

Vile 451

Chapter 451 Battling an Orc Lord

Varhan could see the attack with his enhanced vision, but he couldn't do anything about it. The punch he threw at Borul was effortlessly dodged by Borul before the latter performed a chopping motion right at his arm joint.

Varhan blocked the chop with his other hand as he could see it coming. But Borul used that block as an opportunity to spin around to the other side and performed another chop. Just like Eren, Borul could send his mana circuits into hyperdrive too.

Swoosh!

Only Sharog could see what had happened. But she too was limited by her vision alone. The rest of the crowd only saw Eren punching his own shoulder before getting thrown in the air by Borul's round kick that had hit him at the same spot.

"Okay, I have to admit. I may have exaggerated a bit when I said even an ordinary opponent would be able to counter your moves. You were almost able to block my attacks, which is... something.

There's no doubt in my mind that you are a cut above the average. But my suggestion still stands. You need to work on your timing and accuracy of the attack."

Varhan quickly got back on his feet and used his movement spell in combination with his enhanced perception to counter Borul's way of using his blocks and dodges to his advantage. This time the fire snakes were placed at the front lines to keep Borul engaged while Varhan targeted the guy's blind spots.

"Not bad. You can think ahead. But do you think only you can take this battle up a notch? Hehe!"

Borul used his movement spells to get away from the siege instead of tackling all the attacks thrown his way. He then changed his direction midway and approached Eren who also intended to get close to him.

Borul raised his right arm and tugged at it as though he were holding a thick rope. Then he swung it upwards.

Varhan felt his right leg getting pulled by something and immediately understood what had happened. The real orc could use his gravity-related spells to apply a gravitational pull on an isolated region. As a result of Varhan's control over his spell and how he had performed that move, Varhan felt as if a ghost hand had actually grabbed his leg and pulled it upwards.

'Hmm. This orc is as crafty as you. Also, I need to tell you something about him after your duel is over.'

Varhan heard Alephee's comment as he was flying mid-air because of Borul's unexpected move. But he did not have the time or patience to respond.

The fight continued for a while. Neither side looked anywhere near their breaking point. But the match was slowly tilting towards Borul.

'Time to drop the charade and get serious I guess.'

Eren breathed heavily and thought to himself as he maintained a safe distance between himself and his opponent. He was expecting a fierce fight. But he didn't know that Borul would be so difficult to deal with. He was playing with Nurbag in his previous match.

'No use, Eren. Do you think he is seriously fighting you? He will just match your level as you become more serious. Plus, I wouldn't recommend going all out here.'

Your half-blood powers are working fine as of now. But your moves and your spells give the impression of strangeness. Monsters have cases of mutation. Your strangeness must have been tagged under the same category by Sharog Borul. So might want to keep things that way instead of doing something that can blow your cover.'

Eren heard Alephee's thoughts and calmed down a bit. Ideally, he should have thought along the same lines. But the competitiveness induced by this match was too overwhelming for him to ignore. He had to admit that fighting with Borul was a unique experience. Not because he hadn't fought with any sane orc before. But because Borul's analysis made sense to him as well.

'He is hiding his strength isn't he?'

Varhan asked as narrowed his eyes on Borul who was looking at him from a distance, with a mild smile plastered to his face. The crowd had grown wild by now. They had never thought that the dark horse of the previous match would be met with another dark horse in such a short period.

Varhan was unable to give 100 percent in his battle because his centre of gravity for this body had changed. The moves he wanted to perform were not synchronized in the right way for him to make the most of them. Maybe if he had a few days to adjust to his orc body, he would have had better results.

Second, he didn't have access to his weapons. Most of his battle powers came from him making effective use of his close combat weapons. In addition, with the army-issue weapon set like Rigour Mortis, his ability to fight had been enhanced. So when he fought barehanded, it was no wonder that he was put at a disadvantage.

And yet, the butcher knew that even with all those disadvantages stacked against him, it shouldn't have been this difficult for him to tackle the Orc Leader. No matter how intelligent and tactful he was then normal orcs.

'Looks like you sensed it. That's right. He is also hiding his strength. More than you. I was planning to tell you after the fight. But since you've guessed it, it shouldn't come as a surprise for you.'

Borul, if that is indeed his name, is an Orc Lord. He is only a step away from becoming an Orc Overlord. Furthermore, his progression in his handling of elements exceeds the normal standards set for his level.

So no matter how hard you fight with him, you won't be able to win. That is if you guys keep on fighting and he stops pretending.'

Eren struggled to maintain his blank expressions when he heard about Borul from Alephee. He wanted to run away from the camp he had just gotten into without worrying about the consequences it might have on his plans.

After all, the future could only unfold in front of him if he was alive to see it.

Chapter 452 Insidious

"You were only supposed to test his battle prowess and not make him injured to this degree."

A familiar feminine orc voice sounded in Varhan's ears as he lay on his back. He had an unnatural depression that had made his right shoulder look like it had been deflated. This was Sharog of course, speaking to someone who had put Eren in his current medical condition.

Varhan opened his eyes and tried to adjust his blurred vision by blinking his eyelids a couple of times. Then he tried to get up and soon came to realize that it was a terrible idea.

"Aaaaaaargh!"

An orc-like monster voice was released in the middle of what seemed to be a spacious room that had two large windows that served as its left and right sides. There was only one large exit at the front.

There was a minimal amount of furniture in the room. A large wooden table could be seen not from Varhan's makeshift bed. It had many beast skin scrolls placed over it along with tiny array disks with runic inscriptions, projecting various regions in 3D spectral forms over them.

Sharog and Borul both stopped their conversation and looked at the fake orc who had tried to get up from his comfortable position. Borul sighed and cast his spell, making Varhan lie on his bed again. This time, he couldn't get up easily.

Varhan finally stopped screaming and tried to recall what had happened in his duel with Borul. He remembered everything not long after that.

Varhan and Borul were duelling for quite a while even after the former had finished talking with Alephee and came to know about the former. From then on, Varhan fought to survive not to win.

Of course, Borul didn't like taming Varhan. He had started to enjoy his duel with young blood like Varhan too. So he increased the intensity with which he attacked Varhan.

The butcher didn't like being treated like a small fry either. He felt angry that he had met another entity that was powerful enough to play with him. It reminded him of Eliza and all the other powerful assholes of rankers that he had met with in his previous timeline.

That's why Varhan stuck with what he did best. He bided his time and attacked Borul's crotch with all his might when the opportunity arose.

Borul wasn't expecting such an insidious attack from his fellow male orc. Since he had restricted his powers to that of an Orc Leader, he felt every bit of pain Varhan wanted him to feel and then some more. Plus, the mental scar it had left on Borul's psyche at that time wasn't something to be ignored either.

Borul was angry, to say the least. And he also felt a bit of fear of this young orc. So for once, he coated his punch in his gravitation-powered earth-element mana and punched over his opponent's right shoulder seriously. The result of which can still be seen on Varhan's shoulder. Varhan flew from his spot and crashed hard on the mana membrane before losing consciousness.

The match was called off by Borul at that point after he realised his mistake. But almost all the spectators had already considered him to be the winner of the match.

There was this one guy in the crowd who howled after he saw Varhan losing his consciousness. When everyone was busy cheering for Borul, this guy cried for Varhan. The butcher had no way of knowing that there was a gambler in the audience who wanted him to win more than his desire to win the match.

"Here. Drink this and stay down. You will be patched up soon. Let me have a word with Borul first."

Sharog spoke up and placed a wooden container of orc booze in his hands before resuming her talks with Borul. This time, Borul adjusted his gravitational powers in such a way that it would not let any sound waves pass through a thin-dome shaped mana layer he had created around him and Sharog.

They both talked for a bit before nodding at each other. Then Borul took his leave, carrying the same laid-back expressions he had shown to his audience in all his matches.

'This shit's good. No wonder Ulag was so buzzed when I met him. Maybe I should merge the elven ale's and this monster booze's recipes to make my White Raven ale.'

Meanwhile, Varhan gulped the orc booze down his throat while lying down. His shoulder pain almost disappeared as he drank the concoction. He had to admit that although the booze didn't contain any additional properties like elven ale, it packed a punch.

He felt that his half-blood powers were going to kick in to fix the injury he had on his shoulders. He just needed to use Life Drain on someone to speed things up. But he controlled his functions and let his injury stay the way it was.

"I take it you are feeling a bit better. *Sigh. Borul went overboard a bit. To force his hand the way you did though, we have to admit that you are also a skilled fighter for your level.

Now get up slowly. I'll help you fix your injury."

Sharog said and told Varhan to follow her. The latter followed the lady orc's instructions. This time, since Sharog had not worn her cape, the view he got was a lot more pleasing to his eyes.

Verhan looked around and found out that he was inside a multi-story building. It didn't look to be too far from the battle ring because he could still hear the cheers and jeers coming from there without strengthening his senses with mana.

He was on the second floor. The stone-like construction of the building looked sturdy. Spacious windows aptly placed at appropriate intervals made the corridors and overall interior of the building well lit. There also seemed to be array disks arranged strategically to function as light sources when daylight gets over.

Varhan climbed to the uppermost floor of the building where a couple of lady orcs could be seen tending to an injured orc hunter. They had him sit inside an array while they worked on it. They sped up the process after they saw Sharog and quickly fixed his open wounds before inviting Varhan to take their place.

'Healing array too? How the fuck did Tumko conquer this place? Or did he at all?'

Varhan thought to himself as he sat over the array eye.

Chapter 453 Culture Shock

'Healing array too? How the fuck did Tumko conquer this place?'

Varhan thought to himself and felt a bit baffled as he sat inside the array. The orc nurses got their cue from Sharog and fired up the healing array. Immediately, a cocoon of mana enveloped Varhan's whole body. It first extracted Borul's foreign mana from the injury before accelerating Varhan's healing process.

It didn't take long for the cocoon to draw out Borul's residual earth-element mana from Varhan's injury. Then it started working on the injury itself. The noise of bones creaking was heard before the ruptured tendons and muscles started mending. The dark green epidermis was the last to get fixed.

"All fine now?"

Varhan nodded to Sharon's question. She then motioned for him to follow her. The pair ended up in the same room they came from.

"Varhan, your fighting capabilities are unquestionable. So much so that it makes me wonder which sane tribe will let you go. Did you receive your clarity AFTER getting exiled?"

Varhan didn't know what to say to that question. He was glad she believed he couldn't speak. Otherwise, he would have been in a real pinch coming up with bullshittery right off the bat.

Varhan just nodded at Sharog thinking that there was no harm in doing that. The latter also flashed a pleasant smile before speaking further.

"That's good. I'm glad that Ulag invited you to our tribe. We'll talk about your hunting assignment next. I have a few jobs you can do in a group or solo. But judging by your battle style, I think you'd prefer solo hunting missions more. Here are some of the assignments I've shortlisted for you. Tell me which one you want."

Sharog started operating on the tiny array disk on the table and started using them to show Varhan where and what he was supposed to hunt. There was also a "how-to" included in that disk along with the list of items that were necessary for the hunt.

Sharog then made Varhan choose the hunting assignment he wanted. The latter nodded and pondered a bit after reading the hunts' descriptions over the spectral screens before zeroing in on a particular one.

The most convenient part about this assignment was that he didn't need to visit the camp until it was over. And the completion of the assignment would take many days. Plus, it could be revised to allow more time than stated so a better harvest can be obtained. The mission gave him the cover he needed to leave subspace and enter it when it suited him.

Sharog then handed him the mission-related array disk along with the mission's rations in a storage space artefact in the form of a ring. The dark-golden artefact had an orc head as its motif. The ring was inscribed with space-element runes.

Varhan was just about to leave after binding the ring to himself when he heard Sharog's next words which shocked him to his core.

"Varhan, want to copulate before you go off on your mission?"

Sharog's words felt more foreign to the butcher than the foreign mana itself. He almost spat out "I'm souwei?"

Souwei because he had a self-induced chopped tongue, which would make him speak like Ramy Richards. But he controlled himself and gave Sharog a blank expression, which wasn't difficult for him to do at the time.

'As I said earlier, don't look at monsters from the perspective of humans. If you had paid attention to the orc camp you had raided before coming here, their lifestyle would have been made apparent to you.'

Alephee spoke to explain but she felt like it had fallen on deaf ears. She then decided to just stick to acting as a translator for the butcher.

"Why are you looking like that?"

Sharog seemed confused. Then she looked at herself as if to confirm if she had lost her charm all of a sudden. This was an unexpected culture shock for the butcher but not unwelcoming. He just wanted to confirm a few things first.

'Alephee, how can an Orc Lord invite an Orc Leader to sleep with her? Is this a trap?'

Alephee responded quickly after.

'Monsters don't see hierarchies the way humans do. I think Sharog wouldn't have asked to sleep with you if she hadn't seen your performance just now. This is just the way monsters are.'

Varhan realised how naive he had been when he first had designs on Sharog. It never occurred to him that she would have designs on him as well after his fight with Borul ended. This was an unexpected harvest.

Sharog on the other hand thought that Varhan was prevented from copulating in his previous tribe because of his 'unawakened from slumber' condition. A condition she assumed he was relieved of only after leaving the tribe.

In monster societies, only strong men and healthy women would usually have copulating rights. It was meant to promote the birth of better offspring.

To be honest, even other humanoid rankers like humans, elves, and dwarves, along with each of their mortal populations, followed this rule. It was just that they were more discreet about it. On the other hand, monsters preferred not to use pretentious concepts as a smokescreen in choosing their partners.

Sharog saw Varhan nodding his head and flashing a smile. She didn't waste time and invited him to bed. The latter followed her lead.

'Damn. I have dealt with women who are stronger than me before. Nina is much stronger than even her. Yet I nailed her.'

And she'll be a suitable test subject for my ability. Hehe!

Varhan AKA Eren thought to himself and slept beside Sharog who had propped her head over her folded arm. She looked Varhan in the eyes while running her fingers across his body.

The butcher had stopped being passive about it a long ago. He too started teasing Sharog's body with his touch.

"You are a very interesting man, Varhan. Let's have a pleasant start to this day while satisfying each other. Hehe!"

Sharog then grabbed Varihan's monster dick by slipping her hand inside his beast-skin pants. There was no hesitation in her eyes and her movements. The butcher felt his dick getting large in Sharog's hand.

'Damn. This Orc Lord thought about doing it with me at this hour when the day had just begun.

Not that I'm complaining. This will be interesting!'

The butcher thought to himself and let himself get consumed by his desires.

Chapter 454 Mist of Lust*

Easy access!

This was what Varhan noticed first when he was caressing Sharog's big green buns. She was only wearing a loincloth to cover her lady part after all. Her buns were completely exposed. Although her skin's texture was a bit different to touch for him than a human female's, it was indeed soft to the touch.

'Why can't they all wear these clothes irrespective of their races?'

Varhan pondered this as he let his finger slip into the loincloth. The valley between two peaks was deep as expected. But it did not stop the explorer sent on his behalf from moving ahead on his journey.

Varhan's finger grazed over Sharog's rear entry first. He teased the spot by trying to insert his finger into the first cavity he had found.

"Ummmm!"

Sharog moaned and got on top of Varhan by rolling on her side. She spread her legs on either side of him so that he could continue exploring her down there.

Sharog rubbed her pussy over Varhan's bulge while she kissed him. She had grabbed his unemployed left hand before keeping it over her right tit. Her bust size wasn't ordinary in any sense. Varhan's fingers sunk into her plush flesh as he started fondling her boobies.

Varhan twisted Sharog's nipples with his fingers as he smooched her. She was the only one who had inserted her tongue into his mouth. For the first time since he had entered, the butcher regretted coming up with the idea of chopping the tongue.

The butcher yanked off the loincloth along with the waist chain it was attached to, allowing him to explore the now-wet place. He didn't waste time teasing and inserted his finger into Sharog's lady hole while observing her reaction.

"That's.... The way.... Aaaaah! Excite me more."

Sharog spoke her words while indulging in the waves of pleasure she was feeling. By now she had lifted her torso a bit to look at Varhan before adjusting herself and bringing her tits on Varhan's face. Her message didn't need decoding. She wanted him to suck on her globes.

Varhan retrieved his hand that was busy exciting Sharog's pussy and started fondling both her heavy jugs. He squeezed them both before adjusting himself to suck on Orc Lord's right boobie.

Sharog started vigorously rubbing her pussy over Varhan's bulge. Finally, she couldn't take it anymore and cast her spell on Varhan's clothes and armour. Immediately a sandstorm that was created from thin air enveloped the pair along with the bed they were on and started rotating at controlled speeds.

Varhan was surprised at first. But he didn't let that stop him from what he was doing. He kept on sucking on Sharog's boobies and squeezing them with his normal strength in intervals.

The sandstorm only acted on both of their clothes and the shoddy armour Varhan was wearing. Soon the clothes and the armour crumpled away and the dust was mixed into the sandstorm.

Whoosh!

The sandstorm exploded outwards before disappearing into the same place it had come from— thin air. Two orc bodies were left naked on the bed after the dust settled.

Varhan wasn't willing to be left behind. He executed his own set of spells and manifested two fledglings of flames. They were smaller than usual this time. Almost a foot long with serpent-like tongues that stuck out of their mouths.

Both the flame thread snakes climbed onto Sharog's thunder thighs and started biting all over her mushy butts. Their tongues started making their presence known on her skin.

"Aaaaaah! Varhan. You are goooood!"

Sharog squatted over Varhan's crotch while pressing his chest with her hands. This way, her crotch was more accessible than before. The snakes didn't need more direction.

One of the flame thread snakes started licking Sharog's rear entry with its ever-restless tongue. The other snake focused on the clit, which was more prominent than a human female's.

"Aaaaah... There! Keep doing it."

Eren turned his attention away from Orc Lord's breasts and gave his hands a new task. One of them was placed over Sharog's left buttock, firmly squeezing it. The other snake was assigned to the pussy duty.

By now, Varhan's orc dick had stiffened to its limit. The green vein coiling around it was distinctly visible. The dick was rubbing against Sharog's wet crack from behind.

"Put it inside. Do it."

Varhan heard Orc Lord's command and he obeyed. He adjusted his dick with the hand that was exciting her pussy and brought the tip of his dick to her lady hole's entrance. Then he watched her as he drove his shaft inside the Orc Lord's cave.

"Aaaaaaaah! Good. This is a promising dick., Varhan Fuck me now, fuck me good. Aaaaah!"

Varhan didn't need to be told things twice on this topic. He started pushing his dick upwards to match up with the speed Sharog was bringing down her hips with on his dick.

Tap!

Tap!

Tap!

Sharog let go of her hair and shook her head as she rode Varhan's shaft. The latter had manifested even more thread snakes that were licking and biting her all over her body now. Some were biting her nipples while the others focused on her shapely neck.

"This... this is good... Varhan, if you don't mind, I'll call out Ursula and Urzula too, after this round. They too can benefit from this dick."

Ursula and Urzula were the same orc ladies that had worked on the healing array, which was used on Eren not too long ago. They were Sharog's assistants in addition to serving as the tribe's healers.

Ursula and Urzula were also pretty good-looking twins. The two orc ladies had slim bodies and petite breasts compared to Sharog. Their bodies were sculpted with muscle, adding extra visual appeal to their already striking monster looks.

Sharog wanted the twins to be added to the play as well. The butcher was once again made to realise that he had seriously underestimated the monsters. He didn't mind having more test subjects and a source of lust for himself.

Varhan didn't take long to accept Sharog's proposal. He nodded at her while driving his dick deep inside the wet monster cave.

"Gooooood. But first... satisfy me. Aaaaah! More!"

Sharog started bouncing on Varhan's dick heavily. It was clear that she was going to have her first release soon. The Orc Lord had closed her eyes, totally lost in her carnal pleasure. The butcher thought that this was an apt time.

'Mark of the Seven Sins: Mist of Lust!'

Chapter 455 Revelation*

'Mark of the Seven Sins: Mist of Lust!'

When the butcher activated his Sins series ability-Sin of Lust-the mana in the surroundings began to change. A light mist started lingering in the room. Its density increased slowly throughout the passing moments.

This was the first time he was using his ability on someone.

Unlike the domain of wrath, this ability's effects were hidden. The target of this ability wouldn't know what was going on until it was too late.

The condition for this ability to be triggered was obvious. The butcher needed to feel the sensation of lust while he was having sex. On that note, he was glad that he didn't have to activate the ability by self-harm.

The effects of the ability on the target were even simpler. It turned the butcher's partners into his slaves without infringing on his soul. It only infringed on his target's souls, leaving a permanent mark on them that attested to his ownership.

The Mist of Lust generated by the ability transformed emotions of lust into foreign mana. There were almost no differences between this type of mana and native mana except for the fact that it didn't contain the world's will.

Only the butcher was able to see the mist. His targets would only feel that every ounce of their lust was getting extracted from them. Yet they would find that they were more turned on than ever. The sense of pleasure, bliss, and an orgasm would increase many a fold when the butcher and his target were surrounded by the mist.

When the targets felt bliss through sexual release, that was the time when their souls would be at their most vulnerable. This was the time the ability would show its effect and etch the butcher's brand of ownership on the target's soul.

The ownership brand created by the sin ability would be such that it would blend in with the target's soul without leaving any trace or obvious after-effects behind. It would only affect the target's primal consciousness, making them see the owner of the Lust brand in a different light.

The mist would increase as the target and Eren expressed their feelings of lust. Brands would be created using the target's very emotions. Therefore, it wouldn't be something their soul would be averse to. In this way, the brand will blend into the slaves' souls, making it near impossible for them to break free.

Varhan found it ironic that he needed to use the ability on orc ladies to help him get his hands on the monster slave maker artefact. His ability had a limited reach, whereas the artefact was essential for controlling the horde of monsters.

The main advantage of the Sins series ability was that the butcher would gain absolute loyalty in addition to complete control. Even the strictest of mana binding contracts wouldn't give him the loyalty part. And he didn't think even the artefact would come close.

The Sin of Lust was capable of changing the very soul of Eren's targets. Plus, unlike the mana binding contracts which couldn't exceed a certain number or the artefact which was limited by the rank, the butcher's ability had no such limitation.

As long as the ability was triggered at the right point, no matter whose soul was privy to the ability's effects, they would get branded. It held true until the target lacked the soul sense to stop the brand from taking over their souls.

In short, as long as the targets didn't oppose the brand with their soul sense, Varhan would be able to turn any partner he sleeps with into his slave.

Sharog's pussy was wrapped around Varhan's dick as he kept on pounding her while she rode his hot rod. She would use her muscles to squeeze his dick with her walls. In the meantime, he would squish her erect buds with his fingers, squeezing her big jugs.

"Aaaaah!

Aaaaaaah!

Harder....!"

Sharog's seductive moans echoed in the spacious room. Due to the mist's effects, she felt that this was a completely different level of pleasure she had never experienced before.

Varhan kneaded her velvety butt mounds with both his hands. Then he started slapping them with his hand. The deed created new waves of pleasure and bliss in Sharog's mind.

The butcher sensed that the Orc Lord was about to come, and thought that it was the appropriate moment to brand her. He grabbed her buns with both his hands from either side, drove his dick deeper into her slippery hole, and executed the branding process.

"Aaaaaaaaaa!"

Sharog released a sensuous moan before crashing onto Varhan's body while his dick was still inside her. She had closed her eyes.

Swoosh!

Varhan watched as the mist began to converge into the form of an abstract rune before disappearing into Sharog. Immediately, she felt that something about her had changed. Something deep.

She looked at Varhan and realised from within that this was no orc she had slept with. Yet, she felt that he was the most significant person in her life. And she would do anything to please him.

"Ver... no... My.... My Lord... who are you?"

Sharog asked Varhan with a bewildered face. The latter responded by asking her another question.

"This building... how safe is it?"

The lady Orc Lord immediately understood what Eren had meant when he asked that question. The connection she had formed with Eren using the lust brand was just like the connection the latter had with his demon beasts with a few minor differences. So even when he had asked the question in human language, she understood it clearly.

The connection allowed both of them to sense each other's thoughts and emotions. It also allowed them to communicate with each other without using ID communication. Now the butcher didn't even need Alephee's translations.

"My Lord... nobody would come to this building without my permission. Plus the security array is working and under my control. There's nobody in the building apart from me, you, and the twins upstairs."

Eren nodded before starting to shapeshift into his normal human form. He didn't like being an orc after all. The body's centre of gravity had made him unable to move the way he wanted to. Both during his duel with Borul and even right now when he was "duelling" with Sharog, he felt like he was not being himself. So he decided to find his comfort zone once again now that the coast was clear.

"Hu.... Human. My lord... you.... You are human.

No, wait... You look human, but you're not. How?"

Chapter 456 Brand Loyalty*

"Hu.... Human. My lord... you.... You are human.

No, wait... You look human, but you're not. How?"

Eren smiled after he processed the emotions Sharog felt. There was a feeling of shock, obviously. Then there was a sense of puzzlement. But there was no sense of alarm or disgust. With his connection with her, he could feel that she would never object to Eren no matter what he was in reality or what he did to her.

"How and why parts would come later. I have questions of my own. But first... let me "taste" you to the fullest."

Eren cracked his neck by rotating it to his sides and smiled after he commanded Sharog. He knew that the Orc Lord was now under his control.

"Ye... yes... my lord."

Unlike the slave-specific way of address spoken by Agatha, Eren didn't object to Sharog speaking it. That's because he could feel that it wasn't forced. Calling him by any other name would make her feel uncomfortable instead.

Sharog lay on her back and opened her arms for Eren. The latter looked at the orc and her body with keen interest. Then he smirked at her and made her look at his dick which was growing in size.

Eren didn't increase the length of his dick by that much. However, his little guy's girth increased twice as much as his previous size. The veins on his rod looked fuller and more prominent than before.

Eren hoisted both of Sharog's legs on his shoulders soon after. Then he pressed them towards each other with his hands applying pressure from the outer sides of her thighs, making them stick closer to each other. Sharog's pussy walls were brought closer as a result.

Eren gripped her legs with his hands while pressing them against each other and drove his dick inside the lady orc. He could feel that the squeeze his rod felt this time was more prominent than before.

He also made one of his fire snakes lick her clit while the other fire snake was given the task of stimulating her anal opening. Two more snakes had already bit into her titi buds.

"Aaaaaaaaah... My lord!"

Sharog couldn't help moaning with all her pleasure spots inside her pussy and other parts of her body getting activated at the same time. She had never thought that she could feel so overwhelmed by the act.

The warmth and wetness Sharog's pussy produced because of Eren's actions this time were also on another level. The butcher enjoyed having his rod getting so tightly wrapped inside what he felt like an oven.

This was Eren's third session with Sharog. The butcher had been turned on by Altashia previously. But couldn't get his hands on her. So he released his pent up desires on Sharog.

The Orc Lord was brought into a new level of sexual high under the effects of Mist of Lust. Her pleasure senses were working overtime as she was being pounded over and over again by her new master.

Eren could feel what Sharog was thinking at this point. Amid the cacophony of thoughts and emotions, there was one resolution she had developed on her own. That she would only let him have the pleasures of her body. Sharog had decided that nobody but her lord had the rights to her body.

Eren concluded that this was the effect of the brand his ability had left on Sharog. A welcoming effect nonetheless. Since he wanted all his women to be with him and only him. With the effects of the brand, he didn't have to worry about making these things explicitly clear to his Lust-born slaves.

Eren's lust-born slaves were determined to be loyal to him in every way he could think of. They were loyal to the brand he had inscribed onto their souls.

The butcher never stopped pounding Sharog even when he had nudded inside her for the third time. He continued with his act. This time, he made the Orc Lord get on her fours before ramming into her from behind.

Another tipping point had been reached for Sharog. She couldn't help screaming Eren's name as a result.

"Aaaaaaaaah! Lord... Varhaaaan..."

Slap!

"Wrong. Call me Eren. Eren Idril."

Sharog was stopped when he took the butcher's fake name. He cleared the confusion by telling her about his real name. But not before slapping her raised buns in the process.

"Er... Lord Eren. Rav...ravage me all day.

This feeling... so... so addictive!

I... I'm coming."

Eren raised his eyebrows and looked outside the window to confirm what time it was after being reminded by Sharog. He realized that the afternoon sun was about to appear in the clear sky.

'I... ugh... I don't have much time.'

Eren thought to himself and increased his pace while slapping and kneading Sharog's mushy ass. He had to admit that the Orc Lord had a very seductive and tempting body.

The butcher made Sharog stand on her knees by pulling her hair and making her back stick to the front of his torso. He grabbed one of her massive jugs with one hand while with the other he excited her clit.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah! Ooooooooooooo... Ooooooooooooo... haaaaaaaaa!"

Sharog dropped all her body weight on Eren right after she cummed. His dick was still inside her— now coated in her wet juices. The aroma of the same is now permeating the air. In other words, enhancing the intensity of what was already there in the room.

Eren pumped his dick into Sharog's wet cave a few more times before releasing his load into her. He then caressed her hair before pulling it out. Her pussy queefed as the rod exited. As if her pussy walls wanted to keep him in there even longer.

She wanted more from him. This level of exercise was nothing for an Orc Lord like her. But time was of the essence for Eren. So he made her turn 180 and face him.

"Sharog, I enjoyed being with you. We will continue our session another time. Right now I'm pressed against time.

Can you get your assistant to come down here? I want to brand them as well."

Sharog was a bit disappointed that her sessions with her master were over. But she readily accepted his instructions and used her communication tool to contact her assistants. Monsters with enough intelligence and teamwork used these prints to communicate with themselves. These prints were often printed behind the monsters' ears in the form of tattoos unique to their mana signatures.

Soon, the twin orc ladies were brought into the room exclusive to Sharog. Eren had assumed his orc form once again. Sharog told them to get sexually involved with Varhan while she ran some errands.

The butcher had asked the Orc Lord to check up on a few things for him while he branded the twins. The latter sighed and accepted his command while getting upset over the fact that only twins would get to enjoy her lord's company this time.

The twins didn't find anything odd in the request and readily agreed. The rest of the session proceeded exactly as Eren wanted. He ravished the twins to his heart's content while keeping a check on time.

Eren had successfully branded the twins when the Orc Lord returned after a few hours. There were two more fangirls for Eren now apart from Sharog. The butcher had to admit that he liked being seen on such a pedestal by these three orc ladies. His ego, which was already inflated to begin with at the time, received another huge boost as a result.

"Fun times are over, for now, ladies. Now we need to talk. About this place. About what I want from here. About everything."

Eren said after getting clothed. The three orc ladies who had bent their knees in front of Eren listened to him with ardent expressions.

Chapter 457 Wind Wings

"Where the fuck has he been? Didn't I tell you guys that Eren is a shady man? His eyes... the way he looks at me. And all of you. It's like he doesn't care about any of us."

Berserker Sidro Zas spoke up as he was tired of waiting for the same guy who had become the biggest hurdle in his chances of becoming the vice-captain. He had said half of what he had said about Eren from the heart. The other half was meant to decrease Eren's rapport with other teammates.

"Shut the fuck up and wait for captain's orders, Sid. Bitching about every little thing isn't going to make you a vice-captain.

It's not like you were sent there to look for him. Cap Altashia had been searching for the guy on her mount. At the most, we'll wait here for a few more minutes before heading back to the base. And organise a search party for him."

The tank placed a gag order on Sidro before looking at the sky aimlessly. Most of the soldiers were now by the orc camp's front entrance, waiting for Altashia.

She had been flying around on her demon beast to look for Eren when he wasn't back by the afternoon. It was now close to sunset and they were running behind schedule.

Just as Lyon had said, if Eren doesn't get found in the Badlands by the end of the evening, the army will have to organise a search party for him. And they will have to prioritise since the guy is now the owner of an epic tier demon beast.

Sid didn't want to miss out on the opportunity to criticise Eren some more. So he was about to speak up once again at the cost of offending their always-grumpy tank. But just then...

"Kiyeeeeeeeh!"

Sid heard a distinct eagle cry when he had just opened his mouth. He knew by that voice that the guy he had been badmouthing had finally decided to show up.

Eren had left the Oni Dungeon after having a long talk with his Lust-bound slaves. The orc ladies told him everything they knew about the subspace without holding anything back. In return, he told them what he was after in the subspace.

Sharog knew more details about the Oni dungeon than her two assistants. She was looking after most of the tribe's affairs in place of the tribe leader after all.

Eren doubted Borul ever since he knew he was hiding his strength from Alephee. So he asked Sharog about it. She straight up told him that he was the real tribe leader of the orc tribe the butcher had found himself in.

Borul's real name was Durbag, the same name his tribe was known as. He had sealed his mana core and suppressed his powers using a technique, which prevented him from being seen as an Orc Lord. It also stopped him from taking the final step into being an Orc Overlord. He had done this to prepare for the Oni Festival that was about to take place inside the dungeon soon.

Eren soon came to know about the guy's reason behind taking this route. He had to admit that Borul Durbag was a crafty guy to have come up with the idea to spoil the Oni festival and take the benefits for himself. Now all the butcher had to do was use Borul's preparations to his advantage.

To accomplish this, he needed to prepare properly before returning to the Oni dungeon. He still had enough time based on his calculations. The main challenge was finding a way into the dungeon in the army-controlled region without raising suspicions. After all, not all of the on-field missions would be placed in the same region and given to the same team.

Alephee came to Eren's rescue at that time. She guided him into creating a relatively short-distance spatial exit array using the Extols he had on him. The butcher had to burn through most of his Extols stockpile to do this. He was glad that he had borrowed a chunk of Extols from Nina before resuming his assignment.

The butcher chose an obscure location for the array inside the cave that served as an entrance to the Oni Dungeon. He only had to build a corresponding entry array to get back to the place without worrying about intruding on the army-controlled territory. He just had to make sure that the spatial entry array gets created within a certain distance from the exit array. This meant that it needed to be created not far from the Orc camp he had raided with his team.

Eren laid out his plans in front of the orc ladies and readily agreed to his every command. The finer details could be worked upon via their mind links. Then he exited the dungeon the same way he had come from.

The butcher had checked the reliability of his mental connection with the orc ladies. He had found out that although they had trouble sharing their senses, the sharing of thoughts itself was no problem.

The second thing Eren did after coming outside the Oni dungeon was contacting Argo. He hoped that the guy had stayed put just the way he wanted him to. Argo answered him quickly with emotions of excitement swelling in his mind.

Argo had made effective use of his free time. He tried to fly solo some more and was successfully able to tap into one of his inherent spells. It was a wind-element spell that was intended to enhance his flight capabilities by strengthening the impact his wings had on his surroundings. Now, he was able to fly at a rapid pace with increased manoeuvrability than ever before while keeping the flapping of his wings to a minimum.

Eren named the spell Wind Wings for his convenience.

The butcher was surprised for a bit after finding out that Argo was a tri-element user. He had only shown compatibility with fire and lightning at first. He suspected that this was also caused by his zero elemental conflict.

Argo soon came to pick Eren up after knowing about his location. The newborn demon beast greeted him with an excited cry but didn't come down right away. He showed the butcher what he was capable of by performing dives and spins in the air. He even tried to mess with him by diving straight at him with his talons stretched as if he was about to grab the butcher.

Since Eren could read his demon beast like an open book, he just lit his smoke up and watched his shenanigans with keen interest. He didn't forget to congratulate Argo by patting him on his head when he finally decided to land in front of him.

Chapter 458 Visiting City of Arangar

Argo flew at breakneck speed towards the orc camp with Eren on his back. The butcher couldn't smoke with such wind pressure crashing on him. So he decided to change his vice and started drinking the stock of elven ale as he thought of Argo's tri-element compatibility.

'It's about time I follow Argo's steps and start learning spells from other elements. The spells of wind and water elements would give me enough variation to tackle almost any type of move. They would be relatively easy for me to learn too.'

With my constitution, it won't be too difficult for me to learn the basic spells from most of the elements.'

Eren sighed after he thought of this. He drank up some booze straight from the bottle before churning some more thoughts into his head.

'It's just that time had never been on my side ever since I woke up in this timeline. How will I find time to practise spells from other elements? There are other problems as well in practising multiple elements at once.'

Eren stroked the demon's beast's neck with his hand as he carried on drinking some more elven ale.

'Hmm! My lightning element is a hybrid element made of wind, water, and fire. I have already started working on fire elemental spells. So I'll focus on wind elemental spells next. Water elemental spells would come afterwards.'

My compatibility with water and wind would be easy to explain because of my lightning affinity. Plus, it would help me against my obvious weakness in facing earth-element spells.'

Eren made some plans for the future. These plans won't help him in his solo mission in the Oni dungeon. But they needed to be made nonetheless if he wanted to stay ahead of his hardships.

'Caw!'

Eren was about to polish his dungeon exploration and artefact acquisition plan. But then he heard a distinct croak coming from the right side of him. He and Argo turned towards the source of that noise at the same time.

'Let's meet our pursuers, little guy!'

Eren commanded Argo who then released an eagle cry before heading towards the source of that noise.

"Altashia darling, did you miss me?"

Eren said to Altashia as they were both flying towards the orc camp with the evening sun going down the horizon behind their back. The latter just snorted her nose before replying.

"Where had you gone off to? Everyone thought that the Badlands had claimed another Edinburgh soldier for good.

It would have been quite a mess to report the missing case of a new demon beast owner. So I had to do something about it and search for you."

Eren shrugged his shoulders before drinking the last sip of his elven ale. He then threw the empty bottle away, wiped his lips with the back of his right hand's palm and patted Argo before responding.

"This guy needed some training, Altashia. He has become a fat bird by eating so much junk. So I had to get him into shape before he could begin to see his potential."

Altashia had already come to realise that Argo could use spells to fly now. She was surprised by his speed in gaining the spell. But she reasoned it herself with the beast belonging to the epic tier.

"Altashia, didn't you have some work in the city of Arangar? Want to visit the place with me during our long break?"

The city of Arangar was the nearest big city to the army camp. It was also home to a lot of guilds' branches that had an active presence in the Badlands. The city's strategic placement had made it a buzzing place for hunters, adventurers, and army personnel alike.

Altashia nodded at Eren's proposal before looking ahead. The teams would be granted a week-long break whenever they completed a certain number of missions successfully. Altashia had planned to visit the city when the long break would arrive. But having Eren in tow was something she hadn't planned. There was a bit of excitement in her mind regarding spending time with the latter.

'Sid was again trying to bring your image down. The guy's grasping for straws at this point. Maybe you should talk to him.'

Arjun warned him about what Sid had been up to in his absence when Eren rejoined his group. Argo was tired from sprinting to camp while carrying him. So Eren had decided to let him fly and follow the team while he rode the colt.

Eren looked at Sid with blank expressions on his face. Then he narrowed his eyes and looked at the guy one more time before looking ahead.

'Talk? I've already decided his fate.'

Eren thought to himself before speeding up and bringing his colt nearer to Altashia's. Sid saw that and thought that Eren was trying to snatch his crush from him. He was about to follow him and talk with Altashia too. But then he heard a loud, mana-imbued eagle cry projected right at him.

This was a threat from Argo. The demon beast didn't care much about army rules. His intentions were reflected in his cry. The berserker begrudgingly decided to carry on with his current position and not disturb Eren and Altashia.

The team successfully reached the camp. Eren's registration as a demon beast owner was finally completed. The butcher would have had to serve in the army for a long time for his ownership of Argo. But Altashia used her family connections to cut down the period by a lot.

Eren also had the option of participating in the kingdom-organised missions and reducing the compulsory army service. But the butcher had decided that he won't be participating in any such missions anytime soon even though he had met the minimum requirements.

Having an epic-tier demon beast was a big thing for many inside the army camp. But it wasn't that unheard of either. The buzz about the same soon died down.

Argo was given a spacious hall near Eren's room inside the camp as a place of occupancy. But the demon beast liked living on higher altitudes. So he would often find the tallest tree inside the army camp which could support his weight and rest there.

It had to be noted that Argo had yet to alter his body size using magic, a signature spell of all demon beasts. This was the first step into shape-shifting he wouldn't be able to take until he matured a bit more.

But Eren didn't mind taking things slow with Argo. He had already proved his aptitude by unlocking his inherent spell practically right after being birthed. So the butcher wouldn't put more stress on his pet anymore.

A few weeks passed just like that. And the day arrived for Altashia and Eren to visit the city of Arangar.

Chapter 459 Clearing Doubts

Two demon beasts were seen following a carriage at a uniform speed. They were Roo and Argo.

The carriage they followed contained their respective masters. The owners were prohibited from entering the cities with their demon beasts unless special permits were issued to them. Plus, the distance was too much for two Ace rank beasts to fly with their riders on their backs. Therefore, the two rankers chose this mode of transport.

The demon beasts would need to wait outside the city of Arangar for security reasons.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Eren asked Altashia without looking at her. He was looking at the ever-changing scenery while exhaling his smoke outside the carriage window. They were heading towards the city of Arangar, a place about a 14-hour carriage ride away from the army camp.

The carriage they were riding in had no wheels. It was a Novice rank artefact that had a simple levitation array inscribed at its base. The carriage would levitate above the ground, guaranteeing bump-free travel for its passengers. That's why even when they were being pulled by two powerful colts at high speed, Eren and Altashia did not feel any discomfort. The interior of the carriage barely moved.

The carriage was driven by a rankless mortal. He had made sure that his clients were well taken care of by trying to make this trip a pleasant experience for both of them.

Various snacks and beverages were placed inside the spacious carriage that measured 4 metres in length and 2 metres in width. The seats were plush with velvet covers draped over them. They were placed on the opposite side of each other. One side was solely for Eren's use while the other was occupied by Altashia.

There were two very large windows on either side of the carriage cabin. Eren was sitting in one corner of the cabin. Altashia was sitting on the diagonally opposite side from Eren.

"I'm trying to figure out why the guy who had tried to flirt with me so many times got so silent eventually?"

Altashia asked with an almost stoic face. But the corners of her mouth were stretched into a light smile.

"Heh! It's simple really."

Eren kicked the butt of his smoke outside the window and looked at Altashia with a slight smile of his own before responding.

"This can not be a one-way street, Altashia. I tried approaching you many times since we shared a kiss, but you didn't reciprocate enough. I can only take that as a hint."

Altashia had a blank expression on her face. But she cursed herself in her mind for acting so aloof. She liked Eren's overt and covert attempts to approach her. She enjoyed his attention. But she didn't want to get out of her comfort zone while doing that. So even though she was starting to get interested in him, she acted as if she wasn't.

Eren acted like he meant the words he said. He took out a spell scroll from his storage and started reading on it. It was an Ace rank wind-element spell that he had received from the army after applying for it. He had paid in his contribution points.

The Wind Blades Tornado was a relatively common spell among wind-element users. Its mana circuit combination was simple to understand. Additionally, the spell was optimized to be used in close and mid-range combats with a low mana cost.

Eren had already understood the basics of the spell. Now he was looking at the spell's variations and how to activate them using the modulation in mana points. The butcher liked to be precise with his spells after all.

"Only strong and determined men can afford to date a strong woman. Weak men would find excuses."

Altashia finally replied after some time. While keeping a straight face, she looked out the window to avoid Eren's gaze. She wanted to convey to Eren that he had given up too soon.

The butcher stopped reading from the spell scroll and looked at Altashia before bursting into a heartfelt laugh.

"Hahahahaha! Oh boy! And here I thought I was being extra cheesy."

Altashia had a red tinge on her cheeks when she heard Eren's laughter. But she didn't reply and continued looking outside the window. They were only an hour away from the city of Arangar from the scenery outside.

Eren stopped laughing quickly after. He then returned to reading the spell scroll.

"I don't know which idiot spoke that line, Altashia. It must be a woman who doesn't know shit about "strong and determined" men."

Altashia focused her gaze on Eren again when he said that. She was about to say something when Eren continued while continuing to read up on the scroll.

"The thing about strong men... they respect themselves way more than their pursuits in partners. The line you said just now seems more like an excuse some of the most egocentric women would come up with to justify their unreasonable smugness.

Only determined men can afford to date a strong woman? Bullshit. I'd rather be with someone who respects me for the attention I give her, no matter how she is to others or how successful she is as a person.

Why not face your feelings head-on and ask the guy you like without waiting for him to approach you if you consider yourself to be strong?"

Eren chuckled and shrugged his shoulders. Then he put the scroll back into his storage, closed his eyes, and tried to recall everything he had just read. So far everything seems okay.

Altashia didn't know what to say when she heard Eren's reality check. She had just said what she had intended, which was to keep Eren's attention on her. But she didn't know it would have the opposite effect.

"Eren, maybe I didn't mean to say it like that. But don't you think your views are equally harsh as well? What's wrong when a girl wants her man to fight for her?"

Eren shook his head again as if to convey that Altashia still didn't get what he wanted to say. He clarified it by replying immediately.

"There's nothing wrong. But I've made my intentions clear to you. But your responses to those intentions reflect the doubts you have in your heart.

Now, for a change, I want you to fight for me after your doubts get settled. I want you to be on the frontline now."

Chapter 460 White Raven Guild

"I want you to be on the frontline now."

Altashia heard that and thought that it made sense. Yet, she still had some doubts. She decided that now was the right time to get them cleared before they reach the city of Arangar.

Altashia paused for a bit. Then she pressed her lips against each other to gather some courage before asking.

"Eren, what do you like about me?"

Eren heard the question with closed eyes and smiled. Only now did he have the girl on the right track, after many of his failed attempts. He replied quickly afterwards.

"There are many things I like about you, Altashia."

Eren didn't want to sound vague. But there were many things about her. So there was no way to prevent it. Unsurprisingly, Altashia wasn't impressed.

"Well, tell me what you like about me the most."

The butcher, with his eyes closed, didn't even take a second to reply.

"Your looks, your body, and your boobs."

A velvety pillow was thrown on Eren's face right after he had said it. The guy had expected a projectile to target him anyway when he had decided to say this. So he let the pillow hit him. He was just glad that it was a pillow, the nearest item Altashia could grab onto from her position.

"Shallow. You are too shallow, Eren. Just like the rest of them."

Eren chuckled after hearing Altashia's response before proceeding further.

"Haha, you got it wrong, Altashia. I set myself apart from the rest by being honest about my shallowness. Beauty is only skin deep they say. But do you have to be ugly to be a kind human from the inside? Can't you be beautiful from the inside out as well? Even if you aren't, is having a beautiful body necessarily a bad thing?"

People try to find a deeper meaning behind everything that's happening around them. In doing so, they complicate their lives.

For better or worse, I'm not one of them. So when I said all that about your physical features, I meant it. Of course, I also like the other things about you. But I'd be lying if I had said that I started looking at those points about you first."

Altashia was stumped by Eren's disturbing honesty. She had thought that he liked to keep things to himself. Only now did she realise that he would only try to be tight-lipped when it suited him.

She took a long breath and looked outside the window once again. The carriage was now on a wide, multi-lane straight road that had been built using limestones as its foundation. The city gates could be seen in the distance. Altashia and Eren's carriage was surrounded by a lot of other carriages as well. Like their carriages, these carriages were either approaching or leaving the city, depending on which lane they were in.

Altashia tucked her hair behind her petite ears before asking one more question to Eren.

"Eren, would you have still liked me if I was not as beautiful or talented as you say that about me?"

Eren opened his eyes right when Altashia had finished asking her question. He had finally mastered a spell for the wind element. Now he just needed to test its on-field application and tweak it as per his needs.

He replied soon after.

"Nope. Beauty and talents are integral parts of you. What's the point in taking that away and liking the incomplete you? It just doesn't make any sense to me."

Also, that question is silly. It does nothing but highlights your insecurities. Of being with someone who wants to be with you because of what you are from the outside."

Altashia sighed when she heard Eren's answers to all her questions. Those questions were meant to probe Eren's intentions. But the answers he gave ended up probing her psyche instead.

"You are right, Eren. I indeed have insecurities that stem from my loneliness. But that's also because I don't have experience of trusting other people like this."

Altashia said and flashed a cheerful smile mixed with playfulness before adding.

"Especially if the guy is like you."

Eren raised his eyebrows and pointed his index finger at himself. He then shrugged his shoulders as if to say he didn't know what she was talking about before responding.

"What do you mean? I'm the most honest person Edinburgh has ever seen."

'I'll take a raincheck on that.'

Alephée was the first to respond after Eren made his bold claim. Altashia, on the other hand, laughed non-stop while trying to suppress it with her hands. The butcher ignored those responses and carried on.

"My point is, Altashia, don't be scared by new experiences just because they are novel. Everything in life happens for the first once.

We already have our bet in place. If and when I do end up winning it, remember the discussion we had just now."

Eren smiled and got up. Then he changed his position and sat right beside Altashia to see the city gates from her side of the window. The warrior also flashed a grin before following the butcher's gaze. They were about to enter the city of Arangar.

Eren and Altashia were inside a giant hall. There were spectral screens projected everywhere that dictated various tasks assigned to various people.

"What's your name, sir?"

The lady on the other side of the counter from Eren asked him. The butcher and Altashia were in Arangar city's administration building. They had entered the city by the evening yesterday. So they had decided to crash at an inn. Of course, against Eren's wishes, there were two separate rooms booked.

Eren had some work at the admin office so Altashia followed him. Her personal affairs would only get done by tomorrow so she didn't mind following Eren.

"Eren Ilijah Idril. These are my ID details."

Eren gave the counter lady his name. Then he projected his ID details on a spectral screen in front of her, enabling her to confirm the validity of those details.

"How can we help you, sir?"

The lady asked Eren. He clenched his fists before relaxing them and said calmly.

"I want to create a guild.

Its name would be White Raven."