

Vile 211

Chapter 211: Healing Magic 02

Ramy returned to his peak status. And everyone in the White Raven Crew gave Ana approval with their words. She was meant to be the party's healer in the future after all. Her position on the team was unique.

Eren gave his nod to Ana too. But it seems that he still had something else to add:

"That was a good healing spell execution, Ana. And your off battle mana recovery spell is very effective too. But this was an ideal case scenario. A healer is required to do their job while they are active on the field as well.

What about your in-battle spells?"

Ana's mood turned serious again after realizing that her test wasn't over yet. Becky saw the change of the healer's expressions and tried to give her a breather:

"Eren, why do we need to push her this hard this early when we don't require her to participate in matches? Ana has just broken through in her rank.

Her spell execution is almost flawless despite her newbie status. I think we should just..."

Eren looked at Becky apathetically before replying in a cold voice:

"Shut your mouth when you don't understand what I'm trying to do here, Rebecca. This isn't a ranking war where your life isn't at risk, regardless of what your opponent does. The Besanc will open for all of the students soon. Do you know what that means?"

Becky wasn't expecting Eren to turn so hostile towards her. She didn't understand what the guy was so hyper about. In addition to that, the name Rebecca being used instead of the usual Becky didn't go unnoticed by her.

"Wha... what does that mean?"

Becky decided to end the stare game with Eren and finally indulged him in his question.

"It means soon the ranking wars will look like a child's game after you feel the real danger of being in a real battle, sans the academy's safety net. That's when a party's test of strength truly takes place.

The Besanc will soon be open for all of us, not just me alone. First, you will be trained by academy-approved hunters and adventurers in a few basic skills. Then your party will be able to partake in Besanc missions collectively. This is when parties make it big or break for good.

I want Ana to keep on training with that target in mind. I'm fine with her not participating in the ranking wars with us. I don't care if she wins or loses in her matches as long as she can keep up with us with her progress."

That answer didn't convince Becky. She tried to counter Eren's statement with her logic:

"If we can work without her in the ranking matches, we can work without her in the Besanc missions."

Eren shook his head before replying:

“That’s why I said shut your mouth when you don’t understand what I’m trying to do here. The biggest difference between a ranking war and a Besanc mission lies in whether you need a healer or not.

You can participate in ranking wars without any healer and still come out fine. You cannot do the same in Besanc missions. A party will pay dearly if it doesn’t have a capable healer in it. Ranger and Historian roles become significant in real-life missions as well. But the healer’s role tops that chart.

I want my party’s healer to be capable in everything she does. I want her to be ready for any situation we might have to deal with. Because our survival lies in her hands. Most importantly of all, my survival lies in her hands.

So training and testing her from the beginning makes sense. I don’t know about you. But I like living. And I want to keep on living. If you want to die by hiring an unpolished healer, you’d need to find a different party.”

Eren said bluntly while keeping his eyes focused on Becky.

‘This girl is either consciously or subconsciously vying for my position.’

Eren thought to himself. He didn’t mind Becky’s interference in his commands when it came to normal issues. But he wouldn’t allow her to dictate the core team policies as per her whims.

The butcher’s speech again made the effect it sought to make. Becky looked like she would say something but she kept quiet in the end. He had realized that arguing with Eren was sometimes more challenging than arguing with an unmovable wall.

Eren shifted his focus to Ana again before asking her:

“Well, are you up for the task?”

Ana nodded after which Eren divided the White Raven Crew into two squads and arranged a mock battle. Ana was made to participate as a non-combat member in one of them. She was only required to heal her team member’s injuries or fill their mana storage while the battle was taking place.

There were two types of healing magic a healer could use to treat their team member. First was the passive healing that Ana had performed on Ramy. It consisted of using tools, arrays, herbs, and other items in conjunction with spells to heal a teammate of their injuries or refill their mana storage.

Passive healing was useful after the battle got over or before it took place. The biggest advantage of passive healing was that it could be performed on multiple members simultaneously while ensuring the healer’s mana doesn’t get depleted that much. Its disadvantage would be the fact that healers won’t be able to perform this type while their teams were moving or were participating in battles. Passive healing would just bolster and expedite the body’s ability to heal. It wouldn’t take part in the actual process itself.

A healer’s true test lies in the active healing skill. A healer proficient in active healing would be sought-after by many well-known professional teams. A healer would otherwise be earning off-field through passive healing.

That's why the class of healers was a special one. It would separate the talented healers from those average healers early in the game. Though, some healers still choose to remain off-field despite being talented at active healing. They were a different breed.

Chapter 212: Historian Magic

In the active healing process, a healer was required to mimic the mana sense of those who were the target of their healing or recuperating magic. This was done with the help of their spells. Of course, there was no way it would be 100 percent accurate. But the good thing was it didn't have to be.

Mana in the surrounding area was generally pure, unblemished, with no sign of anyone's mana sense. It would only be marked with mana sense when it was absorbed by rankers, making it part of themselves.

It is the healer's responsibility to act as a mediator between the ranker and the unblemished mana. Then they would actively try to imbue that mana with the ranker's signature using their spells. It required exceptional intelligence to sense the fluctuations of mana sense and adjust the active healing spells accordingly to make it work.

The recuperated mana would get partially absorbed by the ranker. The healing of wounds would be similar to first aid in active healing. A healer recovering their teammate's mana would be a temporary top-up. The rankers' mana cores would eventually reject the mimicked mana thrust into their bodies. It was only a matter of time.

Once the mana with mimicked mana sense had dissipated, rankers receiving first aid would return to their original condition regarding mana depletion.

But before the mana dissipation takes place, rankers could use the mana their healers have provided them with to cast spells and keep things going for a while. Their spells' effectiveness would suffer a bit because it was being driven by the mana that was not theirs.

The active healing skill had become a sought-after skill among ranker parties despite all its disadvantages when compared with passive healing because it offered rankers a way to fight back against a stronger foe. The side effects of active healing could always be dealt with passive healing after the battle is fought and won after all.

Live to fight another day!

This was what active healing emphasized. So it was natural that Eren wanted their healer to acquire the skill as soon as she could. No matter how impressive her passive healing skill was, Eren would judge her by her active healing performance.

Eren observed Ana's performance while she took part in the team play and performed active healing on her teammates. Since she was immature, she was required to touch her target of healing before initiating the spell.

It was obvious that the active healing she performed while moving around on the battlefield was not as effective as passive healing. And yet, Eren was satisfied with the newbie healer's performance.

'She really is a healer prodigy. It's worthwhile to invest resources in her.'

Eren thought to himself and clapped his hands, indicating that the mock battle was over. The healer had passed with flying colours in her test and Eren didn't hold back conveying what he felt to the healer and his teammates.

But the newbie test wasn't over yet. There was still one guy remaining with his messy, light orange-brown hair and oversized spectacles smiling nervously towards his teammates. He was soon called upon:

"Bel, you are up."

Bel was patted on his back by Steve right after Eren called him up. The guy was about to almost fall off on his face because of that. He barely managed to keep his stance intact and came forward as a result of Steve's push.

"Er... Eren. I've just broken through the F-Rank and all my spells are not fine-tuned to the way I like yet. Isn't it better if we keep this test until tomorrow? I can..."

Eren cut the guy off before he could finish:

"Bel, we understand that you are nervous. But you don't have to be. We are not planning to drop you off the team just because you performed poorly. Neither are we intending to treat you especially because you performed exceptionally well?"

This is a test to see how we measure up individually in our ranking abilities. It is done now so we could adjust our team play based on the data we have on ourselves. So relax."

Eren pacified Bel with the right words. He was cold and sharp with his words when he needed to. But he had also shown how to be encouraging in the right direction by the way he handled Bel.

"Al... alright! What do I need to do?"

Bel asked while adjusting his glasses that didn't need adjusting. Eren decided to tease him a bit:

"Well, the mock battle that took place just now. Can you trace the entire event with your historian magic?"

Eren asked while folding his arms. It was as if he had asked Bel the most basic thing he expected his historian to do. The latter started sweating buckets after hearing Eren's demands.

A historian's magic involves finding the residue mana signature in the surrounding environment. The mana signature was the imprint of mana sense left on the items and objects handled by the rankers.

The residue mana signature would be abundant or sporadic depending upon the way the rankers handled items or behaved in their surroundings. But it was never zero. Rankers would always leave their mana signature behind even if they merely passed by the place.

The residue mana signature would also dissipate with time. It would turn almost negligible after a certain period has passed.

It was a historian's job to make sense out of the residue mana signature. A talented historian could trace the residue mana signature left behind the rankers even after days or weeks had passed.

But like all magic, historians' magic also had its limits. Or to be precise, the historians too were bound by their talent and ranking status when it came to tracing the residue mana signature.

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"Hahaha! He believed that to be real. Bel, relax. Eren was just messing with you. At least I hope he was. Eren?"

Eren smiled lightly before nodding:

"Indeed. Bel, I was just trying to make you imagine the unexpected so that you'd feel well and perform well when the unexpected doesn't take place. You can trace mine and Ramy's battle. Only two signatures were involved. Shouldn't be a biggie."

Bel's rapidly beating heart finally started returning to normalcy after he heard Eren's confirmation. He nodded at his shadow leader and started walking towards the place the battle took place.

Bel spread his mana sense across the entire battlefield. Then he sensed the residual mana signature in the surroundings and executed a historian-specific spell related to his element.

Bel had the elemental affinity for fire. Since it was one of the great elements, it was easy for him to get his hands on the spells suited for him. Eren had also helped the guy a lot by guiding him and loaning him the much-needed Merps to buy those spells.

The spell's name was Fire Trace. Two figures made of fire appeared on the battlefield soon after Bel started executing the spell. They were identical to Eren and Ramy. Furthermore, the flames radiated the same shade Bel's hair was.

Bel looked like he was having a hard time as he was seen with his eyes closed and concentrating on something. He had a headache as soon as he had cast the spell. The headache would only increase with the number of residual mana signatures he had to trace. But two was still a manageable number for him.

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Bel was sweating as he concentrated hard on keeping the spell active. His concentration finally paid off as his team members saw the fire apparitions move and attack each other the same way as Eren and Ramy did with each other. This was sans the spells and spell effects they had at the time of the actual battle of course.

Ramy's Historian spell execution wasn't perfect. There were cases when the apparitions would just stop moving unnaturally or completely disappear. But that didn't stop Bel from casting his spells.

All theatrics put forward by the fire apparitions were silent, giving the impression of a mute play. The White Raven Crew members saw their historian's performance and they were very satisfied with his performance. Well, most of them were.

'So compared to Ana, this guy is average. Still, I can make it work.'

Eren thought to himself as he watched the historian's performance. His face looked devoid of blood as soon as his spell ended. The guy's face had droplets of sweat forming over it, indicating that he had exerted himself in maintaining that spell.

"Good job, Bel. You need to improve upon your tracing spell now. But that alone isn't enough. You need combat experience too. Those attack and defence-type spells you've bought with the loaned Merps ought to be practised constantly so that you can use them when the situation arises."

As a historian, Eren reminded Bel not to ignore the combat spells just because he is a historian. It is customary for historians to stay in the back like healers. But it wasn't like they couldn't partake in battles at all.

Eren then looked at his other teammates before informing them about his plans:

"Steve, you would be in charge of training Ana and Bel with their combat-oriented spells. Remember, mock battles are one of the most efficient ways to improve on your spell executions in real-time."

Eren looked at Steve and gave him the assignment which the latter agreed to without a second thought. He then assigned his team members various tasks and goals before addressing the newbies again

In addition to improving their combat skills, Ana and Bel can't slack off on improving their class-specific skills. I don't care how you do it. And your status as a newbie ranker would only be considered as an excuse from now on. Do you guys understand?"

Ana nodded seriously at Eren's question while Bel looked afraid of the hardships heading his way. But Eren's address wasn't over. He focused on his entire team before saying aloud in a more serious tone than before:

"I won't always stay here in the academy. I have progressed further in the ranking journey than you guys. If my pace continues, it won't be long before I break into the Ace rank. Once that happens, I'll be allowed to take up field assignments. I'll seldom be on the academy grounds after that.

So you guys need to keep on working hard even without anyone there to monitor you starting from today onwards. Before joining, I had already made clear to you guys that the party we are forming now is going to continue even after we finish our academic years. And you guys agreed.

That's why I'm helping you in every way I can to elevate your ranking potential. This is my investment in you guys, and I want returns. Hehe! I hope you realize that I won't let you quit on me after spending so much time and resources on you guys.

The White Raven Crew will stay as White Raven Crew inside and outside the Lionhearts Adventurers' academy."

Eren smiled at his crew members and declared his plans that were laced with some subtle threats. Then he expounded on what he was saying and gave each of his team members concrete goals to work upon.

It seemed that the White Raven Crew members were going to stay busy for a long time.

"Did you guys do what I told you to do?"

Eren asked Ron and Dino who were standing in front of him with their necks slightly tilted towards the ground as if they were waiting for his orders. Ron stepped forward before reporting:

"Um.. yes. Kind of. We have started spreading the rumours. But I'm not sure they'll hold up for longer."

Ron said and waited for Eren to answer. The latter nodded at him before adding

"Thing about rumours is that they don't have to hold up. You don't have to worry about that.

What about the possible candidates? Did you find any buyers for our small project?"

Ron's face turned grim after he heard that. The project Eren was talking about was very dangerous. If their names get involved after the scene takes place, then death would be one of the lightest punishments they'd receive.

"Eren, I have to ask before we do this. What did Sienna or her friends ever do to you? Why are you fixated on fuc*king them over?"

Ron asked with a careful expression and voice. Eren just shrugged his shoulders before saying:

"Let's just say I don't like her. That should be enough for you to give you enough motivation to complete all the tasks I give you. Anyway, I'm waiting for my previous question to get answered."

Ron just gave up after hearing Eren being Eren. He remained unclear over why he was so upset with Sienna or her friends. But just like the butcher, Ron was okay with anything as long as it didn't come to bite him in the ass:

"*Sigh. There are takers. We have stayed anonymous for now by only using remote contacts. But we are not sure how we can keep that stay anonymous once things blow out of proportions."

"Ron, that's for you to figure out. Stay anonymous or come out of the woodworks. Either way, I'll cut ties with you if I see that the heat is about to reach me. I'd suggest you blame things on the cultists. Leave enough evidence to point the authorities in that direction when they take up the case, which they will.

But that's just my suggestion. You can use it if you want to. And I'll let you figure out the details yourself. But make sure we only go for the highest bidder and rake enough profits to take these risks."

Ron was irked by Eren's usage of the word "we" when it came to profits. But he'd have to deal with all the risks while Eren would stay in the background.

'Slavery is unfair.'

Ron thought as he started discussing the details of his next set of plans with Dino while Eren was around. He wanted Eren's opinion on his plans without asking for his opinion.

Eren shook his head and smiled lightly after seeing Ron's cunning in everything he does. The guy was as careful as him when dealing with shady things. If anyone could pull the plan he had on Sienna successfully while not getting Eren involved, then that would have to be Ron.

Eren suggested a few corrections to Ron's plans after he heard them. By doing so, they would be able to at least blur the lines between truth and lie, making it nearly impossible for authorities to link the stunts to them.

It was the weekend as usual for Edward Jener.

He was a lab supervisor for first-year LA students. And he was doing pretty well at his job. Not because LA paid him well. But because he was getting much-needed extra income from Sienna Slughorn and other rich students for helping them in their lab projects every so often.

The help was almost-risk free. There were no ways to trace him as someone who was getting bribed. And the returns on his extra efforts were more than what he could have ever hoped for.

So he was now used to spending his extra income on a few extra activities at the city of Lionhearts on weekends. And who could blame him? After all, the money should be earned so that you can spend it the way you choose.

This weekend was not going to be any different. His pockets had just gotten deeper with the top-up he just received from his rich clients. Now he needed to vent out some of his stress.

Edward had many vices. But booze, gambling, and hookers topped that list. So he first had some drinks. Afterwards, he headed to his known gambling den to try his luck. Alas, tonight was not his night.

But Edward wasn't discouraged. The extra money had turned him into a big ball of positivity. So his high-on-life attitude made him think about visiting the brothel house. He was just going to leave the place after quitting his table. But he wouldn't have imagined that he'd meet with the most beautiful woman he had seen in a while without leaving his table.

She graciously introduced herself as Elena. She was the most unsuitable person one could find at the gambling house. When Edward met her, he came to know from his known associates at the gambling den that she had almost lost everything.

The young woman approached Edward and asked him if she could watch him play. Edward had no reason to refuse so he simply said yes and decided to play another round. He had the money he needed after all.

'This woman's luck has been rotten for her. But it seems to have the opposite effect on people she comes in contact with. Hehe!'

Edward thought internally and chuckled to himself. This was because he had started winning his hands ever since he had come in contact with Elena.

Edward could see it in Elena's eyes that she was highly impressed with him. The latter half of time at the gambling places flew by in a jiffy. And the two gamblers came out laughing just when the den was about to close.

"Where to, Eddy?"

Elena asked with a knowing smile that almost flatlined Edward. It was time for him to exert the power of his bribed money and get into this young woman's pants.

Edward thought and led Elena to the most luxurious place he could think of: Grand Hiyat!

'Not this place again. This is the place I had chosen to fu*ck someone's brains out.

*Sigh. At least we have matching tastes.'

Someone in "Elena's" head spoke up. She couldn't help chuckling after she heard the voice in her head.

"Miss Sienna, I have a special deal for you. And this would be something exclusive to you, you see. That's why I couldn't bring it up when the other students were around. And your friends Vivi and Luna can stay if it makes you uncomfortable."

Sienna was stopped from saying her no out loud by Edward's reasonable explanation. She had paid the guy the most. She thought it was only natural he would give special treatment to her. Plus, she found the mental support she needed to stay behind with Vivi and Luna around.

The girls were curious about the deal Edward was going to offer Sienna. They also felt that they owed it to the scion of the Slughorn since she had invested her Extols in them.

Soon all the students left. And only the three girls and Edward remained at the scene.

"Well, what is it?"

Sienna asked impatiently. Edward smiled lightly before saying:

"Please have some patience, miss Sienna. We have a few lurkers hiding in the shadows keeping an eye on you. We'll wait for them to leave before we can proceed further.

Meanwhile, drink this tea. It would help you calm your nerves."

Edward retrieved a teapot and three cups from his storage. He offered a teacup to each of the young ladies present there before pouring the tea stored in the teapot.

Edward had cast a fire spell on the teapot beforehand. The execution was for a brief period before serving the tea. That warmed the tea just at the right temperature, making it ready to serve.

The three young ladies didn't know about Edward's elemental affinity beforehand. So they didn't see any problem with it. They drank their teas one sip at a time, gossiping among themselves as they had always done, in this timeline as well as the previous one.

The time flew by. The lurkers had already left after finding out Edward and the three girls were on guard against them. The young ladies had been talking about some juicy gossip by then so they didn't mind continuing their talk a bit longer.

But soon, without them knowing, the three girls became drowsy and were put in a state of forced slumber. Edward smiled after seeing the fruits of his efforts sleeping on the ground.

'Reen, any news?'

Edward AKA Eren asked his beast companion. She had been scanning the area with her mana sense under Eren's command.

"Nothing suspicious. The lurkers have left for real. There's nobody around except for us and the food... err... I mean these three girls."

Reen's confirmation soothed Eren's mind. From his storage, he retrieved a bottle of wine and drank the contents without using a wine glass.

"Hmm! Perfect"

Eren commented after taking a few gulps of the wine.. It wasn't clear whether he was referring to the taste of the wine or the progress of his plan so far.

[Chapter 213 - On-field Assignments](#)

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[Chapter 214 - Slavery Is Unfair](#)

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Ron thought as he started discussing the details of his next set of plans with Dino while Eren was around. He wanted Eren's opinion on his plans without asking for his opinion.

Eren shook his head and smiled lightly after seeing Ron's cunning in everything he does. The guy was as careful as him when dealing with shady things. If anyone could pull the plan he had on Sienna successfully while not getting Eren involved, then that would have to be Ron.

Eren suggested a few corrections to Ron's plans after he heard them. By doing so, they would be able to at least blur the lines between truth and lie, making it nearly impossible for authorities to link the stunts to them.

It was the weekend as usual for Edward Jener.

He was a lab supervisor for first-year LA students. And he was doing pretty well at his job. Not because LA paid him well. But because he was getting much-needed extra income from Sienna Slughorn and other rich students for helping them in their lab projects every so often.

The help was almost-risk free. There were no ways to trace him as someone who was getting bribed. And the returns on his extra efforts were more than what he could have ever hoped for.

So he was now used to spending his extra income on a few extra activities at the city of Lionhearts on weekends. And who could blame him? After all, the money should be earned so that you can spend it the way you choose.

This weekend was not going to be any different. His pockets had just gotten deeper with the top-up he just received from his rich clients. Now he needed to vent out some of his stress.

Edward had many vices. But booze, gambling, and hookers topped that list. So he first had some drinks. Afterwards, he headed to his known gambling den to try his luck. Alas, tonight was not his night.

But Edward wasn't discouraged. The extra money had turned him into a big ball of positivity. So his high-on-life attitude made him think about visiting the brothel house. He was just going to leave the place after quitting his table. But he wouldn't have imagined that he'd meet with the most beautiful woman he had seen in a while without leaving his table.

She graciously introduced herself as Elena. She was the most unsuitable person one could find at the gambling house. When Edward met her, he came to know from his known associates at the gambling den that she had almost lost everything.

The young woman approached Edward and asked him if she could watch him play. Edward had no reason to refuse so he simply said yes and decided to play another round. He had the money he needed after all.

'This woman's luck has been rotten for her. But it seems to have the opposite effect on people she comes in contact with. Hehe!'

Edward thought internally and chuckled to himself. This was because he had started winning his hands ever since he had come in contact with Elena.

Edward could see it in Elena's eyes that she was highly impressed with him. The latter half of time at the gambling places flew by in a jiffy. And the two gamblers came out laughing just when the den was about to close.

"Where to, Eddy?"

Elena asked with a knowing smile that almost flatlined Edward. It was time for him to exert the power of his bribed money and get into this young woman's pants.

Edward thought and led Elena to the most luxurious place he could think of: Grand Hyat!

'Not this place again. This is the place I had chosen to fu*ck someone's brains out.

*Sigh. At least we have matching tastes.'

Someone in "Elena's" head spoke up. She couldn't help chuckling after she heard the voice in her head.

[Chapter 215 - Sending Edward Jener Off](#)

'*Sigh. At least we have matching tastes.'

Someone in "Elena's" head spoke up. She couldn't help chuckle after she heard the voice in her head.

Elena and the voice in her head decided to proceed as planned. The plan was to make it appear that Edward suddenly won his gambling hands when he was Elena by bribing the den house in advance. Then use that as a base to establish a superficial relationship between him and Elena.

Edward bought the most expensive suite to spend the night with Elena and led her inside it before closing the door for the night.

Edward had lost his game wooing normal women that weren't hookers. So he was trying to figure some stuff out in his head when he heard Elena's voice:

"Edward, are you sure we are alone?"

Edward was confused by his companion's question. Then he thought she was worried about her security and anonymity so he assured her with his words:

"Of course, Edward. Then why would I pay for the most expensive place and the most expensive suite in it? Hehe! Are you trying to go behind someone's back? Are you cheating on someone with me?"

"I'll be honest. I am flattered and still open to moving forward with what we have right now. Haha!"

Edward conveyed his feelings and eagerness to get on with the program even when he thought of the possibility of Elena having an extra-something with him as her target.

"No, Eddy! I asked you because I want to eat you without leaving your bones behind. I'm hungry, you see."

With her right hand, Elena caressed Edward's cheeks and said that in a soothing voice.

"Eat me up, you say. Kinky! I like that. Hehe!"

Edward took Elena's body language as a cue to take his liberties with her. He tried to plant his hands gently on Elena's slim yet curvy waist when his vision suddenly changed.

Elena had grabbed Edward's right hand just a few centimetres before it touched Elena's waist. Then she twisted his arm in such a way that it was dislocated from his shoulder and almost broke off from the joint. The twist had made him turn, making Elena see his back.

"Aaaaaaaaargh!"

Edward's ear-splitting cry rang in the Grand Hiyat's most luxurious room. However, it didn't make it past the room. That's because Elena had used her C-Rank mana sense to isolate the room from the outside world.

"Aaaaaaaaah!"

"You fuc*king bitch what are you doing? And you are not an F-Ranker, are you? What do you want from me?"

Elena didn't respond. Suddenly, she broke all of Edward's limbs one by one, as if they were a dead tree's dry twigs.

Edward couldn't express his agony with words. He was going to have a good time with a young and beautiful woman that wasn't a hooker. He wanted to please his fifth limb. But he would have never thought that all his other limbs would suffer the consequences of his carnal wishes.

Edward was wiggling like a worm on the ground because the pain had been too unbearable for him. But the one who had caused the guy's worm-like condition didn't pay him much attention and started walking in the direction of the suite's entrance.

Ron Damien entered through the door after Selena opened it. Elena closed the door behind him gently and led the guy in where Edward was.

Ron Damien ignored Edward's cries and his weird moves on the ground because of the broken limbs and asked Elena:

"Hmm. Same suite I had stayed in when I was with Julie. A predictable coincidence.

Anyway. Reen, why did you have to break the guy's limbs?"

Elena voiced a hmpf before replying

"The creep was trying to touch me."

Edward shouted laced with anger before Ron Damien could comment:

"She fu*cking touched me first, damn it."

Ron looked at Elena questioningly. The latter just shrugged her shoulders before making her opinion known:

"It's alright if you touch your food. It is weird when it touches you back."

"You, random guy, what the actual fu*ck is she on about?"

Edward asked Ron without knowing about his real identity. As a response, the latter turned back into his original appearance and sized Edward up with his gaze.

Edward's pain was still there. But he still found it in him to process the emotion of surprise when he saw Ron shapeshifting into someone he had a vague memory of seeing at the LA grounds.

"Are... are you one of the LA students? What the fu*ck is happening over here? Are you behind all this?"

Eren shrugged his shoulders before replying

"That's not relevant right now, Mr lab-in-charge. What I want to know is what did you tell to any of your LA colleagues before leaving the academy grounds for a weekend?"

Hmm. Never mind. I'll just ask Reen to extract your memories after I kill you. Reen, do the honours."

Eren didn't want to waste time interrogating someone who he had decided to kill from the beginning. His about-to-be-victim feared for his life for the first time since he had gotten into the situation after hearing Eren's remark. He couldn't help try to reason with his potential killer:

"Wait! Please tell me, who are you? Do I know you?"

Whatever you think I did, I didn't do it. I'm innocent.

And I can compensate you for whatever might have offended you in some way.

Let's talk at least. Before we regret something."

Eren listened to Edward's negotiation-101 talk and answered without any expression.

"Innocent people get framed and killed all the time. You had played your part in framing me. Why should I not return the favour?"

E-Rank Edward would have tried to use spells to help get out of the situation. But Elena AKA Reen's had already damaged his mana core after breaking his limbs. So he was helpless despite being a senior ranker than Eren.

Nothing worsened Edward's irritation more than hearing Eren mention playing a part in framing him. He had looked through his memories and had concluded that Eren was speaking nonsense.

"Look here, young man. Bullying others with a girlfriend that has a higher ranking status than you will not help you. And I think there's been a misunderstanding.

I barely recognize you as a LA student. How could I cause harm to you if I don't even know who you are?

And what would you get by killing me? If anything, it is going to be a nightmare for you to deal with the consequences of killing a LA lab-in-charge."

Eren flashed an evil smile before replying:

"Oh don't worry. Soon, LA staff and all the students would abhor you and your name after I'm done with a few things. No point dragging this any further. Reen, bon appetit!"

This was the last line Edward heard before his agonized soul was sent to the netherworld.

[Chapter 216 - Fundraiser](#)

"I have extracted the guy's memories. There's nothing of significance that could backfire on our plan."

Eren heard Reen after she had finished him off without leaving anything behind. She shared the memories of her victim with her master after she was done extracting them.

Eren closed his eyes and experienced Edward's memories in the first person. He shifted through a lot of recent memory fragments and confirmed what Reen had said earlier.

"Alright. Give me his ID Stone. We'll need that as well any identifiable stuff inside to plant the evidence."

Eren raised his hand and caught the ID Stone thrown his way by his pet. Reen had already destroyed Edward's mana signature on the ID Stone, making it easy for her master to look through her victim's stuff.

"Hot damn. The guy was loaded. Look at all these Extols! We caught him on his payday. It's like catching a horned sturgeon and finding caviar within it. Hehe!"

Eren was pleasantly surprised to find his victim's storage space, so he impolitely moved the abundance of Extols into his. He liked his victims when they dropped high-quality items and wealth. Of course, his victims couldn't share those feelings.

Eren then assumed the form of Edward Jener with the help of Reen's fusion with him. She aided him in controlling his shapeshifting to get the desired visual profile. Then she separated from her master and assumed the appearance of Elena, the young woman who was seen together with Edward.

Edward AKA Eren waited in the room for dawn to arrive. He could have left the crime scene early if he wanted to. The staff at the Grand Hiyat knew exactly what the supposed couple were going to do during their temporary stay. It would raise suspicion if he had left early.

Raising the suspicion was fine this early in the game. But Eren was thinking about the investigation that's take place after he unleashes his revenge on Sienna. He wanted there to be as few loopholes as possible, even if complete cover-up seemed like an impossible task.

Now all Eren needed was for his illegal slaves to do their job right.

Ron of the berserkers had been very busy these days dealing with his shady contacts. He had been tasked with handling the core part of Eren's designs on Sienna Slughorn. And he dreaded doing every part of it.

Why wouldn't he? He was en route to hurt someone whose family was known to hold significant power and influence in Edinburgh. Therefore, he tried to think of a few possible ways the plan could turn out wrong and started implementing countermeasures for it.

Ron wasn't a cynic like Eren. Instead of assuming that everything would turn out wrong, he would build on the plans he was confident about.

Ron and Damien had been asked to organize a secret event for LA students outside the LA grounds. Under Eren's guidance, he had also started spreading rumours about the same.

Among a select few students, rumours circulated that the event was organized by Edward Jener to collect bribes in advance from students who could afford to pay. He would then make it easier for students to complete their lab assignments, making them pass their tests with flying colours.

Almost every rich student knew Edward Jener was a sellout. So the hush-hush news didn't come as a shock to them. But what they were furious about was the fact that they had already paid the guy for their upcoming projects in advance. This was because he had demanded that they pay him first before he could help them.

Sienna along with her friends Vivi Loren and Luna Selene heard the news and were equally incensed. That was because they had already paid their dues. Sienna had paid multiple times more than the others to get extra benefits.

Despite this, the wretched guy was holding a fundraiser outside the LA grounds after raking in the Extols. But then another piece of news started circulating that an academic event regarding potioning will take place. And the select few students who perform well in that event will get to attend the lectures of a B-Rank potion master.

All of these rumours were only circulated among students who had the background to pay for the bribe money. And they all naturally thought that Edward must have organized this "fundraiser" in anticipation of that event.

The students who thought that they had beat the system found that this was a chance for them to gain even more benefits. It would also soothe their ego that all they needed to do to get ahead of talented students is throw some money and leave them behind.

Sienna and her friends were no exception to that thought process either. Therefore, they along with almost all the other rich kids who had heard about the "fundraiser drive" decided to attend it. Edward Jener was a greedy man. But he had always come through for them. So there was no risk of investing in something dubious either. At least that's what they thought.

Ron had come up with both the rumours himself. He had retained anonymity in spreading them too. The first rumour was intended to lure Sienna and her friends to a specified location. The second rumour was to bolster the first one.

Ron was not as connected as Sienna. But he too had his source in the academy which was his maternal uncle, Lin Karr. He had learned from him that soon a B-Rank potion master would be on the grounds of LA as a Master professor.

Ron moulded that information into a rumour to give it a touch of authenticity. This was why the rich kids ended up buying into those rumours. Because just like Ron, they too had their sources in the academy that confirmed the potential existence of a B-Rank potion master.

Ron knew that the most convincing rumours had bits of truth mixed in them. Hence, he circulated the rumours while hoping that Sienna and her friends Vivi Loren and Luna Selene would fall for them.

Otherwise, he would have to deal with an unhappy Eren.. And he would want to avoid such Eren at any cost.

[Chapter 217 - City Of Nilaami](#)

"What is this place? It looks so creepy."

Vivi asked Luna and Sienna. The trio along with the other rich kids had gathered at a private property. It was a simple yet large house located at the suburban end of the city of Nilaami.

The house had a wooden flooring that would produce creaking sounds whenever someone walked over it. The large hall boasted a chandelier at the rooftop that was decorated with spiderwebs. And one could see that some parts of the house had been gathering dust for a long time.

There were signs of recent human activities. But it was obvious that nobody bothered to renovate or clean the house and just used it as a means to conduct their business. That's why Vivi found it uncomfortable to be at the place.

"There are auction houses for hire in this city. They are maintained by the city administrations. Although maintain won't be the right word to describe what I'm saying, you get the gist.

Edward Jener is going crazy. He is trying to give a professional touch to a deal that should stay under the table. What was he thinking by asking us to come here? Let's just hear what he has to say before getting the hell out of here."

Sienna answered in an irritated voice.

The city of Nilaami was one of the closest cities to the city of Lionhearts. A colt ride would normally take up to five hours to cover the entire distance.

The city of Nilaami was famous for its auction events. It would act as a host for such events organized by trusted authorities and shady organizations with equal and impartial attitudes. The city would just charge city tax with every transaction that has been made in such events, and rake revenue from it.

In exchange for such a partial tax process, the city of Nilaami, for the most part, would try to look the other way when it came to buying and selling goods with questionable origins. The house that had been selected for the gathering was often rented for similar events in the past by a lot of out-in-the-open and hidden organizations. So it didn't feel strange that "Edward Jener" had selected the same place to summon the LA students with deep pockets under one roof.

Another reason Eren had selected the city of Nilaami instead of the city of Lionhearts was that the latter was under the protection of the academy. The security in the city of Nilaami was pretty lax, something he had been seeking for his coming event.

"Glad to see you all here, dear students. Hope you didn't find it troubling to travel to this beat down place. Hehe!"

Eren addressed his fellow LA students with Edward's voice and face. It had been some hours since he had killed the original Edward. And now he was using his identity to execute what he had planned for Sienna and her friends.

"Eddy, what is the meaning of this? You could have kept this event inside the city of Lionhearts. I would have arranged a safe place for you if you had just told me. What are we even doing here in the city of Nilaami as if you are conducting a professional auction?"

Sienna voiced her opinion as soon as Edward was done greeting the students. It looked like she was very unhappy with the way her servant-like lab-in-charge had created discomfort for her.

"Hehe! I'm using this place for another event that will come up as soon as I'm done with you. I'm trying to be cost-effective, you see. I have paid a lot to the city administration to get the assurance I need in conducting my business here. So I'll request your patience. Hehe!"

Edward explained his position and that convinced a lot of students in the crowd. They didn't mind coming here as long as they could be selected for the Master Ranker's classes after all. Sienna still has her complaints. But she kept them to herself for now. It was better she let the event proceed and get away from this place as soon as she could. Her womanly intuition was telling her this place wasn't safe for her.

"Alright. You guys must have heard about a Master ranked potioneer coming to LA for their professorship, yes? Well, this news is true. As far-fetched as you might think, I was the one who had made it happen by giving the master ranker the ingredient they needed.

The reason I gathered you guys here was to conduct an auction for the twenty places Master Ranker is planning to fill with talented students. They are not going to bother to individually test you for your talents. So I will be left in charge of the selection.

You know what that means, right?"

Edwards flashed a cunning smile that the students had expected but never seen on Edward's face before. One of the students couldn't help raising his doubt:

"Edward, even if we buy those 20 seats, wouldn't it still be dangerous? It is a Master ranker after all. What if they get unsatisfied with all our talents and question your claim that we were the cream of the crop in our year?"

Edward seemed unfazed after hearing the student's question. He nodded at him before replying:

"It is indeed a valid concern. But I'll not be handing the seats to you without creating a spectacle out of it. I'll introduce a rigged test for these 20 places and give other students the impression that you have been selected through a natural process.

As for the Master ranker's dissatisfaction, don't worry. Do you think a Master ranker keeps track of every generation's talent that comes after them? They'll just think that your generation has regressed in talent and conduct their classes as per your level. So fret not. Everything will be alright as soon as you sign the anonymity contract."

Edward handed them the anonymity contracts and asked the students to sign them.

[Chapter 218 - Special Treatment](#)

Edward handed them the anonymity contracts and asked the students to sign them.

He gave the reason that since there were 33 of them present here vying for those 20 seats, there were going to be 13 unsatisfied students who might leak what took place at this place to get their revenge.

By signing the contracts, every student would be granted anonymity whether they win or lose those seats. This would allow the students to bid for the twenty seats without worrying about revenge from the ones who couldn't secure their place.

The students found sense in Edward's statements. This was a Master Ranker's class after all. This was a huge opportunity for them to make contact with the potioneering of that stage and understand its principles. They wouldn't miss such an opportunity by chickening out from the opportunity presented by their inside man in the academy.

Edward conducted the auction for seats as soon as the students were done signing the contract. He allowed the students to bid and fight for every seat individually. That meant he had twenty rounds of bid in which the students fought with each other twenty times.

In the end, the twenty students who were going to get the seats were selected. The remaining 13 students couldn't do anything but suffer in silence. The ones who had won had paid more price in Extols than them after all. They could only blame their unpreparedness for coming here with less dough.

But Edward wanted to milk the 13 students too. So he offered them more benefits in the lab activities and took a sizable chunk out of their Extols stash in exchange for lofty deals he was never going to fulfil.

The 13 students who had lost the bid felt some kind of comfort in the fact that they could get something out of coming here. And most importantly, their image as rich kids with deep pockets was maintained in front of their peers. This was the mental satisfaction they were looking for, which Edward targeted precisely.

"Alright, kids. Wait for the test event to take place at the academy. Rest of you who got the extra deals from me, it'll take us a few days to work on them. But you should see the power of Extols you have used here soon. Till then, goodbye and have a safe journey."

Edward gave his closing speech after which the students started dispersing. Sienna was glad that the bid took place without any hiccups. She cursed her worrisome heart that told her something was wrong.

She had won the seat for herself. Vivi and Luna were not as loaded as her. So they required some financial support from Sienna which the latter gave without minding much. The Slughorns knew how to get the returns on their investments after all.

Sienna and her two friends started to leave along with the other students when she heard Edward's voice from behind:

"Miss Sienna, may I have a word? Oh you two girls, Vivi and Luna, you can stay too for I have something important to tell you."

Sienna was puzzled by Edward's new offer. She was going to refuse to stay with her any longer. But she heard Edward's hushed voice before she could do that:

"Miss Sienna, I have a special deal for you. And this would be something exclusive to you, you see. That's why I couldn't bring it up when the other students were around. And your friends Vivi and Luna can stay if it makes you uncomfortable."

Sienna was stopped from saying her no out loud by Edward's reasonable explanation. She had paid the guy the most. She thought it was only natural he would give special treatment to her. Plus, she found the mental support she needed to stay behind with Vivi and Luna around.

The girls were curious about the deal Edward was going to offer Sienna. They also felt that they owed it to the scion of the Slughorn since she had invested her Extols in them.

Soon all the students left. And only the three girls and Edward remained at the scene.

"Well, what is it?"

Sienna asked impatiently. Edward smiled lightly before saying:

"Please have some patience, miss Sienna. We have a few lurkers hiding in the shadows keeping an eye on you. We'll wait for them to leave before we can proceed further.

Meanwhile, drink this tea. It would help you calm your nerves."

Edward retrieved a teapot and three cups from his storage. He offered a teacup to each of the young ladies present there before pouring the tea stored in the teapot.

Edward had cast a fire spell on the teapot beforehand. The execution was for a brief period before serving the tea. That warmed the tea just at the right temperature, making it ready to serve.

The three young ladies didn't know about Edward's elemental affinity beforehand. So they didn't see any problem with it. They drank their teas one sip at a time, gossiping among themselves as they had always done, in this timeline as well as the previous one.

The time flew by. The lurkers had already left after finding out Edward and the three girls were on guard against them. The young ladies had been talking about some juicy gossip by then so they didn't mind continuing their talk a bit longer.

But soon, without them knowing, the three girls became drowsy and were put in a state of forced slumber. Edward smiled after seeing the fruits of his efforts sleeping on the ground.

'Reen, any news?'

Edward AKA Eren asked his beast companion. She had been scanning the area with her mana sense under Eren's command.

"Nothing suspicious. The lurkers have left for real. There's nobody around except for us and the food... err... I mean these three girls."

Reen's confirmation soothed Eren's mind. From his storage, he retrieved a bottle of wine and drank the contents without using a wine glass.

"Hmm! Perfect"

Eren commented after taking a few gulps of the wine.. It wasn't clear whether he was referring to the taste of the wine or the progress of his plan so far.

[Chapter 219 - Items Auction](#)

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm your host for the night, Ron Damien. You can call me Ronny.

Pleased to meet you.

These are my associates, Mr R and Mr D.

The young lady you met before me is my guardian angel Elena. Yes, she is a C-Ranker."

Ron Damien AKA Ronny AKA Eren was seen standing on an aptly placed podium. It had been some time since the students of LA had left the old house they considered as creepy and haunted. Now it was occupied again by a bunch of shady people that exuded the vibe that they were either bloodthirsty criminals or used to hiding in the shadows.

The entire environment, therefore, had a sort of macabre feel to it. And the fact that the people present as well as the host of the event, his guardian, and two associates were wearing face masks added to its visual effect.

Ronny was unfazed by the presence of the dangerous-looking audience he had summoned through Ron's shady contacts. This was because he had Reen standing behind him acting as Elena. She was acting as his guardian and served as the much-needed deterrent for the auction.

Mr R and Mr D were Ron and Dino respectively. Eren told them to come to the place, telling them to follow Ron Damien's orders.

Eren wasn't comfortable with sharing the identity of his alias with his slaves. Nor did he want to make his shapeshifting power known to anybody. The cynic-him thought it would be better if Ronny was introduced as the new guy under his control.

Ron and Dino thought that it was a strange coincidence that the guy they were supposed to follow a few orders of had a name that kinda sounded like their first names mashed together. What they didn't know was that their names also had a hand to play in setting the name of his alias.

Eren had to admit Ron had done a fabulous job in getting things done in the best way possible. Without Eren getting his hands directly involved. He felt like enslaving him and not killing him was worth it. At least till now.

Ronny carried his opening speech further:

"The rules of this private auction are extremely simple. The increase in bidding value should be at least 10 percent of the item's original price.

For example, if you have an item with the initial bidding amount of 1000 Extols, you can increase the bid by adding 100 into the original amount. The increase in bidding value that is less than 100 Extols will not be accepted.

But you can increase the bid with the amounts ranging from 200, 300, 400 and likewise in Extols. I hope everyone understands the rules so far."

Ronny looked at the audience to confirm they understood what he had said now. Their silence meant their agreement. So he explained some more:

"The bidding will continue unless there's nobody to up the bidding value. Buyers can claim the item that they've successfully bid for right on the spot, delivered to you at your table by my associates. But the delivery will be done AFTER you have paid the bidding amount in full.

Please ensure that you have the money you bid for. Otherwise, Miss guardian angel that you met before me will have to re-educate you in your ranking ways and lifestyle. Hehe!"

Eren didn't forget to use Reen's presence as a threat to intimidate his audience a little. Upon his command, Reen released a bit of her C-Rank mana sense for a fraction of a second.

The people who had come here to spoil the private auction and take the loot for themselves aborted their plans after sensing Reen AKA Elena's presence as a C-Rank warrior. They had understood that a swing of her hand was all it would take to take care of them. For good. They would never wake up from their eternal sleep if Renita decided to end their life.

Now that the deterrence has done her job, it was time for Ronny to start with the actual event.

"Now that the introductions are over, let's get to this private auction you have come to attend without wasting your time. The first item in this list is an old scroll that has a five-star Wind element spell of the E-Rank written on it.

We all know what a five-star spell of E-Rank entails. The bid will start from 2000 Extols. Please state your bid price fast. Once the three hammer hits have been rung and the item is claimed by a certain individual, it will not be brought back in the auction again.

Now let the bid begin."

"2500 Extols."

"2800 Extols."

"3500 Extols."

...

...

...

The bidding value kept on increasing as more people decided to break their silence and chime in. Eren had kept the base value of the item low to tempt the buyers. But seeing the trend of bid increment, he knew he would be able to get more out of the useless spell in his possession than if just sold it in the black market.

Eren had a lot of useless items from the cultist hideout. So he decided to auction all the stuff that was of high value yet useless to him because of his unsuitable elemental affinity and current level.

Eren kept on raking Extols with each item he auctioned off. Each item was useless to him but valuable in the eyes of the people attending the auction. Therefore, in a way, Eren was making crazy money out of his junk.

Eren had learned long ago that considering things as precious or trash was a personal perspective that was based on the individual's tastes and needs. So he always had it in his mind to do something productive with the items from the cultist hideout that was of no use to him.

It took a while before the item auction ended. Eren had scored an unbelievable amount of Extols by now. But the auction event wasn't over yet.. Eren still had more "things" to auction off after all.

[Chapter 220 - Auctioning Off Of Experiences](#)

"With this last item's successful purchase, the item auction part of the event comes to an end. But this is not the only thing we have in store for you.

I'm sure you must have heard the term "auctioning off experience". This is Nilaami after all, the city of "unique" auctioning events.

I'll explain this to the uninitiated. We are offering to sell you a chance to have an experience that might be unique to you. Every experience we offer will be special.

So be sure to bid your price well. Because this segment doesn't have a base price tag on experiences. You need to decide if the experience is worth it to you and set a price. If your price isn't challenged by anybody, that experience will be yours to have.

Please also note that the experience types are dictated by us. So they'll have to be felt the same way we want you to feel them. Of course, some liberties are allowed. But changing the core experience program is not.

I don't need to repeat twice what would happen to you if you decide to breach these simple rules. You all are wise enough.

If you are a faint of the heart, I suggest you leave the auction now, before the auction of experiences begins. Does anybody want to leave?"

Ronny asked knowing that nobody would try to leave the auction. He knew his audience. This was Nilaami, the city of private auction events, shady deals, and even shadier people that seemed to have no bounds when it came to all things related to degeneration.

Eren knew half of his audience would be heretic cultists and half of them would be degenerate rankers. To them, the main event of the auction was starting now. They had attended plenty of such auctions while in the city anyway.

"Good. Nobody left. Now let's start with the first experience, shall we?"

Have you ever experienced the face of a ranker who is angry with you with all their blood and soul? Have you ever experienced halting someone's ranking journey forever?

This experience pack features a young girl whose mana core is up for your destructive attacks. She is a bright young girl from a well-to-do family. Furthermore, she is regarded as a talented and stunningly beautiful ranker of her generation.

So the experience of destroying her mana core will surely be a unique one. I'll present the girl to you so that you can check for yourself and decide the price for this experience pack 01. Mr D, please bring the girl selected for experience pack 01 and present it to our esteemed customers."

Mr D was a bit hesitant after he heard Ronny's command. This was a little too messed up for him. Destroying the ranking prowess of your enemy was one thing. Destroying someone's ranking prowess when they had done nothing wrong was another.

And yet, Eren had found another realm in settling his scores. He was trying to make money out of his enemy getting destroyed by him. In short, he wanted to get paid for exacting his revenge.

But Dino did not have a choice but to obey. Using his stare, Ron indicated that he should follow the command as well. He entered into a small room and brought out a tied and silent Vivi on his right shoulder.

The girl was frightened after seeing the scene in front of her. People were wearing masks and they all exuded vile presences that said they were all degenerates.

But she couldn't do anything. The last thing she had remembered before falling into the trap was that she was talking with Luna and Sienna. She could have never imagined that she'd fall into this trap out of nowhere.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the girl for experience pack 02. As you can see, she is young and vivacious. She is an F-Ranker in the initial phase. You can choose your method to destroy her mana core. But you'll only be given up to 5 minutes to do this.

Plus, you can not harm the girl other than her ranking status.

After destroying her mana successfully, you will be offered an expansion pack in which you would get to talk to her and hear her curses and screams. The expansion pack would also have a time limit of 5 minutes.

The girl would be taken backstage after the experience and expansion packs are over.

Bidding for the expansion pack 01 opens now. Begging"

Vivi heard what was going to be done to her and she was horrified because of it. She started kicking Dino and thrashing about to get free from her degenerate captives. But it was of no avail.

Even Dino had thought of releasing Vivi under the pretext of her struggle. But the girl had been drugged and her ranking prowess had been suppressed. Plus, there were so many people in here with a higher ranking status that catching her would only be a matter of a few moments. Thus, her physical struggles or Dino's mental struggles were in vain.

"5000 Extols. Hehe! I want to see the look on this Lil birdie when she faces the ultimate despair in her life. Everyone, please let me do the honours."

One muscular masked man stood up and curtsied everyone before stating his bid. It was obvious from his body, posture, and voice that he was a middle-aged man. But the mask made it difficult for people to see it.

Audience members had already been warned against using their mana sense in the area to observe those under their masks. This was considered as a breach of privacy and the only punishment for that was death by Elena AKA Reen's hands. The perpetrator had to find solace in the fact that their death would be quick and painless.

The middle-aged man thought he won the bid. But his bid amount was soon surpassed by a sweet female voice.

"8000 Extols. I practise a ranking technique that lets me use young girls' mana cores to progress in my ranking journey. It even makes my skin more smooth, and suppler.

This young girl is an ideal candidate for me. How can I allow anyone else to have her?

Win your bid by raising your bidding amount, mister. Not your voice. Hehe!"