

Vile 331

[Chapter 331 - Life-Drain Enhancement Mode](#)

Eren used his spell on the beast without allowing it to take countermeasures against him:

"Life Drain!"

The butcher's senses became numb when the spell started working. He felt like he had consumed a hot manga for lunch and it was now coursing through his veins. His body ached. But he also felt a sense of pleasure in that pain.

Blitz Bolt

Blitz Steps

Blitz Storm

Blitz Shield

Blitz Steps

The butcher's lightning-element spells that he had activated through his mana circuits were released on their own— as if to vent the excessive energy his body was consuming.

'The fuck is this feeling. I feel.... Great!'

The butcher's steps were shaking because of him staying still while the movement spell had been cast. So he controlled his mana circuits and prioritized his offensive spells.

Eren felt his mana core increase its rotation speed to keep up and regulate with excess mana his body was getting through the Life Drain. The ability-like spell worked differently than all his previous spells.

It would first take the mana from Eren's opponents. Then it would erase the mana signature of the ranking entity it carried then add Eren's mana signature before sending it into his system. This way, there was no repulsion.

As a slime half-blood, Eren's constitution played a major role in the assimilation of the excess mana. Otherwise, the mana core and the mana circuits might have rejected the excess mana that had entered his system even if it had carried his mana signature. This was because of the mana core's autoimmune response to the newly injected mana.

The spell was not limited to depleting opponents' mana. It would also zap away the opponent's life force— making them feel exhausted over time. Eren on the other hand would feel energized thanks to the extra dose of stamina and strength he had received.

After receiving the enhancement through Life Drain, Eren also felt his muscles bulge and his height increase. His hair turned white and his green eyes turned blue around their rims. His skin also became paler, as if it had been devoid of all its blood.

His mana storage had also been expanded for the time being.

Eren's enhanced stats weren't meant to be permanent. His body would soon return to normal once he stopped using the Life Drain spell. But while he was in this state, he was a lot stronger than his normal self.

It worked even better than the enhancement offered by Reen. This was because the threshold for the body stats to get enhanced was significantly higher than what Reen's enhancement granted.

Roarrrrrrrr!

The draconic lizard that was hit by the spell's effect roared in anger. Its pride was irked and it wanted to eat the pest that was trying to harm it. But before it could do so, Eren's spells went off over its back on their own.

Initially, the beast felt the sensation of his back being zapped by two distinct footprints caused by Eren's unwanted movement spell. But soon the annoying footprint was replaced with spells like Blitz Bolt which were executed by his legs.

Blitz Storm was detonated over the beast's back and that finally affected it. It was also affected by the Life Drain. As a result, the beast stopped roaring and started running towards the other beasts.

It wasn't obvious because of their huge physique, but the beast had lost its weight and size ever since the Life Drain had been used on him. It felt its body weakening, its mana storage depleting, as well as feeling slightly drowsy all of a sudden.

The other beasts who were following Eren's movements couldn't understand what they were supposed to do because of him standing over the remaining beast's back. But when they saw that the same beast was heading towards their way, they growled and let their intentions known to their kin— stay back or suffer the consequences.

'Now's my chance.'

Eren thought to himself and executed Blitz Bolt to its fullest potential. As a result of his Life-Drain enhancement, his body, mana circuits, and rate of mana consumption had been increased to another level. Therefore, the lightning rod-like stream generated by the spell was much more intense and potent.

The Blitz Bolt travelled through the air and hit the nearest beast that had put up a guard against the incoming lizard Eren was riding on. The spell's power this time managed to hurt it enough to feel threatened by it.

'Here it comes.'

Eren's mana sense, which had been focused on the vigilant beast, suddenly sent him warning signs. He knew what was about to happen and executed his lightning element movement spell on hyperdrive.

'Swish!'

Eren jumped hard to his left, and he was thrown about 10 meters up in the air. He looked back while he was airborne and saw the sight he wanted to see.

Roarrrrrrrr!

The vigilant mana beast's animal instincts took over its low intelligence and it executed its breath attack on the incoming beast. The stream of green flame hit the slowly running beast and it roared in pain.

The other vigilant beast didn't know what it was supposed to do. But when it heard the roar, it decided to target the incoming beast too and released the breath attack it had been accumulating all this time.

A huge ripple of mana was detonated where the running lizard was followed by the cloud of green fire. This cloud kept on increasing its size the further it levitated from the ground.

In witnessing the results of his efforts, Eren was glad to let the shock waves from the blast carry him even further than his intended landing destination.

When he landed on the ground, Eren's normal visual appearance had been restored. The excessive energy that had been pumped into his system had been depleted. But somehow, a small portion of it became a part of him for good.

'Damn. I feel I'll soon have a breakthrough.'

Eren concluded after observing the changes in his body. He flashed a cunning smile while looking at the remaining two lizard beasts.. What he had assumed to be a threat turned out to be an opportunity in disguise for him.

[Chapter 332 - Solid Spark](#)

On the seventh day of Eren's entry into the tower. Nighttime!

"Screeeeeeeeeeee!"

Eren was fighting a horde of wraiths. They screeched collectively when they saw their opponent kill more of their kin with his spells.

Eren had used his go-to fire element spells against the wraith horde— fire snakes and breath of fire. The elemental reptiles had created a perimeter around him so that he could hunt the monsters with ease.

The butcher saw a group of three wraiths advancing on him while he was busy moving from another group. But he was already aware of his surroundings and wasn't panicking.

Using the fire snakes, he slowly destroyed the bodies of the wraiths in the perimeter. There were only a few wraiths present inside Eren's self-created isolated battleground. The first group consisted of the four wraiths while the one who was trying to take Eren down by surprise had three wraiths in it.

The Wraith's bodies were destroyed in groups because they had attacked and stayed together to face his assault. Soon, the spectral forms of the wraiths would appear and try to destabilize him using their screeches.

And yet Eren didn't feel like worrying. He flashed a mild smile and cast the latest spell in his repertoire. A throwable medium-range spell he never used before.

"Solid spark!"

Compared to the last time when he was on the verge of dying, he felt at ease even when the intensity of the battle had increased. In contrast to his first day, Eren wanted to be part of more intense battles like these because it was helping him digest all his gains.

And Eren had a lot to digest and process. This was because of the rewards he had received on the fourth day of survival in the tower. He had stocked his battle points to get the rewards after looking at the list of items available and their prices in battle points.

The most expensive item among the rewards was Potion of Serenity. He had to burn two days of his battle points to get the potion. But he did it without any hesitation.

Eren had come to realize that the brat had done a huge favour for him by granting him the Potion of Serenity. Without it, Eren still would have been an almost normal ranker in terms of the spells he had. He knew he wouldn't have survived if he didn't have the fire snakes as well as the enhanced version of his defensive spell.

Of course, Eren had realized that Layla did it for her own reasons. But that didn't lessen the benefits he had received from the potion.

Layla had warned him that the potion wouldn't be as effective as the first time. With each use, the potion's efficiency would only decrease. But that didn't discourage Eren from getting it.

Eren had come to realize that the potion would be worth all his efforts even if it worked half as well as the first time. He was right on point with his prediction.

"Solid Spark!"

Two distinct-looking lightning-element shapes started taking shape over Eren's palms. They were zig-zag in shape and were about a meter long.

Bzzzzzt!

They buzzed like bees with various tongues of electricity dancing over them. The Sparks illuminated Eren's visage in the black night and made him as well as the lightning rods distinctly visible amid the horde of wraiths that were glowing with dark blue mana around them.

The process of creating sparks was relatively fast and easy. Eren threw both the sparks he had generated over his palms at the two groups of opponents. One was thrown at the group that had a cluster of four wraith bodies while the other was aimed at the group that had three bodies in it.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bzzzt!

The solid sparks flew through the air at an incredible speed. They were detonated and created a micro-domain of lightning as soon as they hit the targets.

The wraiths' spectral forms were just emerging from their destroyed bodies when the solid sparks hit them. A small, domain-like cloud of lightning was created after the detonation of the spell.

Screeeeeeee!

The wraiths' spectral forms produced another round of screech. But this time it was more of a dying scream and wasn't harmful to Eren at all. The spectral forms were destroyed when Eren fired two solid sparks at the same positions.

'Heh! Solid Spark is effective for short and medium-range attacks. Let's see what the lightning cloak does.'

The butcher thought of the lightning cloak variation of his spell that he had perfected after drinking the Potion of Serenity for the second time. He had only changed his defensive spell to that of a cloak visually before consuming the potion. The effects were relatively superficial.

But it didn't have the runes inscribed on it. The same ones the cloaks had when he first wore it during his battle in the underground dungeon.

But thanks to entering the forced ethereal state for the second time, Eren was able to identify the errors in executing his defensive lightning spell and improve on it. The spell's effects were strengthened as a result— enabling its caster to face the horde fearlessly.

Eren purposefully moved near another group of wraiths and allowed them to hit him. The first wraith used his spear on him and aimed for his heart. The impact of the spear couldn't be negated by the cloak. So he was forced to take a few steps back.

The second wraith followed that attack by directly grabbing his right arm and letting his dark blue mana do the trick. The mysterious mana spread over Eren's cloak-covered arm. It created a dense layer of dark blue ice that would feel extremely cold to the bones for a normal ranker.

The third wraith tried to injure Eren by using an old-looking flail on him imbued in dark blue mana. The ball studded in pointy metallic protrusions hit Eren's back and tried to freeze him from the point of impact.

But the butcher only smiled as he was getting thrashed about by the wraiths. That was because the injuries he was receiving from the wraiths weren't even worthy of him uttering an 'ouch'.

The cloak of lightning's mana consumption would increase after taking each injury. Mana consumption increases with the severity of the attack. That's why Eren couldn't indulge in his testing phase for longer.

Lightning element insights have been successfully tested.

Hehe!

Now it's time for me to test the only fire-element insight I haven't used in battle yet.'

Eren thought to himself and snapped his fingers as he was getting a one-sided beating from the restless wraiths.

[Chapter 333 - Hatchlings Of The Flame P1](#)

'Now it's time for me to test the only fire-element insight I haven't used in battle yet.'

Eren thought to himself and snapped his fingers as he was getting a one-sided beating from the restless wraiths. When he lay down on his back, being kicked, pierced, and maimed without getting any injuries, he saw a fireball with a radius of about a meter being created.

The creation of the fireball was taking place right in front of Eren's eyes as he was looking at the sky. The wraiths that were beating him had realized by now that there was some time bomb being created over their heads. So they paused and looked at it collectively.

The fireball soon stabilized. But instead of attacking anyone, it kept hovering in the air. Then it started shrinking as it released a conflicting mana pulse.

"Screeeeeeee!"

The wraiths tried to use their sound attack on the fireball. As if to answer their call to battle, the fireball started growing multiple fire snakes from its outer surface.

The fire snakes acted as if they had been rudely awoken from their slumber. They turned their heads down and hissed at the wraiths in unison.

'Let's see what happens!'

Eren thought to himself and executed his assault. The fire snakes charged at the wraiths that were looking towards them. Their tails were still attached to the fireball as they attacked their opponents.

Seven wraiths remained inside the perimeter. So the seven snakes were able to deal with them. They first wrapped themselves around the wraiths before biting them on various parts of their bodies.

Eren turned to his side and rolled his way out of the eventual detonation of his spell fusion. He heard the wraiths screeching and screaming as he got up from the ground and stood up.

'See you.... Never, bitches!'

The fire snakes that had wrapped themselves around the wraiths detonated suddenly and a cluster of fire broke out. The rotten flesh of the wraiths was spread all around the area along with the black blood. The dark blue mana residing in it evaporated as soon as it made contact with the ground.

Eren was standing at a sufficient distance from the detonation. By the time his spell fusion detonated, he already had a couple of Solid Sparks ready. He threw his lightning element spell twice as soon as he confirmed the wraiths' bodies were destroyed. The seven wraiths' spectral forms stood no chance when they were subjected to the lightning treatment of the two Solid Sparks.

'Oh! The results are better than I had anticipated. I can also use the spell to restrict multiple opponents at the same time— making it a crowd control spell.

What should I call this spell fusion?

Hmm! Let's get started with Hatchlings of the Flame!'

Eren decided to name his fusion spell Hatchings of the Flame. Fusion spell had two variations, however. He had tried a crowd-control variation on the first try. Therefore, he would try a less mana-intensive variation that targeted an individual.

Eren only had a few stamina and mana recovery vials of potion left in his storage now. Thankfully, the tower had given him first aid options. He retrieved the bottles and drank the contents in them while looking at the opponents surrounding him outside the perimeter.

'Let's lure a few wraiths in.'

After Eren consumed a set of potions, he allowed a wraith to enter the perimeter. This wraith was a female goblin that was basically naked. She had daggers in both her hands and was looking at Eren with a dark blue glow in her eyes.

"Screeeee!"

The female goblin somehow could use a strange movement spell. She almost disappeared from her spot and tried to appear behind Eren's back. The butcher was already aware of her movements. However, he was shocked that the wraiths were still capable of surprising him with their spells. He also noted that a few wraiths displayed better intelligence than their mindless kins.

The butcher chose a frontal showdown. In no time, he had his pairs of katars in his hands. He assumed a defensive stance below his ribs from behind just as the lady goblin's dagger was about to hit him.

Clank!

A distinct metallic clash was heard as the butcher parried the goblin's sneak attack. He observed the lady goblin's feet and saw that they had been turned into a statue of dark blue ice completely. She had also left a trail of ice deposition on the ground because of her usage of the movement spell.

'Hmm! Interesting. The spell is effective. But it has a drawback.'

The butcher thought as he retreated after pushing the goblin's weapon away. He watched as the female goblin almost disappeared from him again. This time, instead of straining his mana sense, the butcher looked at the ice deposition that was forming on the ground. And figured out the direction of the attack the goblin was about to take.

'Fireball'

Eren executed a set of two fireballs over his palms and sent them upwards. They hovered over the battlefield—awaiting to be redirected and detonated by Eren's mana sense.

Eren then deployed another set of two fireballs the same way and used his katars to parry the sneak attack one more time.

'Screeeeee!'

The female goblin seemed angry that she was blocked once again. But she wasn't discouraged. She retreated using her exceptional speed, trying to perform the same attack and hoping to obtain different results.

But as she was performing her high-paced movement, the female goblin realized something had suddenly appeared in her path. She didn't seem afraid of the single fireball. But she changed her mind anyway, as a precaution against it.

But as soon as she changed her direction, the goblin saw that another fireball was waiting for her in her tracks. When she reached the spot, she screamed!

'Screeeee!'

When the female goblin was about to change her direction again, another fireball had come to meet her from her left side. This time she stopped for good and decided to confront the fireballs by forming ice shards.

[Chapter 334 - Hatchlings Of The Flame P2](#)

When the female goblin was about to change her direction again, another fireball had come to meet her from her left side. This time she stopped for good and decided to confront the fireballs by forming ice shards.

Her daggers and a large part of her hand were sealed inside the shards. The edges of the shards were sharp— making them look like some sort of weapon. The goblin's appearance looked intimidating as her hands and feet were covered in dark blue ice.

'Swoosh!'

The goblin used her movement spell to get close to the fireball near her before slashing at it horizontally using her right shard. The fireball was split into two as a result of the dark blue mana invading its newly created edges. But it soon generated a conflicted mana pulse and gave birth to two fire snakes from both the split pieces of fireballs.

These flame hatchlings were smaller and seemed nimble than their original variations. They tried to attack the goblin using their exceptional agility with their mouths open wide.

But the lady goblin wasn't having it. She slashed at both the approaching snakes with her shards and attacked their source with her round kick. The series of movements was performed quickly, making it look like a single action.

The lady goblin screeched in joy when she realized that her attack was successful this time. The fireball and the two flame hatchlings were disappearing into thin air. But just when she was about to resume her clash with the butcher, she felt something dangerous approaching her.

The goblin looked around and saw that three fireballs were closing in on her from three different directions at a rapid pace. The trapped woman tried to get away from the triangle of the trap. But alas, the fireballs had already covered a substantial distance when she was busy fighting with the flame hatchlings.

Eren was observing the female goblin and controlling his spell fusion from afar. Previously, he was busy fending for his life. But the battle for survival had been turned into an opportunity to research and develop new strategies based on his newfound powers.

Eren watched as the female goblin was cornered by his fireballs. They each produced a bunch of flame hatchlings. But instead of attacking the female goblin wraith, the flame hatchlings were merged and created a net of flames around her.

'Screee!'

The female goblin screeched and slashed at the thin net of flames around her. She had realized that there was a danger in the net. But the flame hatchlings weren't easy to destroy this time. They connected and resumed their previous shape after allowing the shards to pass through them.

The dark blue mana that had slipped into the net of flames wasn't enough this time to make it disappear or create an opening. That was because Eren didn't try to restrict his use of mana as he had done with his first fireballs.

Eren had used the first fireball as a decoy. He allowed the wraith to destroy it easier to let her guard down. But with the net of flames, he allowed it to tap into his mana reserve as much as it needed.

Eren retrieved another bottle of mana and drank it as he watched the female goblin trying in vain to slash at the flame of the net and break free from it.

"Screeeee!"

The female goblin finally couldn't take it and decided to break the siege by running directly at it. The ground beneath her feet was frozen solid as she was seen concentrating on her movement spell. Seeing this, Eren had a smile on his face. He tweaked his spell again from afar and resumed watching the show.

Swoosh!

The female goblin disappeared from her position and the net of flames was suddenly stretched in a particular direction. But instead of allowing the object to pass through, the net of flames held on as if it had gained solid-like abilities.

"Screeeee!"

The female goblin screeched as the net of flames was stuck to her body. Soon, the net was contracted and it covered her body entirely. Her rotten flesh was sizzled and smoke came out as the net of flames started burning it from all over.

The female goblin tried to struggle by waving her hands all around. Then she started self-harming by using her shards to get rid of the net of flames and her skin along with it.

Eren caressed his chin as he watched the goblin wraith struggle. He started performing calculations and deductions in the air. It took him a while to get satisfied with his research.

Snap!

Eren snapped his finger and the net of flames suddenly changed its behaviour. It started producing more flames and covered the goblin's every part in it. The wraith was turned into a humanoid torch as the net of flames was slowly becoming indistinguishable.

Swoosh!

Eren threw another Solid Spark on the goblin's fallen, charred body as its apparition was trying to emerge from it. As a result, it disappeared post the lightning element spell's detonation.

'Hmm! This variation of fusion spell is limited in its application when used against normal rankers. It only worked on the goblin wraith because she didn't have much mental acuity. She let the fireballs get near her after falling for my trick.

But the same might not happen with intelligent rankers. They would have various ways to evade the fireball attack. Plus, their artefacts and defensive spells would lessen the damage they face by the net of flames after its detonation.'

Eren deduced the drawbacks of his fusion spell after watching the goblin wraith's struggle. But he smiled after he thought about the one plus point it had:

'But... once the opponent falls into the net of flames, I can close in on them and deliver a mortal blow as they are busy getting free from it. Hehe! This is great.'

The second dose of Potion of Serenity had been too fruitful for the butcher even with its reduced effect.. And he was all smiles because of it.

[Chapter 335 - Breakthrough Into E-Rank](#)

"You sure are full of surprises, Eren Idril."

Eren got up from his seat and looked in the direction of that voice. Layla had appeared near him out of the blue.

He had easily cleared the wraith horde last night and was waiting for the last battle with the Draconic Lizards to start.

"It's about time, right? I'm ready for those Little Lizzies."

Eren got up and flashed a casual smile at the young-looking girl. The latter puffed her cheeks and replied in an irritated manner:

"You! Stop calling them Little Lizzies. They were supposed to give you trouble. Not make you stronger.

You already broke through into E-Rank because of them. I can't afford to let you use them as your ranking resource. It's not easy raising them in captivity, you know."

Eren raised his eyebrows and asked to confirm:

"You mean..."

Layla begrudgingly nodded her head before finishing Eren's sentence.

"That's right. You don't need to fight the DRACONIC LIZARDS - that is their name by the way– to clear the first floor. We consider that you have already done that.

You are the first half-blood in a long time to have cleared the first floor. Um... congratulations or whatever. It's time for your main reward for clearing this test. Hehe! Are you ready?"

Layla asked Eren while flashing a cheering smile that looked ominous. It told him that either the girl was up to something or that the reward this time was going to contain something suspicious.

But then he was reminded of the progress he had made after entering Purgatory. He recalled his status window to self-assured himself before answering the caretaker's dubious question:

Name- Eren Elijah Idril (Verified)

Organization- Lionhearts Adventurers' Academy

Academic Status- Class 1/C

Ranked Status:

Intra-class individual- 16th Place Holder

Intra-class team-based- 5th Place Holder

Inter-class individual- 26th Place Holder

Inter-class team-based- 14th Place Holder

Inter-year individual- 29th Place Holder

Inter-year team-based- 39th Place Holder

Merit Points- 139,107

Base Stats: Affected by External Interference. Stats Are Significantly Lower Than Their Shown Values.

HP- 11.6 / 11.6

MP- 9.2 / 9.2

STR- 7.6

AGI- 10.4

INT- 7.8

BTP~ 46.6

BTP Visibility- Private

Ranking Technique- Five-star, lightning element, Indra's Levin (Not usable anymore)

E-Rank Spells:

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), movement type: Blitz Steps

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), defence type: Blitz Shield

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Blitz Bolt

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), Area of Effect: Blitz Storm

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), healing type: Blitz Heal

Lightning Element, Four-star (?), attack-type: Solid Spark

Time Element, Four-star (?)(?), miscellaneous: Sedated Perception

Time Element, Four-star, miscellaneous: Ingredient Age Expedite

Time Element, Four-star, miscellaneous: Ingredient Age Reverse

Time Element, Four-star, movement type: Stunning Speed

Fire Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Fire Snake

Fire Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Fireball

Fire Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Firebreath

Fire Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Hatchlings of the Flame 01

Fire Element, Four-star (?), attack type: Hatchlings of the Flame 01

Transcendent Spells:

Non-elemental, miscellaneous: Beast Contract Spell (?)

Non-elemental, miscellaneous: ??? (?)

Non-elemental, miscellaneous: ??? (?)

Apprenticeship: Verified

Daily Training Regime: Incomplete (Tracking Paused Upon Request: No Penalty)

Run: 0 / 5KM

Pullup: 0/500

Situp: 0/500

Pushups: 0/500

Planks: 0/ 30 minutes

Stretching Position 1: 0 / 5 minutes

Stretching Position 2: 0 / 5 minutes

Stretching Position 3: 5 0/ 5 minutes

Eren had easily broken into the E-Rank two days earlier after his newfound spell and constant supply of Draconic Lizard provided him with a shortcut. He had battled last night's wraiths effortlessly due to his increased battle potential. It was just that his stats were restricted by the tower— making him fight as an F-Rank.

Layla had told him that the towers inadvertently provide somewhat of a cheat for those who break through into their ranks while inside them. They will not be sent to the tower that corresponds to their rank. As long as the test was in progress, only the rank at the time of entrance would be considered.

Instead, the tower would restrict the stats of the ranker and increase the number of monsters the ranker has to fight each day. This would keep things as challenging as they were supposed to be.

And yet, breaking through into rank while being in the tower was beneficial because the type of challenge didn't change for the rankers according to their newly obtained rank-up. So even with reduced stats, the rankers would have a relatively easier time than before, thanks to their enhanced perception and senses that couldn't be restricted much.

But events like this were rare. There was only one other person besides Eren who had broken through the next rank while battling inside the tower. That person had survived their ordeal and gained the right to visit the inner sanctum of Purgatory. Or so they were led to believe.

Last night's wraith horde clean up was a safe testing environment for Eren because of that. And he had made full use of it.

Eren looked at the BPT value shown in the spectral window and couldn't cease to be amazed by it. He had not only broken into the E-Rank but also progressed much further than he had hoped for.

This was due to the supplement of life essence and filtered mana intake provided by his Life Drain spell. Part of the credit would also be due to all the insights he had gotten after the consumption of the Potion of Serenity. This is in addition to his progress in understanding the elements. As a result of the constant battling environment in the past few days, he immediately progressed further in the E-Rank after his initial breakthrough.

Eren also observed that there was now a new entry in the Transcendent Spell category. He guessed that the ID stone was referring to the Life Drain.

Eren's two spells that he had obtained through the use of the potions were also listed now. Plus, he had successfully upgraded all his time, lightning, and fire element spells into E-Rank after getting them from Purgatory as rewards.

The lightning and fire element spells previously had four-star ratings. But since Eren gained insight into the nature of the elements, he would tweak their execution as per his knowledge and requirement. Therefore, those spells had crossed the boundaries of being four-star spells.

Eren sent his mana sense inside his body and observed his E-Rank core spinning inside the deepest parts of his mana circuits slowly. It now had strange runes inscribed over it. Plus, the mana core gave off a peculiar feeling to Eren which wasn't present before.

Eren's F-Rank ranking technique had become useless after his breakthrough. In the E-Rank, he lacked the required ranking technique. But he would look for it once he left Purgatory. He also needed to

translate the ranking technique he had received from the underground dungeon as a reward and see if it was useful.

"You dare to ignore me, Eren Idril. You... you are doing it on purpose. I've understood your nature now...."

It seemed that Layla had kept talking to Eren while he was busy taking joy in his stellar progress. He was brought back to reality when the former started complaining in an annoyingly louder voice:

"Whaaa... what! I was just checking my stats, Layla.. Before I answer your question, please clear a doubt I have first. How many people cleared the first floor before me? And how many left the place alive?"

[Chapter 336 - An Audience](#)

"Before I answer your question, Layla, please clear any doubt I have first. How many people cleared the first floor before me? And how many left the place alive?"

Eren asked, trying to look as casual as he could be. Layla smirked at him before answering playfully:

"Hehehe! The result you obtain by clearing the first floor of the tower is different from other rankers, Eren. They wouldn't gain the same type of rewards as you. Plus, certain rewards are only reserved for the half-bloods that the normal ranker or even bad-copies like anthropes wouldn't get.

Even if you count the normal rankers, the number of people clearing the tower floors is usually very low. And it gets lower the further you climb inside the tower.

But no matter what kind of rewards the normal rankers get after barely surviving through their ordeals on their respective floors, they wouldn't obtain the mark I told you about in the dungeon. Because they are not half-bloods.

Plus, yours is a special case even among the half-bloods. You'll find out soon enough. Just don't freak out when you do it. Hahaha!"

Layla completed her statements and started lighting while holding her hands over her mouth in vain. The butcher was half jittery and half curious about what Layla was talking about. He wanted to see what this so-called "mark" Layla was hinting at ever since his entry into the underground dungeon.

Finally, the curious part inside him won over and he replied in affirmation to the caretaker's previous question

"Alright, Layla. I'm ready. Show me the rewards."

Eren was expecting the spectral screen Layla had shown him earlier to display the list of rewards and their battle prices for him to choose from. But contrary to his assumption, Layla didn't pull up and screen. She snapped her fingers and made an array appear on the ground, with him standing in the centre.

"Hehehe! This time you will have to get those rewards yourself, Eren. Listen to this for your own benefit before you leave. Be polite to my master.

She is not as tolerant as I am, you know. She might get angry at your silly remarks. And trust me, you don't want to anger her. Hehehe! I hope to see you alive so that I can finally leave this boring place. So all the best!"

Layla spoke but Eren was too stunned to reply immediately. As the array on the ground was getting brighter by the moment, he asked with sweat trickling down his forehead:

"Master... you master! Layla, are you telling me you found a new master in recent years?"

Layla looked at him with a puzzled expression before answering him seriously:

"No silly. Nobody has the calibre to make me serve them apart from my master. You are going to meet the master I always had and will always have."

Eren opened his eyes wide in surprise and shouted out loud:

"Wait a fucking minute. I don't want any...."

The array lights exuded blinding lights and teleported Eren before he could complete his sentence. Layla smiled devilishly post the butcher's departure before disappearing from her place as well:

A massive castle-like structure stood before Eren when he was teleported away. The white snow had filled his vision everywhere he looked. But the castle was void of any ice accumulation. He could feel the warmth coming from the structure that stung his skin more than the ice could.

'Who preheated this castle to this degree?'

Eren had a weird thought in his head while trying to make sense of the place he was at. An abyss-like pit served as the castle's perimeter that Eren couldn't see the bottom of. There was only one huge bridgeway he could use to enter the structure.

Eren didn't want to enter the structure. But he sensed that he couldn't escape from this place unless he met up with whoever master Layla was talking about. He might as well be lenient and endure the ordeal than irritate the caretaker's master by running away.

"Eren, my man, you can do this. You have had more difficult experiences in life before. Compared to that, this thing is nothing.... I hope."

Eren motivated himself before starting to walk towards the entrance of the castle. He soon crossed the bridge and saw a huge doorway welcoming him with its equally huge, widely opened doors, which were inscribed with various runes. They weren't active and were only exuding a dim light. But Eren could sense that the runes, the size, and everything about the place were way out of his league.

Eren kept walking. It was supposed to be daylight according to Purgatory's logic. But the place he was teleported to didn't look like it had exposure to sunlight for ages. There was a feeling that this part of the separate dimension was forever stuck in the twilight zone.

The light got dimmer as Eren entered the corridor. He took one more step and realized that he had crossed a thin layer of something he hadn't sensed before. The place looked the same. And he wasn't teleported. He felt more chills while inside the castle than outside, where there was heavy snowfall.

Eren looked above and saw that the ceiling was about two hundred meters above him. The corridor was also about 20 meters wide and about 80 meters in length. A faint light emanated from the other end of the corridor.

As he entered the corridor, the butcher tried to suppress his nervousness. Something seemed off to him. As if he would be forced to come here one day even if he had avoided entering Purgatory using the Illuminati's connections this time.

'Too late to back down now. If I'm going to die here, so be it. But I want to look death in the eye this time. I refuse to die as pathetically as I did last time.'

Eren steeled his heart and kept on walking. Renita's words were suddenly remembered by his disturbed psyche and calmed him down a bit:

'Don't fear the reaper.'

[Chapter 337 - Seizure](#)

Eren steeled his heart and kept on walking. Renita's words were suddenly remembered by his disturbed psyche and calmed him down:

'Don't fear the reaper.'

The corridor opened up to a large hall that made Eren feel like his existence was only akin to that of dust. There were huge pillars that stood at equal distance. The runs on those plain-yet-intimidating pillars looked as if giant pythons had wrapped their bodies around them.

The hall's ambience was just enough for him to see a few meters ahead of him. The pillars were visible only because of the dim lights the runs inscribed over them were illuminating.

So Eren decided to spread his mana sense.

And regretted immediately.

A chill ran down Eren's spine. Then it doubled back and entered his brain— making his thoughts freeze in their tracks.

'Wh... what the fuck is that?'

Eren retracted his mana sense to avoid losing control over his body and thoughts. He had never felt anything close to something like this even in his past life when he was a D-Rank adventurer. And he had seen a lot. Felt a lot.

But apparently, it was not enough.

No event in his previous life could prepare him for this.

Because the first thing Eren felt with his mana sense was the erect skeleton of a 100-meter giant standing tall at one side of the hall.

'This... this sensation... it's beyond B-Rank. No. Fuck no. A? No.

I am a fucking fish in the pond. S-Rank? Yes. That must be it.

That giant skeleton belongs to the S-Rank entity.

It's dead and yet so intimidating. I... why did I come here?'

Eren froze in his tracks after he saw with his own eyes the giant's skeleton that stood without any support. It didn't have any clothes over it. Like it had been stripped of all its dignity. The skeleton's head was positioned towards the ground. As if it had been summoned at a parley after its defeat.

'This... this is not normal. I had heard about the myth of giants once. But to see the actual remains of a giant... that too that of an S-Rank entity. This is not normal by any standards.'

Eren concluded and pondered a bit as he stepped away. He had tried to maintain a sufficient distance. The mental pressure of being near an S-Rank entity's remains would kill him or more likely, make him a lunatic if he stays near it any longer than he did.

Eren felt fear beyond fear. And that feeling numbed his sense of danger. He felt so much fear in such a short time that his mind stopped processing the same emotion. That feeling of numbness became a boon as he hardened his resolve to continue exploring further.

'Maybe using mana sense in this place is a terrible idea.'

Eren thought and decided not to use mana sense at all. He kept on walking and found the skeletal remains of another giant.

Then another.

Then another.

'Six. Six giant skeletons. Is this a nightmare?'

Eren's skin turned red as he pinched himself hard. But what he thought to be a nightmare didn't end. He even tried testing the laws of the real world by touching his feet and kicking the ground. This was in an attempt to see if he was dragged into an illusion. But the tests confirmed that what was unfolding in front of his eyes was a reality.

'Even illusion spells can't pull off something like this. This... this stranger than reality place... exists in reality.'

Eren's body was covered in goosebumps as he concluded. He kept on replaying the visuals of the giants that he had seen with his eyes and was comparing them.

One giant had a missing femur. Others had a broken ribcage. One's skull had been badly fractured. But they all shared a few things. First, their bones had turned snowy white. This whiteness of bones wasn't natural. It was as if the skeletons had been subjected to acid baths. Second, their heads were positioned downwards.

'S-Rank entities like them not wearing any clothes post mortem? This... this is blatant desecration. It's as if...'

"Somebody's mocking them? Yes, boy. You are right. I'm mocking them. I killed them after all."

Eren felt like his soul had left his body and he was having an out of body experience. His senses got overwhelmed and his body erupted into spasms. But his psyche made him feel like he was still standing. In front of an endless starry sky.

Eren's body started vomiting all that he had left without him being aware of it. His muscles atrophied. And his heart rate increased to abnormal levels. His mana circuits had already gone haywire. And his mana core would burst in a few moments if things didn't change.

"Hmm? Oh! Forgive me, boy. I'm not used to having visitors."

The voice spoke. But Eren couldn't hear it because of all the white noise his brain was processing. But something happened to his body soon after the voice spoke. It was wrapped in something mana-like, which stopped the spasms.

Eren's brain was still a bit slow to return to normal. But his heart started lowering its beats at a steady pace. What was beating like war drums were slowly quieting down as if to indicate the end of the army procession.

It took a while for Eren's body to return to normal along with his psyche. He didn't think he would ever forget this feeling ever again. This was the feeling of absolute worthlessness in front of someone who had everything. This was the feeling of having nothing and standing in front of someone who had everything.

Every feat he had achieved so far. Each of his exceptional performances. His every accomplishment since he was brought back in time. They all seemed worthless and laughable in front of this presence. He felt like killing himself for even daring to compare himself with this presence.

Eren knew he wasn't like this. He would rather die than feel inferior in front of somebody like this. He already had his share of pain in the past. Normally, he wouldn't be willing to throw his self-esteem away like this.

And yet. This feeling felt natural. Like that of an instinct. Eren fighting this feeling in his head and making his existence larger than what he felt at the time was what his psyche considered as unnatural at the time.

"Are you okay now?"

The voice asked plainly. Eren would have said no.. But alas! Only if he could hear, understand, and speak at this moment.

[Chapter 338 - The Will To Survive](#)

"Are you okay now?"

Eren's eyes still hadn't returned to normal. His vision was spinning. He felt like he had the nastiest vertigo and that had been multiplied by many folds as the voice kept talking to him.

"Hm. Maybe not. I think you'll need some help..."

Leela, come down here and help him."

The voice spoke and commanded the caretaker. Immediately, a young lady appeared in front of Eren. She looked a lot like Layla. But there were a few subtle differences. Too bad, Eren couldn't spot them and thought her to be the one who had spoken before coming here:

"Lay... la. Is... that... you? Ta... take... me away... from here. Like, right now. Please... ple... I don't... *cough cough cough* ... I don't want to... die here."

Eren spoke with some difficulty. Only after speaking did he find out that he had a sore throat. His windpipe felt like molten lava had travelled through it.

"Poor boy.

Eren, is it? My name is Leela. You can consider me to be Layla's sister.

It seems you are not... well. Anyway, I'll just cure you with this."

Leela sat near Eren with her legs folded and gently placed his head over her lap. She smiled lightly as she did that and caressed his hair.

Eren still couldn't control his body the way he wanted to. But he tried to stay still and allow the young girl to pour some potion into his mouth. He figured it was better to take the potion than suspect anyone in his condition.

The contents of the vial were soon emptied inside Eren's mouth. His mana circuit quieted down quickly as soon as the potion was dispersed into his body. His mana core started spinning as usual. And his atrophied muscles were already on the path to normalcy.

"You will be alright now. I'll take you and let you have a word with the master. Take care, Eren. It was a pleasure meeting you."

Leela said and made Eren sit with his back straight. She then gently got up from her position and waved her hand to say goodbye.

'No, don't leave. Stay with me.'

Eren wanted to verbalize his thoughts. But Leela had already disappeared after an array was lit up below her feet— leaving Eren behind. Eren had only realized that the girl he had met was not Layla. Because she was so sweet and caring towards him.

Eren didn't want to look at the origin of the voice that had spoken to him earlier. But he didn't have a choice. The sooner he gets over with this dreaded audience, the better it would be for him.

Eren looked ahead. The giant hall had been explored further. As it turned out, he had been moved by Leela without realizing it.

The skeletons of the giants were behind him. Nevertheless, when he turned to look ahead, he saw another skeletal structure. It was a humanoid cranium. Just that. The rest of its body was missing.

This time, Eren could look at the cranium normally. He didn't understand why at first. But then he observed a thin layer of mana had coated the cranium's surface. He guessed that the layer was what prevented the cranium from affecting him.

'Even if I don't have to face the repercussions, I can feel it. This part of the skeleton... the entity it belonged to...'

"Yes. You are right. He was almost beyond the S-Rank when he was killed. It was pretty challenging, I might add. Killing him, I mean.

Especially when I had just broken into Sage Rank. I was on the verge of joining them once I was done with these lots. So what you see here are my trophies. They might not look pretty. But they keep me company."

The ancient voice spoke again. The voice was laced with unwavering pride this time.

Eren observed that there was a throne placed above the giant cranium at the furthest end of the hall. The red carpet that the cranium was placed on had been stretched out. It was as if it was the giant's blood escaping from his cut neck.

Eren, in his delirious state, traced the carpet with his gaze and found himself sitting on its other end. Then he looked at the giant cranium that was looking at him with hollow eye sockets, which looked like two abyssal tunnels to another world.

Eren shifted his vision and looked above the cranium again. This time with more clarity than before. He could see a person sitting on a throne made of white bones. These bones seemed to be made of normal human-like bones.

'There's... someone there...'

Eren rubbed both of his eyes with his feeble hands and looked at the seat again. He then narrowed his eyes as she observed who was sitting on such an intimidating throne.

Eren saw a mummified body of a person. It was properly clothed, armoured even. But the armour looked worn down. It had barely any hair leftover its head. Its skin was so dry and wrinkled that Eren assumed it would turn to dust the moment anyone even tried to touch it.

Eren didn't dare to look at the face of the mummy. He didn't know if it could be interpreted wrongly by a higher-ranking entity present here. Of course, he didn't think that Mummy was trying to speak to him. Upon seeing the mummy, he assumed that it was part of the trophy collection arranged in an intimidating manner.

'What are those? Chains?'

Eren saw that the mummy's body had been connected with the chain pattern that disappeared behind the throne.

Eren then tried to look elsewhere when the mummy's mouth moved. He then heard the voice once again. The information was processed more clearly this time. It was the voice of a female.

The voice seemed frail at first. As if it could be overridden with a single 'shhh'. But Eren could tell there was an unmasked right of dominance embedded in that voice.

'Don't tell me... this mummy...'

This time, Eren felt the mummy's gaze landing on him as he slowly opened his eyelids and looked at him. His skin had tingled when that had happened after all. The voice continued before he could say anything in his defence.

"Yes, boy. It's me you are talking to. A ghost from the past, if you will, fukufukufuku!"

Eren dared to look at the Mummy's face when he heard the voice again. The skin on the mummy's face was almost superficial at this point. But the dark green eyes told him a different story.

They looked as if the will to live and survive was burning strong within them.

[Chapter 339 - Witch Of The Enderflame](#)

"Yes, boy. It's me you are talking to. A ghost from the past, if you will, fukufukufuku!"

Eren dared to look at the Mummy's face when he heard the voice again. The skin on the mummy's face was almost superficial at this point. But the dark green eyes told him a different story.

They looked as if the drive to live and survive was burning within them. Eren could feel his eyes and his entire being burning just by staring at those eyes. He looked down and tried to snap out of the unintended intimidation again.

Eren realized that the high-ranked entities would have advanced their rankings and their use of elements to an unprecedented level. Their powers and their moods would unintentionally affect the surroundings around them. No matter how careful they were not to let their emotions affect their surroundings, they were still walking death sentences to low-level rankers.

Eren didn't speak. He didn't know what to say at this point. This was the first time he had seen or met up with a Sage ranker. Although she appeared to be barely alive, the first Sage ranker he had met was a terrifying being.

Eren still couldn't get rid of the feeling of helplessness he had felt a few moments back. He felt like days and weeks had passed while he was in that state. In that state, all of his past traumas came back to haunt him.

That helplessness was now mixed with the feeling of innate fear he felt towards this terrifying existence. So his emotions and his thoughts were all over the place at this point.

The sage ranker could guess what was happening to him. She pondered a bit and shakily raised her hands before snapping her fingers. Immediately, an array appeared under the giant's skull and teleported it away along with the chains that were supposed to come from the ground.

A gorgeous woman in her late 20s was standing in the place of the skull. She was wearing a sensual leather bodice along with a full set of armour consisting of an armguard, leg guard, and waist gear. A simple-looking gladius was seen hanging from the waist strap.

This young woman had white hair. Her eyes were dark green like the most precious emerald.

She had a petite nose and an elegant oval-shaped face. Her clear skin had a tinge of red on her cheeks.

Her small lips were the colour of red cherries. Her height seemed to be 5 ft 10 inches. But because of her slender figure, she looked much taller.

This young woman with a mesmerizing look had an equally hypnotizing figure. She had ample proportions and curves in the right places. In more ways than one, she was the epitome of feminine beauty.

"This should do it. Little boy, don't get crazy on me just yet. I have a lot of tasks to assign to you."

A soft, young voice filled the giant hall. It was the most pleasing sound Eren had ever heard in his life. But it also carried a kind of authority in it that couldn't be questioned by someone like him.

Eren looked at the source of that voice and was surprised by the beauty of the young lady he was seeing in front of him. He looked around and found out that there was no sign of the giant's skull, the throne, or the chained mummy in the hall anymore. It was just this gorgeous lady who had mesmerized him with her effortless charm.

"Who... who are you?"

Eren asked as drops of sweat trickled down his face from his forehead. He wasn't sure why, but the lady's pretty figure was even more intimidating to him than the mummy. That was because the vibes he was getting from her, even with her seemingly utmost constraints, were that of a high-ranking entity who was at her peak.

"Little boy, has the outside world's way of life fallen so much that the rankers don't abide by the rankers' code anymore. Who gave you the right to ask about me without introducing yourself."

Eren felt like his body was burning in some mystic green haze just after the Sage ranker spoke to him. He shook his head and found that to be just an illusion. But his head was starting to come to its usual place now that the potion's effects were starting to kick in.

"Please accept my humble bow, Lady Sage. My name is Eren Elijah Idril. Your shadow alone is a blessing to my puny existence. Kindly forgive my rude behaviour. I didn't mean to offend you."

Eren controlled his almost powerless body and made a deep bowing gesture while sitting down at the same place. This was the kind of bow a Sage ranker like her deserved. This was the respect her rank carried in the rankers' society, no matter which faction she belonged to or what intentions she carried.

"Hmm! This is much better. I knew your name, boy. I had been keeping tabs on you after all. Maybe it is normal for your generation to skip on etiquettes. But I was raised differently.

Different times, I guess.

My name is... hehe!

It's so odd to say my name now. I feel weird for having to introduce myself to an Ace who hasn't come out of his shell.

I'm sure my name has been removed from the annals of Anfang's history completely. But there was a time when I was referred to as the monstrous prodigy by the whole of Anfang.

My name was...."

Eliza stopped when she felt like she was tooting her horns. Her prideful nature stopped her from continuing any further on those lines. So she took a deep breath and continued:

"Never mind.

Name's Eliza.

Eliza Samael."

Eliza paused and gave a bewitching smile to Eren before continuing:

"They used to call me... Witch of the Enderflame."

'Enderflame!'

The sight of the devastating green flames filled Eren's vision when the name was mentioned. He knew that if it wasn't that the beasts were slow in their movements, he would be turned into a charred body by those flames as soon as they surrounded him.

And that was the attack of the low ranked mana beasts.. What if a Sage Ranker like her decides to unleash those flames? The butcher gulped as he became even tenser in his current situation.

[Chapter 340 - Clean Slate Project P1](#)

"I have been waiting for you to come here, you know. But the people you were supposed to come with were different. I consider it more of a prison than a home, but you are welcome.

I've been waiting for you for quite a while now. Hehe! You are the sweet fruit of all my efforts I have taken from the last few centuries."

Eliza commented while walking towards Eren slowly. A small spark of green flames would appear beneath her steps as she continued her stride. Eren guessed that any ordinary floor would have been ruined by the flames even with a faint contact.

"Sage Eliza, you mean you were waiting for a demi-human like me?"

Eren asked with as much politeness as could pour into his voice. The latter shook her head and continued:

"I know the alliance purged the demi-human clans long ago. Even if they do exist, they won't come out of their hiding and explore places like these. The survival instinct can make a coward out of the bravest of rankers, after all.

What I mean by my previous statement is that I waited for your arrival because of what you have inside you. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

Eren feared Eliza was talking about Alephee and got tensed. But then he remembered that her presence wasn't detected by the dungeon or tower's mechanisms at all.

Eren pondered for a bit while keeping his head down until he eventually came up with a conclusion. He raised his head again and asked to confirm:

"My demon beast? Reen?"

Eliza stopped in her tracks and looked at the teenager before bursting into evil laughter:

"Fufufufufu! Yours? Yours? Boy, do you even know what I had to do and how long I had to wait to make that creation come into existence?"

The thing that you have obtained by your sheer luck is mine. It always has been.

Arthur Renar was just the tool I used to accomplish that since I couldn't venture outside. But nobody, and I mean nobody has the right to call that thing theirs in my face."

Eren opened his eyes wide in surprise as the world spun around him again. A swirl of thoughts was raised in his mind before it became a storm strong enough to make him forget about his rank and asked Eliza in a cold voice:

"You mean you were behind Reen's creation? What do you mean by using Arthur Renar as a tool?"

Eliza heard Eren's question thrown at her and found it amusing. She didn't get angry. She didn't let her emotions affect her surroundings anymore.

"Fufufufufu! I need a new body, Eren. You saw what state my original body was in. A soul sense manifestation is what you see before you. But my original state is that of an old decaying ranker on the verge of leaving this world forever.

I have used all the methods I can, known and unknown, to delay the eventuality that's about to hit me. My Sage rank also has its limits. I can only cheat death for so long."

Eliza paused and then raised her hands to look at them. She then looked upwards and sighed before continuing:

"That's why I needed a new body. A body that can host my soul without creating any conflict. An ideal vessel that doesn't reject my residency while allowing me to keep all my powers and ranking status intact for the most part.

You must be aware of your demon beast's special traits even without me telling you. Why do you think an artificial demon beast with those strange properties was created in the first place?"

Eren felt a varied range of emotions when he heard Eliza's shocking declaration. All this time he had been thinking only the upper echelon of Edinburgh's kingdom was involved in the creation of Reen.

But he never would have imagined in his wildest dreams that someone like Arthur Renar could be used as a pawn by a Sage ranker to do her bidding. All so that she could gain a new lease on life.

Eren felt even more fear than before. That's because facing reality was terrifying. But facing reality alone was even more terrifying.

'What if Reen gets taken away?'

Eren kept his hand on his left chest and felt his heart rate increase. There was a tinge of anger mixed in his range of emotions as well. Anger that was directed to anyone and everyone that was looking to take away an integral part of his newfound life.

Eliza saw what was happening to Eren. she could almost decipher all his emotions and most of his thought process with her powers. But she didn't speak. There was no empathy in her eyes.

"Reen's physique is made in such a way that a vessel using her as the base won't have any mana signature conflict no matter who resides in it. The vessel would be able to accommodate rankers of any elements and inherent features.

If there is any form of conflict between a soul and its vessel, the body would reject the occupancy of the soul immediately. Even if I were to create an artificial human infant using the stem cells based on my current body, the body itself would develop a trait of its own.

It would never be devoid of its inborn elemental affinity and innate nature. No matter how similar kids are to their parents, they can never be completely like them, can they? That's how the will of the world works.

But what if you create a clean slate and imprint what you have already etched onto your existence? Something that is created by keeping the will of the world from interfering in its genesis.

Now that's what I'd call starting with a clean state! Right?"

Eliza looked at Eren and narrowed her eyes. But the latter knew she wasn't exactly eyeing him. It was as if her gaze had entered his body and was staring at Reen.

Reen was equally shocked and terrified by the revelation. She tried to hide even deeper while pleading with Eren to save her from getting separated from him. The butcher had no answer to her pleas. Never had he desired the power to change his fate as he did now. Never had he felt so helpless to change his destiny as he did right now.

The only thing he could do was to put his pride aside. And beg. Ask for a miracle to save him and his true companion from their present predicament. Or beg that everything that exists in this world gets destroyed along with them.

"Reen... is connected to my existence.

She... she is someone I can't live without. Before you do anything to us or ask anything from us, please tell us the whole story. I wish to know."

Eren bowed to Eliza Samael and spoke with his voice shaking uncontrollably. Unbeknownst to him, tears were forming in his eyes.