolas with a concerned gaze.

"We don't even know what it looks like. But our armies couldn't even come 10 kilometers close to its den let alone do reconnaissance.

They were destroyed before they could even send a distress signal. Even the reinforcements barely managed to bring back the survivors." he revealed with a helpless gaze.

Soon, count Horik started recounting their experience in dealing with this final legendary rank monster so far.

Legolas, Raiden and Scorpion nodded in response. They were all skilled hunters in their own right. So they knew how to prepare for this situation first.

Finally, the warship stopped 40 kilometers away from the last monster's occupied territory.

"Nobody leaves or comes closer." ordered Legolas in an authoritative tone.

Swoosh!

All of them appeared few kilometers away in the sky and formed a plan.

Legolas created 20 doppelgangers on the spot while Ronin created 10. All of them heading to encircle this region, to form a perimeter where no one could enter or interfere in any way.

Raiden aka Omega did not have the doppelganger skill so he was in charge of making the first contact with the said monster.

10 minutes later, Raiden covertly entered 20 kilometers close to the den but suddenly...

ROARRR!!

An ear-deafening roar that shattered ground, trees and made tall peaks tremble in this forested region erupted, declaring that the opponent had already noticed Omega.

Flap!

Flap!

In just a minute, a titanic 700 meter tall body of a legendary rank creature with wings appeared and landed on the ground, giving a deathly stare at Raiden as if giving the last warning.

[Master, don't interfere. It's too strong. Comparable to a 4th stage saint.] quickly spoke Omega.

Kahn then saw the creature with their shared vision.

[What the hell is this monster? I've never seen anything like it.] spoke Kahn.

A 700 meter tall violet-colored monster with the head of a lion, having a long and imposing white mane stood 10 kilometers away from Omega. But even so, its size was simply too big for anyone to notice as soon as they were at least 300 meters high in the sky.

The monster of this caliber was probably the strongest one they had seen in Zivot Empire so far.

On its back, two massive bat-like wings spread and flapped themselves, sending strong gales in the surrounding area.

On its head, 5 massive red horns that were interconnected at the base, forming the shape of the crown of a king, came into sight. On the forelegs and hindlegs, red bones extended from the joints.

Like a tiger, its body was filled with white and red straps over some parts, signifying its uniqueness.

[The species in front of the subordinate Omega is called Drigger.

This is one of the strongest 12 legendary rank monster species only under Godbeasts and Dragons.

This species is proficient in sound and vibration abilities. The roaring skills alone have a tremendous range and can disorient thousands of enemies in large-group combat.

The host is advised to not engage it directly.] reported and warned the system.

[Engage it? Even Omega is being cautious.

Also, my dimensional cut skill isn't long enough to cut its head off.

We need a different strategy.] thought Kahn.

[Master... leave this to me.

Like you said... this is my job.] spoke Omega through their link.

Kahn let out a disgruntled sigh but then spoke...

"Fine, do as you wish. But run away in case you can't win." he ordered from his location.

Raiden then fixated his gaze on the enemy monster. Compared to those he killed so far... this one looked more intelligent and sentient.

First, it let out its roar to warn an intruder in its territory.

But after sensing that Raiden was as strong as him... it only made a stand to gauge his strength.

However, it didn't attack out of nowhere either, rather... waited for the invader to make the first move.

Raiden on the other end quickly equipped Moonlight Armor and summoned a 100 meter long lightning katana.

He quickly activated Gravity Domain, reducing his enemy's agility and physical movements.

"Kaminari Surrashu!" shouted Raiden, quickly assaulting the enemy with the lightning slash attack while using Quickdraw skill.

Slash!!

The massive and decisively accurate katana quickly launched itself, to make a vertical slashing strike at the speed of light.

Clink!

BOOM!

Rumble!

However, before the terrifying katana could even come 1 kilometer proximity... a massive burst of intangible and indomitable pressure quickly repulsed Raiden's gravity domain.

This eruption of the sound explosion was so strong that it even threw off the Kaminari Surrashu attack and destroyed it in a few seconds.

"This..." said Raiden with an anxious voice

For the first time, his new killer move was thrown off and destroyed by an opponent.

[Be careful... this one isn't even at mythical rank but its powers are too deadly.] warned Legolas in his mind.

Next, Raiden switched to Twilight Armor and quickly charged at Drigger.

"Katon Surrashu!" he launched the katana made of dragonfire.

BANG!!

However, just like before, the massive and long katana that easily killed and roasted the Venialkarto not too long ago was expelled aside, its fire being extinguished into nothingness.

GROWL!!

Drigger growled at Raiden, taunting and hinting that the latter wasn't its match.

The sound vibrations and shockwaves it sent were already enough to break the gravity domain effortlessly.

To this provocation... Raiden then spoke in a grim voice.

"I see. It's not a battle that can be won with skills and techniques.

Rather it's the kind that's fought with..." he declared and soon, his own figure started transforming and his final words echoed in this battlefield.

"Raw Strength."

Chapter 724 The Monsterverse

An eerie and terrifying scene occurred at the center of the battlefield as Omega in his Raiden personal decided that the enemy monster was equally matched in strength and had abilities that could counter his own.

Thus... he came to a tacit conclusion.

'To defeat a monster, you must become one.'

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Massive explosions after explosions and their aftershocks filled the 10 kilometers radius and the forested region including tall trees and plant life closest to the source was pulverized and thousands of massive cracks and deep crevices spread across the whole perimeter.

Thousands of giant boulders rose from the ground and suspended themselves in the air. Soon, even these massive and heavy boulders started shattering and crumbling into small pebbles in the matter of seconds.

The whole fifteen kilometers of topography was turned into smithereens, tall peaks were flattened and the cracks were compressed to sink deep below as if the gravity in this region had gone haywire and no longer functioned as before.

The hard rocks turned into granular sand and the hundreds of lightning strikes that came from the dark sky stopped midway as if they were frozen in time.

AAAWWWOOOOOOOOO!!

An ear-piercing and ground-shattering howl filled the 15 kilometers of space and the surroundings froze under a highly dense and compressed heavy pressure.

GROWL!!

Boulders rose from the ground again, and tornadoes made of sand swirled around a massive silver body. Dozens of lightning struck around his body and finally, the gravitational force that basically flattened everything within the 15 kilometers radius subsided.

A 900 meters tall and 350 meters wide and close 1 kilometer long ginormous body of a Silver wolf with black scale-like spikes around its forelegs and hindlegs as well as under its maw came to be, appearing as dominant and terrifying one could be.

GRRRR!!

Four massive fangs with hundreds of sharp teeth were revealed along with claws that were 50 meters in length alone as this ginormous wolf growled.

Omega had transformed into his real Hrodvitnir form.

This time, he was even taller and broader compared to his first evolution. Because now, he had risen in levels and so did his world energy reserves.

In Vantrea, for all the monster species... the more mana and world energy one's body had, the bigger they grew in size.

Even with these massive sizes, these titanic beings were not slow or had their movements hindered in the slightest. Their strength and range of abilities were simply too great beyond metrics and understanding for a normal person from earth to fathom.

And let's not even mention the normal Saints... an 8th stage saint like Havi could travel 500 kilometers just in 12 to 15 minutes easily.

Kahn had gotten used to these facts long ago. But still, he too couldn't help but feel amazed at how humongous his subordinates were in their true form.

In terms of size, the current Omega was only second to Blackwall who was a variant Primordial Titan.

Even Drigger, who was equally matched in strength was astounded, his instincts telling him to run away.

But how could a prideful monster that could kill hundreds of thousands of enemies alone get scared and become submissive so easily?

RAWR!!

The legendary rank creature let out a challenging roar, signifying that he wasn't afraid of the opponent who suddenly transformed into a giant monster.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Soon, both sides charged, baring their fangs at each other.

The distance between them was seven kilometers but given the speed and size of these beings... it didn't even take them 30 seconds to close that distance.

Flap!

Flap!

But right when they came a few hundred meters away, Drigger took off high in the air, his wings effortlessly lifting his ginormous body in the sky, leaving Omega with nothing to hit.

Thud!

Omega stopped midway through his charge and quickly used his newly created ability aka Gravity Extraction, this time he pulled his opponent downward instead.

Even Drigger revealed a baffled expression because unlike before, the gravitational force had become much stronger.

Little did it know that in human form, Omega would only exert 70% of his strength and his stats were also suppressed by 20 levels. But now... he was at his peak strength.

BANG!

Drigger's figure was instantly bashed on the ground, sending tremors in the surrounding area as the ground was left with a massive hole big enough to form a pond.

Omega then opened his massive and long maw, filled with thousands of spikey and sharp teeth as he pounced on the enemy.

Stab!

His fangs stabbed into Drigger's back while his black claws tore the fleshy part of the wings that helped the enemy fly so easily.

BOOM!!

SHING!!

However, his body was thrown aback, landing on his back and turning around as Drigger's mouth let out a sonic cry.

This burst of sound was so intense that it nearly disoriented Omega completely and he almost lost the balance of his body.

Omega had the Gravity Law but Drigger had sound amplification abilities, both being able to hinder their rivals.

Flap!

Flap!

Drigger tried to fly away again.

[Don't let it gain a higher altitude. It can do long-range attacks then. You will be a toy to play with if it got that advantage.] warned Kahn who was watching this battle as if he was part of it.

Omega then used Gravity Extraction again and pulled Drigger down again, the latter crashing heavily on the ground. This time, he was already prepared and jumped a few hundred meters high in the air.

Stomp!!

He directly bit the latter's spine where the bones of the wings were coming from.

RAWRR!!

This time, Drigger didn't even have a chance to recover his stance before Omega forcefully ripped off one of his wings, rendering his ability to fly.

Chomp!

Chomp!

But this assault didn't just stop there, Drigger too swung his claw and made a massive gash on Omega's neck while he plunged his fangs into Omega's left foreleg.

Their rampant struggle was sending aftershocks and causing strong gusts of wind and dust that spread in the nearby region.

The loud noises of their roars and bellows spread 20 kilometers of the forested region.

Rip!!

And finally, Omega ripped out the second wing from its foundation.

Drigger then used his Sonic Roar again, sending Omega flying.

The latter wailed in pain while the former was also heavily injured during this exchange.

Omega bled from the neck and his left foreleg was punctured deep, revealing a big hole and his bones.

Drigger on the other end had his back gushing with violet blood.

Both sides dropped gallons of blood as they received deep and fatal injuries. But their mouths were filled with each other's blood as they revealed intense bloodlust and killing intent.

However, none of them showed an expression of cowardice. This wasn't just a battle between two monsters.

This was a battle of pride and supremacy. This was a battle of...

The Tyrants.

Chapter 725 Two Tyrants

As the battle continued, both of the heavily injured sides glared at each other vengefully after suffering equally during the first round. Both Omega and Drigger revealed their monstrous auras, trying to suppress and establish dominance over each other.

GRRR!!

Growled the Hrodvitnir subordinate and in the following moments...

Crackle!

Crackle!

The flattened ground instantly started cracking as massive boulders and debris arose from the surrounding 10 kilometers radius and started hovering high in the sky.

All these boulders and debris then started compressing together, changing their original shape and soon, hundreds of 50 meters long spears and swords made of stone and hard soil came to be.

Dhang!

Over dozens of 100 meter tall spheres formed as Omega excavated the nearby 10 kilometer of region easily. And on top of it... this wasn't even the full range of his capabilities.

Omega was using Gravity Law and his Magic Swordsman skills even in his monster form

The entirety of the sky above the battlefield was now filled with round boulders, spears and hundreds and thousands of trees were also uprooted as Omega turned their trunks into pikes, akin to wooden bullets against his ginormous opponent.

And now that he had torn off Drigger's wings, it could no longer fly like before.

Thud!

Thud!

The variant Fenrir charged at the legendary rank creature.

This battle had now turned into a faceoff between a Lion and a Wolf.

One was the King of the Jungle while the other was the most Lethal Predator.

However this time, not only did Omega attack the profusely bleeding enemy but also all of his created weapons and massive boulders charged along with him.

Digger had an aghast expression because now, he was being attacked from all sides and he no longer had any room to escape like before either.

ROAR!!

It roared again and released another burst of visible and vibrating sound attack that shook the 5 kilometers of region, shattering the ground into dust and the objects and weapons that were hurled at it by Omega.

Crack!

Crumble!

Majority of the stone swords and spears turned into small pebbles and dust after getting hit with this attack and the following moment, Drigger opened his mouth wide open, aiming at the charging enemy.

BANG!

It hit Omega with the whole sonic beam attack concentrated at him.

Step!

But as if already expecting it, Omega leaped to his right in just a nick of time and missed the attack by a dozen meters.

Omega's then lunged at Drigger again. Because Kahn had told him the enemy's biggest weakness.

Although the sonic and vibration attacks were extremely dangerous and could shake the entire battlefield... this attack couldn't be performed consecutively by the enemy monster.

For each attack, there needed a time interval of a couple of minutes till the user's internal organs and body recovered and started amassing these soundwaves inside cumulatively. Otherwise, the attack would be extremely weak, unable to stop any enemy.

Meanwhile, all the boulders and spears that were turned to dust because of the sound wave attacks from its mouth were lifted by Omega again and were transformed into their previous weapon shape.

BANG!

Omega's body crashed into Drigger and his claws stabbed into the latter's spleen, his large fangs however aimed at the neck under the mane of the enemy.

At this moment, Drigger's body was still in the transition state to create another attack.

Stab!

Stab!

Slash!

Just then, over dozen of those spears stabbed from the other side of the battlefield and dug deep into Drigger's hindlegs, making the latter fall on the ground as it lost its footing due to intense pain.

The swords however were slashing and creating massive gashes and open wounds, making it lose a lot of blood at the same time while the enemy was busy resisting the biting and claw attacks by Omega.

Finally, Omega was able to use his skills to his advantage and overpowered the enemy with both brute strength and sheer numbers as there was no place where the opponent could retreat.

BANG!

Dhang!

Crumble!

Both sides started clawing at each other and bit wherever they could as their bodies collided, sending shockwaves in the region while the ground was filled with deep crevices.

BOOM!

Omega dropped one of the 100 meter tall boulders on Drigger's left hindlegs.

Crack!

The bones in that leg cracked while Drigger also ripped out a big chunk of flesh from Omega's right foreleg.

This second round cost both a great deal again but compared to Drigger, Omega's injuries were not that grave.

Although both of their in-built regeneration were doing their work, the wounds were too deep and big to heal in just a short time. The shattered bones needed even more time to mend again before the flesh also started recovering.

1 Hour Later

This was the 7th round of exchange.

Now, Drigger had lost his entire left foreleg while Omega's entire body was filled with lacerations as his red blood almost turned him into a 'Crimson Wolf' instead of a silver one.

At this point, both sides bled gallons of blood and the 20 kilometers of the surrounding was completely devastated beyond recognition.

And right when both sides were on their last straw...

Drigger opened its mouth again, using the most powerful sonic attack that he had been preparing.

ROARRRR!!

This time, a terrifyingly lethal roar was directed at Omega, this sonic beam being the strongest attack made by Digger so far.

But instead of trying to run away in his fatally wounded state...

Thud!

Thud!

Omega took heavy steps and started walking towards the attack skill instead.

GRRRR!!

He growled and kept walking towards Drigger, his body reacting solely to his sheer will.

But as a consequence... Omega had to pay a great price for displaying this battle intent.

In the following moments... his mouth, eyes, nose and ears started bleeding as waves of vibrations passed through his titanic body, making him bleed even more excessively.

The dripping blood didn't touch on the ground, instead it was shoved away by the sonic beam attack.

But even while facing the opponent in such a sorry state, his indomitable and unyielding eyes displaying his unwavering resolve.

Who was he?

He was a goddamn variant of a Godbeast!

A mythical rank at that one.

Even if the opponent could perfectly counter his gravity law skills and destroy his creations... it didn't mean that Omega couldn't kill them with his own physical strength.

Thud!

Thud!

Each time, he cemented his steps deep in the ground and marched forward.

The walking then turned into pacing, and the pacing then turned into sprinting.

Thud!

Thud!

Drigger's expression turned pale because at this very moment when Omega marched at it with his bloodied body... the sonic skill ended.

Lunge!

Omega lunged with all of his leftover strength.

Stab!

Finally, Omega's fangs bit and stabbed deep inside Drigger's neck and before the enemy could even whimper or bellow in agony...

Rip!

Omega ripped out Drigger's entire head.

A spray of violet blood akin to a tall waterfall spread on the battlefield.

Drigger's body dropped on the ground while the detached head in the killer's mouth had a horrid expression.

The law of the jungle respected only the strongest. It didn't matter if it was a lion or a wolf. The one with absolute might would rule over all things in creation.

Omega threw Drigger's head on the ground while his bleeding figure put both forelegs on the massive body of the enemy.

Even in this gravely injured state, his appearance was no different than a supreme being who stood at the top of the food chain.

AWWWOOOOO!!!

Omega raised his head and howled the loudest he had so far ever since he was created, sending shockwaves in the battlefield while his voice resounding in a 20 kilometers radius as if an earthly calamity had struck and the heavens were angry.

His figure still had the aura of supremacy and sovereignty.

The battle between two tyrants had ended, the one who emerged didn't just become the strongest of the two. But rather, this fierce battle was a birth...

Of an Overlord.

Chapter 726 Creating Ties

The battle of titans finally ended and Omega emerged as the final victor, asserting his dominance over the ginormous corpse of the fallen enemy. Even with the bleeding figure and mauled legs, he still stood firm like a supreme overlord.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Kahn and Ronin in their Legolas and Scorpion appearance came close to the now barely recognizable battlefield while their doppelgangers still guarded the borders, allowing no one to enter in the 40 kilometers of radius.

Wheeze!

Wheeze!

The Hrodvitnir subordinate was breathing heavily and finally, he transformed into his human form again.

Two broken arms with a lot of flesh missing, face and chest full of claw marks while both the legs were lacerating heavily.

Ronin quickly supported Omega and Kahn used whatever makeshift healing skills he had.

Unlike Kahn and Blackwall, Omega didn't have Rapid Regeneration skill and given his identity as a variant mythical monster, even the high-grade healing and vitality potions wouldn't be effective. Thus, both of them assisted Omega in whatever way they could since Armin wasn't here.

"I'm fine. I just need some time to heal." said Omega, his natural regeneration abilities of Fenrir working even faster than the healing spells from Kahn.

Just then, one of the doppelgangers showed the sight that the count's forces were trying to come here and the 'Legolas' present at that part of the border was deterring them from entering, saying that the battle wasn't finished yet.

"This one... was very strong despite not being at Mythical Rank." spoke Omega, his victorious smile revealing his satisfaction.

Kahn then nodded and used Attraction to pull out its massive 5 meter tall golden core from its chest.

"This is your reward. You earned it." he spoke and gave an understanding gaze.

Omega then used the Energy Plunderer skill and the black hole quickly absorbed it. Soon, the world energy inside the core started diffusing inside Omega's body and his situation became stable as this source of mana and world energy also rose his regeneration ability by manyfolds.

Kahn then looked at the corpse and gave a command.

"Absorb!"

Two Hours Later.

Kahn was done absorbing Drigger's abilities without even touching the corpse thanks to the newly evolved Ability Absorption divine ability.

"Dammit! None of the abilities are helpful to me or anyone in our group." spoke Kahn with a dejected expression.

The abilities he got heavily depended upon the size of the user since the accumulation of sound and vibration waves needed to be done inside the user's body and their throat needed to be built up in a way it would facilitate using that Sonic Roar skill.

Kahn was only a 6 feet human and currently an elf. Unless he was as big as Drigger or Omega and his lungs were at least a few hundred meters wide like these two ginormous monsters, the skill wouldn't work.

The only way he'd ever be able to use it is if he transformed into a Titan like Blackwall. But currently, even Kahn's Titan Transformation skill allowed him only to be 60 meters tall at best.

"Nevermind... let's leave it for the future." he said and all 3 of their figures then headed in a particular direction.

Scorpion and Raiden appeared in front of the count and their forces while Legolas used Shadow Swap to take his doppelganger's place without anyone noticing anything.

Count Horik and his son were too stunned to speak and gasped in disbelief after seeing Raiden's sorry state which looked like he wouldn't make it.

"What happened there? We could hear all those battle noises even from here." said the old and long-bearded exalted noble.

"It's done. But our guy got injured. He's recuperating and needs rest.

We need to go back to our guild quickly to heal him properly." said Legolas in a hurry.

To see that even a 3rd stage saint like Raiden was wounded so severely and gasping for air... the count and his son could only imagine how terrifying the battle must have been.

Their forces never managed to enter 10 kilometer radius even from the air but Raiden had not only done so but also killed the legendary rank creature.

Just then, Legolas spoke with a disdainful look.

"You're lucky that it was us.

Other guilds would've charged you 50 million for just killing that one monster." he said in a slightly angered tone.

But the count and his son could not speak a word against his tone as they were the ones at fault since they didn't provide any prior information as the clients.

"We're grateful to you... Sir." responded the old noble in an apologetic tone.

This time, the noble didn't address Legolas as 'Mister' or 'Guild Leader' but as 'Sir', showcasing his thankfulness and also guilt.

The agreement they had before didn't mention additional benefits apart from the cores of the legendary rank creatures. Still, the count felt like they had wrongfully taken advantage of the Misthios guild.

Hence, he called Legolas as 'Sir'... Revealing his willfulness to form a good connection with the former.

"I hope you don't forget this, lord Horik.

Maybe one day... you could introduce me to your friends from the close circle who are in similar situations as you." spoke Legolas, showing no restraint in his demanding tone as he 'requested' the noble to do him a favor.

Finally after an hour, Legolas and the group received the payment and left using a flying ship provided by the count.

As the night came, they reached their headquarters and Omega was moved to a medical care room where Armin took the lead to heal him.

"Master... I need to go there." he said to Kahn.

He had absorbed Drigger's core and now was the best time to make the qualitative rise in strength and levels.

Kahn nodded and summoned the Tablet of Arcana and Omega entered inside to use the Chamber of Exaltation where Rathnaar was to guide Omega on how to use it.

At the same moment inside the exalted noble's territory...

All the bodies of the massive creatures were brought to their headquarters for salvaging.

As for Drigger's mountainous body that couldn't be moved... the Count sent a few thousand experts to harvest it properly.

After looking at how big the monster was... the count and his sons felt like they had survived the biggest trial of their lives.

This was going to be a good haul and the majority of their expenses and losses they incurred till this point would be recovered just from selling the bodies and parts.

Just then, the eldest son spoke...

"Was that elf a fool?"

Why didn't he try to ask for more money or take some share in the profits from these bodies?"

Why give all of them to us?"

"Fool you say?"

That elf is a visionary individual. He knowingly took such a big loss and made us owe him greatly.

With these resources, we will be able to stand back at our feet again. All of the credit goes solely to the Mithios guild for it.

Do you think the debt we have to repay will be small?" he said with a sarcastic voice.

"You mean... he purposely gave the bodies to us and only took the cores with a hidden intention?" asked the youngest son.

"Yes. Not only we're greatly indebted to him... I'm certain all those people who were watching from other noble houses, the ones who led these monsters in our domain would also receive the information soon about how the Mithios guild killed all 4 of the legendary monsters.

Soon, the guild itself will become very famous not only in our region but the top players and noble classes whether they're from our side or the rival factions.

The other noble houses might as well try to establish a friendship with them seeing their capabilities." revealed count Horik.

He was a nobleman and a businessman possessing deep knowledge and experience in both sectors for decades. Others may not see the future implications but he was an expert who could foresee how things were going to turn out.

"Remember, no matter what... we must get close to this Misthios guild. Establishing deep ties with them and their guild leader should be our top priority." commended the old noble.

"But why? Aren't they just a hired force?" queried the eldest son.

"You damn idiot!

This was just one of their saints who fought and killed all those monsters by himself.

And they have a total of 8 Saints in their guild." he rebuked with an exasperated voice.

"Imagine what they could do in a battle if we hire them as our main force. Unless someone hires the top guild of Alfheim... there's nobody else who can match their strength." he declared in a somber voice.

Both the sons were surprised but soon, they understood the truth behind it all.

"You're right, lord father." spoke the youngest son.

Although Kahn had given up on many benefits and should've charged them a lot of extra money for the job... the intentional losses he made didn't go in vain.

Because now this opened a path for him and the Misthios guild.

To become a Super Force.

Chapter 727 Next Stage of Plans

On the following day, Kahn again met Logan in the Mercenary Association, sitting comfortably in his office as Legolas Ragnarsson. The expression on his face was cheerful and anticipating while he faced the brown-furred wolfkin on the opposite side of the desk.

"Do you have it?" he asked in a soft tone.

"Yes."

Logan replied without showing any expression and took out a blue and gradient diary from his space ring.

"Soon, I will be demoted to my original position. They've already found a replacement." spoke the wolfkin in a helpless tone.

"See, I told you.

Just 10 days and they already made arrangements. No matter who it is, they're most likely to be from the close circle of the High Elven Noble class.

You'd be going back to do all the work for the next person that sits in your current chair." taunted Legolas playfully.

"Yeah... thankfully, you told me where to look and what to look for. So I barely managed to complete the list in time.

I've investigated everything that was to know about it." replied the interim COE of the association.

"Now... It's ours for the taking." he spoke with an elated expression as a surge of joy spread over his mind.

The list Logan had created was the affiliated guilds and people his predecessor aka the fat High Noble elf had made during his time when he was in the position of authority.

It also contained much information about high-end clients throughout Alfheim, their respective trades, and businesses that required the mercenary work that the fat elf dealt with and brought the client and the guilds together for.

Most of these deals in the list were unofficial and were done under the table. The predecessor had done a good job of hiding them by showing them as marginalized contracts or small payment deals.

Most of the Clients probably never even knew that the 5% cut they paid for the legal charges for the association... Not a single dime of it went to the Mercenary Association but to the elf noble's own pockets.

As for how did Kahn know this to be the case, how to hide these transactions in plain sight and where to look for them?

Because that's exactly what Kahn would've done if he were in the elf's shoes.

Logan was moved by his future prospectus and Kahn needed an inside man for the job. Thus, the wolfkin gathered all the secrets right through the official channels and saved Kahn a lot of trouble.

Now that the elf lost his position, he no longer had the authority or say in officiating any of the deals and contracts. He had become a useless party for both sides and now was expendable.

The High Elf was a tiger without teeth and claws unable even to kill a boar.

Soon, the clients would look for someone who'd do the job for them while saving some money in due process and the mercenary guilds would look for someone in authority whom they could make ties with and get the best and highest-paying jobs easily.

Once the new elf came, they'd approach him since he'd be the boss.

And that's why Kahn instructed Logan to find this information in the little time he had as the chief operating executive after they framed the elven official.

As for the contents such as list of the clients and the guilds who had arrangements with the old COE... Kahn had a simple plan.

The system was still standing... however, Kahn planned to use this inside information and already established infrastructure to do what he was now an expert at. And that was...

A hostile takeover.

Meanwhile at the same time in one of the territories surrounding count Horik's domain... was a small base of operation. Although this base was small compared to the estate of Misthios guild headquarters, the number of people and ammunition stationed was already twice the number.

Bang!

Inside a bright and windy office... A redhead woman with blue eyes donning a blue, white and gray attire banged her fist on the desk while fuming with anger.

This headquarter was actually a temporary residence of this 2nd stage saint and one of the outposts of a reputable force.

Given the appearance of this tall yet devilishly beautiful redhead, one could tell that she was a powerful Swordsmaiden.

"Commander Rose Hightower... all 4 clients are complaining and some are even asking to return half the payment." reported a masked assassin in black clothes who had a dark yellow mask, hiding the entirety of his face.

A strong breeze entered through the large window, fluttering the swordmaiden's long hair and revealed her dark and gloomy countenance.

"Tell me everything in detail. How did it happen?" she ordered in an annoyed voice.

The assassin then started recounting how yesterday, all the legendary rank creatures surrounding count Horik's domain were slaughtered.

"Dammit! We worked so hard to redirect those Boss monsters from their dungeons to that region as per our agreement with all the clients.

We even lost 500 warriors and a warship in our attempts, all because the payout was good. I was stationed here by the Guildmaster to be the first force of response and maintain those monsters in that noble's territory!" she iterated and exclaimed in anger, her countenance turning hateful.

"So who did it? Chasing away a Legendary rank Dungeon Boss is achievable but killing them and all 4 at that can be done only by a powerful force as good as ours." she asked.

But to her query, the assassin rose only one finger.

"One. It was done only by a single Saint. He killed all 4 of them by himself without any external help or even assistance of warships." stated the assassin in a gloomy voice and continued...

"He's from a new guild in Alfheim. That person is a peak 3rd stage saint and is one of their commanders." he revealed in a helpless voice.

But suddenly, the woman's expression turned aghast.

"Dammit! My luck is so bad. I'll have to report this to the Guildmaster quickly lest she blames me for all the failures." she said and activated an Elven transmission artifact shaped similar to a green hibiscus flower.

But while doing so, an emblem was revealed on her chest.

A vertical sword above a spear and a scepter carved on a round shield.

From both sides, there were 6 wings of feathers coming out as if an angel was getting ready to soar in the sky.

This was the official emblem of the guild this 2nd saint redhead belonged to. She was one of the commanders of...

12 Valkyries.

Chapter 728 Two Monarchs

While Kahn was getting ready to quickly act and execute his plans to become a Super force in Alfheim after getting the inside information... The 12 Valkyries had their first encounter with the Misthios where they took a big loss after how Omega killed all the legendary rank monsters himself.

But unbeknownst to both these guilds, there were far greater and more important matters being discussed in the Imperial Hall situated at the center of Eletnall, the capital of Zivot Empire.

A tranquil environment and soothing music played by various instruments exclusive to the elven culture that were hovering in the air while being played using magic.

A scene of a long line of seats on various platforms was revealed and on the top, were two thrones.

On these thrones, two golden-brown haired high elves who revealed the auras of powerful saints were conversing with each other. One belonged to the Emperor while the other was occupied by the Abbot of Zivot Empire.

These two individuals looked to be in their late 50s but their real age... was unfathomable.

A 7th stage summoner elf in brown and golden attire, having a book on his lap that contained the records of their religious doctrine spoke to the next party.

Maeral Sez Insalor Venric, the 7th stage summoner saint also known as the Abbot of Monastery of Life, spoke in a stern voice...

"Brother... the time is coming closer. We will have to send the Hero there."

Nievan Triscal Insalor Venric, the 8th stage saint Magician donning black and golden robes also known as the Emperor of the Zivot Empire responded to his younger brother...

"The previous 2 heroes failed, 600 years ago, the summoned hero and his entire party died there.

Although I'm reluctant to send Ervalen... But he has the highest chance to achieve it." said the emperor with an anticipating voice.

"Yes. Even our great god Gyvenimas helped us this time after we proposed this arrangement before the Summoning Ritual.

That's why he chose Ervalen given his own powers and history in his previous world.

After coming to our world, he became a 4th stage saint in just 5 years. His bloodline and inborn talent can't even be compared by High Elves despite him being a halfbreed." spoke the Abbot with a pleased and proud countenance.

"If Ervalen managed to control that 'thing' in Alfheim... He will be able to not only kill the Demon God but will help us overturn the hierarchy of the species, making us High Elves as the most supreme race.

And if he becomes a Demi-God... even the Elder Dragon and the Archangels won't be able to stop us.

In the future, Elves shall rule this world." said the Elven Emperor enthusiastically.

"We would've turned victorious long ago if that place didn't have the restriction of a 5th stage saint." he revealed.

"Do not worry brother. Our God chose Ervalen's divine abilities himself.

Even the Demon God won't be able to kill him unless he becomes a Demi-God rank being first. But given our hero's talent and bloodline, he will become such a being within just 20 years." gloated the Abbot.

The talks between two of the strongest individuals continued in a merry tone. But suddenly, the conversation took a grim turn.

"What about my son? Hasn't he been found yet?" queried the Emperor.

"We even sent our spies to Rakos, Vulcan and the Amser empire. And yet... there was no trace of him." spoke the Abbot.

This was something they were investigating privately and no one including the closest confidants of the emperor knew about this matter.

"I think we should stop now. He is most likely dead." said the Abbot reluctantly.

"No younger brother... We need to keep searching.

Both you nor I don't have more than 50 years to live now.

You chose the vow to not marry or have children to serve our God as his spokesman while I could produce only 2 heirs.

Given our current situation, finding my son is of utmost priority no matter how long it takes." spoke the emperor in a dejected tone.

"We need him to become the Emperor and my daughter to become the Abbess."

But to these words, the Abbot quickly refuted...

"She... I cannot approve of it. We both know about her. She's... tainted." he spoke, suppressing his rage.

"Brother... we have no choice. We lived for more than 600 years and our lifespan is at its limits unless we both miraculously break through to the next rank before our deaths.

But if the worst was to come...

We need to at least place our family in these two positions or else, there will be a war and our Elven Emperor class might get usurped by the Elven High Kings class.

We both will go down as the biggest jokes in our ancestry if that happens." revealed the emperor as he sighed helplessly.

"Then not her.

How about we wed her to Ervalen and make their firstborn as the contender for my position?

That child can be groomed from a young age and we will maintain our hegemony as well." proposed the Abbot.

"Agreed. This is a better alternative.

As long as our family name continues... then it's all worth the sacrifices." spoke the emperor.

Soon, the topic of their conversation shifted to another grave matter.

"What about the Hero of Darkness?" queried the Abbot this time.

"Since I last heard... 'They' found his trace and are looking in nearby empires of the Vulcan empire.

They can't enter the Rakos Empire or the No Man's Land anyway so it's good news that they traced him to other empires.

It's only a matter of time before he's caught." revealed the emperor.

"Then what about his Divine Keys? The Vulcan empire can no longer use them since their Pope and Hero are dead." questioned the old elf.

"The matter will be decided during the Conclave of Heroes when he's caught.

Till then... we also have to be vigilant.

We must protect Ervalen at all cost." replied the emperor.

"Well... it's not like anyone can kill Ervalen anyway." spoke the Abbot confidently.

To his reply, the emperor also laughed off as he declared vehemently.

"All in all... He is going to save this world."

Chapter 729 Knowledge is Power

In a vastly spread settlement across a seashore on the eastern end of Alfheim, a scene of hundreds of massive ships docked on this 15 kilometers wide harbor came into sight.

At the main control headquarters, was a meeting going on between the head of this widespread settlement which was also a transportation and fishing enterprise. The individual across the table was an Elf in black and blue longcoat attire.

Legolas Ragnarsson, the elf with white hair and red eyes gave a sympathizing look to the black man with short and curly hair, dressed in the gray and red coat of a businessman.

Denzel Harrington was the head of a big shipping and fishmonger enterprise and established himself as one of the biggest players in this sector who also controlled a part of the economy.

The tales of this man were extremely inspiring to many as he started this company while being only a son of a fisherman and also greatly provided jobs and economic stability to the native community as he thrived along the way.

"Dammit!! I knew something was off!" cursed the man, fuming with rage and hatred.

On this table, were a few official documents that looked exactly the same but one differing factor was seen in them...

The amount of money.

These were the official contracts from his side and also the records registered in the Mercenary Association of Alfheim.

The contract was an annual deal of security service provided by the LNP guild, the 2nd strongest guild of Alfheim.

"You're not the only one, Mr. Harrington. Others were also scammed by him.

Here, you paid 20 million itikar when the actual cost should've been just 16.

Not only did the LNP guild get 2 million extra for the annual contract for providing security for your shipments and the helicarriers...

But the high elf also ransacked two million into his own pockets." spoke Legolas in a calm tone as he rested his chin on the left palm.

"How did you get it?" queried Denzel who was 35 years old.

"You could say I stumbled upon it by accident." joked Legolas.

"But I do have a proposition myself." said the elf guild leader.

"Mr. Ragnarsson... although I'm thankful for bringing this to my attention...

I'm not in the mood of trusting another elf at this point." spoke the short-haired black man.

"I'm not saying you should trust me. I brought these to you to simply let you know the truth.

At least, now you know who your friends and enemies are." said Legolas in a friendly tone.

Legolas then told the man about their modus operandi in making deals for mercenary commissions and arrangement of half payment in cash and the rest in SS Rank cores.

"And what are you getting out of it?

This is a losing deal for you." skeptically queried Denzel.

"I don't know... If this conversation goes in the right direction, maybe your long-term business?" laughed Legolas in a nonchalant manner.

However, Denzel's expression revealed his upset mood. He had just found out that his trusted person in the mercenary association who he had developed a close relationship with over the years had been

ripping him off by such a high margin. Naturally, he would be distrustful of anyone who even offered a helping hand at this moment.

"Think about it. Not only we're offering you a great deal... but we're also currently the 2nd strongest guild in Alfheim and nearby 500 kilometers.

I'll be honest. We need the work to establish ourselves in our profession and you need effective people while cutting the cost. This way, you could not only save money but also recover the losses you've had in the past few years.

I'm willing to take the loss on my side as long as you agree to my terms.

We can even sign a Lifespan Contract for it." proposed Legolas in a confident voice as he lightly smiled.

"And why should I believe that you'll hold your side of the deal?" asked Denzel in a grim voice.

"You don't have to. But know this for sure...

I got this information because the high elf who scammed you was overthrown and someone else took his position temporarily to find out about this.

What do you think will happen when another High Elf sits in that position? Do you think their treatment of you would be any favorable?" questioned the elf in a taunting manner.

"Both of us already know the High Elves are much more prideful and merciless than an Ironborn Elf like me who comes at the bottom of all Elven classes in our empire.

As for what happened and how you were ripped off... the Mercenary Association will not do anything because the President is the uncle of the guilty party.

Even if you go to the imperial authorities and sue the High Noble elf... they will not even let your case stand in the imperial court on the accords of 'illegally obtained evidence being inadmissible'.

He is bound to walk away with your money and not even get a single day's jail time for conning you and your entire corporation of millions of hard-working people for the past 5 years.

So who better as a choice than the guy who needs you as much as you need them?" iterated Legolas carefreely as he laid down his cards in front of the man.

Denzel gave it a thought for a while and then spoke in an exasperated tone.

"Do you know why I still travel and do my business using seas and rivers throughout the empire?"

"Isn't it obvious?... Because warships, although they're fast and reliable... there's a limit to how much goods you can carry on them and there is also the requirements of hundreds of thousands of A rank cores just for one long voyage." responded Legolas.

Kahn himself was a professional businessman in this life. He understood Denzel's position more than anyone else.

"Correct.

And that's why we use the sea. It's cheaper and also the maintenance cost is affordable even if it takes time for the shipping." he explained.

Legolas also nodded in agreement.

"Is there anyone who can protect my crew and goods?" queried Denzel.

"I have a guy. If he's protecting your envoy... whether it's the sky or the sea... no one can harm them." spoke Legolas.

He then told Denzel about a certain commander of his and offered a few more enticing terms.

"Fine then, Mr. Ragnarsson. I'm hoping that at least you won't stab me in the back.

My contract with LNP is expiring next week. I will send my people and the official agreement via the association to set up a new contract on terms we discussed now." said Denzel. This was also an opportunity he wouldn't get anywhere else.

Both shook hands, making a verbal pact on the spot.

This way, Kahn had secured one of the biggest enterprise in Alfheim as a long-term client.

For the next 2 weeks, Kahn was using the information provided by Logan in the blue diary to the fullest.

It had contracts, details, clients and the guild, the copies these people had been falsified and many people were ripped off by the fat High Elf.

'Knowledge is Power.'

Kahn was using it to simply poach these clients in broad daylight.

And with proof in hand, everyone was enraged after knowing that they were fooled big time, not a single one of the big leaders of these enterprises had a good countenance.

But even so... What could they do?

What happened to Denzel was the same case for them.

Given the social structure... nothing would happen to the thief while they suffered immense losses.

With this same tactic of approaching these big names, Kahn reeled in 23 major corporations and clients and only 4 decided to refute him.

To him, this result was far better than expected.

Not everyone knew about their guild and had heard about many accomplishments other than them having 8 Saints.

In the end, rank was still a factor.

Both 12 Valkyries and LNP had a 4th stage saint individual as their leader while Legolas was only 2nd stage saint.

And the strongest person was Omega who was a 3rd stage saint. But even in the first two guilds, a 3rd stage saint was only worthy to become the Vice-president at best.

Thus, some took a stance of testing the waters despite seeing the great benefits of the deal.

Kahn on the other end, wasn't worried in the slightest.

Why?

Although he lacked the manpower and was new in the business... once their success rate spoke for itself; it will be these very leaders coming to his office one day to propose the deals.

One needed to be able to accept losses and take a retreat in the business world before they created a strong customer base.

Like how people offered lower tariffs on call rates and internet data packs at the beginning years of their telecommunications companies while receiving losses in abundance.

But once the consumer base rose immensely, they charged as much as everyone else, sometimes even higher.

And by that time, when the customers were hooked and reliant on their service, even with these hikes in price, at least 70 to 80% would stay.

The risen price would not only make up for the losses of gone customers but would also gradually compensate for the losses you had at the beginning days of the company.

All it took was patience and futuristic planning.

Not many had the guts to stay the course and thus, not many became rich by accumulating wealth over the course of time.

Kahn held this book like a warhead in his hands now. His ambitious goals were no longer far from reality. And soon...

He'd dominate the Mercenary Profession.

Chapter 730 The Special Race

Kahn sat in his office as he reveled in his recent silent victories. The clients he poached were going to officially start their deal in the upcoming weeks while ditching their old contracted guilds after learning the truth about how they were being scammed till this point.

And there's nothing the mercenary association or those guilds could do about it. Thus, Kahn used the truth as his sword to slay the competition without shedding a single drop of blood.

As far as the ire of those said guilds went... Kahn and the company were already experienced enough to deal with such matters during their days as a weapon manufacturing company in Rathna and his time as Sovereign of Verlassen.

The most decisive factor was always Strength.

The one with the biggest fist was righteous and honest while the weak were evil and treacherous. This was how things worked in this world.

Kahn had Ronin already investigate the people they were going to steal the business from and thus he approached the clients based on whom they can afford to offend.

Other than the reputable 12 Valkyries guild, none could stand toe to toe against them. And if anyone tried to harm their guild members or the saint... Kahn intended to leak the information about how they dealt with the LNP guild. This would be a warning that most could not dare to test if it was true or not.

All of this was achieved in just 1 month while others would've taken years or maybe even a decade to accomplish.

And this was how Kahn reached the final stages to establish themselves so quickly that even their possible rivals wouldn't get a chance to react.

3 Days Later.

An envoy of a powerful tribe arrived at the main headquarters, escorted by a thousand soldiers and luxurious carriages.

Step!

Step!

Over a dozen people walked out of these carriages and soon, the numerous servants carrying yellow banners with a rising sun behind a mountain etched into them stood on both sides as the hooded figures walked slowly in a straight line.

On the receiving side, Legolas and Dante stood at the front as hosts and escorted this group of guests in gray and golden robes to the main meeting room.

Finally, after everything settled and the mood for the meeting was set... the important discussion began.

The leader of this group and the people behind him finally revealed their faces.

The species these guests belonged to was called Lukion.

A physical appearance matching with humans but having completely white eyes with no iris in them. The entire body of these Lukions was made of dark gray metal.

Their kind had tall stature, every member being at least 2 meters in height while their slender but strong bodies moved slowly compared to normal humans.

Kahn had learned about this species during his information-gathering days about the Zivot Empire.

In the social hierarchy, Lukions stood at the 4th spot, below only Elves, Humans, and Demi-Humans.

Unlike the 3 species, their bodies were made of solid metal and their eyes were no different than white glass. Even the silver hair of these beings were as hard as steel threads and the entire species was greatly valued and treasured in the Elven empire.

In their stomach, was a glowing purple orb as if it was an in-built lantern in their bodies.

Although they lacked speed and weren't adept in practicing mana, having the least amount of saints in their species, all Lukions were extremely strong ever since birth because of their bodies.

If a newborn Lukion infant was shot in the head... the bullet wouldn't even scratch their skin. This was the reason nobody dared to make an enmity of this species.

In the Elven Empire... the Elves were only prominent in Magic and fighting classes because of their natural affinity with mana and world energy.

They also excelled in Artificing.

Humans were Jack of All Trades but they never had any specialty.

Demi-Humans also had advantages but they also differed based on their respective species.

But Lukions... were no different than Dwarves of the Vulcan Empire.

Why?

Because in the Zivot Empire... all the arms, weapons, massive warships and tools were made by the Lukions.

This species had inborn control and affinity with metals and ores. Coupled with their immense strength, they overwhelmingly ruled the Smithing and Forging trade in this empire.

Kahn had learned from the history books that Lukions were actually descendants of a variant species birthed from Humans and Bewkla, the latter species being extinct at this point.

Lukion species evolved from time to time on their own in the past 10 thousand years and now they resemble humans.

But still, they would not associate themselves with any other species and lived in their own tribes across the empire.

"I am Orion Grayborne, leader of the Grayborne tribe." introduced the leader himself.

Even the voice of this individual sounded like rusted metal rods rubbing against each other.

Legolas nodded in return and asked.

"How may I be of service to your tribe."

"Sir Legolas, we are in need of your people's strength, especially from your Saint commanders." spoke Orion and explained their situation.

The Grayborne tribe owned a vast territory outside the southern-eastern side of Alfheim. Their lands being full of ores and cores that were important in forging most of the high-quality weapons and armors. The Grayborne clan itself was one of the top 3 arms dealers in the 500 kilometers perimeter thanks to their species specialty.

However, their lands had a misfortune... they were surrounded by 3 dungeons. Among which, one was a High-Tier Dungeon, the big one of their kind.

Even the Adventurers in that region had failed to conquer them ever since they were formed hundreds of years ago.

But every year, due to dungeon outbreaks when the mana was overly saturated and the dungeon expelling all of its monsters to start anew... there were annual monster tides in their region.

Given the large scale of this monster army... it was a type of battle that not many people could stand against even with numbers because the monsters had the territorial advantage.

The loss of life has been great and even many mercenary guilds no longer accepted the job because the losses greatly dwarf the gains.

"I see. Then you don't need many Saints.

We have one person who can defend your lands all by himself." declared the elf confidently.

Legolas then summoned one of his commanders who was possibly the best in their group to complete this job.

A tall 2 meter figure walked in, clad in brown armor and a massive battleaxe and a shield on his back.

"This is... Sigurd Suttungr." introduced Legolas proudly.

This was finally the time for this subordinate who had been busy lately to complete his training in Blacksmithing skills. The one to take charge of this task alone was none other than...

Blackwall, the Titan General.