

Vile 1131

[Chapter 1131 Pearls Of Gluttony](#)

Participants close to the creature of gluttony were overtaken by the desire to eat.

They were so lost in their act of eating that they forgot about their well-being. They didn't care that the creature of gluttony was eating them.

Their mouths were painted in black blood and chunks of meat were stuck in their now-grown teeth. They also started developing various cavities on their bodies which were eventually turned into mouths.

The participants were becoming creatures of gluttony themselves by eating one another. One could say that they had taken "you are what you eat" to an extreme.

Over time, both participants and the gluttonous creature's flesh would regenerate. However, it seemed like the creature of gluttony would be able to eat them before they could eat him.

The participants opened their mouths inhumanly, and their tongues stretched longer than their arms. They started looking completely different from their previous selves. They would no longer be called Children of Creation.

These newborn creatures of gluttony had lost their consciousness for the most part. Their tongues were salivating in anticipation of their next meal.

There was a smell of dead blood, thick saliva, and raw flesh filling the air. It was a very unpleasant smell for those unaffected by the gluttony mana.

The participants lost their sense of being after turning into creatures of gluttony. They started eating each other when eating the creature of gluttony wasn't enough to satiate their ever-increasing hunger.

The newly turned creatures of gluttony even started eating themselves— taking a bite out of their own flesh. They started biting their own bones, producing munching sounds. The fresh wounds then get licked by the tongues of other creatures of gluttony.

"Bleeeeeeeagh!"

One of the female participants watching this bizarre scene from afar vomited all that she had in her stomach after seeing the creature of gluttony at work. A sense of disgust developed in her heart after watching what they were doing with each other and themselves.

Another female ranker started vomiting after she saw the first female ranker doing it. It was unclear if the second female ranker was disgusted by the creatures of gluttony or the first participant. Despite this, the butcher regarded her as a sympathetic vomiter.

The male participants weren't much better either. They made awkward faces and gulped down the contents that were threatening to come out of their sealed lips.

The positive thing for participants watching the scene from afar was that they were able to get rid of a sense of unsatisfied hunger pervading their bodies and souls. The disgust they felt towards the creatures of gluttony enabled them to fight off the gluttony mana consciously or subconsciously.

After developing disgust for Gluttony, the participants got their sense of belonging back. As a result, they knew that they could continue their fight with clear consciousness.

It wasn't like Eren didn't think of finishing these rankers while they were being affected by the gluttony mana. However, he chose to observe the creatures of gluttony. After all, this was his first time seeing them operate. He had to understand the effects of his Ability keenly before he could think of optimal ways of using it next time.

"You devil... what the fuck have you done to them?"

The sympathetic vomiter screamed at Eren in a voice coated in accusation. The butcher spoke in silence to the female ranker. He didn't try to approach the people standing in the distance. Instead, he chose to approach the creatures of gluttony.

The primal creature of gluttony had developed demonic facial features at this point. He had two squinty-looking eyes and two horns jutting out of his forehead. It had a large mouth, piranha-like saw teeth, and black lips. His wide mouth and distinct dental structure made it look like it was always smiling.

The primal creature of gluttony had gotten 9 feet tall. There were four largemouths on its stomach alone. The creature had an obese body structure. All four of his limbs were full of fat, making it seem like the creature would have trouble even walking.

The creature had fatty fingers that had black, claw-like nails attached to them. It was as if the black nails and sawtooth were provided for the creature to tear through its food easily.

The primal creature of gluttony looked like it could control the newly transformed creatures. It made a few guttural sounds and forced the other creatures to hold down as he saw Eren approaching him.

The beta creatures of gluttony, who were originally participants, stopped devouring each other reluctantly. They looked like they were about to die from excessive flesh and blood loss anyway. The regenerative properties of their bodies couldn't keep up with their "expenditure" after all.

The primal creature of gluttony as well as its beta creatures bowed their heads as they saw Eren appear in front of them. The butcher looked at them before commanding the primal creature of gluttony.

"Eat them quickly and wrap them up."

Eren's voice was firm and left no room for argument. The primal creature didn't even take a moment to think. It stretched its hands and grabbed the nearest beta creature before starting to munch on it. The various tongues sticking out all over its bodies acted like stretchable whips to grab the other participants.

It wasn't long before the primal creature of gluttony finished eating the remaining creatures. It then bowed to Eren before its body started dissolving like condensed wax if brought near a source of warmth.

In the next moment, the primal creature of gluttony was dissolved into nothingness. There appeared to be six pearls levitating in front of the butcher

There were five small pearls surrounding a relatively large pearl. The five smaller pearls represented the five participants who had been turned into creatures of Gluttony. The bigger pearl represented the primal creature of gluttony who devoured them in the end.

Eren brought his hand forward and made a simple gesture. The six pearls landed safely on his open palm in the next moment.

"Pearls of gluttony..."

Eren mumbled to himself as he felt the pearls up close.

[Chapter 1132 An Unavoidable Struggle](#)

Pearls of gluttony.

It looked as if these pearls were precious finds with their creamy, extra-smooth texture. They didn't contain any of the vile vibes that were associated with creatures of gluttony.

These pearls felt as pure as morning dew. They exuded a faint light that made one aware of the mystic runic patterns inscribed over them.

Eren smiled in wonder at the pearls. He saved all of the pearls inside his Sansara Storage except one. He showed the pearl in his hand to the other participants before speaking up.

"See... this is what I have done to them. I have turned them into fine pieces of art. This thing looks beautiful, doesn't it?"

The participants, who saw Eren showing them the pearl of gluttony with a casual smile, felt extremely aggravated by what they were made to see. A fear of being turned into the same pearl was creeping on them.

The surviving participants felt like they needed to do whatever they could to kill the vile creature who had used such a nefariously demonic Ability. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to find peace even if they were taken out of Sansara World.

"You... you will pay for this."

One of the participants said before clenching the runic spear that he had received it from Sansara World. The participants who were left alive were of a similar opinion. As a result, they decided to give it their all to kill the man whose strange abilities could give even cultists a run for their money.

'Let's fucking use weapon attacks over elemental spells. Focus on frontal assaults over mid- and long-range offensives. Don't allow this man to use any more of his vile powers on us.'

πανδα Ἰονὲ],còM One of the participants became the de facto leader of the surviving participants by leading the charge. Also, the other participants saw that the elemental attacks would simply be absorbed by the spectral mouths within the gluttony domain. Thus, they preferred dealing with Eren the difficult way.

'Tch. I hate dealing with smartasses. For once, I want to fight some dumb fucks.'

Eren clicked his tongue when he realized the participants were preventing themselves from using their elemental spells to approach him. The butcher sighed before using his movement spell to meet their charge head-on.

The participants started attacking Eren in batches to avoid collateral damage. The close combat specialists were separated from the mid-range rankers. The rangers were made to keep their distance from someone like Eren.

This was the ideal way the participants could fight with Eren while ensuring their safety. Ideal— at least by their current situation.

Blitz. Swoosh. Clang.

Eren blocked the swordsman's attack with one of his daggers and ducked backwards to divert the sword. To avoid being attacked by the swordsman from the back, he ducked backward and diverted the flying sword slash aimed at him. This caused the attack to hit the female participant.

The participants inadvertently started engaging in friendly fire with Eren blocking, dodging, and diverting their attacks just at the right time. In the most efficient manner possible.

The old sinner knew that offense was the most effective defense. To attack the participants, he began using his own elemental spells.

Close Combat Class.

Blitz Shield.

Wind Blade Tornado.

Just when the spear-wielding ranker was about to target Eren's shoulder using his weapon, he found out that the butcher had used his defensive spell. He also summoned his wind-element offensive spell around him to give him an omnidirectional offensive.

Ranger Class.

Wind-Fire Shards.

Eren used Wind-Fire Shards in conjunction with the Wind Blade Tornado. As a result, the gales generated by the Wind Blade Tornado became carriers for the Wind-Fire Shards which attacked the butcher's opponents all around him.

Sedating Gaze.

"Aaaaargh!"

Eren managed to land a blow using his Ocular Ability. He then used Blink to get away from the backlash just in the nick of time. He was yet to receive any injury despite the number of attackers he was tackling simultaneously.

Perfect Projection.

This was a spatial spell Eren had seldom used despite practicing it for quite some time. He never had the opportunity to use this spell. But since he was facing so many talented opponents at once, this spell's effects became sought-after.

Perfect Projection was a support-type spell that could be used both for offense and defense. It allowed Eren to manipulate the spatial fabric around him. With the spell's help, Eren could spatially shift the projectiles aimed at him and make them miss their intended target.

Additionally, he could use spatial manipulation to make the flying weapon attacks and projectiles aimed at him hit a completely different target. Of course, the spell required the utmost concentration and effort on Eren's part. So he needed to keep his other elemental spells in check before he could use Perfect Projection.

What's more? The butcher used Perfect Projection with another spatial spell of his— Dynamic Distance, which allowed him to constrict or stretch the spatial fabric around him. The flying weapon slashes and projectiles aimed at him would look like they had been forcefully elongated before being redirected to the participants themselves.

One had to say that Eren's devouring of ether-sub-class rankers from Blood Punisher Force had helped him a lot in using these space-element spells. After all, to use the spells this way, he needed a certain level of proficiency in the space element.

Aqua Whips.

The butcher could not be stopped with his two daggers and various spells. He started changing the landscape of the battle by using his elemental spells just at the right time. He employed optimal amounts of mana to attack and defend.

The battlefield started to drink more blood as Eren kept on fighting. This was the blood of his enemies that he fertilized the soil with. The ground also started getting riddled with several craters as he faced multiple opponents at the same time.

When he attacked, his enemies were injured. When he defended himself, they couldn't touch him. And yet the killing machine himself felt that he was not using all of his potential.

Eren's enemies wouldn't believe it. But he was struggling with switching between classes and selecting various spells to suit them. A struggle he knew he had to go through because there was no way around it.

Thus, Eren decided that he would make use of the gluttony pearls as soon as he found some breather.

[Chapter 1133 Logic-Defying Spell Amplification & Spell Stacking](#)

Both sides struggled.

However, Eren's enemies had it worse.

It was very tough to fight elemental spells with mere weapon attacks alone. Most of the participants hadn't even invested enough Karma points in their defensive gear. As a result, the participants were finding it difficult to completely overwhelm Eren with their attacks despite their sheer numbers.

The participants who remained inside the event till this point were a patient bunch. They knew how to wear a bull down by making him run all around the pit. To expose Eren's chinks in his armor, a high-intensity clash was maintained by all the participants who faced Eren in multiple batches.

A cacophony of screams and curses was constantly being heard on the battlefield. However, all the butcher could hear was the sound of his own heartbeat.

A few attacks managed to breach Eren's defense numerous times. However, they were not enough to stop him. He started butchering the participants' body parts whenever he found a chance to do so.

Eren used his Life Drain on the participants and drained their vitality. He then used the extracted vitality to elevate his body stats with the help of Hero's Heart.

And in the end, just when the participants thought that they had injured Eren with their elemental attacks enough to push further with their attacks, they heard a snap.

Instant Reset.

Blink.

The butcher appeared in the sky with his Wind Fire Wings stretched behind his back. His shirt was ripped off and his bare torso was exposed. His pants were also torn from various places. However, his body was fine and full of vitality. There were no injuries to be found on his tattooed skin.

The participants had various wounds on their bodies. They looked up and stared at the butcher warily—not wanting to approach him head-on.

Berserker Class.

The tribal tattoos etched all over Eren's body started exuding a faint light as the butcher changed his class once more midair. The participants were too shocked by Eren's performance at this point to comment on anything that he showed them he could do.

His eyes narrowed as he removed a gluttony pearl from his storage. He raised his hand and held the pearl between his index finger and thumb. Looking at it with his one eye closed, the butcher laughed wickedly before commenting.

'Alright. It is clear to me that I need to work on my classes even though I am capable of using them in an okayish manner. But... It feels like... I'm still struggling to find a balance between them. There needs to be a certain rhythm that is missing.'

Eren thought to himself as he started retrospectively the battle he just had with the participants. In the next moment, he decided to put his thoughts aside and focus on the current task at hand.

"Let's see what this bad boy can do."

Saying this, Eren crushed the gluttony pearl between his fingers. He then decided to cast one of the simplest fire-element spells he knew.

Fireball.

What happened afterward forced the participants to question if they were inside the Nightmare Domain. please visit

A mini-sun-like fireball appeared in the sky. It packed bright orange flames and had a radius of 30 meters.

The size of the fireball was already impressive. But what was even more impressive was the density of the fire-element mana it was cast on. The fireball lit the whole space up as soon as it appeared, painting the participants' faces in a bright orange shade.

This was not all.

Mana fluctuations from the fireball made it appear as if it was cast by an Expert-ranked entity. As if the caster was threateningly close to breaking into the next rank.

The fireball was made from Eren's elemental attainment. However, it was strengthened by the Way of Fire incorporated into the crushed pearl, which in turn was extracted from the creature of gluttony it was made from.

What's more? The butcher was able to stack multiple fireballs spells one after the other using the pearl of gluttony as their foundation. The pearl contained enough mana in it to save Eren's other elemental spells as well.

Total Control.

Eren expedited the creation of the fireballs in the sky with his time-element spell.

Wind-Fire Shards.

He coated the fireballs with Wind Fire shards to give each of them a shrapnel-like effect.

Hatchlings of the Flame.

Boa snakes with fire wings were summoned into existence. These snakes sat on the newly cast levitating fireballs. Their bodies started coiling around the fireballs as if they were made of fiery stone.

Igni Chains.

Lastly, Igni Chains were summoned to connect each of the fireballs with a bunch of others summoned adjacent to it. As a result, a network of Igni Chains was created. The Igni Chains multiplied by themselves before connecting with other fireballs in their vicinity as well as with each other.

Groundbreaking spell amplification and logic-defying spell stacking— these were the powers granted to Eren using the gluttony pearls as catalysts.

With intent-driven magic, rankers were always known to defy norms. Those who could use intent-driven magic were able to cast spells way above their pay grade without having to use forbidden techniques.

As a result of the Domain of Gluttony acting as the medium, Eren could change the school of his spells. Instead of relying on the mana from his mana core, he could use the mana stored inside the gluttony pearl to cast his spells. Meaning the large-scale AoE he was casting at this point was not using his own mana.

The effects of the gluttony pearl would allow Eren to cast amplified spells for a limited time after they were crushed. He didn't need to do anything drastically different either. The gluttony mana that was stored inside the gluttony pearl would attach itself to Eren's elemental spells on its own and allow him to cast the Sin Series variant of intent-driven magic.

Eren already knew about the pearl's effects. But that didn't help him control his surprise when he looked at what he had cast. He couldn't help whistling to himself to register how impressed he was by the effects of the Sin of Gluttony.

[Chapter 1134 True Potential Of Spell Integration](#)

The gluttony pearls had their limits as well.

The pearls were selective when it came to spell amplification and spell stacking. Meaning they could only help Eren amplify or stack the elemental spells of a certain element. This element was dependent upon the ranker's elemental nature, aspect, and attainment from the gluttony pearl was made from.

The spell amplification or spell stacking wouldn't be very effective for elemental spells gluttony pearls do not directly support. This was the reason Eren had prioritized casting fire-element spells at this point. That's because the participant from which the crushed gluttony pearl was made was a fire-element ranker.

Spells that were not related to fire elements received a little boost from spell amplification and spell stacking. However, this little bottleneck in the use of gluttony pearls couldn't stop Eren's enemies from feeling shit-scared by what he had cast.

What's more? Eren had used all his elemental attainment in the fire to initiate spell integration. As a result, the stacked spells got linked with each other seamlessly, enabling the butcher to increase their damage potential.

It was as if a carpet of flames and fireballs was being made in the air. One could say that Eren's wish to perform carpet bombing was getting fulfilled at this time.

The gluttony mana was very alive and active.

It started devouring the surrounding mana before converting into packets of mana Eren's integrated spell could use. The process didn't require Eren's supervision at all. As a result, the butcher was able to cast such a spell without losing his mind in the process.

The integrated spell started having threatening mana fluctuations as the butcher poured more gluttony mana into it. The participants couldn't help forming goosebumps on their skin as they witnessed the scene. All of them had come to understand that Eren was stepping beyond his rank with the kind of spell he was casting.

"What... what kind of a ranker... No... what kind of a cultist... can... can do something like this?"

"Am I inside the Nightmare Domain? Are... are we all being judged by the Life and Death Altar?"

"Un-fucking-believable..."

"Maybe... Just maybe... This Eren must be a Master ranker or something who was disguised as..."

"Can... can we fight something like this?"

"Damn it. I shouldn't have gotten my team involved in targeting the White Raven crew. This guy's a monster. What if others in his team are cultists as well? What if they are as powerful as him and attack us the moment we step out of the testing grounds?"

"This... This is treason against the kingdom. A cultist can't do that with us. We... we need to call the moderators."

"Fucking numbnuts... how are we supposed to call moderators when the entire event has been rigged? We will all be dead by the time this guy gets apprehended by the authorities. If he gets apprehended at all. And that's a big IF.

He managed to stay under their radar until now. I'm guessing he has a system in place— no witnesses, no crime."

"There's still time. We can talk, maybe? I... I... Hahahaha. Who am I kidding? This maniac is set on killing us all."

"Run.... Run... Let's run away from this place. To hell with this test and to hell with this event."

"Run? I would have been the first to run away from here if that option was readily available. But have you forgotten that we are trapped inside a domain? And look at the spell's potential impact zone. There's no way for us to run even inside the domain."

"Let's fucking break this damn domain then. I am sure we can break it if we all work together."

"That's not the point, Darven. This abomination of a spell will collapse on us before we manage to break the domain.

We should have focused on running away from the very beginning. This damn cultist kept us busy by giving us a false sense of hope. He played us."

"What do we do then? Hah! What do we fucking do?"

***please visit

As Eren was busy casting the integrated spell, the participants were busy coming up with a strategy to counter him.

However, it all seemed to be in vain. They realized that Eren's amplified power was too much for them to handle using conventional methods. They couldn't run away from Eren's unavoidable attack either— a choice they wanted to have at the cost of having to forfeit the test.

Most of the surviving participants were intimidated by what they were seeing over their heads. Others tried to keep their logic and reasoning intact in a tough situation. But they were running out of ideas fast as well.

"SILENCE!"

Harja Mel— the guy who acted as the surviving participants' de facto leader commanded everyone to shut up. He was a prominent student from Royal Ren.

Harja Mel needed some silence to think of a plan. He was also looking up and Eren's spell integration was getting reflected in his eyes.

Harja Mel had a stoic look on his face as he realized the pinch he was in.

Harja Mel was the swordsman Eren had clashed with at the start of the showdown. Harja was the one who had faced Eren head-on and survived. The fact that he had used other participants to his advantage was irrelevant at this point.

Harja couldn't believe that Eren could pull off such a move on all the participants. He was sure that Eren was a close combat specialist. But the butcher changed the game by using a different class to cast the spell integration.

"We can't run away from this spell on time. We need to act together."

Harja calmed the participants down and told them to wait for his order. Meanwhile, Eren had finished casting his spell integration completely.

The butcher looked at the spell integration he had cast and was marveled at it. He made an "I'm impressed" face before commenting.

"Damn. Sometimes I can surprise myself. This thing looks beautiful."

Eren patted his own back metaphorically by saying that. He then flapped his Wind Fire Wings and increased his altitude— stopping just before the domain's barrier. The butcher looked down and smiled at his opponents.

"Let's see you survive THIS."

Even the butcher didn't know what kind of output his integrated spell would generate. He didn't wait long and commanded his integrated spell to descend on the participants.

The Wind Fire Shards crackled and the boa snakes hissed at the participants. Their wide-open mouths seemed eager to target the participants.

The Igni Chains had a mind of their own. They also seemed eager to latch on to live targets. The fireballs started revolving on their axis as the integrated spell descended, producing a peculiar sound.

"HERE IT COMES!"

"BRACE YOURSELVES!"

"AAAAAAAAAAH!"

Screams and more screams erupted on the battlefield as Eren attacked all the participants with his integrated spell. The screams didn't last long though. They were soon suppressed by an even bigger sound.

A seemingly slow-moving sound of destruction that was gradually picking up pace.

[Chapter 1135 Destruction Births Life](#)

Rumble!

The Domain of Gluttony was broken by the mana storm unfolding within it. Even Eren was thrown away by the shockwaves generated by the series of explosions. The butcher's aerial maneuverability skills were put to the test in an incident of his own creation.

The ground shook and it felt like someone had summoned a miniature form of the sun to the battlefield. The oxygen in the air was burning so fast that one would have trouble breathing even if one were to remain unaffected by the explosion.

The shockwaves were followed by the rumbling sound of destruction that could overwhelm one's auditory senses. A cloud of dust reached for the sky as the crater at ground zero got progressively larger.

Fire element mana was so stirred at ground zero that it created various flame apparitions. From simple flames to what looked like flame spirits in the shapes of beasts and humanoids, they were summoned to the scene. These flame spirits would quickly dissolve their existence. Their positions would get taken over by other spirit beasts and the cycle would repeat itself.

These flame spirits seemed to have wills despite their short lifespans. They seemed to be influenced by gluttony mana which made them eat their own kind before getting dissolved into nothingness.

As the explosion continued, these flame spirits continued to appear around the cloud of flame and dust. It looked as if they were dancing— playing around with each other at the campfire while listening to tribal beats.

'Hmmm? This is... interesting. What kind of magic is this? Can I make my spells alive?

I wonder if there is any class such as a Spirit Summoner? What else can I do with Sin Series mana?

And what if I add wrath mana to the equation as well? Should... Should I conduct more blasts like these? Maybe if I...'

Eren scratched his jawline while feeling the heat waves coming from the blast all over his body. He seemed lost in his thoughts.

'No... There's more to this incident than that. I'm not thinking big enough.

Can I capitalize this? What happens if I manage to copy Lensa's Ability, inject Sin Series mana into it, and use it to create explosions? Can I stabilize the existence of these spirits by bringing life to them as my summoned creatures?

The possibilities are endless. I... I just need some time.'

One had to say that there was one hell of a mad scientist hidden inside Eren. Any normal ranker would find his deep thoughts after the explosion profound and frightening at the same time. If it was possible, they would tag him with various labels before locking him behind bars for his destructive thought process.

However, Eren wasn't only thinking about destruction.

He looked at the miniature flame spirits dancing around the explosion with unmasked curiosity. He felt as if he should make his own brand of magic down the line after carrying out enough experiments like these. He also started thinking of various ways he could apply the Sin Series mana.

Eren didn't try to get near the explosion because the blast had not yet settled down. He flew even higher and prevented himself from getting blasted by shockwaves once again.

Eren knew that for the most part, he would be immune to the flames he had created. But whenever there was a mana storm involved, the norms were tossed out the window. please visit

The butcher didn't want to get burned by the flames of his own creation. Apart from sustaining a completely unavoidable injury, he felt that his reputation would be ruined in Alephee's eyes if it ever happened to him. She'd get juicy material to mock him about.

'Well... color me impressed. More of them managed to stay alive than I had initially thought. Might as well use them.'

Eren couldn't use his mana sense to keep tabs on his opponents inside the mana storm. He couldn't use his soul sense properly because interference from intent-driven magic became an obstacle. However, his soul sense could pick up on the vital signs of the opponents. And it told him that there were three survivors inside the explosion.

The rest of the participants died in the explosion. They didn't even have a chance to put up a fight.

The three participants had survived Eren's integrated spell powered by gluttony mana. It meant that, including Gondel, four participants remained inside the test grounds.

Gondel's survival wasn't by chance. It helped that Gondel was standing close to the barrier from the beginning. The geek's body had slammed into the barrier due to the initial shockwaves from the explosion.

The butcher had allowed Gondel to pass through the barrier himself right after his body was seen slapped over the semi-transparent barrier. He then maintained the barrier long enough for him to get away from ground zero before it collapsed, saving the geek's life.

Eren had his own reasons to save Gondel's life of course. And they were not related to the array key. Because the array key would have survived Eren's blast just fine.

Eren's reason for saving Gondel was driven by a much deeper motive. After all, he couldn't let his "food" get overcooked inside the oven.

The cloud of dust and the stirred mana wouldn't have calmed down anytime soon. However, Maya raised her staff and activated the runes over them to take control of the situation. In intervening, she chose to clear the battlefield without interfering with the battles between participants.

Swoosh.

It was as if flames were sucked out with invisible straws. The flame spirits also disappeared as a result. The cloud of dust was also cleared by Maya's intervention, leaving a clear view of the devastated battlefield behind.

Maya looked at Eren warily while doing the clean-up after him. She had to say that she had shaken hands with a very dangerous man.

Maya had seen her father Lin Lehan operate when he was on the land of Anfang. For some reason, Eren's eyes expressed similar intentions to Lin's. Sasara Sage had done similar explosions for research before.

Maya was reminded of Lin Lehan's words as she looked at Eren.

'Destruction births life. It's one of the fundamental rules of Creation.'

[Chapter 1136 Creating New Pawns](#)

'Destruction births life. It's one of the fundamental rules of Creation.'

Maya remembered her father's teaching as she looked at Eren with vigilance and expectations. She had an inkling that in lay her chance to cultivate a soul.

Maya felt that Lin Lehan and Eren were cut from the same cloth when it came to being fascinated by the way the mana worked. They both were innovators at heart. And their drive to discover something new made them dangerous to everyone around them.

Maya could see on Eren's face that he was keen on doing explosions like these just to understand the effects of intent-driven mana. Her father had a similar mindset.

Eren wasn't aware that he was being watched so intently by Maya. The butcher just waited for her to clear the battleground.

It felt as if a meteor had struck the heart of the city.

A huge crater was formed at ground zero. The surroundings around it were devoid of any form of structure. The buildings and the constructions that were around the city square were no more. The abandoned city looked as if it didn't have a heart anymore.

Eren saw the figures of three participants standing in the middle of the crater. He flapped his wings and flew towards them at breakneck speed, like an eagle eager to catch its prey.

Swoosh.

Eren landed a bit away from the three surviving rankers. There was a translucent spatial cube protecting the three rankers, he observed. It was a very special Sansara Perk.

The sympathetic vomiter, as Eren had called her earlier, was the deployer of the defensive-type Sansara Perk. Sadly, she could only protect Darven and Harja with her barrier. And from the looks of things, they weren't enough to assure her safety.

The final battle between Eren and the surviving participants didn't last long.

Seeing that the Domain of Gluttony was no more, the participants started to cast their elemental spells against Eren. The butcher could not deploy any Sin Series domain in such a short time because of the strain on his soul.

However, he had found another use for the Mark of Gluttony.

Just like Argo, Eren learned that he could destabilize his opponents' elemental spells by devouring the foundational concepts involved in their basic building blocks. The butcher used spectral mouths to devour and destabilize these spells.

Destabilizing spells did not require the deployment of the Gluttony Domain. He could harness the gluttony mana within him to cast the spectral mouths for devouring.

Eren couldn't use devoured mana and concepts in his own attacks in the absence of the Gluttony Domain. However, it wasn't really a drawback for him. He had plenty of mana reserves available to handle wounded rankers.

Gondel wanted to capitalize on the fact that the survivors were busy with each other. He was way too scared to act at first. But he tried to sneak in and approach Maya while the fight between Eren and his opponents was at a critical stage.

The participants dueling with Eren didn't care about the Sansara Sage's Legacy anymore. Unfortunately for Gondel, Eren was paying attention to Gondel's movements all the time. He used Ertaur against the geek, preventing him from completing the test.

Red Lightning Bull did an excellent job. He had become a C-rank entity after ranking up with Eren. And with Eren's lightning attainments granted to him, the bull managed to keep Gondel busy. please visit

As a result, the sympathetic vomiter, Darven, and Harja Mel were forced to accept their defeat. They were on their knees, desperately looking down. Fear of survival took over them.

Eren also managed to neutralize Gondel the geek after that. He just took the array key from his hand before killing him. The butcher devoured the array creator right away in front of the three surviving rankers, making them more afraid of him.

Eren wanted to devour Gondel ever since he saw the guy's mastery of array manipulation. That's why he allowed him to survive to this point. He wanted to claim the geek's knowledge and experience for himself, which could help him in his future endeavors.

"What is your name?"

In a cold voice, Eren inquired about the sympathetic vomiter. He didn't have any weapons in his hand as he stood in front of the three defeated participants. However, the three rankers did not doubt in their minds that Eren's bare hands were enough to finish them off in their current situation.

The sympathetic vomiter looked at Eren with a deadpan expression. She thought that the butcher had a weird fetish for knowing a bit about his victims before he finished them off. Still, it wasn't like she was averse to the idea of humanizing herself in potential killers' eyes. She took a deep breath before replying with equal coldness in her voice.

"Nysa. My name is Nysa Nael."

Eren nodded at Nysa before asking her another question.

"Nysa, I'll only ask this once. Do you want to live?"

A bit of light returned to Nysa's eyes when she heard Eren's questions. She didn't want to get her hopes up. But she really wanted to live and advance as a ranker.

Compared to Royal Ren's standard, Nysa Nael wasn't among the most impressive rankers. However, she had a sound head on her shoulders. She had her own dreams and aspirations.

A ranker like her wouldn't want to end her journey so abruptly under any circumstances. Nysa looked into Eren's emerald green eyes intently before nodding her head in approval.

"Good."

He then looked at Darven and Harja Mel before asking them the same question. These two male rankers didn't have suicidal tendencies either. So they also replied affirmatively.

The butcher smiled brightly and clapped his hands.

"That settles it then. You will serve as my cover and take the heat off me.

But you will have to do what I say. You will be injected with foreign mana in the next moment. Don't fight it. Accept its intrusion with all your heart and soul.

Let it affect you— change you."

Eren didn't allow his war prisoners to ask him any more questions. He changed into his summoner class before starting the process of creating new pawns for the end game.

[Chapter 1137 A Dichotomy Of Life](#)

Two rankers were knocking on death's door.

While the other felt the euphoria of her life.

A red-haired swordsman and a golden-haired spear user were slowly drifting away from the realm of the living. These two rankers were Harja Mel and Darven respectively.

Darven and Harja Mel's bodies were injected with death mana that tried to slow their heartbeats down. They looked at Eren terrifyingly only to receive a cruel gaze from him.

"Endure it. This process will have you knocking on death's door. But you would not die completely..."

Eren pursed his lips before adding another clause to his estimation.

"... I think."

It could be said that Darevn and Harja Mel weren't too happy listening to Eren's "I think."

They came to realize that the butcher was just playing with their lives by experimenting with them. However, they couldn't really do anything against Eren anyway. So they did what he asked them to do—endure.

This time, Eren injected gluttony mana along with wrath mana to create live undead. His experiment with Rondo had given him remarkable results. He wanted to continue creating more lethal, loyal, and usable living dead by improvising on them step by step.

Darven and Harja Mel lost their balance and lay flat on the ground after death mana invaded their bodies and started affecting their souls. Their breathing became slower and their hearts slowed down. They both closed their eyes, causing their consciousness to dive deep into the depths of darkness.

For Nysa— Eren injected her with lust mana through the bubble of Mist of Lust surrounding her.

The butcher's Abilities were evolving with his rank up. He could now enslave the female rankers with the Sin of Lust without having to sleep with them— provided they allowed branding to take place on their souls.

It should be noted that not everybody could level up their Abilities this quickly. Unlocking an Ability was already challenging enough. So rankers would have to spend years on end just seeing a bit of progress in their Abilities.

Eren was an exception to this rule because of his radical bloodline compatibility with Sin Series Abilities. Instead of developing the Abilities like other rankers, the butcher's bloodline made him inherit various facets of the Abilities fully developed by someone else. As if they had always belonged to him in the first place.

Even in the lost era when Sin Series Abilities were a norm, someone who could bear more than two Sin Series Marks was almost unheard of. Furthermore, those who used the Marks or the Blessings had to deal with repercussions before or after their use as well.

Eren was different from other Marks or Blessings users of the past in this case as well. Unlike them, he did not suffer the same consequences. Whatever drawbacks Eren faced from using Sin Series Marks were minuscule. As long as he keeps ranking up, their effects will diminish as well.

A girl in light armor was writhing in ecstasy.

She had light blue eyes and light blue hair. She had snowy skin and cute facial features. please visit

This girl was wearing light armor to not hinder her movements. She had a good bust size and a slim figure.

This girl was none other than Nysa Nael. Her ecstatic face revealed she was afflicted with lust mana. It was also evident from the actions she was taking.

Nysa didn't care that she had an audience. She started touching her sensitive zones to relieve herself. She didn't know or understand what was happening to her. She lay flat on her back and let the lust mana take over her as instructed by Eren.

Nysa didn't have to think about much after that. One could say that she was going with the flow.

"Aaaaaaah!"

While Darven and Harja Mel were getting close to death, Nysa started moaning and writhing in pleasure. She looked at Eren with the expression of a thirsty vixen and started tracing the curves of her body with her own hands.

Nysa called Eren to "aid" her with her hand gestures. She called his name with a voice coated in lust. And she was taken on cloud nine again and again until the butcher was able to brand her in this way.

As Darven and Harja Mel approached death repeatedly, they were turning into living undead. While Nysa felt like dying when she reached the climax repeatedly.

One had to say that it was a weird display of two extremes happening at the same time. A dichotomy of life.

Eren knew that he would be scrutinized way more than he could afford to if he was known to win all four Sage Legacies for himself. It wasn't something he wished for at any cost. It was important to him that he was able to focus on the Lazarus project in peace. He didn't want the kingdom's prying eyes on him all the time.

Sage Nira's Legacy couldn't really count. Eren could just claim that there was some sort of disturbance created by the infiltrators. This would allow him to find the Sage's Legacy while the vestige of Sage Nira's soul was being targeted by the forces of Layos.

However, Eren was the known winner of Sage Loxley and Sage Ivar's Legacies. He was already in the limelight. He didn't want to add to that by winning Sage Lehan's Legacy as well in people's eyes.

What's more? After getting history lessons from Sage Nira and conversing with Maya, Eren had come to understand that Sage Lehan's Legacy was special in the kingdom's eyes. It treated everything the Sansara Sage created as its own property. So winning his Legacy was bound to make the kingdom more interested in him.

If the butcher's guess was right, then the Sages were the ones who had left their Legacies behind on their own initiative. They asked the kingdom of Edinburgh to find valid challengers for their tests so that they could find their inheritors.

The kingdom had just fulfilled the wishes of its four Grand Dukes and had no real say in things related to Sage Legacies. In fact, it had been delaying the release of four Sage Legacies for a long time. It had maintained an active correspondence with Maya because it wanted to see if it could gain access to Sage Lehan's Legacy.

When it looked like Sage Lehan's Legacy couldn't be obtained through normal means, the kingdom of Edinburgh decided to finally comply with its Grand Dukes' wishes. It organized this event to serve as a motivator for its audience during the turbulent time. Otherwise, the kingdom of Edinburgh would have claimed all of Sansara Sage's Legacy to itself, leaving nothing behind for future generations.

Meaning nobody knew what the Sage Legacies were going to be apart from the fact that they were precious. This was why Eren was so confident about his plan.

[Chapter 1138 Creating Fiends](#)

Nysa Nael was branded with the Sin of Lust.

Eren wouldn't have minded branding Nysa in the "traditional" way. He was sure that Maya wouldn't mind his debauchery. At most, she would ask him to do this privately after he settled his matters.

However, Eren had seen Nysa throw up. Thus, the butcher thought that maybe he should reserve the act of traditional branding for later on.

Nysa was the first to rise from the three rankers Eren had decided to spare. She was branded while keeping her personality and her memories intact. As a result, she remembered everything she did and said while under the lust mana's influence.

"You..."

Nysa looked at Eren scornfully when she got up. She quickly disappeared from her place after using spatial magic. Before vanishing, she also decided to destroy the nearby ground she had slept on.

Eren smiled wickedly as he saw Nysa disappear from his eyes. Only now did he come to know that the girl was a space-element ranker— a rare kind. Of course, she hadn't really left the testing grounds. She had just manipulated the space around her to make herself disappear.

"Hehe. She will come around. But why are they not waking up? Did I break them by introducing so many changes to the living undead's creation?"

Eren scrunched his nose in dissatisfaction when he saw that Darven and Harja Mel were yet to awaken as living undead— something they should have done by this point. He looked at them as if it was their fault for not making his experiments a success.

The butcher was about to regret the fact that he had brought gluttony mana into the mix to create another form of living undead. Maybe adding more than one type of Sin Series mana was a no-go. Or maybe the way that they had been added was wrong, he thought.

But just then, two distinct array circles around the two rankers' lifeless bodies lit up. The process of turning rankers into living undead was restarted.

"Grrrrrrr!"

"Aaaaaaargh!"

Darven and Harja Mel started making a bunch of noises from their mouths. Some noises were human-like, others were not. A few guttural sounds also escaped from their wide-open mouths. It was as if they were speaking a demonic language without even knowing what it meant.

Various otherworldly runes began to climb over the two rankers' bodies. They also started to grow tiny horns on their foreheads. Their skin started to turn dark brown and the color of their eyes turned bright yellow.

Darven and Harja Mel's ranking statuses also started shifting. It seemed as if their mana cores were becoming incompatible with their changed identities. The mana cores started spinning around their axis in a haywire manner inside their bodies. And the two rankers' mana circuits were overloaded with their own mana.

This was a painful process for both rankers. It was surprising because they were supposed to be living undead who shouldn't process pain in the same way as normal beings. It indicated that pain had crossed the threshold beyond the physical. Their souls hurt, and their souls were changing.

Just when it looked like Darven and Harja wouldn't survive the process, the death mana that Eren had poured into them acted as a stabilizer of sorts. It started flowing through their visible veins and changed the runic patterns all over their bodies with its flow.

Darven and Harja will return to their normal appearance in due time. Their mana cores and their mana signatures also stabilized. However, Eren had come to understand something about his recently created living undead specimen. He knew that they could shapeshift into their previous forms if they wanted to.

Eren looked at Darven and Harja Mel with the fascination of a researcher in his eyes. He had a feeling he had created a completely distinct existence on the land of Anfang by turning Darven and Harja Mel into what they are at this point.

Upon completing the process within themselves, Darven and Harja Mel both opened their eyes completely. They both stood up and bowed in front of their new master, waiting for his order.

"My liege."

Darven and Harja Mel said in unison. It indicated that their sentience was intact for the most part. Eren also had a reason to believe that their core memories and their experiences as rankers were also with them. This allowed them to use their skills to the fullest extent possible.

"Shapeshift."

Eren commanded the two entities to shapeshift and the two obliged without asking any questions. They both turned into their newly acquired forms and started looking inhuman. As if a different type of monster the likes of which had not been recorded in the history of Anfang.

Eren started feeling the wrath and gluttony mana coursing through Harja Mel and Darven's mana circuits as they stood still. He couldn't help but wonder how he managed to create something like that.

Sometimes researchers are just as clueless about their creations as anyone.

This would happen when the researchers conducted experiments on their whims, not expecting anything of worth. They were only interested in the process and not the aftermath when they started. However, they would be surprised if and when they gained desirable outcomes from their wild experiments.

Eren was in the same boat.

The butcher knew that the creatures of wrath would explode into nothingness after a while because the wrath mana was incompatible with rankers' bodies and mana cores. Due to gluttony mana exposure, they would also be unable to function normally as rankers. However, the death mana that he had poured into the two rankers' bodies as a necromancer took away the destabilizing factor.

Eren had come to understand that Darven and Harja Mel wouldn't be able to progress on their ranking journeys anymore. However, their shape-shifted forms would allow them to level up differently. This attribute sets them apart from the rest of the living undead.

However, Eren wondered if Harja and Darven would be able to come back to their human forms if they tried leveling up through their shape-shifted forms. There was a chance that their forms would become destabilized if they attempted, forcing their bodies to implode.

Eren told them to come back to their human forms. He then asked Alephee as he circled the two beings.

'Miss Timeless, what are they?'

Alephee's voice was heard in Eren's mind for some time.

'Umm... Let's say that you have managed to create your own brand of fiends by experimenting with Sin Series mana.'

Alephee remarked after observing Darven and Harja Mel using Eren's senses.

[Chapter 1139 Connecting Dots](#)

'Intentions are like special forms of magic.'

Eren thought to himself as he observed Darven and Harja Mel. They still had their personalities for the most part. However, they had become extremely loyal to their new master ever since they became a special existence.

Eren started understanding the nuances of Sin Series mana and the various Abilities it is associated with. It was clear to him that the creator of the Sin Series Mark had created profound magic with the simplest intentions of all times.

Sloth, greed, lust, gluttony, and other similar intentions are usually normal human emotions taken to extremes. One could say that it was their overindulgence that made them sinful. And yet, such simple concepts could be used to derive logic-defying Abilities the likes of which most rankers in Anfang couldn't even begin to comprehend.

'Intentions are the food for the soul. If the body needs food to stay alive, then the soul needs intentions to stay in the world of the living. Magic done without any intention is lackluster. It has boundaries... It has set limitations.

However, intentions can't be defined with limits. And as a result, intent-driven magic also has no limits. Not really.

There's more to mana... there's more to magic... There's more to everything I am yet to see.'

The butcher got excited after understanding the possibilities of the Sin Series mana. Since his bloodline made him compatible with the Sin Series Abilities, he had decided to make full use of the advantage.

Eren also started retracing the inherent Abilities he had received from Reen. It was her from whom he had got the bloodline. His fiend creation experiment allowed him to look at Reen's creation from a different angle.

'The very first bloodline Abilities I unlocked... my devouring of bodies, memories, others' Abilities, and more. They are all related to the Sin of Gluttony.'

If my guess is correct, Arthur was struggling with stabilizing the artificial demon beast's existence as well. So he must have used Beelzebub's altar in some form to create Reen.

Reen was blessed by the Sin of Gluttony at her birth. That's how Reen was able to acquire such Abilities right from the beginning.'

Darven and Harja Mel looked at each other as they observed Eren's pensive face. They kept quiet and allowed him to carry on with his thoughts.

The butcher activated his Life Drain Ability and looked at his shriveled hands. He started connecting more dots in his head as he looked at them.

'The old hag that I killed in Purgatory to get the Life Drain— I think she was also marked with the Sin of Gluttony, receiving Life Drain in return. Judging by her mana signature when she fought me, she might have been originally a resident of Labh Salem where demon worshipping is practiced openly. She was probably a witch.'

Eren came to a conclusion on his own that Maya knew as a fact. This was all thanks to Nira Nightshade of course. Without her information, Eren wouldn't have been able to fill in the blanks.

The butcher narrowed his eyes as he let his thoughts wander.

'That witch must have died in the all-out war against the Titans. And her body somehow ended up getting resurrected because of Eliza's experiments with the living undead and the whole concept of resurrection in general.

The inheritor of Elder Ichor created Sin Series Marks. He appointed seven Demon Princes and made them the keepers of his properties.

The Demon Princes control the Planes of Sins the demonic Abilities are based on. And these demonic Abilities are finding their way back to me because I'm the inheritor of the Elder Ichor.

It's like the pieces of the puzzle are falling from the sky into their right position on the puzzle board.'

Eren thought to himself. He retracted the Life Drain and turned his hands to their normal appearance. Alephee provided the reasoning behind the possible coincidence.

'It's quite possible, Eren.

Beelzebub must have tweaked the cause-and-effect fabric quite a lot to meet you. So the coincidences related to the Sin of Gluttony that you see must be the result of his actions.'

Eren nodded his head at Alephee's explanation. This topic was about to be discussed in more detail. However, he stopped himself when he noticed that someone was standing behind him.

"How do you feel?"

Eren smiled lightly and asked Nysa who had decided to show herself. She had changed into some fresh clothes before facing her new master. She looked at him intently before saying what she had intended to say all along.

"I feel fine.

I... I wanted to thank you for letting me live, Eren. Especially the way you let me live. I didn't want to be turned into your experiment subjects. Not like them."

Nysa said while looking at Darven and Harja Mel. She had come to realize that Eren had let her off the hook easily. And that Darven and Harja Mel— her ex-accomplices against Eren— had to leave their humanity behind to survive. She felt that she would have regretted quite a bit if her humanity had been taken away from her.

Nysa also bowed in front of Eren as she said that. She knew that Eren was unlike the prodigies she was used to dealing with back in Royal Renar. The man in front of her was someone extraordinary who had access to logic-defying powers. He had also struck some kind of deal with Maya before showing his cards to them.

Nysa could read Eren's intentions to some extent due to the bond they shared between them. She could tell that the things he had accomplished were no big deal for him. That he was used to performing feats like these. He was a domineering evil one could never see coming.

Nysa wanted to join Edinburgh's forces at first to progress in her ranking journey steadily. But seeing Eren perform outstanding feats, she realized that she could get more from siding with Eren wholeheartedly.

One had to say that Nysa was a half-glass-full kind of girl. She had a strong passion for survival and knew how to look at her circumstances in a positive light.

Nysa knew that men like Eren were either about to wreck themselves up in search of greatness. Or they will find what they are looking for because of their relentless pursuits. Nysa bet on the second possibility because of how Eren carried himself.

The butcher chuckled before responding to Nysa's words.

[Chapter 1140 Exiting Sansara World](#)

"Keke. You don't need to thank me, Nysa."

Eren's emerald green eyes exuded a faint light as he eyed the beauty in front of her.

"There's a reason I didn't experiment with you. You will be known as the winner of the Sansara Sage's Legacy in the outside world. I want you to be as spotless as possible in serving in that role.

You were not as efficient as Gondel in cracking array-related puzzles. But you still did better than most rankers. Plus, your class as an array master will make you a more believable winner of the Legacy."

Eren could understand Nysa's intentions fine. The girl was probably embarrassed about the kind of experience Eren had put her through. Being a virgin, she had never allowed herself to be so vulnerable in front of another person.

However, Nysa quickly overcame the embarrassment. She didn't regret her decision in wanting to stay alive at the cost of getting branded by Eren. She just hoped that her ranking journey wouldn't get hampered by that decision.

Nysa liked to stay affiliated with the kingdom of Edinburgh because of the opportunities it provided for high-ranking entities. However, she wouldn't mind getting into Eren's camp if he could offer her the same thing.

Eren could understand what was happening inside Nysa's mind. He could only laugh in his head because of how lightly she had taken the branding process.

Eren's brand would influence her to stay loyal to him irrespective of what transpired between them. She hadn't realized it yet. One could say that Eren's Lust branding was so fine-tuned this time that neither the subjects nor the ones observing them would be able to tell if they were controlled unless they really dug deep.

The brand on Nysa's soul will ensure that Eren's will get carried out with or without the benefits Eren might offer to her. However, some things didn't need to be said. The butcher clapped his hands and continued.

"Let's not waste any more time claiming Sansara Sage Legacy. I will pick what I like before letting you keep what I don't."

Nysa was about to say something. But the butcher didn't let her speak. Lightning struck and Nysa found herself standing close to her master. His one hand was placed across her shoulder while his other hand was holding onto the array key.

Eren inhaled Nysa's bodily smell and her hair. It was as if she had just taken a bath somewhere using a Sansara Perk. As he led Nysa towards Maya standing in the distance, he brought his lips close to her ears before whispering.

"Don't worry. We will get to know each other better when we step out of Sansara World. We have to do something about your "inexperience", after all."

Nysa Nael looked at Eren with a slightly reddish face as she walked alongside him. The competition at Royal Ren was fierce. So she didn't have much of a personal life. However, she was looking forward to her alone time with Eren. She started seeing it as part of her graduation reward.

"Here's the array key you asked for, Lady Maya."

Eren handed the array key to Maya with a bright smile on his face.

The butcher had cleaned himself up after the battle, changing into new clothes. He looked innocent and his presence exuded effortless elegance. It was as if the person who created the vile creatures of gluttony wasn't him but someone else.

Maya, Darven, and Harja Mel were standing behind Eren. Maya looked at them intently before fixing her eyes on Eren. She sighed before speaking up.

"You have surpassed my expectations, Eren. I don't know how my father would feel about his Legacy not really getting claimed by an array master. But you have done so within the rules he has set. So it is only fair that I declare you to be the winner of the test at least inside the Sansara World."

Maya said and finally put a smile on her face. She imbued her mana into the array key and a cracking sound from within it was heard. She then handed the array key back to Eren.

"Here. You will find Sansara Sage's Legacy inside the very thing you were asked to hand over."

Eren was a bit taken aback as he received the array key back from Maya. Upon her instructions, he drew a drop of blood from his right index finger's tip using the Wind Shard as a scalpel. He then let the blood drop onto the array key, binding the artifact to himself.

Eren couldn't help smiling as soon as he understood what the array key was. It was a transcendent-grade spatial artifact. And it contained a world of its own within it.

This was the reason why the array key looked like a miniature version of the sphere of the Sansara World levitating over the Edinnica Arena. The spatial dimension the artifact in Eren's hand contained was a huge contrast to its actual size.

The world inside the array key was smaller in dimensions. The butcher, however, felt the world to be very different from Sansara World as soon as he sent his soul sense inside. He looked at Maya only to hear her say her next set of words.

"This is my father's second attempt at creating an artificial world" Sansara World V2.0. It doesn't have the Sansara interface and it is not as big as this spatial dimension is. This artifact, however, has exceeded the Sansara World V1.0 in its ability to incorporate the Way of the Elements.

As I said, don't count my father's Legacy to be on the same level as the rest of his colleagues. You will find out what you are..."

The butcher disappeared from his place before Maya could continue her speech. He left the array key floating in its place.

Maya was a bit annoyed by Eren's impatience. However, she sighed and didn't say anything. She could understand how excited Eren must have been to have received a Legacy of this caliber.

Eren took his time exploring Sansara World 2.0. He was all smiles when he came out, indicating that he had found a lot of things for use inside the special dimension that the Sansara Sage had left behind for his successor.

"Here. Take these things. This is enough for you to call yourself the successor to Sansara Sage's Legacy."

After coming out of Sansara World V2.0, Eren took out lots of stuff from his Sansara Storage and dumped them in front of Nysa. Nysa saw loads of array scrolls and spell scrolls, a huge pile of Extols, and various Expert and Master ranked artifacts.

Nysa also found an array disk inside the lot that could refine her mana circuits as an array master. However, she found that it had already been used once.

Nysa wondered what kind of things Eren had found inside the Sansara World 2.0 that he was ready to give away treasures like these even as a cover. However, she neither asked nor complained about the things she had been given. She was ready to be in the limelight for Eren if the act could reward her like this.

Eren and other survivors would soon get kicked out of Sansara World. It was only a matter of time.

While Nysa was checking out her newfound fortune, the butcher decided to take a moment to relax. Under Maya's control, the fountain was kept safe and intact despite what happened on the battlefield. Lightning struck and Eren appeared seated on the fountain ledge.

Eren decided to check his status screen on a whim. He had devoured some participants inside Sansara World. As a result, he could feel that his ranking status and his body stats had increased a bit. This was a good time to check on the progress he had made.

Name- Eren Elijah Idril (Verified)

Organizations- Edinburgh Army (Former), Lionhearts Adventurers' Academy (Participating in Graduation Event)

Academic Status- TBA

Ranking Technique- Rootless (Custom Name)

Base Stats:

HP- 61 / 61 (?)

MP- 61 / 61 (?)

STR- 61 (?)

AGI- 61 (?)

INT- 61 (?)

BTP~ 305 (?)

BTP Visibility- Private

Ranking Status: C-Rank (Vapour Core State)

Abilities (custom): Sin of Gluttony (Domain of Gluttony), Sin of Wrath (Domain of Wrath), Sin of Lust (Mist of Lust), Sedating Gaze, Life Drain, Hero's Heart, Instant Reset, Expedited Regeneration (Bloodline), Memory Extraction, Devour (Bloodline), Shapeshift (Bloodline)

Self-created spells: Wind-Fire Shards

Lightning-element spells: Blitz Steps, Blitz Heal, Blitz Storm, Blitz Shield, Blitz Bolt, Solid Spark, Lightning Seed, Lightning Tree

Fire-element spells: Fireball, Firebreath, Hatching of the Flame (variations), Fire Wings, Rain of Fire, Crimson Storm, Igni Chains, Igni Steps

Time-element spells: Sedated Perception, Stunning Speed, Total Control, Age Expedite, Age Reverse, Motion Manipulation

Space-element spells: Blink, Dynamic Distance, Perfect Projection

Wind-element spells: Wind Wings, Wind-blade Tornado, Wind Steps, Wind Wall, Wind Shards

Water-element spells: Aqua Hammer, Aqua Heal, Aqua Blades, Aqua Wall, Aqua Steps, Aqua Storm, Aqua Whips

Wood-element spells: Green Prison, Vicious Vines, Healing Vines, Wood Life Control

Earth-element spells: Earth Wall, Earth Steps, Earth Manipulation, Earth Spikes

Death-element spells: Death Wave, Death Rot, Shadow of Death

Miscellaneous spells: Beast Contract Spell, Demon Beast Transformation Spell, Wind-fire Wings, Wind-Fire Shards

Summoning Spells: Fire snakes (variations), Purple Lightning Snakes, Red Lightning Bull (Contract beast summoning), Griffin, Woodland Summon, Woodland Wonderland, Army of the Dead, Contract Undead, Living Undead, Goliath, Earth Arachnids, Behemoth (calibrating new entries)

Eren knew that the ID-Stone had a problem quantifying his body stats properly because they would change as per the class he was in. His base stats, however, were uniform due to the effects of his Rootless ranking technique.

The butcher closed the spectral window and turned to his right to see Maya sitting beside him.

"Do we stick to our plan?"

Maya asked hesitantly. It could be seen that she was struggling to do what Eren expected her to do if she wanted to get out of her cage. The butcher chuckled before responding.

"What are you scared of? We already have a better Sansara World for ourselves. Don't you want to cultivate a soul?"

Sometimes risks like these make us living beings come alive. You wouldn't get it now. But you would... eventually. Your journey to come alive has to start with destruction as well.

After all... destruction births life."

Eren's body started shining when he finished speaking. Nysa, Darven, and Harja Mel's bodies also started getting enveloped in a peculiar spatial magic. Those inside the testing grounds, along with their teammates waiting outside, would be kicked out of Sasara World.

While his figure faded, Eren gazed at Maya before leaving her with his parting words.

"Destroy this damn cage and set yourself free. I will be waiting for you outside."

Saying this, the butcher disappeared. And Maya was left with nobody but herself inside the Sansara World yet again. As loneliness started to close in on her again, she decided that it was time to take action.

"Destruction births life."

Maya mumbled to herself and stayed motionless for a while. In the end, she sighed before summoning a massive array around her. She was about to activate the array eye and destroy one of her father's legacies with her own hands.

Eren and Maya did not know that chaos was waiting for them outside Sansara World.