

Vile 131

Chapter 131: Arizihana Agnoth

“As for that entity. I don’t know much about them. I only know that the Beast Blood’s head refers to them as the Ancients.”

Renar expressed his willingness to cooperate with Marla’s judgement on them. First, he didn’t have a choice but to oblige. And second, he felt that the cultists’ organization and the kingdom were two sides of the same coin. One side of which was shiny while the other looked rusty.

Marla narrowed down her eyes after she heard Renar talk about the Ancients. It seemed that she had connected a few dots in her head.

But nobody in her team was willing to ask her. They knew there were a few things that the D-Ranker couldn’t share with them. It was out of the syllabus for the current ranking scale they were at.

The kingdom wanted to control people to bring stability. The cultists wanted to destroy that stability in the name of freedom. And ironically, they controlled the rouge rankers joining their fold to get that freedom.

In the end, the ordinary rankers couldn’t escape the leash no matter which organization they belonged to.

Why should Renar or these kids stretch their necks out for the organization that used them as pawns? Their capture by Marla’s team was a blessing in disguise for them.

Only Renar had signed a binding contract with the Beast Bloods. So the kids had nothing to worry about. Had they quit upfront after joining Beast Bloods, they would be hunted down one day for betrayal. The cultists’ organizations had their honour to maintain after all.

But now that they have been caught and punished for it, the organization won’t involve more resources to take care of them. It would just be a complete waste as all of them were only serving as pawns.

Four days after the battle between Eren’s team and the cultists.

A one and a half-day journey to the city of Silvermoon was stretched to three days because Eren’s team had new members joining them in the middle. Eren’s team had to catch wild colts in the forest to accommodate the captured cultist’s travel.

And since the newly caught wild colts weren’t meant for long travels, the travellers needed to take intermittent breaks. The cultists were still tied in runic chains, unable to cast spells or exert their mana outside. But they could move and perform daily activities in a controlled manner.

Marla didn’t let her guard down just because she was a D-Ranker. She had ensured that all the protocols relating to the transfer of captured personnel were followed.

The group finally saw a giant city wall that had dense vegetation covering its surface. It looked like someone had performed a wood magic spell on it to strengthen the architecture and grant it additional properties it may have.

The city entrance was contrastingly small compared to the size of the city walls. A platoon of guards was manning the entrance and talking merrily with each other.

The guards weren't humans. At least not all of them. There were some dark brown-skinned Faeruns among them who had pointy ears that would twitch as the cause of listening to something hilarious.

There were also elves of other lineages like sun elves, moon elves, and snow elves. Then there were dwarfs as well as half-bloods that were a mix of two distinct gene pools.

The guards saw that a bunch of people on colts were approaching the city gates at a steady pace as they were joking among themselves.

It wasn't rare for the city of Silvermoon to have visitors. But the traveller's timing was odd. This was way past the usual dinner time. Normally, the visitors would ensure that they reach the city in the evening or at the break of dawn.

So this uncalled-for visitation from strangers drew their attention. The platoon had already been on the guard as it had been briefed about the recent attacks on the travellers. Therefore, the guards were about to form a formation when they heard the known sound of city gates opening from behind them followed by a known voice of their captain:

"At ease, boys. They are our friends. Well, at least some of them are. So no need to panic and let them in."

This was the voice of the on-duty platoon captain Ariziana Agnoth. She was a D-Ranker snow elf who looked like she had been bathed in light even when there was dark all around her. It felt like her clear and supple skin had a natural white glow.

Ari had a beautiful face. She had curves at the right places but her features looked moderate. She looked to be in her early twenties but one couldn't really tell the number when it came to elves.

The elves would mature at the same time and speed as humans. But then their age would stagnate. But this was the case with rankless humans and elves.

The age stagnation didn't matter when rankers started walking on the ranking journey. Their progress in their paths would decide their lifespan. And humans had the advantage to tread faster in their ranking journey as compared to the elves. So the concept of age wasn't paid much attention in the ranking community.

"Long time no see, Ari. How you've been. I see you've broken through D-Rank already. It calls for a celebration. And you are not getting away this time. You know that right?"

Marla greeted Ari with a kind of excitement she's rarely shown to anyone in LA. It seemed that the two Adepts were very close to each other. The latter replied with tired expressions on her face:

"How many times have I told you? We elves don't stock our booze enough for your voracious drink-fest. We only drink a sip or two for relaxation. Not like you who drink it for who knows what."

“Tch, tch, tch. I already told you your torn and tattered excuses won’t work on me anymore. I want all of your Froastfoam ale collection and then some other varieties. Hehe! LA doesn’t have good booze, you know. And all my stock has vanished.

So I’m going to let myself go in your care.”

Marla was very excited to have her booze fest get going. But she was interrupted by her assistant shortly afterwards, breaking her drunk-like chain of thoughts:

“Um, Adapt Marla. We have a few criminals to process first.”

Almera reminded Marla about her priorities that she had gotten skewed in the anticipation of getting dead-drunk. So the latter gave a disappointing glare at her assistant before talking to her snow elf friend about the same.

Meanwhile, Eren was perplexed about something after hearing the platoon captain’s name.

‘Hmm. Ari. Ariziana Agnoth. Where have I heard this name before?’

Chapter 132: Agatha’s Enslavement

“So the guy’s name is Renar. Beast Bloods, huh? I’ve heard about them. But not much is known about their core practises. It’s good that you guys caught...”

Ari was about to make a formal statement regarding the prisoners Eren’s team had brought with them but was stopped after seeing a kid on a colt with only an intact arm on him. The rest of his limbs were missing from their joints. The guy looked crestfallen in his chains. As if death would be a mistress he was willing to hug with his only one intact arm.

“What did you guys do to him?”

Ari had to ask. It’s not like she hadn’t seen a ranker getting amputated by another ranker. But the one who got amputated was just a kid. A ranker’s code dictated that Eren’s team go easy on him even when he was in the wrong.

“Eren happened to him. But he was not wrong in doing that. I mean, he was wrong in chopping the guy’s limbs but he was not in his reasoning. Do you get it? I mean..”

Ken was replying with a serious face, trying to defend his battle buddy’s actions. But it was not what the mutilator wanted from him at the time.

‘Just shut the hell up, you **** *. You are making my case worse here with your talk.’

Eren wanted to fill the guy’s mouth up with a bucketful of lava to shut him for the time being.

In the end, Marla took over and explained the event in detail without any bias. Ari nodded her head before declaring her verdict:

“Alright. We will send the prisoners to the city prison for the time being. A panel of judges will regulate their punishments as per the known crimes they’ve committed.

The Ace ranker is here to stay. He'll not get away that easily. But I don't think we have much on the kids. So they'll be given lighter punishments."

"Greetings, Adept Arizihana. I was wondering if you could tell us what would happen to the Ace ranker's lackeys?"

Eren asked as soon as Ari gave them a brief about processing the criminals they had brought. He had a plan in mind and wanted to confirm something first.

"Hmm? I'm only guessing here. But from what I know, the kids will have to serve a minimum of 10 years of enslavement to the city of Silvermoon. It may be more dependent upon the judging panel and their behaviour.

Renar will have to face a minimum of 50 years of enslavement. His ranking journey is over with his damaged beyond repair mana core. So the 50 years will be like lifetime enslavement for him if he survives that long."

The group of cultists didn't like that their punishments were being talked about in front of them. As if they didn't exist in the same space as their lawful captors. But they couldn't speak anyway. Their mouths had also been shut close by the runic pattern drawn over their cheeks by Adept Marla.

A jolt would pass through the captive's tongues whenever they tried to open their mouths without permission. That's why they didn't open their mouths without permission the entire time they were travelling.

"10 years of enslavement, huh? Are we getting rewards from the city of Silvermoon for taking care of the nuisance for them?"

Eren asked with a slight bow. He was not sure who would make it worth it for him to spend his time and energy on a waste of time cultist catch and release, but he wanted his share for doing his work anyway. And he had another reason to ask the question as well.

"Rewards from the city of Silvermoon are indeed there. But they'll be given to Marla who would then distribute those as per your contribution. I'm guessing you have something on your mind with the way you are asking about these things.

No need to feel shy, Eren. just tell me what do you want?"

"Alright then. I want Agatha to be enslaved to me with a binding contract."

Everyone froze at Eren's bold statement. They all felt that maybe Ari shouldn't have said "no need to feel shy" to this devious teen. The act was akin to leaving your door open while going outside so that the thief has an easy time robbing you.

Agatha looked hatefully at the terrorist who had terrorized her. Then she got scared for her future if Eren becomes her owner for at least 10 years. The guy was a freak. He would bomb girls without any hesitation. What would he do to them if they were his slaves?

Agatha didn't want to find out the answer to that question. She tried to run away with all her might but the runic chains lit up and made her stand still at her place.

Marla, the controller of those chains, didn't even look at the captive's futile attempt to run and let the show go on. Something much interesting was unfolding after all. Her apprentice never ceased to surprise her till now.

"And what makes you think I would agree to your request? Eren, you are a student so you might not know. But enslavement is the biggest source of profits for city governments, approved by the kingdom. It's free labour with the only expense on the enslaved person's daily necessities.

So giving a potential human resource away is a huge loss for any local government. It's all about economics in the end. If some of the city officials have their way, they would start a manhunt for even the pettiest of criminals and dish out maximum enslavement punishments to keep the city's budget in the profit.

The criminals' imprisonment is part of your mission. You will get paid for the sanctioned capture by other means.

Why would the city's administration allow a brat like you to take up their valuable resource all to yourself?"

"No. The city officials won't let me. But you can, Adept Ari.

I'm sure you must have a sway over the judgement. If you can plead from my behalf, They'll let me have the slave."

"And why would I do that? You know about ranker's codes right?

Equivalent exchange. What's in it for me?"

"Well for a starter... your life."

Eren looked straight in the Adept ranker's eyes after he said that. He had finally remembered Ari from his past life.

=====

AN: About the **** * . I just couldn't find better words than Eren would use to cuss the white knight. Normal NSFW words just didn't cut it. They didn't have that rage behind them that Eren is expected to feel while hurling them towards the protagonist.

So imagine the worst terms Eren would use for Ken and fill in the blanks. Also, do let me know the terms you came up with by including them in the comment section so that I can use them on Eren's behalf in the future. Just remember to alter your spellings to avoid the safety filter. ?

Chapter 133: Equivalent Exchange

"Well for a starter... your life."

Eren looked straight in the Adept ranker's eyes after he said that. He had finally remembered Ari from his past life. He had visited the city of Silvermoon when he was a good-for-nothing loser before the time reset. At that time, the then-lousy berserker had heard an important tidbit.

It was about a certain platoon captain of the city of Silvermoon whose tales of bravery and beauty were go-to topics for the citizens living inside it.

Eren had happened to hear one such tale from the group of drunkards sitting across from his lone table when he was inside a beat-up tavern. The tale was about Arizihana Agnoth.

First, the group talked about her beauty and then became sad over the fact that she had died. And the way she had died was also interesting to hear.

Ari had died due to rushing in her ranking journey. She had used a D-Rank potion on herself while being at the E-Rank's solid stage for an expedited breakthrough.

In her defence, Ari had done that because she was stagnating as a ranker. She didn't want to stay in the E-Rank for years on end and reach the next rank crawling. If she waited any longer, her prospects would end at D-Rank.

And she won't be able to break through into further ranks even after using external help. Because her lifeforce would have gotten depleted by then.

That's why Ari had decided to take a bold step. She somehow got her hands on a lost and partially incomplete potion recipe and ordered the best potioneer she could find in the city of Silvermoon to make it for herself by signing a binding contract of confidentiality with them.

The potioneer had warned her that the recipe wasn't something that could be called a standardized model. Plus, it belongs to a lost school of potioneering that didn't have many scholars associated with it.

At their best, the potioneer could only make the potion with half efficacy as compared to the original effect. And this was after the potioneer made sure that the missing blanks are rightly filled with relevant details that belong to the lost potion-making school.

And half efficacy was not the only problem the incomplete potion would have. It would also cause unknown side effects due to there being no suitable neutralizing agent known by the potioneer that could eliminate them.

But Ari accepted the potioneer's clauses anyway. She was desperate and this potion was her only hope. In the end, she had used the potion to breakthrough into D-Rank and surprised a lot of her peers.

But her breakthrough came with a cost. Unbeknownst to her, her mana circuits and her mana core were slowly getting incompatible with each other. The process started slowly and it remained undetectable until it was too late.

Arizihana died by body implosion while she was participating in a battle with the cultist gang. She was executing a mana-heavy spell and that became a trigger for her mana core to go berserk.

At first, the city guards fighting with her thought the cultists had executed a strange spell on her. Her body was brought back to the city of Silvermoon and an autopsy was done by a qualified panel of healers. The autopsy report gave out the real reason behind the platoon captain's death and everybody in the city became upset over that fact.

Ari had a lot of admirers that spanned across males from various races and even females. She was one of the most important people in the city of Silvermoon after all.

So when the news about Ari's cause of death was out and that potioneer was somehow known by the masses, he was dragged out in the open beat-up hard by them. His clothes were torn and he ran naked in the street before being saved by the city guards, who then tortured him some more before finally kicking him out of the city.

People who participated in the guy's beating subconsciously knew the potioneer wasn't really at fault in this case. But they had to vent out their feelings somehow. And the poor lab-rat became the channel to release their frustration.

People had a strange mentality. They would blame their healers for not curing them of ailments in the right manner. When it was their poor dieting habits that were the cause behind them in the first place. And they would blame their parents for failures their own lifestyle choices had brought them.

Anyway! The death of the platoon captain Arizihana, while she was battling it out with the cultists for the city's safety, had created a deep impression in the mind of the Silvermoon citizen. They had even created a statue of her that became one of the city's attractions points.

But all of this was still a few years into the future in this timeline. Ari had just broken through her D-Rank. The incompatibility could still be resolved if treated in the right way. That's why Eren brought the subject up to gain a slave for himself. Otherwise, he would have let the platoon captain die without thinking twice.

"And what do you mean by that? If this is some sort of joke..."

Ari's mood was getting fouler by the second after hearing Eren's wild claim. An F-Rank teen was talking about a D-Rankers life and death. Of course, the snow elf felt offended.

"Please hear me out, Adept Ari. I'm saying that for your benefit. I'm a potioneer who is trained by a C-Rank healer. I can sense an ailment through my mana sense and your presence here feels like your mana circuits and mana core are in a war against each other.

From Master Marla's talk, you've just broken through the D-Rank, yes? But something feels off about the mana signature you are radiating. It is not stable.

I don't think the incompatibility between the two is apparent yet but I'd advise you don't wait until it does. Otherwise, you would implode while executing a spell someday.

Here's my suggestion. Please hire a capable healer and ask them to check up on your current condition. If what I say is true, you can use your weight in the city to grant me a kingdom-sanctioned slave. If not, I'm ready to pay up to 20,000 Extols to you.

How's that for an equivalent exchange?"

Chapter 134: When a Spell Stops Being a Spell

"How's that for an equivalent exchange?"

The butcher oozed confidence when he put forward his terms as if that poor lass was in his bag as a slave. Agatha wanted to slap the wretched teen in front of her. He was bartering with Ari while treating her as a form of goods.

“What makes you think that I have this issue, Eren?”

Ari didn't want to believe the words coming from a teen's mouth but his statements didn't sound too absurd to her. The potioneer had already told her about the possibility of side effects. Maybe this slowly increasing incompatibility was part of that side effect.

But she still had to confirm her doubts. She couldn't just blindly trust Eren on his speculations.

Eren gave her a detailed account of what he had observed. Of course, he twisted some logic and mixed truths with conjectures. But when he was done answering the question, everyone who was witness to that answer believed him.

“Alright, Eren. You have a deal. If what you say is true and I'm indeed diagnosed with the issue you talk about, then you can take that lass as your legal slave. But I want compensation of 40K Extols in case your predictions become invalid.

Agreed?”

“Agreed.”

Eren didn't have a reason to say no to Ari's request. He even would have accepted the deal of 100K Extols had she claimed it.

It was not like he was guessing her ailment. So he didn't have to pay a dime to her anyway when she finds out what he said to be real.

“Alright. Guards, take our prisoners to their cells. And close the city gates. It's about time we go inside.

Let's go Marla and company, the city administration has booked rooms for you at the Lamb Arms. I'll take you there myself.”

Ari took Eren's team to the inn they were supposed to be staying in. Eren and Steve were exhausted by the long travels while Almera looked tired. Only Marla went outside with Ari for some drinks after they dropped the rest at the inn with the weird name.

Eren was delivered food to his room and realized why the inn was called the Lamb Arms Inn. The Inn had served him lamb stew, roasted lamb leg, and lamb ragu for his dinner.

Eren had ordered plenty of food for two. The other serving was of course for Reen. She had kept quiet during the whole journey like Eren had asked her to do. It was about time to treat her to some lamb meat for her patience.

Reen separated herself from Eren and manifested into a gorgeous beauty with curvy features. She had learned to eat human food now.

She still preferred to eat her meat raw by turning it into a soluble inside her ball of slime. But over the weeks she had learned to eat human food in a humanly way. Eren was leaving no stone unturned to educate her about urban etiquettes.

“Are you going to let me have that girl for food, Eren? I can feel that she is different from normal humans. Can't wait to digest her whole. Hehe!”

Reen said while picking a roasted lamb leg and taking a huge bite from it. Eren mirthlessly smiled before shaking his head:

“I’m not going to have a legal slave just so that you can eat her, Reen. She’ll be very useful for my experiments. But that is for the future.

Right now I want to use her for information gathering. I’ll also ask Jack to accommodate her into his shop so that she can help us run a seamless business.”

Eren said this and stopped to take a bite out of lamb ragu. He liked the flavour of the dish. It was enough to tell him that the Lamb Arms Inn was not something an ordinary adventurer or traveller could afford.

At least the city administration of the Silvermoon was not as thrifty as that of Osan’s. Eren thought to himself before being interrupted by Reen’s next words:

“I know how and why businesses are run from your memories. But I still don’t understand why humans run these businesses. If they want to eat, they can just hunt and have food right?

Why earn money when you can secure your food more directly?”

Reen threw another question at Eren which he didn’t have an answer to. He knew she was just rambling but decided to clear some of her doubts:

“Reen, humans see a way past food and daily necessities. That can be our boon or bane depending upon how we make use of such vision.

For example, human rankers need ranking techniques and spells to become a step above normal humans. And for humans to get them, they need to earn money and resources.

Without the money to support them, I don’t think many rankers can progress further in their journey. And we get these techniques and spells for free either.

Humans are more vicious than beasts in that some of them would start killing their own kind if these techniques are readily available to them.”

Eren took a spoonful of lamb stew in his mouth after saying that. He thought that he had solved Reen’s doubts but was soon proven wrong:

“Hmm? Buy the techniques you say? But why do you buy these techniques? Don’t you have your own?

And the very first human who became a ranker. How did they start their ranking journey when they didn’t have any techniques or spells?”

“Well...”

Eren wanted to answer Reen’s questions but was soon frozen to silence. He had never really thought about why humans and other races like humans needed techniques and spell formations when the mana beasts didn’t.

Can humans enter or breakthrough into the ranking levels without any technique involved? Can they cast spells without ever learning about them?

Suddenly Eren thought of the cultists. These heretics were pursuing long lost paths of magic that differed from today's practices. They were often unconventional and made little sense.

But maybe there was more to these lost paths than met the eyes. Eren started replaying his fight with the cultist in his mind and recalled how Agatha transformed in front of him.

"Reen, you witnessed Agatha's beastly transformation spell with my senses. How did it differ from the normal spell?"

Eren asked his demon beast while looking earnestly at her. Reen put what remained of the roasted lamb leg down on her plate and thought about it for a while before replying to her master's question:

"Hmm! Should we still call something a spell when it stops being a spell?"

Reen looked at Eren innocently. But she didn't understand why Eren dropped the fork from his hand at her statement.

"When a spell stops being a spell..."

Eren mumbled to himself as loads of thoughts started swirling inside his head.

Chapter 135: Lucky Encounters

"When a spell stops being a spell..."

Eren mumbled to himself as loads of thoughts started swirling inside his head. Were the cultists right in pursuing the heretic paths all along?

More importantly, if the rankers walk on their ranking journeys like beasts sans the ranking techniques and spell scrolls, will they face the same bottlenecks they've always faced? The questions popped up in Eren's mind like wild mushrooms.

Then he compared Agatha's body transformation with his attribute of shapeshifting. The ability he had gained by merging with his demon beast had also stopped being a spell.

Eren's shapeshifting worked on his willpower. It was influenced by his thoughts and only used the mana from his mana core as a driving force. He didn't have to activate the mana circuits in a specific way to initiate the shapeshifting.

The ability wasn't totally in his control yet because of it. He didn't have a set template to follow. But Eren knew with enough practise and willpower, he would be able to take up any shape he wanted to one day.

A spell stops being a spell when it becomes an integral part of your existence.

Mana beasts had innate spells that worked on the same principle. They didn't have to study ranking techniques or practise spells to use them. They just knew what their innate spells were.

But what was stopping humans from having their innate spells?

Nobody could answer Eren's questions because he knew some of them were taboo subjects within the ranking communities. His questions were the same ones that the cultists would ask rankers when they were confronted by them for their actions.

Eren didn't want to come across as a supporter of cultists ideologies out in the open. That would be detrimental to his future goals. What he needed was pre-processed data on the subject. And he had a person in his mind to give him that.

Even if that person wouldn't know much, Eren would make sure that the secrets they carry in their bodies come out in the open for them.

"Reen, you can't eat Agatha. At least not anytime soon. We've just found another use for her."

The demon beast was still thinking of having more human nuggets as she wolfed down the lamb meat. Somehow eating the human dinner had increased her appetite instead of getting satiated.

"But we can find some other humans for you to target in this city by tomorrow. Every city has its share of scumbags after all."

"Yaay!"

The demon beast registered her happiness through her words and actions too as she raised her hands. Eren anyway was going to roam the city tomorrow. They were supposed to stay in the city for a few days before making it back to LA.

Marla was yet to confirm the other part of their missions to them yet. So all they could do till then was to wait and explore the city in the meantime. Eren was hoping he doesn't have to roam the streets with Ken in tow.

Sadly, his hopes were meant to be crushed under the protagonist's foot.

Knock knock knock! Knock knock, bang!

"Yo, Eren. Get up, man. How can you sleep till now? It's 9 AM. We need to buy some souvenirs from the city.

Eren? Eren Idril! Hello."

Eren was rudely awakened from his deep sleep. He heard persistent banging on the door of his inn's room followed by his name taken by Ken like the latter was finding joy in chanting it.

'Aaargh! Fu*k this guy. Get the fu*k away from me you... you...

Haha! I've run out of abuses for this madman.'

'You want me to eat him?'

Reen asked innocently in his mind. She woke up with him. She liked to sleep in her slime form on Eren's chest.

'You know, that's not a very bad idea. I'm considering it...

Naah. The guy has many uses for him to get wasted like this. I'll have to let him live. For now.

Reen, from now on you are forbidden to tempt me into killing Ken. Because one of these days, I might just say yes prematurely.

You've gotten pretty crafty yourself over these days, but don't think that I don't see your agenda in helping me.

But the question remains. What should I do with him now?

I'll just pretend to be in deep sleep. Maybe he'll go away on his own.'

Thought Eren and laid back on his bed again drawing the sheets over him.

"Eren, Ace Almera is also with me. She is waiting for you too. Get up already man."

'Give me a break already! I've socialized enough these days, like seriously.'

Eren had to get up and get the door after hearing that Almera too was waiting with Ken on the other side of the door. He couldn't afford to offend an E-Ranker over his petty need to avoid Ken.

Reen merged with her master as Eren got up from his bed. Since their merging, Eren's and Reen's mana signatures had gotten synched. They didn't need to always keep themselves on guard about Reen's existence getting exposed anymore. As long as Reen didn't make things too obvious, she would stay undetected by almost all the rankers.

"*Sigh. Come on in as I get ready."

Eren couldn't get any less enthusiastic even if wanted to after seeing Ken's bright smile. He couldn't even pretend to return the smile in response at this point. Almera was just standing there with her hands folded in front of her.

Eren was wondering why Almera wanted to accompany them but he didn't bother to ask. The girl acted aloof. The butcher wasn't in the mood to soothe her ego by asking her. He had an ego of his own to maintain after all.

Ken acted as the glue that would make two opposing magnets dubbed as Eren and Almera stay in place together. He would effortlessly shift his talks between the two to keep the conversation flowing.

'A sure-shot weapon every protagonist has in their arsenal. Their talk-talk spells.'

Eren thought in his mind and shook his head as he got readied for his forced outing with the two.

The trio started their city exploration soon afterwards.

The entire city was bustling with structured shops and chaotic open markets getting crowded by humans, elves, and sporadic dwarves. To Eren, it looked like the number of merchants was more than the buyers themselves.

The trio bought some souvenirs for themselves from a well-known shop.

But then Ken had his lucky encounter and bumped into an elf girl when they were about to visit another place. The two got to talking and spent a few minutes there standing right in the middle of the shop's traffic.

In the end, the elf girl was smitten by Ken's personality and vision. She gave him her ID Stone details so that he could contact her. And she also told him where he can find her in case he wants to explore the city with her. The latter kept the details to himself. But it seemed that he wasn't going to contact her anytime soon.

But someone else in Ken's group was paying very close attention to the group's interaction.

'Oh geez.... Would you look at the time? It's quarter to fu*k-Ken-in-the-as* PM.'

The shapeshifter had a cunning grin on his face as the group bid adieu to the girl.

Chapter 136: Doing an Elf P1*

"I thought you were just going to ignore me when I told you I'll be here by the Moonview lake. But I'm glad you showed up, Ken."

Lensa Carren was glad Ken decided to show up just when she thought he wouldn't. She had gone out on a limb with the guy by inviting him this late at night to a place people seldom visited at this hour.

There was something about Ken that had attracted her to take this bold step. And she was glad she did. Because the guy looked extremely handsome and charming in the moonlight. He looked slightly different from his appearance in the morning. But she didn't put much thought into it, subconsciously thinking it was the effect of seeing the guy at night.

"Pleasure's all mine, Lensa. But I was wondering what could we explore so far into the night when the entire city is about to sleep?"

Lensa was a sun elf and had dark brown skin. Still one could imagine a tinge of red appearing on her cheeks after hearing Ken's remark. She tried to come up with a reason but the Ken saved her from her misery with his next words:

"Hehe! No need to panic. I came here knowing we wouldn't get to see much of the city, didn't I? What does that tell you?"

I'm not sure how we clicked so instantly. Part of me feels this is just some kind of a dream. But if it is, I don't want to wake up from it. At least not before I get to know you better."

Lensa was awestruck by Ken's glib tongue. She felt it was effortless to talk to him. Ken would carry on the conversation like they had known each other for years now.

The couple walked under the moonlight as they shared a little of their life stories with each other. Somehow Lensa felt the Ken of now was even more of a smooth talker than Ken of the morning when they first met.

Lensa was looking gorgeous in her skin-hugging black leather pants and white cotton tunic top. She was a beautiful girl with all the right facial features. Her nose looked a little smaller but that only added to her cuteness.

Ken on the other didn't look as awesome as he always did. It was as if Ken was working on 80% visual appeal today. But that still didn't stop him from gaining the young lady's admiring glances.

There was nobody to be found at the scene apart from the young couple when Ken led Lensa behind a big oak tree. Then he rested his back on the trunk of the tree and pulled Lensa close to him.

"What are we doing here, Ken?"

Ken was asked by the girl he just pulled over himself in a hushed voice. She looked uncomfortable at first being this close to a boy she never met before today. But Ken was rubbing her back with his palms like he was patting a scared rabbit. And that did the trick.

"You know what we are doing, Lensa. Can't we both stop pretending to talk about random stuff and just enjoy each other's warmth?"

I feel confident we can. It's because you've made me realize that you don't need to know someone for long to make them enter your heart.

The heart will open itself up without any resistance when you meet the right person. For me, you are the right person now.

What do you think about me?"

Ken smooth-talked Lensa while continuing his back rubs. All this while he stared right into the elf girl's eyes.

"Oh, Ken. I feel the same. I do. Don't know why."

"I'm relieved, dear. Now let's make things official by placing a seal of approval, alright. You know what that is, right?"

"Wha... What is this seal of approval?"

Lensa had understood what Ken was getting at. But she tried to man her last line of defense before things started to heat up. But she was doing a poor job at that.

"Here. This is the seal of approval I'm talking about. Receive it well."

Ken placed his lips on Lensa as soon as he was done speaking. The girl tried to back away but her resistance was feeble. As if she didn't mean it.

And that feeble resistance too was washed up when the waves of ecstasy started hitting the shore that was Lensa's mind. She had to admit that her new partner was very good at what he was doing.

A few moments after they began lip-locking, Lensa gently embraced her lover, leaning on him to provide him better access to his roaming hands.

Once they were both in the heat, Lensa became restless and started pressing her body more onto Ken. She was eager to feel the warmth of his body.

"There's no need to be so hasty, my elf beauty. I am not going anywhere anytime soon.

Though I might come sooner than I need to. Hehe!"

Ken chuckled after he made that pun.

“T-This is all your fault, Ken!”

Lensa’s face flushed experiencing her state.

“Now that you’ve lit this fire inside me. There’s no way it would get extinguished easily.!”

“Is that so?”

Eren chuckled before coming close to his partner and whispering into her ears:

“Then I’ll just have to add more oil into this fire myself and let it consume both of us.”

“I... I’m willing!”

Lensa gave her approval to Ken’s advances and started to frantically kiss on his neck and his exposed collarbone. Meanwhile, Ken’s hands had slipped downward to grab something very mushy.

Ken started pressing Lensa’s butt cheeks as if he was carefully making a wheat dough. He felt that he was trying to grab the water in a tangible form.

Ken let his shirt buttons get unbuttoned by Lensa as he started to unfasten the hook of the latter’s leather pants. He quickly pulled the pants down just enough to get the butt cheeks out.

Lensa was startled by the cold wind grazing her naked butts. But soon she felt the warmth she needed to fight that cold. Ken had started his handiwork right away.

Chapter 137: Doing an Elf P2*

Ken had started his handiwork right away after Lensa’s pants were pulled down. He tried inserting one of his fingers into her butthole as soon as he found it.

Lensa wasn’t expecting her rear entrance to be breached like this at that time. As a result, the hole puckered up and made it difficult for Ken’s finger to gain an entry.

“Relax dear. It’s just us.”

Ken tried to comfort her while he traced the edges of her butthole with his fingers. Her pussy had gotten moist by then and some of the pussy juices had made it till the rear entrance. Ken was using that liquid as a lubricant to soothe his entrance in advance.

“What... why are you trying to put your finger in there? There’s a better place nearby, you know.”

Lensa wanted Ken to excite her pussy instead of what he was doing right now. But Ken’s finger was adamant in entering the first cave it had touched upon from behind.

Ken kissed Lensa again to ease her tension down there. Then he used the finger of his other hand to enter the pussy hole from behind.

Lensa was ready for this. She was craving for this. So she allowed easy access to her pussy by adjusting herself better. She spread her legs apart and squatted a little to allow for a deeper exploration than before.

Now that she had gotten excited, Ken used that opportunity to coat his finger in Lensa's pussy juices. Then she sent the soldier in for another march, hoping that this time things would be different.

And that hope was not in vain. The soldier succeeded in his mission of breaching the rear entrance.

"Ken... aaaaah... you are..."

"Just enjoy the ride, Lensa my dear. You are doing great."

"Ken... Aaah... I need to tell you... aah, something. This would be my first time for both the ... holes. So you'll have to be gentle with me."

Lensa made a shocking revelation to Ken. She was a virgin. A teen elf of Lensa's age hasn't done it yet? She was indeed special.

Usually, almost all elves lived a liberated lifestyle. And they were used to starting their sexual exploration early. It didn't matter to them if their partners were elves or anyone else as long as they would connect with them.

That's why it was surprising for Ken to find out that he was dealing with a virgin elf.

But soon that surprise turned into a radiant smile. Ken understood why Lensa approached him. She was probably looking for some handsome stranger to lose her V-card. And she had found him in Ken.

'A virgin, huh? I haven't had a virgin in a long time. And this is a virgin elf. So this would be the first time for me as well. hehe!'

Ken thought to himself quickly and nodded at Lensa before continuing his smooches. Seeing that Ken was busy with her twin buns and not giving up on them anytime soon, the virgin elf started to fondle her breasts. All while responding to Ken's liplocks.

She had taken out her twin peaks out of her tunic top, thanks to her long neck opening that was only secured by the net of thick threads. All she had to do was unfasten those threads to allow her ample breasts to pop out.

Lensa was a virgin but she was still an elf. She knew what her body wanted at the time and knew how to get it. The girl had dropped her previous hesitation.

Ken explored both her holes with his fingers. Lensa's pussy juices were getting produced in abundance. A distinct smell of that juice was making its presence known in the surrounding area.

Lensa felt the need to even the field. So she started to unfasten Ken's pants as well. Soon the guy's boner was out in the open.

Lensa gasped after feeling Ken's size down there. But she didn't back away from the challenge. She had heard from her friends that the first time was a little painful. So she just wanted to be done with those before she could really enjoy the act from that point onwards.

Lensa started stroking Ken's thick meat rod with her hand while her pussy and buttohole were being explored by Ken's nimble fingers. They had started exploring every nook and cranny of the elf's secret valley by then.

“Lensa dear, do you know what is the best way to please a man?”

Ken stopped what he was doing and asked his partner. Lensa was all ears. Her silence hinted to Ken to continue. But she kept on playing with the guy’s stick and balls.

“Yes. That’s the way. Stroke some more. But as I said, there’s a better way to please a man.

Suck my rod, Lensa. And suck it good. Give me the best virgin blowjob an elf has to offer.”

Lensa raised her eyebrows after hearing Ken’s demands. The guy sure knew what he wanted and how he could get it from her. Now she had to perform well in her first blowjob. Her pride as an elf was on the line.

So Lensa went down on her partner. Most of their clothes were still on. But it didn’t look like this was going to end as a quickie.

Lensa followed Ken’s lead and sucked on his rod as her life depended on it. She also sucked on his balls upon his instructions.

She couldn’t say she was enjoying the process. But Ken’s approval encouraged her to keep going.

Ken nutted soon inside Lensa’s mouth while deepthroating her. His jizz went straight in without any drop spilling out.

But surprisingly, Ken’s rod didn’t go down even after nutting so much. Lensa started doubting her sex-ed after witnessing that. But was soon pulled up from her thoughts physically and metaphorically by her partner.

“Hehe. I’m just excited to be with you, Lensa dear. Your beauty needs at least this much respect from my meat.”

Ken started undressing after saying that. Then he laid his clothes on the ground nearby. His intention couldn’t be any clearer.

Elves liked to stay in nature anyway. So not having four walls to cover her didn’t become a mental obstacle for Lensa even when it was going to be her first time. Rather, she preferred it that way.

She joined her human partner in his activities. She let him undress ever so slowly before getting completely naked.

Lensa’s elf psych kicked in and she felt like this was her natural state. The girl was led by her lucky admirer as she laid down over the makeshift mattress.

It was about time Lensa became a real woman.

Chapter 138: Doing an Elf P3*

It was about time Lensa became a real woman. Ken got over her and started kissing her passionately.

Ken first fondled Lensa’s boobs nicely. He sucked on the nipples one at a time while he pressed and fondled the other mountain. The girl’s young tits were not that big. But they were still big enough for Ken to play with them without any dissatisfaction.

But Ken was soon done with playing with Lensa's twin peaks. He now wanted to conquer the girl's wet region down south.

Ken slowly made Lensa spread her legs apart with the nudges of his hands. The elf girl's pink paradise was ready for a visitor.

Seeing her welcoming position, Ken began caressing her bottom lips with his magic fingers, causing Lensa's body to shiver with delight.

"Aaaah... Yesssss! There!"

Ken started moaning with her eyes closed. Her body grew increasingly warmer as her lady hole was getting excited due to the perfect massage it was reviewing.

Lensa's moist creek was spread open soon after. Ken's fingers started wreaking havoc at the place. He had specifically focused on her clit.

"Aaahhhh.... Yesss... That's it, dear."

The elf girl's body trembled in the ultimate bliss she had ever felt. Her moans were filled with passion and excitement.

Ken's fingers had set the stage. Now it was time for the hero's Lil hero to make an appearance.

Ken adjusted his dick's position as he got over Lensa. The latter had spread her legs wide apart so that her cave's first-ever visitor would have an easier entry.

Ken pierced Lensa's pink heaven wide open with his divine-like rod. The latter's body spasmed as soon as she had her penial penetration. Her pussy had already started releasing ample amounts of juices to make her first time as comfy for her as possible.

Lensa opened her eyes wide in shock. She had a look at Ken's Lil Ken. At that, she felt that it was big. But what she felt inside her cunt was even bigger than that.

Ken didn't show the first-timer any mercy and rammed his hot into her even hotter wet heaven. The elf girl felt the tremor of that impact in her soul.

"Aaaaahhh. You scoundrel...."

Aah... you should have given me some time so I could prepare."

Lensa loudly voiced her discontent at Ken's ungentlemanly behaviour. Her pussy started leaking red blood to declare that she had been deflowered.

"Things would have been much worse if I told you. You would have felt even more pain and discomfort than now. Because then you would know the time it was heading your way."

Ken acted like his scoundrel-like behaviour was for Lensa's sake and smiled amiably.

"I... just can't hate this guy," she mumbled back with a mirthless smile.

Ken chuckled in response. This time he didn't fail to give a heads-up:

“Brace yourself, dear. Let’s take you to the most beautiful place!”

Ken soon grabbed her curvy hips from both sides and started thrusting his rod in and out. The pain Lensa felt at her nether region receded and was replaced by waves of pleasure.

“Aaaa! Aaaahhh! More, Ken! Push it harder!”

Lensa’s pleasure-driven moans soon filled the surroundings. She felt her body was being immersed in a pool of liquified mix of emotions.

Ken could only oblige at his partner’s demands. He started fucking her with sharp thrusts in successions. Lensa’s butt and her soul felt the impact of those wild thrusts.

“More... Ken... More. Go deeper!”

Lensa made that typical and almost impossible-to-fulfil demand every woman in the heat was known to make. She was telling Ken to grow his dick in the middle of the session so that her thirst for rougher fucking could be satisfied.

But surprisingly, Ken seemed to have satisfied that demand. Suddenly, she felt his dick’s size had stopped being what it was a few moments ago. The pressure on her pussy’s inner walls told her that their visitor had gone through a growth spurt.

Lensa subconsciously explained to herself that it was her excitement that was making this phenomenon. She stopped thinking after that and indulged in her first coital experience.

It wasn’t long before Lensa came hard. She was a squirter. She squirted so much that the clothes beneath the couple’s body were heavily drenched.

Lensa knew that she also had a urine discharge at the time along with her pussy juices. The moment of ecstasy got over soon for the elf girl and she felt embarrassed about her first messy time.

Lensa quickly executed a water-based spell to make all her juices disappear in the thin air. Then she looked at her partner, expecting to see a disgusted face. But her worries were soon put to rest with Ken’s next words:

“Don’t worry, dear. It’s fine. If you’ve experienced this much bliss, then I should consider this as my honour. Now, shall we continue?”

“There’s... there’s more?”

“Haha! Of course. But only if you want.”

Lensa had asked her question with a shaky voice. And she was soon put into a dilemma by Ken’s wishes to continue their act some more.

Part of her didn’t want to indulge in this rigorous activity because her body demanded rest. And part of her wanted to say yes because her soul craved even more of what she had felt just now.

In the end, the latter part won the battle and Lensa nodded at Ken. The duo soon started its next round of bonding and intimacy. The young elf lady cummed equally hard the second time. She felt that her throat had gotten parched due to all those activities of dehydration.

But the white knight was still not satisfied. His rod was still as hard as ever. Lensa didn't think her wet cave could be any more accommodating to that tireless rod god.

Fortunately or unfortunately, her pussy's role was over. Because Ken now wanted to take Lensa's anal virginity too.

"Lensa, my dear, what do you say about this? I heard elves are always looking for new experiences."

Ken pointed the tip of his rod to Lensa's rear canal and asked. The girl had already stopped thinking about where to draw the lines for the first time. So she welcomed the former's suggestion with open arms... and legs!

Ken used Lensa's newly produced pussy juices as lube and made his Lil member enter an even tighter place than before. Lensa rolled her eyes at the widening of her rear entry. By now, she had started to actively look for pleasure in pain.

And the young lady found what she was looking for sooner than she had expected. Ken didn't leave her pussy feeling left out either as he rubbed the clit with one finger and inserted another finger in her wet hole.

Soon, Ken told her to assume a doggy style so he could look at his thick meat going inside and coming out of her rear entry. He also started slapping her ass after he found his rhythm.

Ken didn't think Lensa could have a wilder orgasm than what she had felt for the first time. But he was soon proven wrong. The lady squirted again, in abundance.

Lensa could not keep on continuing this activity any further. She was physically and mentally well past her saturation point. So she declared her retirement. Only then did she see Ken's rod loosening its stiffness.

Lensa had to admit. She had the best first-time experience she could ask for, thanks to Ken's dominant yet amicable attitude. He had created a deep impression within her psyche because of it.

Chapter 139: Misadventure

Going back in time a little. Right after Lensa left the trio alone at the city market.

"Wow, dude. I think the elf girl is falling for you. She was telling you she visits Moonview lake at the full moon and today would be no different. That's an invitation for you to join her if you ask me."

Eren gave a firm pat on Ken's shoulder after he got back to his team. Almera also smiled at Ken before saying:

"Ken, I think you should consider joining that beautiful elf. An elf's affection is not easy to gain."

The E-Ranker also encouraged the boy to go on a date with Lensa. But the boy himself wasn't sure. He expressed his concerns:

"I'm not sure if you've noticed, but look at this city and its people. The Faeruns carry a very large weight around here. It would be bad for all of us if things go wrong between me and Lensa."

Ken was an airhead when it came to a few things. But he wasn't stupid. He had already figured out who was the boss in the city of Silvermoon. And he wasn't ready to put himself in harm's way just to get on a date with an elf girl.

But Eren kept on encouraging the guy. He also used Almera's opinions a few times that worked to his advantage. Finally, the white knight said yes to the dark knight's suggestions.

Almera soon bid adieu to her juniors. She figured they'll need some alone time to take some guy stuff between them. This was the moment Eren was waiting for.

He changed his direction after finding out there were a bunch of taverns that sold elf ales at the opposite side of where they were heading. Ken didn't want to drink but Eren wouldn't have no for an answer.

Eren and Ken got drunk heavily after finding a tavern. Ken thought Eren was on a drinking spree today as the latter had already drunk twice more than him. And yet, it seemed that only Ken was feeling the drunken high while Eren was still in control of his senses.

Ken felt the F-Rank ale that they had just now was the most potent drink he ever had. He had only recently started drinking beers. But the elf ale was a huge step-up from that stage.

The white knight soon reached his limits. He thought he should close his eyes to just relax in that drunken stupor. And the guy immediately followed the self-advice.

Ken didn't remember what happened next after this point. He was too hammered to even breathe normally. His breathing pattern had gotten erratic as a result.

Eren looked drunk. But he had sent that F-Rank ale to Reen's way so that she could keep it out of his system. That's why the butcher was in full control of his senses despite savouring one of the most potent F-Ranks drinks he knew of.

Eren supported Ken in standing up and led him to an abandoned alley that had nothing at its other end. He dropped the latter's body as soon as he confirmed nobody was looking out for them.

Then Eren went back to the Lamb Arms. he made sure to meet up with Almera and told her that Ken had gone to the Moonview lake to meet up with Lensa and have his date.

Eren also told Almera that he and Ken had drunk a little to make the latter's pre-date jitters go away. The E-Ranker laughed at that sentence. She could see that the duo's "little drinking game" had been played for longer than they should have considering Eren's current condition. A drunken condition that he had faked masterfully. Not just with his acting. But also taking Reen's help in influencing the functions of his internal organs, so that it would be like he was dead drunk.

Eren retired to his assigned room soon after that planned encounter with the E-Ranker. He needed a witness that would testify that he was at the Lamb Arms, sleeping his ass off in his room at the time Ken had gone to meet Lensa.

Eren slipped off from the inn as soon as he made sure that there was nobody to keep track of his activity. Then he again went to the alley he had dumped the white knight at.

"Reen, can you control my appearance to make it look like him?"

Eren asked Reen in his mind after finding the guy where he had left him. Of course, he had his face hidden with the mask.

He wasn't in full control of his shapeshifting abilities yet. So he asked his demon beast if she could help. Or if they could work together to achieve the intended result.

"You want me to eat him, Eren?"

Reen asked with a tinge of hope reflected in her voice. She could finally get to have her favourite food if her master gave her a go. After all, she had to eat her victims to shapeshift into them impeccably.

"Um... someday. But not tonight. I just want you to help me take the same form as this guy. Alone we both would have some problems. But I'm counting on both of us working together to make this happen."

"Hmph! Wouldn't it be easy if I just ate him? Nobody would know what we had done here anyway."

"You don't understand, Reen. You are still naive in your thinking if you take everything at face value. Try to see past what you can see in front of your eyes.

I'm sure this assface has some defence mechanism active on him that would get triggered as soon as he was in any real danger. The retaliation of that mechanism should be able to hurt you if not outright kill you.

I'm saying that because I don't see how an earl house is comfortable sending their important scion alone without any security detail. The fact that nobody is protecting him overtly and covertly solidifies my theory.

And second, we don't want to create more mess than we want to in this situation. We are not blessed with this guy's luck after all.

I know that we are not strong enough for a frontal retaliation. And I also know that we can not afford to get careless even when we feel that the coast is clear for us.

But rest assured, the wicked survive because they can't be trapped for their misadventures. Hehe!"

Said Eren, before ordering his demon beast to help him take Ken's form. They had to try a few times before the appearance largely matched that of the white knight's. There were some subtle differences but Eren was sure those would go unnoticed under the night's veil. He was also counting on the fact that Lensa and Ken had only met briefly.

Like this, Eren pulled off doing the deed with Lensa while acting as Ken. And he was counting on the elf girl's wrath to punish Ken after the way he parted from her.

Chapter 140: Devon Carren

The next day after Lensa's defloration. Afternoon 3 PM.

"Where is that human brat, Ken Riverine?"

Does he think he can do whatever he wants with our girls just because he has the backing of an earl?"

A loud voice boomed in the middle of the Lamb Arms Inn's lobby. The patrons saw a huge crowd of elves creating a fuss at the receptionist's desk.

"Sir, I can not allow you to barge into our inn without prior notice or reservation. If you want to meet with our guests, I can send someone to their rooms and arrange a meeting for you."

Thankfully, the receptionist was also an elf man who seemed to be in his 40s. So he tactfully handled the crowd while sounding polite. But he didn't have to walk on the thin line anymore. That was because a certain D-Ranker, who happened to be at the lobby, had come to talk to them after hearing a familiar name through the elves' mouth.

"Excuse me. Name's Marla. Why are you looking for Ken Riverine?"

Marla asked the guy who looked to be the leader of the elf crowd. The guy wanted to lash out at the one who asked the question. But his better judgement stopped him after his mana sense sensed something dangerous coming from the woman who stood in front of him with a leisurely attitude.

Marla had purposely released a hint of her mana signature to make a silent warning to the E-Ranker guy. And that deterrence was enough for the guy to readjust his speech and stance before replying to her question.

"Ma'am, my name is Devon Carren. Forgive our rude behaviour in your presence.

We only wish to talk to the young man named Ken Riverine. It's regarding the injustice my niece Lensa Carren faced because of her relationship with the guy."

Marla came to realize that her apprentice must have gotten involved in a lovers' dispute after listening to Devon's explanation. She couldn't interfere in this petty matter by using her ranking status. Especially when she had much larger fishes to fry.

Therefore Marla allowed Devon and a few of his mates to visit the inn rooms assigned to her team. She gave them Ken's room number. But the D-Ranker asked Devon to call forth Eren and Almera as well when they meet Ken. She trusted her assistant's judgement in handling this matter.

"Get the fu*ck out, Riverine brat. And receive your ass-whooping for treating my niece like some cheap who*re."

Ken heard a series of noisy bangs on his room's door followed by an angry voice. He could barely open his eyes and his ability to hear things were also affected. So he heard the knocks and the guy's voice in - 2x reduced speed.

He had barely found his way to his room this morning from a place that was not very far from the Lamb Arms Inn. he didn't know what he was doing there or how he got there. He couldn't remember anything after his drinking spree with Eren.

But Ken couldn't be bothered about all that. His head was spinning like crazy and his body felt like he was buried in the sand. That's why he somehow made it back to his room before crashing on the bed. The white knight just let his sleep fix his current condition.

But the sudden interruption by Devon's knocks foiled his plans to sleep through his predicament. He had to get up against his will because he had also heard Almera's stoic voice, asking him to make his appearance.

"What happened? And why are you guys so loud? Didn't we have a day off today?"

Ken asked while holding his head in both of his hands, just to make him see better by massaging his forehead. But what he got in return was an even louder reply filled with unmasked anger:

"You wretched sod, do you even have a little shame? Or are you just another serial womanizer who needs some ass-whooping?"

Thankfully, Ken had shaken his head a little to make him stop hearing things at slow speed before Devon's statement, which was laced with threats. It took him a while to process what was said to him:

"I'm sorry, but do I know you? And why are you shouting so much?"

Eren, Ace Almera, what is this about?"

Ken saw his team members and asked them for some explanation. He figured it would be better if he talked to them instead of this elf bunch.

"Um... Ken, what did you do to miss Lensa? Err... I mean what happened when you went on a date with her?"

Eren asked with concern and care that one couldn't discredit as fake. The white knight seemed even more confused by Eren's queries.

"I went on a date? I... I remember Lensa from our meeting at the market shop. But nothing took place after that. I have no idea what you guys are talking about."

Ken hadn't had the faintest of what any of the groups were asking. But his honesty was taken as an uncaring attitude for his deeds by Devon and his friends

"This bastard, guys beat him. I don't care anymore about anything. His foul mouth and attitude need to be taught a lesson they won't forget."

"Hold up. Wha... What are you doing? Leave me.... Aaargh... Ace Almera, please help."

Ken was soon grabbed by his collar by Devon after saying that. His hands were locked stretched by guys standing on either side. Devon was just about to initiate acquaintance between his mana imbued fist and Ken's face when he heard a voice from behind.

"Please hold up, Ace Devon. May I know the details of what happened from both sides before you start serving your vigilante justice on the boy?"

Almera spoke at the right time. But in Eren's point of view, it was the worst timing ever. He clicked his tongue after he saw Devon's fists getting stopped by the E-Ranker's proposal.

Devon sighed after hearing Almera's question. It was tough for him to describe the events that took place yesterday with his beloved niece. But he had to do it since another E-Ranker had asked who was an assistant to the D-Ranker he had met at the lobby.

“Alright! I’ll tell you what this vile creature did with my niece Lensa. But I’ll do what I came here to do soon afterwards no matter what you say.

Here’s what happened!”

Devon began narrating the events that he knew took place between Lensa and Ken.