

## Vile 461

### [Chapter 461 Full](#)

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Eren said and took a long breath. This was something he had wanted to do for a long time now. He didn't want to be under any guild in this timeline, no matter how good-natured they might seem or be. Plus, the opportunities he was seeking demanded that he form his own guild instead of relying on rankers he couldn't really count on.

All his preparations in LA were meant to lay the foundation for having a guild. And now he was taking the first step towards that goal.

Altashia was taken aback by Eren's decision for a while before thinking things through. It was not uncommon for students from prestigious academies to start their own guilds. Plus, since he was not planning to stay in the army for a long time, he might as well start these things early.

Eren's active army service also made the city administration more comfortable in vetting him. His documentation and his LA records were flawless. His ranking status as an Ace ranker was sufficient for him to form a guild and serve as its guild master.

Eren had to pay the registration tax as well as half the amount of annual tax at the time of registration. He was officially broke after spending Extols on creating an exit-array inside the Badlands and spending it on making his own guild a reality.

Eren completed all the formalities with the counter lady. She was able to streamline the process, thanks to Eren's active army service status and association with LA.

The White Raven guild was born at that point.

"Sir, we would need one more member for the guild apart from you to give it an active status right away."

The counter lady asked and looked at Altashia. She had to admit that the Ace ranker she had just seen was very attractive. The counter lady was willing to admit this even when she was a woman with straight preferences.

"Eren, you didn't tell me. I'm not ready to be..."

Altashia didn't want to be associated with any guild. Her family had its own guild after all. They would get mad at her for joining a stranger guild instead of what was available to her at home.

Eren looked at Altashia with questionable experience. He then waved his hand and told someone behind the warrior ranker to approach them.

Altashia turned back to see a cute-looking greyish white-haired girl approach them. She was a bit timid. But her presence exuded a beastly aura. She had worn standard adventurer's clothes. Dark green track pants with dark brown, sleeveless armour over the white shirt.

Although she was lacking in terms of beauty when compared to Altashia, the latter had to admit that the approaching girl had her own set of charms that set her apart from the rest.

"Took you long enough, Agatha. How have you been?"

Eren hugged Agatha as soon as she reached the pair by the counter. The latter was surprised at first by such a warm welcome by her master. But that didn't prevent her from hugging him back.

Eren was genuinely happy to see a familiar face after a long time. He also wanted Agatha to realize that she is valued by him. So that she would focus on the tasks assigned to her and not chase after a blindsided revenge and ruin his plans for both of them.

Of course, another reason Eren hugged Agatha in front of Altashia so intimately was that he wanted to make her a bit jelly. And from the looks of it, it seemed to have worked. Because he saw that Altashia was trying to read some texts over the spectral screen placed in front of them to not be seen as awkwardly looking at them. That act made her look more uncomfortable in Eren's eyes. please visit [panda\(-\)N0ve1.co\)m](http://panda(-)N0ve1.co)m)

"I'm fine, Eren. It was your fault for giving me such short notice, you know. Otherwise, I would have arrived on time."

Agatha complained a bit before flashing a mild smile at him. The latter chuckled and shrugged his shoulders before addressing the counter lady once again.

pAn,D a-n0ve1,c-o-m "Agatha will be registering as White Raven's first member."

Eren told the counter lady and had Agatha complete the formality. The latter nodded at him before flashing the ID stone's spectral screen.

"Oh, you are a legal slave of Sir Eren Idril. Ideally, you wouldn't be counted as a regular member.

Since Sir Eren has served in the army, he has certain privileges that can exempt you. Here, place your hands over this array disk."

The counter lady addressed Agatha in a normal voice after checking her details. But Altashia heard it and raised her eyebrows even higher. She couldn't help asking the butcher.

"You... you have a legal slave?"

Eren looked at Altashia as if this was obvious before responding.

"Yeah. But she's more of my assistant than anything. I wouldn't call her that."

'Yeah. Because you already have "proper" slaves in the Oni dungeon.'

Alephee added on. But Eren ignored it and watched as Agatha finished her registration into the White Raven guild.

The guild had been granted an active status when that happened. So, they could technically take up missions assigned by any city admin office, open army missions assigned to guilds, or receive personal requests from other rankers.

Although the White Raven guild was far from taking any lucrative missions for itself even though it had gotten into the system, it was still a start. By having an active status, the guild would be in the loop regarding various open missions sorted by region.

Agatha listened to what Eren had said about her and felt pleased. From her point of view, her master had been a block of stone emotionally for most of the time. His actions were dominated by his desire to succeed at every stage of his life.

But Agatha could tell that something had changed in Eren since a few months ago. Like his dreams, emotions, and everything rigid about him had been re-programmed by someone.

Of course, Agatha welcomed the change.

### **Chapter 462 Agatha Returns**

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#### **Chapter 463 Guild Asset**

"Are you done with your work here, Eren?"

Altashia asked when Agatha finished the process. Eren shook his head in denial before retrieving a rune-sealed document from his storage. He walked ahead to the counter once again and unsealed the rune with his mana sense before presenting it to the counter lady.

"I'd also like to register this plot of land under White Raven's property."

This was the same plot of land Eren had bought from Dianna Remus. A considerable amount of fortune earned from Purgatory and his other adventures had been spent on it. That included the money he had earned from selling the artefacts he had received from the slain soldiers and all his other victims.

Of course, he had kept some of the useful things to himself. But Eren had slain too many high profile rankers while he was in the Lionheart duchy. Most of the artefacts and other items he had received from them carried heat. Especially the army-issue artefacts.

So he had sold the artefacts to a pawn shop that was linked with a cultist group and made quick bucks from them. Although he only received around half the value of the artefacts' original price, their quality and quantity had given him enough Extols to meet his ludicrous needs.

The counter lady checked the document by placing it over the array disk and validated it to be real. The plot of seemingly dead land was soon registered under White Raven Guild's banner.

Agatha was stunned by how much the butcher planned ahead in terms of guild assets. She wasn't aware that he had also secured the property for the guild even before making the guild a reality.

"Now, I'm finished. At least here."

Let's celebrate. Altashia, treat us to a tasty lunch. You know, to congratulate us on the foundation of our guild and the acquisition of its assets. Hehe!"

Eren said to the warrior ranker while placing his arm over the other side of Agatha's shoulder in a friendly manner. He had tilted over to the anthrope, placing half of his body weight on her.

"Hmph! You are shameless. It should be you who treats me for owning something like this."

Altashia complained when she heard Eren's ridiculous demand. The latter sighed and admitted the truth.

"We should have. But as you can see, we had to pay for so many things all at once. We are broke now."

Eren said with a helpless sigh. Agatha heard this and tried to open her mouth to speak but Eren stopped her from doing so by contacting her via ID stone communication.

'Don't say a word, woman. There is no doubt you have received plenty of profit from our legal and illegal sale of potions. But Altashia doesn't know that and I'd like to keep it that way.

Running a guild is no joke, Agatha. We will need to spend every penny with utmost caution.

Besides, that girl is loaded. It would be a waste to not profit from her.'

Eren quickly said all he had to say to Agatha without Altashia hearing about it. The anthrope sighed when she realized that although her master had indeed changed in some aspects, his core beliefs had remained the same. He was the same frugal and greedy businessman she had known him as.

"\*Sigh. Alright. Let's find someplace to eat first."

Altashia gave up arguing about petty things with Eren. She had already learned her lesson not to engage with him in a verbal spat. It was much easier to beat his ass than to win an argument against him.

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"I'll have some Ace Ranked steak along with a bottle of Frostfoam as a starter. Then I'll have some..."

Eren kept on adding multiple cuisines to his menu when a mortal waiter came to take the table's order. He, Agatha, and Altashia were now patrons of a well-known restaurant named Amazing Arangar, which was near the city admin building. They had reserved a patio table on the first floor. The floor was empty except for a few groups of rankers who seemed to be busy among themselves.

Eren placed orders for both himself and Agatha as if he was treating her. He then looked at Altashia, who was staring blankly at the butcher's behaviour.

The warrior ranker sighed and ordered a couple of dishes for herself as well. This was the first time she had met someone who would ask for a treat from her while trying to date her. The butcher had become a unique existence in her eyes as a result.

"Altashia?"

The trio heard a distinct voice directed at their table just when the food arrived. While serving rankers, the waiter didn't waste time. He served the food as per the orders and scurried downstairs.

They all looked to see a young man in his twenties approach them with a charming smile plastered over his face. He was a tall man with a lean build. His muscular definition and form-fitting clothes made him look like a capable ranker.

"Morty? What are you doing here?"

Altashia replied with a question of her own. Although her expressions were plain, Eren could tell that she was not exactly happy seeing the guy here.

"Oh, I was here for some work. Never thought I'd meet you outside the Royal Ren grounds so soon. A welcome surprise. Hehe!"

Morty started walking towards the trio's table before stopping when he was standing beside Altashia. He continued as if he had remembered something.

"Oh! Now that I think about it. I had heard that you were stationed at the Kadhak army camp. So finding you here shouldn't come as a surprise I guess. Hahaha! Small world."

Morty just pulled up a chair that belonged to an empty table and sat beside Altashia. The bunch of rankers he had come with looked at him and chuckled before finding a different table in the corner. As if they wanted him to have his time.

Altashia subconsciously looked at Eren when Morty sat beside her. But the butcher just smiled and blinked once- telling her he was not offended by her acquaintance's rude behaviour.

Altashia sighed and decided to soothe the tension around the table that only she felt was there. She cleared her throat and prepared to make some introductions.

### **Chapter 464 Deal with the Derringers**

Altashia cleared her throat and made introductions.

"Eren, meet Morty Derringer. My batchmate from Royal Ren.

Morty, meet Eren Idril. He is my squad member, assigned as the deputy vice-captain."

Altashia made a short introduction. But Eren registered the surname Derringer and thought of a famous weapon-making family active in Edinburgh. He smiled at Morty courteously and the other nodded at him as a formality.

"Altashia, would you mind coming with me to do some sightseeing in the city? I had planned to go with our batchmates who had come here with me. But they are a rowdy bunch. I'd rather prefer to have the company of someone calm and collected beside me. Hehe! What do you say?"

Morty asked and looked at Altashia's expressions. She was looking at Eren who was busy eating his freshly served food. It seemed that it didn't affect the butcher that his city exploration plans with her for the day were being ruined by a stranger.

Morty once again followed Altashia's gaze and looked at Eren. The guy was having a good time eating and talking to another girl he had with him.

'Just what else can you expect from a student of LA?'

Morty sighed internally when he looked at Eren's lack of table manners. But now was not the time to belittle the guy. It seemed that Altashia had already made plans with him. And him asking her out for an outing was going to put a dent in that plan.

Morty knew Altashia wouldn't do something like that. Since she had said so from the beginning, she would honour her agreement with the goofball in front of him. So he needed to get his permission for Altashia to come with him.

"Eren...buddy! Would you mind if Altashia came sightseeing with me? We have a lot to talk about during our time in Royal Renar you see. So I'd owe you one if you could just, you know, go do your own thing."

Morty asked with a gracious smile. Eren stopped eating and looked at the man. Then he opened the Frostfoam up before pouring it into his mug.

The butcher took the first sip of elven ale Marla had introduced him to and let a shiver run through his body, calming everything down. He answered only after feeling that calmness.

"Al, do you remember the conversation we had before we came to the city? Hehe. Do what you feel is right. Our friend here needs company after all."

Morty thought that Eren had cancelled his plans at the mere suggestion of him. He liked people who knew their position in the hierarchy.

Al on the other hand understood it completely differently.

'I want you to fight for me. I want you to be on the frontline for me.'

Eren's words reverberated in Altashia's head when he made her remember the talk in the carriage. She sighed when she understood his intentions.

"Morty, I don't think I'll come with you. Besides, Eren and I have more to talk about regarding our upcoming missions. Thank you for asking though."

Altashia politely declined Morty's offer. She knew that the guy was trying to get close to her. She even doubted that her meeting him was a coincidence like he had said it was.

Morty was left speechless by Altashia's statement. It took him some time to regain his composure before speaking up.

"Alright. See you around Altashia."

Morty was about to leave when Eren placed his empty ale on the table and addressed him.

"Hehehe! Morty, how serious were you when you said you owe me one? I had given Al clearance from my side, as you can see. If she doesn't take it, it is her call."

Eren finished his platter as he spoke. Morty looked at him with a surprised look on his face.

'Is this guy for real? Are you planning to make me pay for his gratitude that became useless to me in the end?'

Morty thought before responding.



"Of course, Eren. Tell me, what can I do for you?"

Morty said that regardless of what he felt at the time. Because, unlike someone who had ravaged his food as if he had never eaten food in his entire life, Morty Derringer had a reputation to keep.

"Brrrrrugh!"

Eren nodded before burping aloud. He had to admit that his hunger as a slime half-blood was no joke. It was taking an increasingly large amount of food for him to feel satiated with each passing month.

The butcher then ran his mana through his body and made the residual food and stains on him disappear into thin air. While taking his smoke out, he started speaking.

"Your name is Derringer, right? Are you perhaps related to the house that gets Edinburgh's weapon-making contracts?"

Morty didn't want to sit by the table anymore now that Altashia had said no to him. But Eren's topic soothed his ego a bit. So he smiled and nodded his head before replying.

"That's right, Eren. A large part of the army-issue weapons and artefacts you guys use in the active service are made by us. You want me to place a custom order for..."

Morty didn't mind fixing an artefact or two for Eren to up his image in Altashia's eyes. But Eren interrupted him before he could finish.

"No, Morty. You are not getting it. I'm not looking to place a custom order. Rather, I want to know if you guys want to place an order with me."

Eren said this while hitting the inside of his mouth with the back of his hand. Then he put that into his mouth before lighting it up with his fire mana.

Morty had a puzzled look on his face when he heard Eren. He didn't get what the guy was saying. He asked for an explanation.

"What do you mean, Eren?"

Eren took a long drag from his smoke and released it in the air. He spoke up only after indulging in the effects of his smoke for a bit.

"Well, you need raw materials for artefact manufacturing, right? I want to ask if you can place an order for those raw products. Don't worry. I'm not talking about a meagre amount or a one-time deal.

Let's say you will be charged 20% less than the market price for a certain period in exchange for placing a security detail in your name.

We can discuss other finer details of the deal at a later time. But this is roughly the deal I'm offering. I think you will soon find out that it is not something you want to miss out on. The choice is yours though.

And yeah....

The offer closes soon!"

**Chapter 465 Baby Steps**

"Offer closes soon!"

Eren said as he took his drag. Morty held his laughter back when he heard what he considered to be a goofball finish speaking up. He took some time to come up with the right words before speaking up.

"Eren, I don't want to belittle you. But you don't understand the scale with which my family's business works. This is not something a single individual..."

Eren shook his head again before interrupting the guy.

"I of course understand the scale. Why do you think I'm asking you instead of going to local channels? Because they can't handle the quantity I'm talking about.

I'll not be doing this transaction with your manufacturing line in an individual capacity. The White Raven Guild will handle this transaction with you. The reason I'm giving a 20 percent discount and asking for on-site protection is that the guild's roots are not deep enough."

Having finished a substantial amount of smoke, Eren used the ashtray. He then added.

"By the way, I'm also thinking of approaching the Lobaev household if you say no."

Eren had no plans to approach the house of Lobaev. It was a rival house of Derringers. It was looking desperately to win more army contracts for itself than Derringers and rise above its current position. And currently, it was giving a tough competition to its rival by being extremely competitive.

'Take the bait!'

Eren thought to himself. And the latter did exactly that after pondering for a bit.

"Well, I don't have any commanding powers over our family's business transactions. And I doubt you would want to discuss it right away.

I can arrange a business meeting for you to meet the right personnel from my family's side in this city. You can figure out the details later. How does that sound?"

Morty understood what Eren was trying to do. But he didn't want to take a chance and offer Lobaev another piece of meat they could be having.

Of course, he doubted Eren when he said he had understood the scale of the business. The butcher's mediocre background still undervalued him. But there was no harm in listening to the man.

"That's all I ask for. White Raven Guild is Looking forward to doing business with you.... Err... your family."

Morty nodded at Eren when he heard the perfunctory remarks. He had ordered dwarven booze for himself a few minutes ago, which was just being served to him. He took a sip from his drink before asking Eren another question.

"By the way, Eren. I have never heard about this White Raven guild. Is it not active in the Nightshade duchy?"

Eren shrugged his shoulders before replying casually.

"Oh, I'm sure you haven't heard of us. That's because we just registered our guild before coming to eat here after all."

Proof!

Morty sprayed all his Darwen booze on himself when he heard Eren's statement. He then looked at Eren with a sense of bewilderment written on his face. But the latter just looked him in the eyes with a straight face and didn't say a word.

He then looked at his batchmate who then sighed and nodded her head. She confirmed that what Eren had said was indeed true and she was a witness to it.

"You...! I hope you know what you are doing. My family doesn't like to fuck around when it comes to business you know.

Play with them and you'll find that you suddenly have a lot of accidents in your life. You still want me to proceed?"

Eren just nodded his head and kicked the butt of his smoke away. He imbued his fire mana into it, which made it disappear into thin air before it hit the ground.

Morty sighed and nodded, sharing his contact details with Eren. He then looked at Altashia as if to look for some explanation regarding Eren. She didn't offer him any. So he got up and bid his goodbyes.

"Once again, it was a pleasure meeting you, Altashia. I'll be near the city of Arangar for my on-field assignment as well. You can always contact me whenever you want if you need anything.

Eren. Miss Agatha. Good day."

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"I thought you were trying to date that girl, Altashia. How could you just allow that Morty guy to take her with him in the morning?"

Agatha asked Eren while sitting at the edge of the bed. Eren, Agatha, and Altashia was back at the inn they had rented after a day-long city exploration. Altashia had observed that the master-slave duo had a good rapport between them while she was accompanying them.

It was late in the evening when the trio ended their sightseeing. Eren made Agatha stay with him in his room under the guise that he wanted to save money. Altashia had a not-so-obvious pout when she heard it.

Al didn't say anything to Eren or offer to spend money to book a room for Agatha. Because of the fear of coming across as insecure and possessive. She then berated herself for thinking like that as Eren and she were not even seeing each other.

Eren and Agatha finally settled into their spacious guest room while Al retired to her own separate space. Tomorrow, Eren was going to accompany Altashia while she took care of her work.

Eren and Agatha changed into something comfortable when everything else was done.

The anthrope girl had worn silk-looking loungewear. A light pink top matched with loose-fitting pink pants. She asked while swinging her feet in the air.

Eren on the other hand was only wearing pants. His bare torso reflected the moonlight falling on his ripped muscle details. He stood by the open window trying to think of something while looking at his hands.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Eren sent a bunch of wind blades into the air by slashing his hands horizontally in the open space, outside the window. This was the tweaked variant of the Wind Blade Tornado he had learnt recently.

Then he raised his hands towards them to control them with his mana sense. Immediately, the stray wind blades that were heading in different directions started converging before spinning around each other at a rapid pace. Like a mini-tornado that was levitating aimlessly in the air.

'Heh! First, there was the deal with the Derringers. Then a satisfying execution of Wind Blades Tornado. Today was fruitful. Not bad.

Baby steps, Eren. Baby steps.'

#### [Chapter 466 Minerva's Utopia](#)

"That land you registered as the guild asset? Is it not barren?"

Eren chuckled before responding.

"It is. Otherwise, the house of Remus wouldn't have let it go."

"Then... how?" Agatha asked right afterwards.

Hehe, that land doesn't have any value by itself. But soon it will serve as an entrance to a place that will be rich in resources."

Eren said and rolled on his back. But not before pulling Agatha over him in one quick motion. He embraced her and caressed her hair before bringing her right ear closer to his mouth. He whispered the next words into her ears while stroking the back of her head.

"Minerva's Utopia!

You will soon be very busy, my love. Let's get rid of some of that pent up stress in your body before that happens."

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In Eren's previous timeline, the house of Remus was one of the few organizations that had seen a sensational rise to success when the entrance to Minerva Midea's Utopia was found on the barren land they owned.

The house was already famous for its groundbreaking auction events. The land it had received from one of its patrons as collateral when they failed to repay the amount was seen as a dead asset by the house's high ranking scions. The family planned to get rid of it soon. But one day, a spatial tear appeared on the

same land and the land's value changed from a dead asset to housing Remus' most precious possessions.

One of the most crucial things to note down about Minerva's separate dimension was that it was called Utopia and not Purgatory. That's because it didn't test the participants as harshly as something like Eliza's Purgatory would.

The participants were able to enter the utopia safely before getting tested for various skills. Minerva Midea was a known Sage ranker. Her field of study was potioning, specifically the external applications of potions instead of just consumption.

So it was natural that the utopia created by her was dedicated to the potioners. Participants would be tested more on their potion-making skills than on their combat skills.

This was not to imply that Minerva's Utopia did not welcome non-pioneers. But it was said that only a skilled potion-maker could find the true legacy of the place.

Andrium was the most common reward found in the separate dimension. It was discovered later that Minerva had created a unique process to create Andrium authentically using potions as the catalyst. Nobody could figure out how she did that. But that didn't prevent them from entering the Utopia as participants and getting their hands on the ores of Andrium rewarded to them.

There were other potion-related resources in the separate dimension too. One such resource was Mega Mandrakes. It was a plant-type monster that was unnecessarily huge and clumsy. Its body was made of roots and it had branches and stems of roots for its limbs.

The monster had poor eyesight. Its only inherent spell was the instant creation of dense vegetation around it with its overwhelmingly pure earth-element mana. And most of all, it wasn't aggressive.

Minerva's separate dimension hosted a near-endless army of these monsters ranging from F to C-Rank. The participants could take the monsters' bodies as rewards after battling with them. Due to this, the utopia became a highly sought-after destination for potioners.

Most of Mega Mandrake's body could be used to make potions. The monster's heart was its most precious ingredient because it had the properties of replenishing the lost or worn out life essence upon consumption. Its other body parts could also be used for different purposes.

Participants were also granted other rewards such as Extols, weapon strengthening potions, and other unique concoctions. So, even though the real inheritance of the separate dimension could not be found, the number of participants who visited the place only increased with time.

After some years, nobody was interested in finding the real inheritance. Everybody started treating Utopia as a place that could be farmed for resources while facing a minimal amount of danger.

House of Remus secured the spatial tear first before starting to construct an ever-growing city around it. It couldn't charge the participants for entering the Utopia because it could not claim its ownership. But it did the next logical thing. The organisation devoted all its resources to create a city around the entrance and began charging a huge entry fee to get into the city.

Soon, the city of Minerva became a place for rankers to earn quick bucks at the cost of paying a hefty entry fee. Moreover, the house of Remus would make deals with the participants and charge a fixed price based on what they won in the separate dimension. Even with so many taxes and cuts imposed by the family and the Edinburgh kingdom by proxy, the participants still found that they were making profits. And considerable profits at that.

As the number of participants increased, the wealth of the Remus family only grew further. It didn't take long for the family to recover its investment cost. The family did the sensible thing and invested a fixed share of its profits to grow the city of Minerva even further.

The city of Minerva later became a go-to spot for newbie and veteran rankers alike. The city birthed various businesses unique to its ecosystem. Once the house of Remus began accepting permanent residents for the city, the value of its real estate skyrocketed.

The spatial gate would occur once a week at a fixed place and time. Participants will be sent home four days after entering Utopia. Plus, it only allowed rankers from F to C Ranks to enter.

The city would have its own set of customs and rituals in future based on how the spatial tear operated. That meant the day of the entrance every week would be the busiest day for the city's business faculties. And four days after the participants' entrance were the days when the businesses saw another huge spike in their profits.

The city would see constant traffic of rankers from Novice to Master ranks. It became the reason for the house of Remus to rise to prominence in the years following the city's foundation.

Dianna didn't know that Eren had planned to screw her in more ways than one by snatching this place from her family's grasp.

#### [Chapter 467 An Opportunistic Chameleon](#)

"You will soon be very busy, my love. Let's get rid of some of that pent up stress in your body before that happens."

Eren said and kissed the young anthrope on her lips. The latter responded by opening her mouth and allowing his tongue to roam inside it.

"Ummmmmm!"

Agatha moaned when she felt Eren's hands exploring her body with vigour. She felt as he grabbed her buns and gave them a firm squeeze. She copied her master and inserted her tongue inside his mouth as well.

The kiss dragged on for a couple of minutes before Agatha broke it up to gasp for some air. Her eyes looked like she was a bit intoxicated. But she still held onto the vestiges of sanity as she asked her master.

"Did..."

Did you know that Derringer scion would come there as well?"

Eren chuckled as he heard the young anthropologist's query. He stroked her back and felt her supple skin through the flimsy fabric before responding.

"You overestimate me. Our meeting with him was a total coincidence. I had a different plan in mind. But I thought I shouldn't let go of the opportunity when it has been presented to me."

Eren said, lifting Agatha's night top from behind. His fingers stroked her bare skin and felt that the young anthropologist's body temperature was rising. She had worn strappy underwear inside to support her bust. The butcher traced the strap of the innerwear as he added on.

"Why should I get into a cockfight with the guy when I can just use him as my stepping stone?"

Agatha also chuckled when she heard Eren's creative way of handling potential romance rivalry. Instead of getting into a fight with the guy, he had used him to gain a significant advantage in his plans.

"Not... not letting opportunities slip by, you say? You were trying to woo someone else in the morning. But now you are trying to get into my pants. An opportunist indeed."

Eren smirked when he heard Agatha's witty remark. He had concluded that he shouldn't chase after a skirt he wasn't likely to get any time soon and ignore the one he had access to.

So Eren chuckled and responded to Agatha while looking her in the eye.

"Well... You were so busy observing my actions concerning others that you missed something very important. I look at you the way I look at money too. With keen interest."

Agatha felt pleased by Eren's broken way of praising her. She flashed a gracious smile before kissing Eren again. This time with more passion while applying all her body pressure on him to pin him down.

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Agatha subconsciously thought of how she had met this crazy and cruel man that was now her master. When Eren had fought with her, she could have never imagined that she would be able to get in bed with him.

Agatha was in an emotionally vulnerable state when she joined Beast Bloods. She didn't know what she was doing apart from trying her best to get the personal powers she needed. Her mind had been consumed by thoughts of revenge before meeting Eren.

But everything changed when she was enslaved and compelled to submit. Eren channelled Agatha's emotional vulnerability the right way by making her do all the grunt work. He made her see that the world worked on a different principle than she had initially thought. There were no happy endings. At least not for everybody.

This cruel world owed her nothing. It was her job to take advantage of everything it had to offer.

'Personal interests are of paramount importance. Ensure that your help isn't taken for granted when you extend it to your friends. And don't get burned in the fire you set for your enemies.'

Eren had once told her.

His actions, his principles, and his indomitable will had created an unremovable impression on her fragile psyche at that time. Most of all, she had seen him putting in insane amounts of dedication and work most rankers their age wouldn't normally invest in. Rankers had their personal lives too after all.

Yet, Agatha witnessed Eren spend hours on end during potioning experiments while not skipping his ranking practice. He would then carry on doing his routine without taking any breaks. He would meet up with his clients in the most professional ways and carry out overt and covert deals that had multiple chances of turning violent at the moment's notice.

The kind of commitment Eren showed towards achieving his goals made Agatha feel how naive she was in expecting the world to help her when she needed it. She realized that the world doesn't bend to anyone's will. Not unless you force it to.

And when Eren gave so many responsibilities on her shoulders, that was the time Agatha metamorphosed into the kind of woman she had become— practical, business-minded, and someone who would put her interests first. Her and her master's interests.

Agatha's journey with Eren started with her hating his guts to her core and wanting nothing more than to kill him. Then when she was enslaved by him and scared into submission, the same feeling of hatred changed into being neutral about everything before finally transforming into something productive.

She wanted to learn all that she could from him when that happened. At first, she thought that she was cooperating with him for her interests. For her revenge. But with time, she realized that he had taken the place of her kin in her eyes. That's because in the whole wide world, only he taught her how to handle life. How to deal with the emotions of anger and hatred. How to channel them into something productive.

So when the opportunity to be intimate with him presented itself to Agatha, she didn't shy away from it either. She had become an opportunist like him too, whether she cared to admit it or not.

Agatha didn't care about how cruel and cold-hearted he was to his enemies. Or how he behaved differently when dealing with different people, changing the colours of his personality to blend in with them like an opportunistic chameleon.

The young anthropologist didn't care about Altashia either. At this moment, her only thought was to share the moments of passion with her master.

This was a man who had made her see how the world worked. This was a man who had given her courage and confidence when there was nobody in her life that could do that for her.

The young anthropologist had decided that tonight would be her time to be selfish about what she wanted the most at the moment. She wanted Eren to indulge her all night long in her carnal desires.

#### [Chapter 468 Employee Satisfaction P1\\*](#)

Hot!

That's what Agatha was feeling. The cold breeze tempered by the moonlight that was entering through the half-opened window did nothing to soothe the fire Eren had lit up within the depths of her body and soul.



Eren pulled back from the kiss this time and rolled to his side once more, bringing Agatha under him. He kissed her right cheek before nibbling on her right earlobe while kneading her twin peaks with both his hands.

"Aaaaaaaah... slow Eren!"

The cries of pleasure escaped Agatha's mouth. She grabbed the back of Eren's head as a reassurance that she was in control of his actions. But she also knew that wasn't the case. The guy just liked to do his own thing when it suited him.

He had teased her quite a lot when they were in the Lionheart duchy. That had ignited the spark in her for the first time. And now that spark had been turned into a wildfire that couldn't be extinguished anytime soon.

Eren knew that Agatha was still a Novice ranker so he needed to take things slow. Plus, she was also inexperienced. So he decided to excite her a bit more before heading to the main act.

Eren kissed her some more before heading his march downward. He licked across the length of her neck while unbuttoning her night top. When it looked like too much bother, Eren got up, got on his knees while pinning Agatha between her legs and executed his latest spell.

"What...."

Agatha wanted to ask Eren what he was doing but only received a smirk as a response. She pouted her cheeks to show her dissatisfaction.

A batch of micro wind blades appeared in the next moment and ripped through Agatha's outer clothes without hurting her. The wind blades only left her innerwear intact. They carried the torn pieces of clothes with them before dispersing outside the window.

"Hmm! You are stunning Agatha. Those boobs are much larger than I imagined them to be. That's a pleasant surprise."

Eren said and resumed his attention on Agatha's tits. He slid one of her globes out of its strapped cage and started sucking on it. With his hands, he took hold of the now-erect bud on her other tit and worked on it like twisting a delicate knob.

"Stunning you say... Am I ... Aaaah... More stunning than... Aaaah... Altashia?"

Agatha managed to form a question amid the overloading waves of pleasures hitting her one after the other. Eren heard her question and chuckled internally. He didn't reply to her immediately. He kept on doing what he had intended to and sucked on her right boob some more before raising his head in her direction.

"Hehehe! One should always appreciate what they have at the moment. Right now, at this moment, you are more beautiful than her and any other woman I've ever seen."

Agatha processed Eren's statements and found them to be ludicrous and politically correct. She was sure that he would make a successful politician if given a chance. But she was not in a position to demand a more pleasing answer. She found solace in the fact that he had called her stunning of his own accord.

Eren didn't wait and let Agatha process what he had said for much longer either. He brought his face down to her left boob before sucking on its nipple too. Agatha had small hair protruding around her nipple region. Therefore, her areola was a bit rough to the touch. The tip of Eren's tongue felt as if she had gotten goosebumps on her slight brown pleasure spot.

But that didn't stop Eren from doing what he wanted to do. Meanwhile, his hands started moving downwards. He caressed Agatha's flat stomach with distinct ab details before stroking the region below her navel. He could feel that her body temperature kept on increasing the further downwards he went.

Eren pressed on Agatha's feminine mound over her innerwear. The slimy wetness had already made itself apparent on her undies. He stroked and massaged right over her clit and made her pussy ooze some more juices.

"Aaaaaah! Thissss...."

It didn't take long for Agatha to experience her first orgasm of the night. A hot stream of pussy juices was ejaculated, making her undies and the bed below it get drenched in the same.

Agatha had subconsciously transformed into her anthrope form when she experienced her orgasmic high. Her white-grey hair grew longer along with her nails and her pupils turned vertical. Her ears also showed beastly features.

It took a couple of long and drawn out breaths for Agatha to calm down. Her anthrope transformation was also retracted for the most part. But she retained her vertical eyes and her long nails.

A distinct sexually tantalizing aroma spreads in the room. Something that turned Eren on. Yet he was not driven by his needs. After all, he could always think a lot clearer when his balls had been recently emptied.

Agatha had spread her legs wide previously. She closed them a bit before caressing her pussy to soothe her. All her actions were observed by the butcher, who smirked before adding more.

"Wow! A lot of pent up emotions, I take it!"

She only opened her closed eyes when she thought the waves of pleasure had subsided. She lay on her back with Eren on top of her, looking down at her with mischief in his eyes while standing on his knees. His expressions told her that he was far from over.

"And whose.... Haaah! Whose fault is that?"

Agatha said and pulled Eren up to her with her free hands. She kissed him on his lips again before planting her lips all over his face. Her hands scratched his back with her long nails, leaving a trail of barely visible red lines, which then disappeared as soon as they appeared.

Eren cooperated with Agatha while making sure that she enjoyed every bit of his actions. His sexual needs were well taken care of by the monster girls not too long ago. So he focused on making this a pleasurable experience for his guild's very first member and frontline manager.

Happy and satisfied employees are known to deliver enhanced productivity after all.

[Chapter 469 Employee Satisfaction P2\\*](#)

Slurp!

Agatha broke her liplock with Eren after what felt like an eternity and a short period to her at the same time. She gasped for air when her mouth was released from her master's lip siege.

Her undies had been removed as soon as Eren found the opportunity to do so. Agatha felt a bit awkward at first because she had not mowed the lawn down there. But as was the case with Nina, the butcher was perfectly fine with women having a bit of pubic growth.

Eren had made Agatha cum again by going down on her. His agile tongue found its target amid the dense pubic growth. He didn't do anything overly extravagant. Her first experience needed to be tamed. So she can experience a new high when he takes things up a notch in the future.

Agatha was knocked out of her senses for a bit when the second orgasm hit her. Her eyes were rolled backwards, her tongue came out of her mouth, and her hands grabbed onto the sheets so tight she tore them through them along with the mat below.

Eren felt the need to drink the dwarven rum that was given to him by his team's tank. So he lay beside Agatha after he had finished giving a nice oral to Agatha. Then retrieved the bottle of rum and drank straight from it, neat. Despite the dwarf's repetitive warnings that he should dilute it a bit to open the booze up a bit and explore the flavours added to it.

Eren was still fully clothed while Agatha had lost hers. Only now did she realize that she was too pleasure-driven to take Eren's needs into account.

"Eren... I... I am..."

"Hey... it's fine. You are allowed to prioritize your pleasures. Here, drink this."

Eren offered Agatha some of the dwarven rum he was drinking. Agatha smiled when he heard Eren's laid-back response. She didn't feel awkward being naked in his presence anymore. The young anthropologist took the bottle from him and tried to follow in his footsteps.

Phrooooooop!

Agatha threw up all the rum she had drunk on Eren when she tried to gulp a mouthful of it down. Although it was a Novice rank concoction, the punch it had was too much for the young anthropologist's palette. Plus, since Eren offered it to her neat, the burn she felt in her mouth was too much for her to control her reflex.

"Hahahaha! I... I am sorry, Agatha. Look at your face though... Hehehehe!"

Agatha pouted her cheeks again when her rascal of a master tried to make fun of her again. She decided to take charge and dominate him a bit.

"Here... drink our shitty booze all by yourself."

Agatha then handed the rum bottle to Eren again. She then tied her long hair into a knot before smirking at him.

"It seems you have a lot of energy to spare. Let me have some of it. Hehe"

Agatha chuckled and cast her water-element spell on Eren. The latter raised his eyebrows but didn't do anything. He kept on drinking as he watched azure-coloured water-element mana form a levitating pool of abstract mass in the air.

Eren had come to realize that Agatha was a water-element spell user. But he didn't know her inherent nature. Additionally, he had never seen her fight for real. In their last battle, Eren had dropped a potion bomb on her without the young anthrope having an opportunity to display her skills.

But that was water under the bridge.

Agatha had chosen a different form of duel to showcase her skills. She guided the water-element mass that was formed in the air and let it cover Eren's entire body save for his head and the arm which was holding the bottle of rum.

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'Hm? My stamina... is... depleting. The depletion rate is low. Furthermore, the spell has a lot of loopholes that allow the target to easily avoid it, but that is an unusual inherent nature to have nonetheless.'

Eren thought to himself as he let the azure water deplete his stamina. It had also tried to delete his mana but for some reason, it wasn't able to. Eren figured out that it was either due to Agatha's low-level ranking status that only allowed her to process Novice ranked mana. Or now that he had Sins series abilities, his mana had started carrying trace amounts of foreign mana although it was not overtly visible.

It could also be that Agatha was not skilled enough to use her spells. Or her status as a mere anthrope prevented her from tapping into the true potential of such a skill.

Either way, Eren concluded that her inherent nature was not normal. It possessed some of the same properties as his half-blood powers. Yet it didn't feel that otherworldly to him. The spell and its powers belong to this world.

What's even more interesting was the fact that Agatha had found a spell and ranking technique that could utilize her inherent nature so well. Eren doubted that there were many rankers with the same inherent nature as her. This meant the source from which she obtained such a spell and technique was special.

It also explained why Agatha was finding it difficult to find a suitable ranking technique, even if her anthrope status was taken into account. Her near-stagnation in ranking status could also be explained.

Eren also came to realize the fact that Agatha would be a menace to her opponents if and when she starts her ranking journey at normal speed. She would become a fearsome opponent to deal with as she keeps on ranking up.

And unlike him who had to ensure his secrets do not get leaked, Agatha could use her powers freely. That meant that she could use such a spell openly without worrying about retaliation from the kingdom and its other forces.

Eren had decided that he needed to prioritize finding a suitable ranking technique for Agatha or hire some high-ranking entity to create one themselves, basing it on her current technique. Although it might

not be the most optimized technique and the expenses could be huge, it would all be worth it if Agatha manages to break into Ace rank and then some more.

He was anyway going to have a large money inflow in the future.

#### [Chapter 470 Employee Satisfaction P3\\*](#)

Eren watched as the azure water that had wrapped his body got uplifted in the air before covering Agatha's naked body the same way. The butcher fired up his mana sense and observed that Agatha's somewhat tired body was recovering at a rapid pace. She was using his life essence to recover from fatigue.

'So that's how she survived that potion bomb's blast. She wasn't just helped by her anthrope body. She must have also used this spell to survive.'

Eren watched as the sweat on Agatha's body disappeared when the water element mana was dispersed. She looked like she had just gotten up, bathed, and was ready to face the day.

"Thank you for energizing me, Eren. Hehe. You look a bit surprised!"

Eren had stopped drinking the rum when he watched Agatha use her spell. But he was snapped back to reality when she made that comment.

He chuckled before responding.

"Heh! I'm glad that you got a chance to refresh yourself. We have a long night ahead of us. And we don't want to tire you out in the first inning. Now come here."

Eren said and executed Hatchlings of the Flame. A bunch of fire snakes appeared around the bed and Eren used one of them like a whip to lift Agatha in the air. One of the fire snakes, which had wrapped her waist with its tail, carried her weight while remaining on the ground.

Another four fire snakes had appeared and wrapped around Agatha's four limbs. They had fireballs under their bodies, which enabled them to levitate. The fire snakes' prisoner Agatha was lifted off the ground as a result. Of course, Eren had adjusted his spells in such a way that they wouldn't hurt the young anthrope. The tasks were a bit too stressful. But the butcher thought it was worth it to add a flare to the conventional play.

All this happened within a few moments. Therefore, the young anthrope was very surprised.

"hehe... you devil... don't go too wild on me."

Agatha chuckled when she looked at Eren from above the ground. She had subconsciously tried to free her limbs from the snakes' grasps. But they both knew that her struggle was not genuine.

The guy was staring at her while looking upwards and finishing the last few gulps of his rum. She watched as he controlled his combo spell and made Agatha's buns come right in front of his face.

Hiss!

The fire snakes that had wrapped their tails around the ends of Agatha's limbs hissed in unison as they flew off in four different directions. This made the young anthrope spread her legs and arms in the air,

enabling the butcher to see Agatha's wet hole with all its glory. Like a book which was wide open in front of him, tempting him to read further.

Eren coated his tongue in fire-element mana before giving Agatha another lick down there. Smirking, he added further.

"Hehe! Delicious and rejuvenating. It's healing water alright."

Eren said and gulped down the last sip of his rum. Afterwards, he threw the bottle on the bed and spread Agatha's levitating legs in the air with his hands before adding more.

"Agatha dear, between your water and my fire, who will extinguish whom? Let's find out."

Eren said and resumed giving another oral. She experienced another level of ecstasy when the butcher did the same thing to her using his fire-element coated tongue. She wanted to grab the back of his head to slow him down and guide him just the way she wanted to. But her fire shackles prevented her from doing anything like that.

This time, Agatha was completely at Eren's mercy. And mercy he did not show this time. He stimulated the clit with one of his hands as he kept on licking the wet crack along its full length. At the same time, he used another hand and inserted his middle finger in the young anthrope's tight and clenched rear opening.

"Aaaaaaah! Where.... Where... Aaaaaaah... stop...."

Not there! Oh.... aaaaaah"

Agatha was hit with another batch of pleasure waves as she felt her rear entry was being violated by Eren's finger. She had thought that Eren was so gentle with her all this time. So her backdoor would be safe even if it was completely exposed to the rascal.

She had thought wrong.

Eren slowly drove his finger in and out, which was inside Agathas' ass. His tongue play, however, had been taken to a new level. His other hand was moved to Agatha's clit, and love juices gushed out of her slimy lady part at a normal pace.

Eren circulated fire mana throughout his body and made his night pants disappear into the thin air. The smell of insta-combusted burnt cloth didn't disturb him because his nose was busy taking a whiff off Agatha's pussy. He had also rubbed the tip of his nose over her wet crack to give her a unique form of sensation. This was completely different from fingering her or lapping her pussy up.

"Aaaaaah... Err... Errren... released my handsssss!"

Agatha wanted a false sense of security while she was feeling extremely sensitive down there. Yet the butcher laughed and continued. It wasn't long before a spray of hot love juices was unleashed right in Eren's face as Agatha cried in ecstasy.

"Rel... release me. I... I want to lay down."

Eren smiled and channelled his fire element mana throughout his body again, making Agatha's release disappear into nothingness. He then brought her face closer to his and dispersed the fire snakes. But not before catching her with his arms and safely placing her between his legs in front of him.

He planted a soft kiss on her cheek and caressed her hair before asking.

"How was it?"

Agatha wrapped her arms around Eren's neck in her stead position and let herself get pressed against him. She then executed her water-element spell again, engulfing them both in the mass of water that has manifested again.

As the azure spell started working, Agatha's face started looking rejuvenated. She looked him in the eyes before responding.

"Awesome. I want more!"