

Vile 361

Chapter 361 Hexen Bee

Those two Adept rankers had both fallen victim to the illusion caused by that vial break. It was the same D-Rank illusion bomb a certain someone had received as their reward. The last of them.

The cause of their current state was watching them from far in the sky, right over their battlefield.

Eren was standing at the edge of a long wooden broomstick that had been suspended still in the air. It had runic symbols on it that had been lit up due to the artefact being imbued with mana.

This was Layla's artefact and she was sitting carelessly on the other end of the broom, reading her book. Her legs were swinging as she kept on flipping pages. The young girl didn't even look down when the potion was detonated.

Eren had only requested Layla to give him a ride on her artefact and fly over the Adept rankers' battlefield. He wanted her to stabilize the artefact so that he could watch the battle from afar while maintaining a safe distance.

Tai and Jerry both weren't expecting any aerial intrusion so they hadn't spread their mana sense in that direction much. Eren had expected that to be the case, that's why he was up there.

Eren had a long chat with Eliza and Layla regarding their plan. During that talk, he had found out that Layla could fly using the broomstick artefact. So he included that in his plan after having the opportunity to do so.

Layla was very angry when Eren referred to her artefact as the broomstick. She had named it Hexen Bee and made Eren repeat it a few times to make him remember the name. Eren figured the artefact was named as such because of the bee-like low noise it would produce while it was active.

Eren wasn't acting out of empty spite for Jerry, Arizihana, or Marie for that matter. This was not revenge or a result of his disturbed mental state. He was certainly not in his optimal mental state. But that didn't stop him from thinking ahead-- thinking of what is right for him in the long run.

Killing an Adept ranker wasn't easy. The higher one's rank is, the more trump cards they would have for all kinds of situations. Had Eren not intervened, the Adept rankers would not have entered the battle. They would have let their subordinates settle scores instead of fighting till death with each other.

Their respective organizations would also prefer it this way. They could afford to lose Novice rankers. They would only frown upon losing Ace rankers. But the Adept rankers' deaths would be treated very differently than the rest.

Eren knew that Jerry would most likely survive the battle even if he set him to fight against the Beast Bloods. He didn't want any Adept ranker on his tail. Plus, Arizihana and Marie had also focused on him because of the blackmail.

Eren needed a breather from his enemies so that he could plan his next steps without having to watch over his back. For that, he needed to give his enemies different targets to latch onto or kill them from the roots.

So the butcher hatched a plan right after he saw the condition of the battlefield. He realized that Jerry and the Adept rankers from the Beast Bloods would have their separate showdown away from the main battlefield. This was a makeshift plan. But one that he needed to do anyway.

A few minutes after the potion getting detonated right in the middle of two Adept rankers.

"I think, in about a minute, it will be safe for you to pluck their heads. Provided you take necessary precautions. But do it fast.

Because as the potion-released D-Rank mana starts to subside, the Adepts' defensive mana layer will start to come back to normalcy. You wouldn't be able to hurt even their hair when that happens."

Layla said as she flipped another page. Eren nodded before responding:

"Bring this broom... Errr... I mean bring the Hexen Bee down. I don't want to jump from here."

Layla frowned and berated Eren:

"You... You are an idiot, Eren Idril. You can never become the protagonist like this. I allowed you to jump from here and make that cool landing pose like a true protagonist.

And this is what you reply to me with? You don't want to jump from this height? Tch tch tch.

What are you scared of? A few strained joints! We can fix them. Do the jump already."

Eren had double the amount of creases he'd normally have on his forehead. He keeps his eyes fixated on two idiot-looking Adept rankers battling with each other in fear while talking with Layla:

"You have a very twisted and unrealistic sense of how a protagonist should be. Where did you get these ideas from anyway?"

Layla scratched her nose like she had been complimented for her knowledge and said proudly:

"Books. Those years in the separate dimension were very lonely. I had a huge stock of novels and I read them all many many times over these years, hehe."

Eren had a suspicion in his eyes when he heard Layla's response. He looked back at her. Then at her book. And said in a grim voice:

"You said you were brushing up on your skills because of your master's plan. Don't tell me you were reading a novel this whole time?"

Layla's facial expressions froze and her eyes opened wide. Then suddenly, out of nowhere, she had a mild cough.

"Cough cough cough. I think the minute is up. I'll bring Hexen Bee down. Get rid of those idiots in the Elemental Condensation Stage before they get snapped back to reality."

Layla moved the Hexen Bee down before Eren could comment on her reading addiction anymore. The latter just sighed and started missing Reen more than before. Had she been here, he wouldn't have had to be so careful in offering two Adepts.

What happened next was very predictive. Eren jumped down from a relatively safe distance above the ground and did a safe landing, minus the pose. He then used his full force to kill both almost-defenceless Adepts.

Just as Layla had said, the butcher chopped their heads off for quick deaths. Then he stored their bodies in his storage space before jumping on the Hexen Bee again.

With these two kills, Eren had ensured that Beast Bloods and Illuminatis would go at each other's throats. They would both keep him on the backburner if not entirely forget about him. Plus, there would be no personal revenge-seeking from Jerry anymore. He wasn't sure about Arizihana. But he figured with the death of an Adept in their hand, Beast Bloods would hit pause on using her for the time being and do some introspection.

The historians would only find that someone had dropped a D-Rank potion and suspect it would be Jerry. Because the peculiarity of the illusion potion would indicate the existence of separate dimensions that might have old-gen concoctions like these.

Eren's presence and his signature as an Ace ranker weren't prominent enough to leave a mark on the battlefield of two Adepts. Plus, he had arrived and departed on a flying artefact. That meant tracing his retreat would be even more difficult.

Either way, Ronny's alias won't be hunted anymore. That would ensure his safety.

Layla took off in the direction set by Eren as soon as he got up on Hexen Bee. The latter looked at the open sky that was revealing more of itself as they travelled across at high speed. This was his first open-air flying experience that was closer to flying. And he had to say it was rejuvenating.

Eren looked at his red hands that were soaked in Adepts' blood. He smiled mildly and looked at the stars that were shining over his head before saying something only he could hear:

"Protagonist? Heh! I'm no protagonist...."

Chapter 362 Back to LA

"Do you guys think Eren is safe? What is taking him so long?"

White Raven Crew had received a message from their shadow leader that he'd be back after his long absence. He had taken up a long-term mission with Besanc and had been absent for almost a month now.

Renita was anxious to meet Eren so she would ask questions like these every about a minute or two to her teammates. The team had been waiting for Eren to show up at their usual practice area. Everyone in the White Raven Crew was present at that time. And for some reason, Ron and Dino were waiting on him too.

"Relax, Renita. If he had called, he'd come. Eren won't..."

Jake tried calming down. But Ramy yelled in excitement as soon as he saw someone making their way towards the group:

"Thewe he is. Ewen is hewe guys!

... I think?"

Everyone in the group saw someone coming casually towards them. Each of them spread their mana sense and sensed the presence of Eren. Or as close to it as it could get anyway. But then they saw the person's appearance and doubted their senses.

That's because they saw a tall young man coming for them. Plus, he seemed to be an Ace ranker.

"Don't tell me... that's Eren!"

Steve stood up from the wooden log he was sitting on and narrowed his eyes. Nobody could believe that the person they were seeing was the same Eren they knew of a month ago.

"What's up, guys? Everything's well, I take it?"

Eren flashed a mild smile at his teammates and stopped a few meters away from them. Renita was the first one to get close to him. She asked with a voice that was laced with part excitement and part confusion:

"Eren... you are Eren! Right?"

Eren nodded before tapping her shoulders in a friendly manner. He was much taller than her now. So the angle of their eye contact made Renita look up to him in a literal sense. She was already looking up to him in a metaphorical sense anyway.

"Yes. How are you guys?"

Eren looked at his other teammates while stroking Renita's shoulder. Jake came first and asked with a shock written all over his face:

"What happened to you dude? Take my money and give me whatever that blessed you with this fucking unfair makeover.

You also broke the Ace rank?

How?"

Eren chuckled lightly before answering the questions that had been bugging everyone:

"Hahaha! The power of money is undeniable in most cases, Jakey. But sadly, this one is not one of them."

Eren's smile suddenly vanished and his voice got a bit serious before he continued:

My missions didn't turn out as well as I had planned. I was put in mortal danger by the beast horde and was forced to run away.

Long story short, I failed my mission but managed to achieve a forced breakthrough because of it. About my drastic physical changes. Sigh. They happened to me as soon as I broke through into E-Rank. It's not that rare. Happens to a few rankers when they rise through forced breakthroughs. I was just one of them."

The way Eren bullshited nudged his teammates in the direction to make sense of his overachievement in Purgatory. Breaking through into ranks would sometimes lead to many unusual wonders. He used that fact as the reason behind his progress.

'Layla, that potion would be effective, right?'

While Eren was talking to his teammates, he asked the bratty resident inside the pendant that he had worn under his shirt. The latter replied with a haughty attitude:

'Of course, Eren. The potion would suppress your rank to the very early stage of the Ace rank. The suppression would be maintained for more than 100 hours unless you try to use your mana core without any restrictions.'

Layla reassured Eren and put him at ease. As he had said, he could explain the physical changes with his rank up. But he couldn't explain how he had progressed so much into the E-Rank without attracting the attention of other students and the academy.

He had already talked to Layla about it. And she had offered to help him with certain goods she needed. of course, they were a bunch of brand-new books she wanted him to buy for her. He agreed without any hesitation.

The talk continued for hours on end. Eren would sometimes link up the events that had happened with him in purgatory in reality with his fictional version of them taking place in the Beast Sanctuary. His teammates would talk about the missions they took and the advancements they had made.

Eren also talked about Ron and Dino, the dual berserkers, for a few minutes, away from his group in private. The White Raven crew members wondered what the guys were planning. But they didn't pry. Eren was tightlipped about most of the things he did in private anyway.

Eren sparred with them one-by-one to test their progress. He was in the Ace rank, while his teammates were still in the Novice rank. So no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't beat him.

Finally, the day was about to end. Eren and his group were sitting in a circle. He clapped his hands to grab everyone's attention before speaking up:

"So I've already taken up my on-field assignment, guys. I'm supposed to report to the place in about a month. I'll take a rest in the dorm tonight. Then I'll go to the city of Osan first and meet Aunt Nina before heading there.

I hope you break through into E-Rank soon and start taking up on-field assignments too. There are always limited slots per assignment type. So you need to hurry up."

Eren nudged his teammates to progress faster in their ranking journeys than they already were. He had already finished his formalities with LA. The assignment would take him away from LA grounds. So he

won't have time to guide his members anymore. And the assignments would usually last for a few months. So it would be difficult for him to keep track of them personally.

Jake got tense after he heard Eren was heading to the city of Osan. he spoke up right after:

"Eren, be careful on your way to our city. My old man has been keeping tabs so he told me. I heard that the atmosphere is tense around there with added security enforcement from Edinburgh.

And we don't know why, but for some reason, Isen Osan has been reported missing with his entire family. I would have come with you too. But since you want me to focus on my growth, I won't."

'Can you tell that fat kid that the reason for that is sitting in front of him?'

Layla voiced her sarcastic comment in Eren's mind. The latter just smiled mirthlessly before nodding his head at Jake. he also had another thought of his own:

'Damn, Edinburgh is going to face a shitstorm soon.'

Chapter 363 Haywired Emotions

"Eren, why do you look... so off?"

Renita asked Eren when they were alone. The sun was about to set as they walked aimlessly. The latter raised his eyebrows when he heard the ranger's question.

"Hm? What do you mean?"

Renita looked into Eren's eyes which had a slight shade of blue in them and pondered a bit as if she was collecting her thoughts. She responded after taking her time:

"Maybe I'm just imagining stuff in my head. Previously, you appeared to be a man on a mission. You wanted to be stronger than anyone at your level. You wanted to advance in your ranking journey more than your peers-- and all of us in White Raven Crew for that matter.

But now it looks like... you've lost your way a bit. Like you are trying to ask for help from someone who isn't there anymore."

Renita paused then looked ahead to break the intense eye contact in the fear that she might forget what she was about to say. She took a deep breath before continuing:

"Did something else happen in that Besanc mission? I know that you were never that cheerful. But it feels like you are especially depressed since you came back.

Are you... are you alright?"

'This woman's intuitions are scary. Is she spending more time with Becky?'

Eren thought to herself. He sighed and replied to Renita after a long silence:

"I... I don't know how to best describe what I'm feeling, Renita. It feels like no matter how hard I try to avoid suffering, my luck finds me in my ditch. It beats me up like I'm some lowlife, then leaves me in the same ditch before I have a chance to move on.

The most frustrating part about this is that my luck stops being shitty just when I'm about to give in to my despairs. It keeps a tiny flame of hope alive in my heart, which in turn, burns me from within.

I don't know how else to describe it.... but sometimes, hope is more frightening to me than hopelessness. Because in hopelessness, a man can find peace. In desolation, a man can find a place to get lost in.

No matter how hard I try to stay away from the troubles, they come to me as moths come to the only flame they could see in the ever-expanding darkness.

I'm not afraid of doing the hard work, Renita. You know that. But doing it because you are being manipulated to gain the rewards you want... while under the... Let's say "influence" of someone, is not something I would ever enjoy.

I... I like to be free, Renita. You talk about fate, so tell me. Do you ever feel the need to be free of yours? How would you deal with your fears?"

Eren asked while looking ahead. It looked like he was talking to Renita. But she knew it was more of Eren's monologue to himself than a dialogue with her. She let him lost in his thoughts for a while before speaking up:

"Eren, I neither completely get what you are talking about nor will I pry because it seems it is difficult for you to open up. But I'll say this.

You had been looking too far into the future at the cost of ignoring your present. Maybe that long-sightedness has and will continue to help you. But don't forget what you have today. You shouldn't neglect the things you have right now to get the things you want in the future.

That's what I was trying to tell you earlier too, remember? That you live your present to its fullest...

... So that you don't fear the reaper when your time comes."

Renita talked while looking ahead and seemed lost in her thoughts. That's why she didn't realize that the butcher had frozen in his tracks behind her.

She looked around and found out that Eren had been left behind. She looked at him and saw his body shaking slightly. She didn't get it at first. So she retraced her steps and walked back to him.

The butcher had his neck down. His eyes were closed. But Renita could tell he was reliving some very unpleasant memories. She thought he was remembering his desperate struggle for survival that made him achieve his forced breakthrough.

Renita felt guilty about making Eren emotional. She instinctively hugged him and tried to soothe him. Soon she felt the mild seizure-inducing shock Eren was experiencing.

Eren's memories of Purgatory resurfaced when Renita spoke about not having to fear the reaper. He remembered listening to her voice saying this in a loop when he was stuck in his series of horrible dreams for what he felt like years on end.

He also remembered Eliza's terrifying presence. He remembered the times he had come close to his death. His thoughts while he was in those situations. His eventual separation from Reen. Like he had lost an integral part of himself that he won't get back anytime soon.

Eren tried to control himself and finally opened his eyes. He had tried to shut his other senses from the real world to suppress his emotions running haywire in his mind. So he wasn't aware that he was being hugged and his back was being caressed by Renita at the time.

Eren's hands were still shaking. He looked down and felt that his body had gotten colder than usual. He had dark expressions on his face as he realized that his condition was getting worse with each passing day outside Purgatory.

'I... I need to find a solution.'

Eren thought to himself before subconsciously hugging Renita back. He caressed her back too and inhaled her smell by keeping his nose close to her neck. The close contact and that light lemony scent soothed him a little.

'Yes... I want this.'

Eren thought and started hugging Renita some more. He started to find comfort in her embrace. Soon his caressing of the ranger's back turned intense and he began to guide his hands closer to her derriere.

Renita had ample proportions for her age. She felt Eren's hands near her intimate regions and felt a bit shy and a bit excited simultaneously. She hugged him even more tightly as if she was afraid of being stared at by him when she was experiencing these sensations she hadn't experienced before.

Eren's fears stopped giving him the shakes when he was aroused. Unbeknownst to both of them, some mystic runic symbols had started appearing on his left chest and were spreading further over his chest.

The butcher kissed Renita's neck at the same time he groped her butt cheeks with both his hands. The action had been very startling for the inexperienced ranger. Her first instincts wanted her to get away from him. But she fought with the maiden's jitters and held on.

She wanted them to be more than friends after all. And this time, he had taken the initiative to respond to her feelings. She felt various shades of being excited, afraid, and aroused at the same time. The ranger could barely register what she was feeling at the time:

'This... What is this? My body is melting in his embrace.'

Chapter 364 Blueballed

'This... What is this? My body is melting in his embrace.'

Renita thought before letting her body run on autopilot. She rubbed her face against his chest. Soon, she discovered that one of Eren's hands had abandoned its previous task. She was just about to wonder where it was when she felt a gentle lift under her chin.

Eren lifted Renita's face and brought his lips closer to hers. He looked her in the eyes. She seemed drunk on her feelings. Eren flashed a wicked smile before initiating his first lip-lock with the girl.

'Mmmmmm!'

Renita hummed when she felt Eren's lips on hers. Soon Eren's tongue invaded her mouth while his free hand pressed her left butt cheek. With his right hand, Eren started groping Renita's perky left boob. He felt the nippy getting aroused over her clothes and twisted it a bit.

"Oh Eren.... aaaaah!"

Renita let out a soft moan as she spoke Eren's name seductively. This encouraged Eren to continue his endeavour. He used his index finger to trace the ranger's butt crack while intensifying his smooch some more.

'What has this turned into... I don't dislike it... but... to be doing this out in the open...'

Renita's rational mind was telling her to pause what they were doing. But the irrational side took over soon after-- when the waves of pleasure overwhelmed her senses.

Renita's feminine region started getting wet. She subconsciously started rubbing it against his body. She liked feeling his body's presence there.

Eren was just about to insert his hands into Renita's pants from behind when he heard an unwanted voice from behind:

"You guys... should get a room."

Renita opened her eyes wide when she heard the voice. She was snapped back to reality as she looked at the source of that voice. This was Lin Karr's voice who was looking at the couple from a distance while smiling.

It didn't take Renita long to separate herself from her supposed crime partner. She adjusted her clothes and said to Eren in a hurry:

"I'll come to say goodbye to you tomorrow before you go, okay? Don't... don't leave before that."

Eren was left speechless and unsatisfied as Renita walked away to her dorm in a hurry. He stood there unsure of what he was supposed to do. He wanted to follow her. But then he heard Lin Karr's voice again from behind him:

"Eren, young man, I see that you've broken through the Ace rank. That's... one way to celebrate your breakthrough I guess. Congratulations.

I see that the rank-up did you a favour by making you look almost as smart as me. Almost. Hahaha!"

Eren was still looking at Renita's back which soon disappeared when he heard Lin's voice coming from behind him. He didn't immediately turn away but thought of a wild idea:

'This fucking airhead wants me blue balled. What are my chances of killing him if I use a bunch of potion bombs on him?'

Eren finally found his happy place in his head as he turned back. He was blasting the guy with potion bombs after potion bombs in that happy place.

Lin saw the smile on his student's face and smiled back. But for some reason, he felt that Eren was smiling for a different reason rather than greeting him with it.

"Thank you, Professor Lin. How can I help you at this hour?"

Eren asked while staring into the guy's eyes. Lin understood what might have ticked the guy off soon after. But he had to do it since he had some work to assign to Eren. He couldn't wait for the guy to keep on going at it until he was done.

Lin scratched his right cheek and smiled awkwardly before he said it:

"Well, I'm glad that you asked. Um... you have taken an on-field assignment right? Are you planning to visit the city of Osan first?"

Eren raised his eyebrows before nodding. The supposed array master continued:

"That's good. As you might have heard, Isen Osan, that shady old geezer, has been missing for some time now. Frankly, if you ask me, that guy was trouble, to begin with.

Anyway, soon a ranked officer from Edinburgh will take charge of the city. Can you help me pass a message to him? It wouldn't take you more than a few minutes to do it."

Eren got confused after Lin's strange request. Lin continued his speech quickly before he could ask the guy about his reasoning:

"You see, Eren, this message is kind of a personal deal between him and me.

And I don't want to use official channels. I can't go because... well... Something big is about to blow up. And I'm needed here for that. So you come into the picture. Will you do it?"

Eren scratched his chin before asking:

"What do I get in return for this?"

Lin had black lines on his forehead after he heard one of his students asking him for commission for doing a simple job. He sighed and tried to offer him a few Extols:

"How does... 50 Extols sound to you?"

"Weak."

"Then 100!"

"Still weak."

Lin was pissed when he heard Eren's greedy nature. He pointed a finger at him before speaking in an anger-suppressed voice:

"Listen here, you spoiled brat, just because you gained an Ace rank does not mean..."

Eren stopped him from saying any further with his hand gesture before responding:

"It's not about your or my rank, professor. It's about the type of message you need to send. Since it is so secretive that you can't use official channels, I believe it holds a crucial piece of information. The price increase I'm about to announce is related to that. Nothing else."

Lin had to agree the logic behind Eren's greed was sound. But that didn't make him feel better about it.

"How much do you want?"

Lin said while trying to check the amount of Extols he had on him in his storage. Eren smiled at him, giving him the creeps. The butcher raised his hand and showed five stretched fingers.

"Five hundred Extols."

'This fucking brat...'

Lin's soul almost left his body when he heard Eren open his greedy mouth and give him his charges for availing of his private courier services.

Chapter 365 Remedy for the Nightmares P1

'Look at that poor man. He must have half-emptied his Extols stock just to maintain his reputation as your professor. I'm surprised you stopped at 500, to be honest.'

Layla said from inside her pendent abode. Eren smirked before answering:

'That's because I'm about to open this array thing and read the contents inside it. Of course, I'll give him a discount in advance. I'm not that heartless.'

Eren said like it was the most obvious thing and looked at the flat metal disk that had an intricate array inscribed on it. Layla chuckled at the guy's comment before replying:

"Do you even know what that is?"

"I don't. But how hard can it be?"

Layla chuckled before answering:

"I think your head is lacking in blood since all of it was rushed to a particular region. Cough. It looks like someone has stored spatial coordinates on an encrypted array disk."

Hmm. The study of arrays in the world has progressed it seems. The runic design looks more compressed and efficient.

Anyway, you won't be able to gain anything out of it if you don't have a compatible incantation. It acts as the key to displaying the contents within it. You can also try to break it with a counter array.

But a safety mechanism has been built inside it. The message inside it would get immediately destroyed if someone tries to breach the safety mechanism."

Eren started thinking about several ways he knew from his past life that could help him decipher the message as he continued walking towards his dorm. Layla asked when he was silent for too long a time:

"What are you thinking about?"

Eren pondered a bit before speaking up:

"I can't decipher the content for sure. But I can use the guy's money and hire a professional to do it. I'm thinking about where to go and how to kill the guy when he is done opening this message?"

If one could see Layla inside her lavish pendant abode, they would find that she had been left speechless. She had to admit that Eren would be able to solve any problem beyond the field of his expertise. He could do whatever his heart sets out to do as long as he had money, resources, and will do it with that mindset of his.

She was just getting to know Eren after all. She didn't think the guy, in a sense, was as cruel as his master. She sighed and responded:

"No need to look for a professional. I can do it, for the right price of course."

Eren smirked before replying:

"Five books on random topics."

Layla snorted and replied:

"You think, just because I look small, I'm a brain dead child too? Tc tch tch, Eren Idril. I want those 500 Extols you got."

This time it was Eren's turn to snort. He sarcastically replied to her:

"You are just a shut-in who only dreams of wanting to explore the outside world but has no heart to do it when the moment arises. What would you do with all that money anyway? 10 random books. No more."

Layla felt wronged. She wanted to say she would explore the world and gather the information she was supposed to gather after a few days once she was done with her preparations. But Eren was right too. She didn't need money to do it.

The young girl was already loaded. She was just trying to take a jab at Eren but failed to do it. She sighed before answering:

"Twenty books. They all need to be different. That's my final offer."

Eren sighed as if he had been robbed of his precious resources. He replied in an exaggerated downcast voice:

"You drive a very tough bargain, Missy. Fine. But I thought your area of expertise was potioneering. How can you solve an array problem?"

Layla laughed in response. She sounded proud when she responded next:

"Hehehehe! The field of potion-making seems to have regressed in the world in contrast to the field of array. Or you are just downright ignorant of all things potioning.

Listen to me, Eren. When you gain enough mastery over your field, you can solve the problems in other fields using your tricks. The path of potioning is pretty mysterious and all-encompassing after all.

Send that array plate to me. I'll decipher the contents without triggering the breach protocols. You just remember our promise."

Eren nodded and headed towards his dorm. He found Jake to be busy with his concoctions when he got in. Eren greeted him casually and talked to him about various things for a while. Then left for his room because he didn't want to disturb the guy's serious concoction session too much.

Eren lay on his bed and closed his eyes. Soon he felt sleep taking over him.

This was probably the first night in a long while where he felt this safe. But it seemed that contrary to his belief, the disturbing dreams hadn't left him alone. They kept on increasing in intensity.

Eren soon found himself being stared at by the large dragon head from above. He found himself getting surrounded by wraiths and Draconic Lizards.

The scariest thing among them was Eliza Samael herself who was standing over the giant's skull— staring at him with a smirk on her face. Her hand was engulfed in Enderflames reaching for the sky.

Her serene voice echoed in his mind that he heard amid all the screeches and wails.

'Deep within me...'

Screeeeeeee!

'Let no man...'

Roar!

'A purge shall begin anew...'

'Rarararararara!'

'When I light my Enderflame!'

'Eren...'

'Eren...'

'Eren...'

The sound of something heavy breaking down suddenly echoes in Eren's room.

Tadaaaaak!

"Fuck fuck fuck... it's getting worse. These... these nightmares would make me mad one day.

I... I need a drink."

Eren was rudely awoken from his nightmares when it was too much for his brain to process. His body started channelling mana on its own at a rapid pace because of its disturbed mental state. His bed broke as a result and he was rudely woken up. It was thanks to his isolation arrays in place that the sound and mana disturbance didn't summon Jake to his room.

Eren retrieved a bottle of strong liquor from his storage space. His hands were shaking. The guy was drenched in sweat. And his mouth felt parched. His body had entered into another state of shock.

Eren thought of gulping the whole bottle down in one go. He almost uncorked the booze with his trembling hands. But he kept the bottle aside on the ground and clenched his fist to stop himself from drinking at the time.

Eren stopped himself because he remembered his past timeline. The addiction to booze had completely ruined him. His overindulgence and his emotional dependence on it had destroyed all his prospects as a ranker and as a functioning human being.

The stress he was feeling right now because of those nightmares was even more than what he had felt at that time when Sienna had shafted him. The magnitude and scale of his mental breakdowns were largely different.

Eren knew himself well. He knew that once he starts seeing booze as his solution to the nightmare, he'd head down on the same path he had fought so hard not to walk on in this life.

"Layla... you... Do you have any remedy for this?"

And why the fuck is it affecting me this much?

Did your master do something to me?"

Chapter 366 Remedy for the Nightmares P2

"Layla... you... Do you have any remedy for this? And why the fuck is it affecting me this much? Did your master do something to me?"

Layla hmped at his question before replying:

"If my master wanted to break you, you would have been certified idiot by now, Eren Idril. Try to remember, will you? I had already warned you not to get scared or intimidated when you go meet my master. Do you think I was kidding or speaking in euphemism?"

The first thing you do when faced with someone who can use soul sense is to protect your soul from getting affected by it. You do not let your emotions make your unawakened soul vulnerable more than it already is.

My master didn't want to do anything with you. But her soul sense as a Sage was bound to affect you because of your breakdown there.

Your nightmares are because of the external influence you have on your soul right now. A residual influence, which should eventually vanish on its own.

These nightmares would eventually stop. But how long it'd take depends on your soul and its ability to get rid of foreign influence."

Eren finally understood there was an external reason behind his nightmares. That gave him comfort because he thought he was going crazy. He looked at the ranked bottle of liquor and had another urge to uncork it.

The butcher fought that urge and asked Layla:

"Give me a solution, Layla. Is there any way to expedite this process?"

Layla looked at Eren's condition. He was still sweating all over. She could still shake his body and sighed. The young witch thought for a while before answering:

"There is indeed a solution I can think of right off the bat. It could be beneficial for you in the long run as well. You can try ingesting the stalks of Stellar Sativa that can help you get rid of foreign influences on your soul. It could also aid in strengthening your subconscious control over your soul.

It is a ranked herb. Its rarity increases with the increase in rank. Safe to say, its price would increase with it too. I don't know how rare it is nowadays. But since it is needed in the concoction recipes of a lot of potions, it wouldn't be that difficult to get."

The E-Rank booze was again stored within Eren's ID storage. He had bought it to drink at his leisure, after all. He wouldn't be dramatic enough to break it for no reason and waste his Extols or his beloved booze. He had just refused to drink it when he was emotionally at his weakest.

"Do you have any stalks on you? I don't think I'd be able to sleep without something like that in my system these days."

Eren wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked with a bit of hope in his eyes. Sadly, he was going to be disappointed by the young witch's answer:

"Of course not. Eren, Stellar Sativa gets spoiled if you store it carelessly without using an array. Since it is easy to obtain, the potioners would just get it when they need it."

Eren's expressions turned grim when he heard Layla's response. He was low-key scared to try to sleep now.

"Is there... any other temporary remedy?"

Eren asked expecting a no in response. But this time Layla surprised him:

"Hmph! Why don't you try doing those lewd things? They seemed to work for a leecher like you."

Layla intended it as a joke, of course. But the latter found it plausible and he was ready to give it a shot.

Eren thought of messing with Layla for her rude tone of voice. He raised his eyebrows before asking in disbelief:

"Lewd things with whom? You?"

Layla seemed to have frozen in shock. She burst in anger soon after:

"Pervert... I knew you were eyeing me. Stay away from me. I... I suddenly don't feel safe with you."

Eren heard Layla's exaggerated reply and snorted before replying:

"Eyeing you? Pfft! With that flat chest of yours, the possibility of that is lower than me being beaten down by a rankless human.

Anyway. I guess I gotta go and..."

Eren looked at the shaking of his hands and continued:

.... Look for a solution."

Layla understood what he was trying to say and immediately replied:

"You.... Don't look down on a lady's endowments, you pervert.

And... *cough*... size is not everything. I'm cute and I know it. Hmph!"

Layla said and looked at the pendant he was wearing before continuing:

"Anyway, remove the pendant before you carry on with your lewd activities. Don't worry. My humble abode is, for worse or worse, space-bound with you by master's magic. It would appear on your personnel when you are at a certain distance away from it.

I'm saying this because I don't want to watch more of what I already saw in the evening. Hmph!"

Eren smirked at Layla's reply and removed the pendant. He kept it on his pillow before heading out of his room.

Eren saw Jake was still busy in his potioneering projects when he came out. He had a wild idea to get back at Layla for her witty jabs. He approached his roommate when he put his flask down and asked:

"Jakey, my man. How's it working out?"

Jake was a bit surprised by Eren's approach to starting a casual talk. Usually, he'd be so tight-lipped that he wouldn't even notice him even if they lived in the same dorm house. Therefore, it wouldn't take long for him to guess what could be the cause behind it.

"I thought we already talked about everything there is to talk about regarding your departure. Hmm. What do you need, Eren? If it's your loan of merit points and Extols, then I can only say you need to wait..."

Eren interrupted Jake before he could continue:

"You got it wrong Jake. I wanted to ask if you still have "those" magazines we had bought from the city of Lionhearts."

Jake was shocked before forming a "cultured" smile on his face. He laughed like a baby hyena before asking him:

"Kekekekeke! How many do you want?"

Eren flashed an evil grin before answering with one word:

"Yes!"

Jake laughed his heart out and retrieved all of his items in front of his pal. The guy had collected a lot over the months. He offered them all— thinking Eren might need them for the road tomorrow and then for his stay in the city of Osan.

Eren looked at a huge pile of magazines in shock. After he whistled and clapped his friend's back, he deposited all those magazines in his storage. He walked back to his room again after that.

Jake laughed again and shook his head before resuming his potioneering project.

"Layla, are you done with the array disc?"

Eren asked as soon as he entered his room. Layla was surprised the guy finished his adventure this early. Then she thought he must have had cold feet to approach Renita.

She appeared in front of him with the array disk and a vial of potion:

"Not so brave, are we? Hehehe. Yes, I'm done."

Chapter 367 Burnin' For You P1

Layla appeared in front of him with the array disk and a vial of potion:

"Not so brave, are we? Yes, I'm done. Thankfully, a sub potion was already present in my storage. I just tweaked it a bit and made it compatible with this array. You just need to pour it on the array disk. And it would display the encrypted message till the potion doesn't evaporate.

The potion would evaporate and the encrypted message would vanish after getting displayed for a minute or two. You'd have that much time to see the contents of the message. This method is going to keep the message encrypted and will not leave any trace of breach behind it.

Hehehe! How do you like me now, Eren Idril?"

Eren gave Layla a thumbs-up and tried to take both the disk and the vial of potion away from her. She saw his hands reaching for them and took a few steps back in a hurry before answering:

"Not so fast, you vile man. You need to pay up before you can ask for the goods. I am no charity potioneer, you see. Then again, given the kind of rewards I get from a thrifty man like yours, I might fit the bill. Sigh!"

Eren smiled and retrieved a whole pile of "books" that he had just received from Jake. Thankfully, Jake didn't want to be caught reading them openly in public places. That's why he'd always remove the spicy covers— making them seem like normal reading materials.

Layla was pleasantly surprised by a new library-like collection of books. Eren took advantage of her surprise to grab the items he wanted and safely store them in his ID storage.

"As you can see Layla, I have excelled above and beyond in fulfilling my end of the deal. Now I'll take my leave. Enjoy reading a brand-new collection. Hehehe!"

Eren laughed in a suppressed manner and moved towards the door. He activated the isolation array before closing the door. He knew things would bound to get chaotic in his room once Layla realizes what she had been given. He didn't want Jake getting caught in the crossfire.

Jake was taken aback when Eren was seen leaving his room. He asked suspiciously:

"Eren, are you... done?"

Eren was in a hurry to leave the place so he just nodded before stepping out of the house. Jake watched him leave and sighed before commenting:

'One-pump man, huh! Being fast is not always a good thing.'

Eren wasn't there to hear Jake's uncalled-for burn.

He made his way towards Renita's dorm house using Blitz Steps. Meanwhile, Layla walked to the new pile of books and excitedly lifted one in her hand to read its contents.

She found it odd that all the books looked like separate volumes of various books. But she didn't judge a book by its size or cover. The young witch opened the first page of the book she had just taken in her hand and tried to read with enthusiasm.

Layla smiled as she read the first page of the book. Then her face began to change as she read. Her expressions got grim as she flipped a few pages and found a few spicy images.

Layla threw the book on the ground in anger and looked at the pile in suspicion. She picked another book and flipped a few pages. Then she checked another. Her face turned red when she realized that all the "books" she had received from Eren were "cultured" books.

"That petty man... I hate him!"

Layla stomped her feet while clenching her fist and walked inside her abode with anger written all over her face. Then she came back with a vial of potion in her hand. She threw it on the ground and disappeared into her compact abode.

The potion released a dense white mana fume that started disintegrating everything that it came in contact with. All of Jake's premium collection along with Eren's broken bed were disintegrated into nothingness soon afterwards.

Becky observed that Renita had come to her place all red-faced. She looked as if she had a fever. But before Renita could ask the ranger about it, the latter had already retired to her room.

Renita changed into her nightdress after taking a quick shower. She changed into a black nightdress, which seemed to be made of satin. She also wore a silky satin robe of the same colour over the dress. This was Renita's routine. She liked to change into simple light and less restrictive nightwear to sleep comfortably.

As she lay in bed, the night felt so restless to her. She started thinking about what had taken place between her and Eren and her cheeks immediately flushed with excitement.

Renita's excitement kept on bubbling inside her as she thought of Eren's hands roaming all over her back. She also remembered her buns getting squeezed by him.

Renita's hand subconsciously moved towards her crotch as she kept thinking about Eren and the feeling of being embraced by him. She rubbed her womanhood over her clothes as she closed her eyes. The act gave her the pleasure she was seeking at the moment.

So she increased the speed at which she was rubbing her clitty over the clothes. Soon that wasn't enough. So Renita inserted her hand inside her panties by lifting her short dress. She directed her fingers to excite her clitty and inner folds of her now-wet pussy just the way she wanted to.

"Aaaaaah, Eren!"

Renita started calling Eren's name as she kept on fingering herself vigorously. She was spreading her legs open and closing them once again in her lustful fantasy— uncaring about the world outside her room now.

Unbeknownst to Renita, Eren had come to her place and knocked on the main door of the dorm house that was shared by Renita and Becky. They had moved into the house as members of the same team.

"Eren, what are you doing here?"

Becky asked while tilting her head a bit in puzzlement. She couldn't understand Eren's reasoning for visiting their place this late at night when they had no mission planned. Additionally, he was supposed to leave the LA grounds.

"Yeah. What's up? Is... Renita in there?"

Renita raised her eyebrows and gave Eren a critical look.

'This guy is up to no good. And he is also looking kind of distraught.'

Becky folded her hands under her bosom and said in a serious voice:

"Eren, we both know you are not exactly relationship material. I don't want Renita getting hurt..."

Eren's expressions turned grim as heard Becky's speech. Normally, he would not have come this late at night to meet Renita. Especially when Becky was here who would always argue with him over something or the other.

Eren didn't hate her for it because the girl was just trying to rise above him subconsciously. As a member of his team, it was a positive thing for him as much as it was for her. But that didn't mean that Eren would just suck up the criticism thrown his way.

Plus, Eren's mental condition had been disturbed a bit. He needed comfort in Renita's arms. That was the only way he could escape his hellish nightmares.

"Stop! Is she in there or is she not? You just need to answer that, Becky. This is not a philosophical debate we are having about my personality.

I don't want to use my mana sense in this region and come across as rude.

But you know what?

My patience has limits. And you don't want to test them now."

Eren looked at his slightly trembling hands. Then he looked at Becky coldly before continuing:

"Not tonight."

Chapter 368 Burnin' For You P2*

"Not tonight."

Eren looked at Becky with his narrowed down eyes. His unstable mental state was manifested in his aura and made Becky take a step back subconsciously. But she tried one more shot– thinking she was doing right by her friend:

"Renita... Eren, Renita is not feeling well tonight. You might want to.."

Becky was about to finish what she was saying when she felt a surge of mana in the surrounding area. Tongues of purple lightning and orange flames surrounded Eren's body as he coldly said to her while looking her in the eyes:

"You know what, Becky? Get the fuck off."

Eren cut Becky off while inadvertently channelling his Ace rank mana. He stopped Becky from being a hurdle by the door. She took a few more steps back– allowing Eren to enter the house.

"You might want to find another place to crash tonight."

Eren said to Becky without looking at her. He made it sound like a suggestion. But Becky knew that it was anything but.

Eren headed towards Renita's room. Becky gulped and sighed. She decided to listen to his threat and act on it. That's because Eren was a patient and relaxed guy in front of her. So when he showed her this side of his, she knew he meant business tonight.

'Take care, Renita. Eren is an exceptional ranker. We all know that. But this guy is no good news as a partner. I tried my best to warn you. And I tried my darnedest at stopping him. But it looks like some heartaches can't be avoided. Sigh.'

Becky uttered a monologue inside her head and left the house. She thought of heading to Ana's place for the night.

Knock knock!

"Renita, are you awake?"

Renita heard a knock on her door followed by a known voice. A voice that had gotten a bit more masculine after that person's change of appearance.

"Eren?"

Renita stopped playing with herself and thought she was hallucinating. Then she heard the knock again and got alarmed. She was in a compromised position at the moment and wasn't expecting any visitors.

'This is... Eren... why is he here?'

Renita thought to herself before feeling butterflies in her stomach again. She couldn't decide whether to open the door and jump at the guy or send him away so she could have some peace of mind.

"Seems like you are sleeping. I'll go then."

Eren's voice sounded distant this time as if he had taken a few steps back from the door. That finally got Renita moving. She sprang from her bed, tidied her clothes a bit, and opened the door right away.

Renita thought Eren had retreated on his way out of the house. But it turned out he was standing right in front of her with his arms folded— a smirk on his face. He had tricked her into opening the door quicker.

Renita's cheeks were about to turn red. But she looked back to hide her excitement and asked in a low and shy voice:

"What... What are you doing here?"

Eren chuckled a bit and stepped forward towards Renita. He noticed a very peculiar smell coming off of her and from inside the room. But he ignored it for now.

Eren stood very close to her before placing his right hand on her cheek and caressing it. He spoke after a bit:

"You wanted to say goodbye to me right? Well... we have all night."

It took a while for Renita to understand what he was getting at. She was speechless before forming a faint smile on her face.

Eren didn't wait for Renita's reply and embraced her. The latter placed her head on his chest again before speaking up:

"Eren, answer me this before we move any further. Will you be with me forever?"

Eren smiled when he heard Renita's question. He was also remembered for his nightmares. Renita's calming voice had accompanied him while being subjected to that misery. That made him embrace the girl even more firmly. He replied after taking his time:

"Renita, believe me when I tell you that I have looked the reaper in the eyes and came back. This was not the first time for me. And it probably won't be the last. But what happened to me now was... let's say... a perspective-changing event."

Eren took a deep breath before continuing further as he stroked Renita's back while she was in his embrace:

"But... when I was at my lowest and completely broken down, I remembered your words and guiding voice that gave me some courage to fight my inner demons."

Renita felt Eren's hands stop roaming over her back as he said so. He had clenched his fist— and she could feel his hands shaking a bit. The ranger had come to realize that Eren was either suffering from post-battle trauma or something much more serious.

Renita wasn't stupid. She understood that being with her was Eren's way of coping with that trauma. But that fact didn't repel her from him. It brought her closer to him than ever before. She felt that she

had found a tiny, peaceful place in his slowly beating heart for her to reside in. After all, he saw her as something he could rely on.

Renita knew she didn't have to speak. She just stayed in that position and enjoyed his warmth. Her hands had also wrapped him in her embrace now. Eren continued after taking a long breath:

"I'm not sure about the future, Renita. Because I'm not sure about my life or where it'll take me. In the face of the tasks that await me, it will be difficult to keep my head above water and stay afloat.

But I'm sure about one thing. I want to spend time with you today and every day that we can spend in each other's company. I want us to be together for however long my and your life allows us to."

Eren then chuckled and moved a bit away from Renita. He took her face in his hand before replying:

"Call me selfish for depending on you to deal with my shit. But I'm not afraid to admit anymore that I need you.

Just like you, Renita, I don't want to have regrets. Now you tell me, what do you think? Do you... want us to continue?"

Renita smiled after she heard Eren's version of a broken confession. She knew the guy was always a smooth talker. But tonight, whatever he had said wasn't a facade. She felt that only she was privy to this version of Eren's side and felt comfortable about it.

Renita didn't reply in words. She pulled Eren inside her room before locking the door behind him. The ranger found the strength to look in Eren's eyes as she effortlessly removed the loose-fitting robe hanging by her shoulder and let it drop.

She stood proud— keeping her hands on either side of her chest that accentuated her curvaceous figure— in that sensuous-looking attire. Her image was bathed in the silver moonlight that bounced off of her smooth skin and silky hair— giving both of them a lustrous sheen.

'I like girls who take charge.'

Eren thought to himself and smiled. He narrowed his eyes before tilting his neck forward— intending to kiss a gorgeous girl that was before him.

Eren wrapped his hand around Renita's petite body again. He could feel more of her due to the flimsy fabric of the dress. Since she had discarded her robe, the sleeveless hands were now out in the open along with a large part of her neck area. Eren could also see Renita's cleavage that highlighted the prominence of her perky boobs.

Eren planted his lips on Renita's and immediately forgot about the nightmares. His hands stopped trembling as they got busy feeling the ranger's soft body up.

Ummmmmm!

Renita groaned, getting bolder by the second. This time, she inserted her tongue in his mouth while pulling his head on her. She had grabbed him by his hair as she dictated the pace and intensity of the smooch.

As Renita retracted her head back to take a breather, a few strands of saliva would form. She could see that the guy was in heat now. His drunk eyes were screaming that he needed her. She also felt pleased that she could invoke so much passion in Eren.

In her room, in her own space, which lacked anyone else apart from her and her partner, Renita found the confidence she needed to march ahead fearlessly.

Despite this being her first time, Renita didn't feel nervous as she was in the evening. Eren's speech and his emotional involvement in her had given her the mental satisfaction she needed to push through with this life-altering experience.

Chapter 369 Burnin' For You P3*

Eren's hands started roaming all over Renita's body from behind. Since the dress was short, he could also feel her exposed thighs. He lifted the dress up to feel her buns over the undies as well.

Renita had only worn panties under her dress. There was no innerwear for her breasts. So her nipples were poking out. Eren could feel her twin peaks, which now had two pointy buttons, brushing against his chest.

The ranger had been turned on for good.

Renita guided herself and Eren to her bed before lying over it on her back. She smiled and opened her arms wide— inviting her beloved. Eren removed his shirt in one swift motion before lying on top of the ranger.

The kissing resumed.

The groping continued.

The sound of Renita's suppressed moans filled the room.

"Hmmmmmm! Eren.... My body... It's burning. Your touch... the entirety of yours... I need more... more..."

Renita thoroughly enjoyed being with Eren. She had now grabbed Eren's hair near his ear and was now gilding him over her neck as he licked and kissed her. She let him taste every inch of her neck before pushing him down.

Her message couldn't be any clearer. Eren needed to pay attention to her excited nipples.

The robe was barely holding together under Eren's assault. Before launching his assault on the snowy twin mountains, he smiled at Renita and easily tore her robe off. It was torn right in the middle— exposing Renita's tits. They were a feast for his eyes.

Renita had adjusted the room's array to set a pleasant ambience. Plus, the night's half-moon was sending just the right amount of luminance to make Eren see Renita's well-sculpted body with all its brilliance.

"Damn... you are one beautiful babe, Renita. I'm glad I waited for my... let's say puberty to hit me. Otherwise... I don't think I would have had the confidence to be with you."

Renita giggled as she heard Eren's smooth talk. She enjoyed watching his thirsty gaze on her body. She had to admit that liked the attention from her man. She had been craving for it for a while now when she had first confessed to him.

"Always the one with the glib tongue. Am I that good looking?"

Renita asked while folding her hands behind her head. She then raised her angle of view by placing her head on them. She also adjusted her posture in a way that her boobs would come closer and look more prominent. She assumed the pose of a seductress succubi that was aware of the influence her beauty would have on her victims.

The girl didn't like that gravity was making it difficult for her boobs to remain as perky as they were. So she channelled her mana lightly and made them assume their original shape.

"Hehe! You know you look beautiful, Renita. You are just fishing for compliments now. Not that I'm complaining. After all, no amount of praise can truly describe your charm in words.

Yes, my darling. You are indeed beautiful. And sexy. And criminally attractive. But now, I'll just let my impulses take over and praise you through my actions. Hehehe. Brace yourself."

He dived on Renita's left nipple and took it in his mouth. Renita felt surprised because of his sudden attack on her. However, she couldn't help flashing a smile as she caressed his hair with both of his hands and threw her head back on the bed. She had closed her eyes and enjoyed every moment of it.

He sucked and nibbled on her left nipple while pinching the right one with his other hand. He pinched it like he was fine-tuning a knob on an array printed apparatus— as if he was just trying to find the right settings. Only to restart the search all over again.

"Aaaaah... Er... Eren... the other one... suck the other one..."

Renita was very vocal about what she wanted at this time. Eren smiled and obliged. He bit on the right nipple a bit before sucking on it. He lapped up the areola and the small peak with his ever-restless tongue. His saliva was now all over Renita's breasts. She also had pinkish-red spots all over them due to the butcher's savage way of pleasing his lady.

Renita wasn't complaining though. She found the balance between pleasure and pain to be intoxicating. Eren got back to her and kissed Renita again. This time, he sent his hands between her tightly closed thighs and caressed the soft supple skin there. The girl was on fire down there.

Eren kept on tracing his fingers and guiding them upwards towards Renita's crotch as he pinned her down with a major part of his torso.

Renita tried to hold Eren's hands by instinct. Therefore, he caught both her hands and pinned them down over her head on the bed with his left hand.

In confinement, Renita found her salvation. She smiled confidently and gestured for him to resume his actions.

Eren placed his right hand on her womanhood. He could feel the heat and the moisture it had produced. Renita was only wearing panties under her satin dress. The thin material of the innerwear wasn't enough to prevent the wetness from making its presence known.

Eren raised his eyebrows after noticing the excessive amount of wetness. He also realized that the wetness had been transferred all across the lace cloth. It had been a while since she was wet down there.

"Were you thinking about me before I came here?"

Eren asked with a smirk on his face. Renita's cheeks were flushed a bit. And she fought hard to maintain eye contact. But she pulled it off and nodded. This was the man she had accepted in her life. If she couldn't be open to him, who would she confide in?

Eren rubbed his palm and fingers on her pussy some more before tearing the only cloth remaining on Renita's body. Then he took the same fingers near his nose and inhaled them.

Renita was lying completely naked in front of Eren. Her wide hips and her ample boobs weren't the only features working for her. Her lustrous and voluminous untied hair had spread over the bedsheet. As he looked at her, Eren could see she was in the same drunken state as he was right now.

Her luscious lips were glimmering. Her cheeks had turned pink now. Her shapely neck was incredibly tempting to smooch and bite on. Her boobs could keep him focused on them for hours on end if he decides to play with them to his heart's content.

Renita's long legs looked sensuous. Her milky white thighs would show a spot of red on them whenever he touched them with his callous fingers. His fingers were craving that cloud-like softness.

Renita had a bit of pubic growth over her pussy. But that added to her overall feminine beauty. Eren could see that the pubic area had a few small droplets of her previous vaginal discharge.

Eren could also see Renita's mound— the front of her pussy that was trying to hide a puffed up clitty with its moist inner lips. The room was filled with a feminine scent emanating from the region. An aroma that Eren liked inhaling.

"I smell a beautiful maiden who will soon step into womanhood. Reni, once I start, it'd be difficult for me to stop. Are you ready?"

Eren asked while looking at Renita— his signature crooked smile plastered on his face. Renita pondered for a bit before finally asking Eren the question she had been meaning to ask him:

"Eren, will you see other women when we are not together?"

The butcher smiled at her statement as if he was expecting that. He answered her with a question of his own:

"You know me pretty well now, Renita. Tell me what you think?"

Renita puffed her cheeks in fake anger before replying:

"A loose cannon like you would definitely cause problems. Becky was trying to prevent me..."

Eren's expressions turned sour as he heard Becky's name. He cut her off immediately:

"Screw Becky. We are together. This is between us. Who gave that nagger the right to interfere between us?"

Renita laughed when she heard Eren's answer. She put her point forward in a patient manner:

"Hehehe! I like that you are at least this possessive of me, Eren. I'm not saying Becky has the right to talk about us. I was saying what I had replied to her when she tried to paint you as the bad guy, which you are by the way. Hehehe."

Eren raised his eyebrows but didn't speak. He let Renita continue:

"I told her that you will be the only man I'll ever have in my life if you decide to accept me. I will not ask for anything that would make you feel restricted with me.

The only thing I wish is that we could stay together for as long as we can. And you treat me well. I wanted to clear this up with you before we proceed any further. So that you wouldn't feel burdened by taking my maidenhood.

I want you to be free. So that you can choose to be with me out of your choice."

Chapter 370 Burnin' For You P4*

"I want you to be free. So that you can choose to be with me out of your choice."

Eren felt the innermost chamber of his heart forever getting claimed by this gorgeous young lady in front of him. He realized at this time that Renita had also become an integral part of his new life apart from aunt Nina and Reen.

"I won't promise you those two things with words, Reni. I'll prove them to you with my actions.

Now come here. Let me devour you."

Eren said cheerfully and went right on top of the pinned ranger. He kissed her deeply. Then he bit her lower lip while touching her fully exposed clit. The sensation of pain and unfelt pleasure ran through Renita's body and made her mind explode with emotions.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!"

Renita moaned and opened her legs wide. Eren was adjusted right between her legs. She closed her legs around him to hold him in the same position. It took a toll on Eren's freedom of movement. But he didn't mind. Plus, he had a flexible constitution. So that didn't bother him anyway.

Eren excited her clit until it expanded and became even more prominent in size. He then sent his index finger deep down her wet valley while tracing the moist inner folds of her vaginal lips with his free fingers.

A musky aroma started to linger in the air as Renita's vaginal juices started to come out in abundance. Her lady part was working on overdrive— ensuring the ranger had a good first time.

Eren kissed her neck before taking her right nipple in his mouth again. By now he had freed his left hand. He sent his now-freed hand under Renita's butt cheek.

He kept on kneading the buns for a while. Then he let the hand explore some more of her butt crack before finding the anal opening.

Renita opened her eyes wide when she felt Eren's finger tracing the rim of her anal opening. She gasped when she felt her anal and vaginal openings getting breached at the same time. Moreover, Eren bit the nipple he was sucking on at the same time— preventing her from registering her shock in words.

Renita felt like her soul would leave the body as she arched her back— as if she was trying to get up— only to crash back on the bed with a sudden motion. It looked like her body had been possessed by the way the pleasure waves inside her were making her move.

"Erennnn... aaaaah don't stop... don't stop... aaaaah..."

"It's coming... Eren... it's coming...."

Renita's petite pussy sprayed a bountiful of nectar over Eren's busy hands and on the bedsheet. The musky aroma intensified when the light breeze coincidentally seeped into the room through barely opened windows.

"Don't relax yet, hon. We are just starting."

Eren said before starting to go down on Renita. He kissed her navel before inserting his tongue inside. Since Renita had started sweating, Eren's tongue would register a salty taste from time to time. But he didn't mind.

Eren felt that Renita's body had a flavour of her own that was so much apart from the other women he had been with. He enjoyed tasting that flavour and tried his best to record it for good in his consciousness along with tonight's whole scene. So that he can relive them anytime he wants.

"Eren... at least let me clean up before..."

Renita tried to prevent Eren from going down on her— thinking she had created a mess downtown. The latter looked at her with a smirk before saying:

"You have all the confidence to face tonight's night. But you still lack the experience, my dear. It's fine. Just try to enjoy the ride for now. I'll have you return the favour next. Hehehe!"

Eren said before resuming his journey downwards. Eren first planted a kiss on Renita's moist pussy mound and gave the puffed clitty a simple lick. Renita felt a jolt of lightning pass through her, thanks to how oversensitive it had got post her release.

The feelings of getting turned on or her getting fingered were not the only reason Renita felt that jolt. But it was because Eren was carefully using a bit of lightning mana with his touch now and then to excite Renita.

He did it with his tongue this time too. The tip of his tongue would produce a micro lightning spark as he started exploring Renita's vaginal folds. This was done while Eren was still driving the finger of his other hand into her rear canal.

Renita had just reached her orgasm. That's why she could still hold on. But her senses were getting overloaded thanks to the butcher's tricks. He had decided to leave a lasting impression on his girl's mind. Something she can cherish in his absence. She'd also look forward to their next session because of it.

"Eren... Eren... Eren..... Eren..."

Lick.... Yes, baby... lick there.... Yeaahhaaaah"

Renita had taken the charge again after her emotions told her to. She grabbed his head from behind and lifted her pelvis in the air a bit. She pressed Eren's head against her pussy while stretching her legs open some more. In the hope that his tongue would reach even deeper parts of her wet pussy.

Eren smirked and stretched his tongue abnormally. It stretched so long that it stopped looking like the tongue of a human. He started lapping up her pussy with exceptional agility because of the stretched length.

"Aaaaah... You devil.... More... give me more...."

Eren chuckled internally after he heard Renita's reply. He increased his speed more while spreading Renita's legs wide apart with both his hands. The ranger's pubes had only been present at the top. Her vaginal lips were still devoid of any obstructive growth. So Eren's tongue found no hairy roadblocks.

Eren stretched his tongue straight next and sent it inside her pussy hole. The vaginal walls contracted on his fleshy tongue— making him taste the nectar straight from the tap.

The tip of his tongue could still feel her hymen to be intact. But it didn't do anything with it. This was a job reserved for his little member. His dick naturally wasn't little anymore because of his sudden growth spurt.

Eren started pulling his tongue in and out while exciting her clit and asshole with both his hands. The girl soon couldn't take it anymore. Her vaginal walls contracted some more— enabling the butcher to sense that she was reaching another orgasm.

Therefore, the butcher increased the speed of his tongue going in and out while giving equal focus to her southern parts. This was all it took for the ranger to reach the second orgasm in a row:

"Aaaaaaah... Eren... It's coming. Aaaaa!"

Another ample amount of Renita's pussy juices were released which felt like a Tsunami-like force to her. She had trapped Eren's head inside her closed legs— his face getting pressed from behind by her vice-like leg grip. It took a while for her to gain normal senses and release Eren's neck from her vice-like leg grip.

"This was... delicious!"