

Vile 611

Chapter 611 Floating Island P1

An array-powered flying small island was left levitating motionless in the sky.

The island was a small piece of land that was about 1500 square meters in size. Though it didn't look like it, this flying island was an A-Rank artifact that was rented by a well-known merchant guild.

This small island had a lavish green lawn and a simple two-story house, which had all the amenities. Plus, it had an open gallery on the top floor so that its occupants could admire the view.

The floating island could only be rented for one night. It required volumes of Extols just to reserve a place for booking.

Thanks to Eren's status as an active member of the Edinburgh army, he was allowed to borrow funds for this leisure activity. Otherwise, there was no way he would have been able to afford an experience like this with his current financial condition.

The flying island, the lawn, and the sparse trees, along with the simple-looking house all seemed both real and ethereal at the same time. The moonlight showering on them gave them an otherworldly vibe.

Dating Altashia was expensive. At least this date was. The girl meant it when she said that she would make full use of his promise.

"This.... This is a beautiful view, Eren."

Altashia said in a voice coated with exhilaration. What she was seeing was indeed a one-of-a-kind view.

She was 5,000 meters above the ground. The full moon in front of her looked like she could touch it with her bare hands. Everything beneath her looked so tiny she felt it was inconsequential.

Eren smiled as he watched Altashia's excitement.

'Of course, it's beautiful. I have a loan on my head for this view, damn it.'

Eren muttered to himself and took a long sigh. He then chuckled and joined Altashia in her sightseeing. Tonight was not the time to think about the robberies.

They were both flying demon beast tamers. So they weren't strangers to high altitudes. But both of their demon beasts were still young chicks in demon beast years. They wouldn't be able to reach this height anytime soon.

Furthermore, this was a flying island. Riding one's demon beast wouldn't invoke the same feeling.

There was a boat located at the edge of the floating island with a runic air balloon attached to it. It could be used to fly around the island in open space. The flying island artifact had been given spatial control. And the boat's compatible array-based functions were in sync with it.

The boat could only be used within 300 meters of the center of the flying island. That meant the couple could step outside the island using the boat and roam around the island as well as over it if and when they want to.

Eren led Altashia onto the small boat. Since he had paid for the whole package, he was entitled to make use of all the privileges his loan had granted him.

"What will you do after I leave? Chase Dianna?"

Altashia said with a smirk on her face. She was sitting near one corner of the boat while Eren was sitting near the other. Two wooden oars could be used as blades to propel the boat forward.

Although the boat's direction and speed could be controlled using one's mana sense, Eren made use of the oars anyway to add an authentic touch to their date.

Two rankers were now sitting inside a wooden boat that featured an air balloon over it. They were moving in circles around the island, which was suspended motionless in the sky. They could have talked about many things. Or they could have just sat there without talking, just enjoying the view.

Yet Altashia asked about the other girl who hadn't been mentioned in their previous conversation since the date had started.

Eren was now used to questions like these thrown his way. Therefore, he would always prepare his answers beforehand. He chuckled before answering.

"Haah! My next targets are monster girls."

Eren chuckled as he said that. Altashia was caught off guard by his answer. She thought Eren was joking. And before she could think otherwise, her date followed up.

You shouldn't overthink this, Al. I have my fair share of experiences, and I embrace them all fondly. But do you really want me to talk about them and ruin the experience we have right now?

I'd rather you talk about us than anyone else. Besides, I'll give you one thing. I have never been with a girl more stunning or talented than you."

He said with a serious expression on his face. His mana signature was steady when he said that. His eyes looked right into Altashia's.

Altashia responded by nodding at Eren. After that, she smiled and started talking about other things and her upcoming plans as the boat was rowed from nowhere to nowhere by her date.

Eren stopped the boat at the same gallery they had used earlier. The pair got off the boat, which then quickly started flying off to its original position without anyone manning it.

The pair talked about everything. They had made their plans known to each other. In the future, they would push themselves forward in their ranks with everything they had.

But soon... the silence began to dominate their conversations. This extension of silence was amusing for Eren and stressful for Altashia.

"What... what will we do now?"

Altashia asked with her short breaths and low voice that almost sounded like a whisper. She was standing by the railing of the gallery.

Eren was behind her, looking at the scenery with his chin over the side of her shoulder. His arms tied around her waist like a firm noose.

"What we came here to do of course."

Eren whispered in the same manner into Altashia's ears before turning her around.

Their eyes met.

Their warm breaths were partially visible due to the night's cold.

A near-stagnant atmosphere that didn't have any visual or acoustic disturbance.

A seamless planting of his lips onto hers didn't take long for it to turn into a passionate kiss.

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AN: This Blueballs-preventive mini-mass-release is thanks to Drin27. :D

Chapter 612 Floating Island P2*

Inside the bedroom on the top floor of a simple-looking house— atop the flying island.

The couple shared a large, velvety bed. Sounds of smooches and moans. In one corner of the room, a fireplace created a cozy atmosphere that covered the entire space.

The smell of wood-burning almost masked the musky smell of two bodies in heat. Almost. The light coming from the hearth was suddenly getting brighter before producing the sounds of wood popping.

Eren was lying on his back with Altashia on top of him. Her legs spread on either side of his waist. Her butt crack rubbed against his wood. The dress she had worn had lifted her folded knees, which had enabled her to spread her legs as she did.

"Ummmm!"

"Aaaaah!"

Sounds of some more smooching and bodies getting in contact with each other. Eren's hands had minds of their own. They were exploring every inch of the landscape that was Altashia's body.

Altashia was on literal and metaphorical fire. Her understanding of her element had grown since she achieved Adept rank. The surface of her skin would catch fire every time it was touched or caressed by Eren's ever-restless fingers. A fire that was not harmful to him. And yet, it intimidated him all the same.

"These clothes... are so damn obstructive..."

While kissing and smooching, Altashia managed to say a few words. Her body was now rubbing against Eren's. She was now in heat. And her partner's clothing was now a nuisance in her attempt to devour him the way she wanted to.

"Let me... let me get rid of them."

A touch from Altashia's fingers running over Eren's clothes was all it took to get rid of them. She had a fire of her own at her fingertips.

Soon, Eren was in his birthday suit. No piece of clothing was left on him because of the spell-generated incineration.

Eren didn't complain. In addition, he did not feel out of his element. He was perfectly fine being naked in front of a virgin who acted like she was the boss of this whole event.

The butcher smirked and a bunch of hatchlings of flames appeared around the couple. They climbed on Altashia at breakneck speeds before spreading their fire.

"Eren wait... I like this dre..."

Late. It was too late.

Eren's casting time in animated spells had improved beyond his rank. The hatchlings of the flame he generated were more lively and potent than before. Add to the fact that the Adept ranker who had been in a trance-like state, the flame hatchlings' raid on Altashia's clothes was a successful endeavor.

Unlike Altashia, Eren had kept some articles of clothing on Altashia untouched. The black brassiere that held her ample jugs, which was made from flimsy material, had survived the fire. Or more precisely, it served as a visual treat for the arsonist who had started the pro-naked flame movement.

Slap!

Eren slapped both of Altashia's ass cheeks with his hands. She had worn black lacy undies as well. Her buns were half exposed and ready to be grabbed by his untamed hands.

Altashia pouted when she saw her favorite dress was no more. Then she felt Eren's hands on her buttocks and her pussy started dripping some more.

A sultry smell was released in the air when that happened. Eren's nostrils knew what had happened and he started groping at her ass some more before rubbing his fingers over her mound from the back.

Altashia enacted her revenge for her favorite dress by digging right in and biting on Eren's lips before inserting her tongue into his mouth. Completely ignoring the fact that it was her who had incinerated Eren's clothes first.

'Damn, this feisty woman.'

Eren said to himself with blood dripping from the fresh bite Altashia had inflicted on his lower lip. He wiped the blood with the back of his hand before rolling to his side when Al was on top of him.

The positions were reversed. Eren was in charge. He pinned Al's arms above her head with his one hand. With the other hand, he groped her boob while licking her neck.

"Aaaaah!"

Altashia's legs kicked empty air and her back arched as she felt another wave of ecstasy hit her. No matter how confident she acted, every touch of Eren in her sensitive places was a bit too much for her.

Eren kneaded Al's boobs into abstract shapes while they were still clad in a bra. The brassiere was keeping her ample jugs together, enabling him to peek into her cleavage. A visual treat for his eyes. He also felt that their size had increased after Al's breakthrough.

"I have to say black does look gorgeous on you, Altashia darling.

Hehe. Pose for me. Cup your boobies into your own hands, would you?"

Eren said after he stopped kissing her. He also released the hands that were bound. The latter was not happy that she was stopped from smooching him some more. And she frowned when she heard her partner's strange request.

"Cup them with your own hands, why don't you? They are all yours. Now come here."

Altashia tried to pull Eren toward her again. But the butcher squatted down and swept them away with a smirk on his face. Soon after, he reiterated his wish.

"I'm not asking much. Let me watch you squeeze them firmly with your hands. Where's the harm in trying?"

Altashia gave another pout to Eren before doing what he wanted from her. She grabbed her own boobs and gave them a firm squeeze. The butcher placed his hands on hers before following her actions.

Eren always liked Altashia's boobs. He had been pretty vocal about it in the past as well. Her first thought was that he was merely saying it to express his affection for her in his own lewd way.

But it turned out that Eren had a thing for her boobs. This made Al happy and excited at the same time. She found more joy in doing what she was doing. She started to play with herself for real by twisting her nipples between her fingers.

This sight was exhilarating for Eren. He adjusted his position and brought his hips closer to Altashia's tits. His erect rod was now clearly visible.

Altashia had sneaked a peek at Eren's 8incher earlier. But she didn't want to dwell on it after imagining how it would fit inside her. But now that it was right near her face, she couldn't ignore it any longer.

"Hold your tits together. I have a "job" for them."

Chapter 613 Floating Island P3*

"Hold your tits together. I have a "job" for them."

Eren said and pursed his lips before laughing a bit. His voice was domineering yet casual.

Altashia chuckled when she saw Eren's love for her boobs was stronger than she had initially anticipated. A pleasant surprise.

That made her proud of her assets. She did what she was asked to do and held her breasts together with her hands. The hatchlings of the flame climbed on her breasts and made her brassiere disappear into thin air.

"Damn. Their size and plushness are just the way I like them to be."

Eren said and brought his rod closer to them. This would be his first tittifyfuck after the start of his second timeline. And he needed boobs like these to perform the act, which normally wouldn't be as thrilling to him as it was now.

Eren drove his dick between her tits and into the cleavage Altashia had created by pressing her boobs from either side. At first, she didn't feel anything. But then Eren started twisting one of her nipples with his one hand.

The five 3-inch hatchlings of the flame that were on standby acted fast when they understood what their master wanted. They made their way behind him and made Altashia's black undies the target of their fire.

"Aaaah!"

Altashia couldn't help but moan when she felt Eren's hand on her lady mound as he kept on driving his dick in and out between her cleavage. She hadn't taken care of her pubic growth because she didn't feel it necessary.

The blonde pubic hair had a darker hue compared to the hair on her head, making them look curly and golden. Like threads of gold that glistened with Al's love juices.

"Hmm. I don't want to state the obvious but at the same time, I can't just ignore it. You are pretty wet down there, Al. Spread your legs apart. Let's give your pussy the attention she deserves."

Eren spoke in a voice that indicated he was completely in control of his emotions. Although he was enjoying the feel of Altashia's boobs around his dick, it didn't prevent him from focusing somewhere else on Al's body at the same time.

Altashia spread her legs and felt Eren's finger rub her clit. Her body's first response was to close her legs once again. But she held on and kept them open.

"Aaaaah... Eren. Slow and steady. I'm a bit... oof... sensitive down there."

Altashia let go of the one end of the breast as Eren's hand did the job. She then used her free hand to grab the wrist of Eren's other hand, which was slowly working on her pussy.

Altashia guided Eren's hand along the length of her pussy crack. She felt her partner's fingers wantonly massaging and exploring her lady part, making it moister than before.

As Eren played with Altashia's dripping wet hole, he increased his strokes and drove his dick through two ample jugs at exceptional speed. He inserted his finger inside her while rubbing the clit with his thumb.

His agile fingers as slime half-blood allowed him to do maneuvers that usually weren't possible for a normal man. To make the tittifyfuck more comfortable, he spread her love juice over her boobies with his on-the-job fingers.

The sound of the hearth's crackling fire and Altashia's moans were almost in sync. She resumed holding her boobs as per Eren's wishes once again seeing that he was focusing on cumming on her tits.

Just when Eren was about to burst, Eren heard Altashia's words that she spoke with some difficulty from the height of her orgasmic point.

"Eren... I... I can't hold... Sheesh!"

Altashia suddenly spun her head to the left and bit her lips hard as waves of ultimate bliss washed over her entire body. Her eyes were rolled back before the eyelids closed on them.

Her pussy squirted the warm, wet, and sticky love nectar she was keeping and building inside her. The curly golden pubic hairs were drenched in her pussy juices, sticking close to her skin.

Eren came on Altashia's tits before lying beside her. He took a long breath before looking at Al who still had her eyes closed and smiled.

A thick, musky scent started permeating the room that was stronger than before. It was mixed with the burning smell of wood and created a unique aromatic combination.

Altashia slowly opened her eyes when the waves of ecstasy subsided. She still wanted more. But now she was in better control of herself.

The warrior-ranker adjusted her vision and turned towards her partner who was looking at her from her left side. She tucked her hair behind her eyes and looked at him with her pretty blue eyes before speaking up.

"Your hands are magical, Eren."

Eren smiled before returning the compliment he received with a compliment he had for her.

"So are your tits, Al. Look at them. They heave up and down as you breathe. So beautiful."

Eren said while fixing his gaze on Al's naked titties. She followed his gaze and saw that her partner's white load was on them. She also realized that some of it had stuck in her hair above her right ear. If she hadn't turned to her left, the thick load would have gotten in her eyes.

A dry haze was created around Altashia as she channeled her Adept rank mana through her body. It made every residual stain on her body disappear, whether it was hers or her partner's.

She had gotten fresh in her own way.

This time, Altashia grabbed her tits with her own hands before pressing on them to entice Eren some more. She looked at him playfully before speaking up.

"If you like them so much, I'll feed them to you for as long as you like."

Saying that Altashia climbed back on Eren and let her tits fall on Eren's face. She copied Eren's move and reached her hand behind her to stroke Eren's dick.

Eren wasn't quite ready for Altashia's sudden move. But he didn't mind. He welcomed it with open arms and an open mouth.

Delicious.

Although Altashia's right nipple didn't have any distinct taste, it felt delicious to Eren. He used his own hand to fine-tune her other free nipple. On the other hand, he began to work on her pussy some more.

The two rankers had their hands full satisfying each other.

Chapter 614 Floating Island P4*

"Eeeeeeeesh!"

An ecstatic feminine moan was released from Altashia's mouth as she cummed on Eren's groin hard. Eren removed his wet fingers from her pussy and wiped them on her thighs. He then grabbed her pear-shaped ass and slapped hard on it.

Altashia maintained her position as she adjusted her vision and looked at Eren who was still pinned down from his waist because she sat on him. She managed to smile at him before tying her hair into a knot.

She was getting ready for the final act. She steadied herself and channeled her Adept rank mana through her body, getting rid of any fatigue.

She took a long breath before speaking up.

"Eren... before we proceed any further, I have to warn you about something."

Altashia smiled at her partner as she said that. She didn't mind giving him her first time. But someone else might. She needed to make sure Eren understood what he was signing up for.

Eren looked at her with his eyebrows raised. "What is it?" He asked casually.

"You see. Gramps Altair is very protective of me. And I don't think I'll be able to hide anything from him. You know where I'm going with this, right?"

Eren realized what was going on, and he started laughing. He patted her asscheeks with his hands one more time before responding.

"Hahaha! I'm not scared of any Crimson Ghost. I'll whoop his ass too if he bothers me too much."

This time, the butcher wasn't thinking with his brain. Nevertheless, even if he could, he would have chosen the same answer.

Altashia had a tinge of anger on her face when she heard Eren talk badly about her Gramps. But then she smiled after thinking that she had made her stance clear. She also felt relieved that Eren wasn't scared of her Gramps like the rest of the guys.

Eren pulled Altashia onto him before she could think of any more excuses to delay the inevitable. He kissed her and inserted his tongue into her before rubbing his now-erect dick over her dripping wet pussy.

Then he broke the kiss and made Altashia look him in the eyes. He adjusted his dick with his hands and positioned it right in front of her wet cave before speaking seriously.

"From this moment on, you will be mine. And only mine. Here, in this kingdom. And any other kingdom. Any other continent. And other worlds. You'll stay mine. Always."

Then Eren kissed Altashia's forehead. The latter looked at him endearingly as she listened to his voice. She felt his heartbeat by keeping her hand over his chest. She inhaled his scent and recorded it in her

memories. She looked at his serious face and stored it deep inside the memory palace of her most cherished moments.

Altashia spread her legs further. Adjusted her pelvis and made her pussy more accessible to Eren's dick from behind her. She stared at him with her blue eyes before responding to his feelings.

"Eren, your presence has filled my monochrome life with colors. It has inspired me to reach heights that I couldn't see before. Make me yours. For now. Forever."

Eren smiled when he heard Altashia look at him with her pretty eyes. He watched her expressions with keen interest as he slowly drove his dick inside her.

For a while, there was no obstruction. Altashia's pussy walls had tightened around Eren's rod. But since she had spread her legs and adjusted her pelvis, his penetration wasn't too harsh on her.

Eren held Al's hips with both his hands from either side when he felt a thin veil of something obstructing his rod from penetrating deeper into her. He flashed his signature grin as he shoved his meat deeper into Al's wet cave.

"Aaaaaah! You bas..."

Al couldn't help cursing when she felt the pain of turning from a young girl into a woman. Her nails dug deep into Eren's shoulders— bypassing his mana defense. And yet, he didn't mind. They both were in pain. And they kinda liked it.

"Hehe! Think of this as removing one's loose tooth when you are still a mortal child. The faster you do it, the sooner the pain will subside."

Altashia channeled her Adept rank mana— ignoring whatever bullshittery her partner had come up with to justify his scoundrel-like acts. She hmped and tightened her grip around Eren's shoulders some more before responding.

"Now that... Oof... the deed has been done, let's see who lasts till the end. With my Adept rank mana backing me, I'm sure I'll be able to take "extra care" of you."

Eren was impressed by how quickly Altashia recovered from her first-time pain. She also threw a challenge at him based on her higher-ranking status. So the butcher decided to go all out too.

Eren liked to reply with his actions more than his words. He started slowly driving his dick deep inside her pussy. Her love juices now had tinges of red mixed with them as they ran along the length of Eren's rod and onto his balls.

"Aaaah. Slow, Eren. Let me get adjusted, first."

While adjusting her hips some more, Altashia said. Having lifted her pelvis a bit higher than her previous position, she assumed Eren wouldn't be able to make full use of the rod's length. But every time she tried to create a distance, her pussy would find that she was still getting filled with equal vigor and length by Eren's dick.

Altashia didn't pay attention to this phenomenon. She was too busy coping with the pain that was slowly going away. It was replaced by an even more ecstatic feeling than before.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!

"Aaaah. More... Give me more. Right there! Yessss!"

Eventually, the pain was nowhere to be found. And Altashia herself responded to Eren's thrusts from below by ramming her pussy onto his rod.

Altashia looked up above her and let loose her blonde hair. She pinched her nipples before letting Eren do the job for her with his hand. It didn't take her long to ride his dick with all she had.

With each deep thrust, she wanted more from her man. With each deep thrust, her body was edging closer to another orgasm. One that was more intense than the previous two combined.

Eren slapped Al's buns. He kneaded them to his heart's content before focusing on her boobs. He made full use of his leg muscles to drive his rod deeper into Al's wet cave with gradually increasing speed and force.

He also used his flame hatchlings to excite his partner some more. They were all over her body. Particularly licking her sensitive areas. With flame-tipped forked tongues.

Eren had done everything he could to make Altashia's first time a pleasurable experience for her. His efforts paid off soon enough.

"Aaaaaaaah!"

Altashia's body shuddered as she squirted all over Eren's dick and thighs. His face was covered with her blonde hair as she lay helpless over him. Since Al had challenged him, he had decided to raise the stakes for her.

Altashia got hold of herself and channeled her Adept-ranked mana once again. Her body had been tempered by her breakthrough as well, enabling her to recover her stamina more quickly than ever before.

"Haaah! I should have known. The close combat expert in you is taking our lovemaking as a duel. Hehe! If that's how you want to play, so be it."

Altashia said while tucking her hair behind her ears. Her smirk told the butcher that she was ready for another round as soon as she was done with her orgasm.

"By all means."

Eren said and his Little Guy woke up with new vigor. This time, he increased the girth a bit more to fill Al up completely and put pressure on her pussy walls.

The butcher rolled to his side once again, pinning Al down below him. The latter welcomed his charge with open arms while looking at him endearingly.

Eren prepared himself to go down on Al. The Amazon of golden hues was waiting for him.

'It's going to be a long night.'

The butcher chuckled to himself before embarking on his southbound charge.

Chapter 615 Full

White Raven guild. Morning 7.30.

Agatha's chamber. The study hall.

With semi-revealing clothes on, Agatha sat at her desk. Eren was sitting on the other side. The desk was full of scrolls and layouts.

There was a small array that was projecting a pair of spectral screens. The first screen displayed a map of the guild land. The other screen had a sheet of vague numbers that didn't really make sense to Eren.

There was a small staring contest going on. Agatha looked at Eren some more before finally voicing her question.

"So you're telling me, not only did you run out of money these days, but you also have a loan on your head?"

She said this as she caressed her forehead with her hands as if she was experiencing a headache. Only now did she understand why Eren had been such a caring and gentle lover last night. It was all so that he could drop this bomb on her.

She then asked Eren how much the principal amount they were talking about in the loan was. The butcher scratched the back of his head, coughed a bit, and answered Miss Manager honestly.

"It's... roughly 50,000 Extols... give or take."

Agatha didn't think she could get any more shocked at the moment. But Eren's answer proved her wrong.

"Do you even know our financial condition? What did you do to get a 50K Extol loan on your head?"

The butcher sighed and told Agatha his side of the story.

"You don't understand, Aggy. That money is bound to come back to us with double or triple the amount. Let's consider this as an investment."

Agatha looked at Eren keenly when the latter finished speaking. Frankly, she couldn't tell whether or not Eren was speaking the truth. So all she could do was sigh and give up.

"Alright. Perhaps we can tap into some of our reserve funds..."

Eren shook his head in denial when he heard Agatha's compromise. He took out his Sativa stick from his storage and lit it up before explaining a few things to her.

"I don't want money, Miss Manager. I just gave you a heads-up about my situation so that you don't count my contribution when making plans regarding the guild's construction matters.

Remember, the guild comes first. These first few months are critical for us. We can't afford to use the guild money recklessly no matter how much of a pinch we may be in."

Agatha smiled when she received Eren's answer and nodded at him. This was the Eren she knew. He had never been reckless with his spending.

Plus, it was him that had given her the rights to manage his assets. He could have tapped into the guild's reserved money himself and there would be nobody to stop him.

It turned out she didn't have to worry about anything. She furrowed her brows before asking her master. please visit panda(-)N0ve1.co)m

"But what will you do if you don't have any money on you?"

Eren shrugged his shoulders before replying to her. His tone spoke of his carefree nature.

"Oh. Don't worry about me. I'll soon be going off the grid for a while. I have made my arrangements just waiting for a few things to get settled so that I can finally concentrate on the plans that had been delayed for a long time."

A sense of puzzlement spread across Agatha's face as she listened to Eren's answer. She thought that she knew everything about Eren there was to know about. He seemed to have plans beyond the biggest project he had undertaken as well.

Agatha adjusted her sleeveless string-top that was basically nightwear before propping her head on the cradle she had made with her before asking him about the plans.

"What are those plans? You want any of our help?"

Eren felt that the half-blood manager of his looked cute under the morning rays that were falling on her through the window. Her gray eyes sparkled in the sunrays. Her figure-- ever so enchanting.

Agatha had started treating Renar, Viper, and Tuan as part of her resources. She could spare one of the guys for Eren if he had another project running. Any more and her guild plans will slow down.

pAnD a(-)n0ve1.com Eren shook his head in denial before answering her.

"Nobody can help me. You can keep everyone busy here. I'll handle my things from my end. I just expect you to take care of all the guild-related tasks on your own when I'm gone."

Agatha nodded when she heard Eren's answer. But before she could say or ask him anything more, the butcher looked behind him as if he had sensed something.

He then looked at Agatha with a grin on his face before speaking up.

"As for things I'm waiting out on... here comes the first lot."

A knock was heard on the door. Agatha first changed her outfit by wearing an overcoat. She then operated the runic array that was placed on her desk and let the person in.

It was Renar who seemed to have been wearing formal clothes. He had also combed his hair, which made him look like a completely different person.

Agatha and Eren both could see the excitement written on his face. Before they could ask anything from him, the guy spoke up as soon as he reached the desk.

"Hahaha! Agatha, Eren. It's great I could get both of you here at the same time. I just received some good news from Viper.

The sales of our potions have skyrocketed all of a sudden. The distributor chain is getting crazy with its demands. Our stocked potions that we have prepared for a long time are already being used. And with the current demand, we'll be out of deliverable goods within two weeks."

Renar said while slapping his palm on the table. He had first thought that they were going to stay poor for a long time before they could see any cash flow. But it turned out that the butcher's multi-front strategy was paying dividends.

This time, Agatha wasn't as surprised as Renar thought she would be. Eren had already given her a huge shock with his loan amount. So this news was something she managed quite well. In fact, she was expecting news like this.

Chapter 616: Setting Things In Motion for the Guild P1

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The butcher sighed and told Agatha his side of the story.

"You don't understand, Aggy. That money is bound to come back to us with double or triple the amount. Let's consider this as an investment."

Agatha looked at Eren keenly when the latter finished speaking. Frankly, she couldn't tell whether or not Eren was speaking the truth. So all she could do was sigh and give up.

"Alright. Perhaps we can tap into some of our reserve funds..."

Eren shook his head in denial when he heard Agatha's compromise. He took out his Sativa stick from his storage and lit it up before explaining a few things to her.

"I don't want money, Miss Manager. I just gave you a heads-up about my situation so that you don't count my contribution when making plans regarding the guild's construction matters.

Remember, the guild comes first. These first few months are critical for us. We can't afford to use the guild money recklessly no matter how much of a pinch we may be in."

Agatha smiled when she received Eren's answer and nodded at him. This was the Eren she knew. He had never been reckless with his spending.

Plus, it was him that had given her the rights to manage his assets. He could have tapped into the guild's reserved money himself and there would be nobody to stop him.

It turned out she didn't have to worry about anything. She furrowed her brows before asking her master.

"But what will you do if you don't have any money on you?"

Eren shrugged his shoulders before replying to her. His tone spoke of his carefree nature.

"Oh. Don't worry about me. I'll soon be going off the grid for a while. I have made my arrangements just waiting for a few things to get settled so that I can finally concentrate on the plans that had been delayed for a long time."

A sense of puzzlement spread across Agatha's face as she listened to Eren's answer. She thought that she knew everything about Eren there was to know about. He seemed to have plans beyond the biggest project he had undertaken as well.

Agatha adjusted her sleeveless string-top that was basically nightwear before propping her head on the cradle she had made with her before asking him about the plans.

"What are those plans? You want any of our help?"

Eren felt that the half-blood manager of his looked cute under the morning rays that were falling on her through the window. Her gray eyes sparkled in the sunrays. Her figure-- ever so enchanting.

Agatha had started treating Renar, Viper, and Tuan as part of her resources. She could spare one of the guys for Eren if he had another project running. Any more and her guild plans will slow down.

Eren shook his head in denial before answering her.

"Nobody can help me. You can keep everyone busy here. I'll handle my things from my end. I just expect you to take care of all the guild-related tasks on your own when I'm gone."

Agatha nodded when she heard Eren's answer. But before she could say or ask him anything more, the butcher looked behind him as if he had sensed something.

He then looked at Agatha with a grin on his face before speaking up.

"As for things I'm waiting out on... here comes the first lot."

A knock was heard on the door. Agatha first changed her outfit by wearing an overcoat. She then operated the runic array that was placed on her desk and let the person in.

It was Renar who seemed to have been wearing formal clothes. He had also combed his hair, which made him look like a completely different person.

Agatha and Eren both could see the excitement written on his face. Before they could ask anything from him, the guy spoke up as soon as he reached the desk.

"Hahaha! Agatha, Eren. It's great I could get both of you here at the same time. I just received some good news from Viper.

The sales of our potions have skyrocketed all of a sudden. The distributor chain is getting crazy with its demands. Our stocked potions that we have prepared for a long time are already being used. And with the current demand, we'll be out of deliverable goods within two weeks."

Renar said while slapping his palm on the table. He had first thought that they were going to stay poor for a long time before they could see any cash flow. But it turned out that the butcher's multi-front strategy was paying dividends.

This time, Agatha wasn't as surprised as Renar thought she would be. Eren had already given her a huge shock with his loan amount. So this news was something she managed quite well. In fact, she was expecting news like this.

Chapter 617: Setting Things In Motion for the Guild P2

Agatha nodded at Renar and told him to grab a chair beside the butcher. The latter looked at Eren confusedly as if to ask him whether the good news that he had given them was good news or not.

Eren just shrugged his shoulders and stayed silent and asked Renar to just sit down beside him. Meanwhile, Miss Manager operated on the spectral screen and checked on the condition of her stocks. She then pondered a bit before answering.

"That's good. Tell them we are increasing the price for each type of our goods by 1.7x the previous amount. Sell our stocks to those who are willing to buy. Cut the ones that refuse to do business with us with our price hike."

Renar didn't know much about logistics. But even he knew such a price hike would affect the distribution chain. He was also not proficient in math. But he could see that 1.7x the previous amount was a subtle way of saying that White Raven was intending to double the price at which they were willing to sell their products.

"Agatha, I am not objecting to your decisions, but are you sure? This kind of price hike might make us lose some avenues..."

Agatha sighed and answered Renar's query.

"You are right, big brother. But a niche presence in the market is always better than an intermittent presence. We want to keep injecting our potions into the market, whether they get used by common rankers or elites.

Do you know what happens when we run out of our current stocks and consumers are forced to find alternatives? There would be a sudden decrease in demand after we start supplying the goods again. By the time we resume operation on a grand scale, various counterfeits would have arrived.

Trust me, I have experienced this on a smaller scale when I was in the Lionheart duchy."

Agatha then looked at Eren to see him smile at her. It was him that had guided her with his harsh stance when their potions first got counterfeited. Now she was handling these things on her own. His smile gave her the confidence she needed to proceed with her decision. She paused before addressing Renar again.

"Plus, 1.7x is still a great deal for our potions. In the future, I might raise the price even more before settling on something reasonable.

The potions' effects are what I am most familiar with. I can say for sure that our concoctions are one of a kind compared to the competition we have in our segment. I'm sure most rankers would be inclined to save our potions for emergency use.

White Raven potions won't become a regular product for the rankers for a while. The market for Slughorn potions and others of such kinds will remain somewhat intact. We'll not attract their wrath by being a niche product."

Agatha said and took a long breath. She had expected their sales to increase dramatically from the start. She just didn't know that the demand would be to this extent. And that too this early.

Eren was very satisfied with Agatha's way of handling things. She had become prudent when it came to marketing and logistical decisions. He now had even more confidence than before to leave things in her care.

Renar looked at Eren to confirm and all he received was a nod from him. He didn't add anything or overwrite any of Agatha's decisions, giving her full autonomy over the guild's potion manufacturing affairs.

Just when Renar was about to leave, they all felt a distinct mana signature that belonged to the B-Rank. The source came from outside the window.

Agatha and Renar both got tensed when they felt that presence. Aside from Eren's smile and expression, the non-threatening aura of the mana signature reassured the ex-Beast Bloods that the B-Rank entity was not a threat.

A young yet mature woman appeared on the ledge of the study hall's window the next moment. She looked stunning in her simple adventurer attire. But a loose waist belt that was loaded with vials of potions told the onlookers that she relied on potions.

Renar and Agatha met the Master ranker woman for the first time. But Eren knew her personally.

Levine de Montmorency was on White Raven's land. And she was here to stay.

The butcher got up from his seat and walked up to the window before offering her a hand to grab onto.

Levine accepted her student's gesture and graciously entered the study hall. Eren smiled at her before making introductions.

"Agatha, Renar. Meet Master Levine de Montmorency. She is my potioneering master and also our guild's backer. From now on, she'll mostly stay on guild land.

Agatha, make sure you prepare another chamber for Master Levine by the end of the day."

Eren said while leading Levine to his seat. Renar had gotten up after seeing that a Master ranked was about to sit beside him. He and Eren stayed standing while Agatha was made to sit by Levine herself before asking a question to her.

Agatha nodded at Eren's suggestion before looking at Levine with tensed expressions.

"So you are Agatha. Eren has talked about how well you are handling things for him. I guess we have a lot to talk about since this guy says he is going to be out of the picture for a while, who knows for what reason."

Agatha gulped empty air before nodding at Levine. Frankly, Levine had tried to keep her presence as lowkey as possible. However, she was unable to completely put both ranked at ease from the start.

Levine informed Eren that the Montmorency family members of her faction will be coming to the guild land soon. She was also coordinating with Derringers at the time. Additionally, their people would arrive at the same time.

Upon Levine's request, the Derringer clan had increased its man force deployed on the ground. She mostly addressed Agatha who was in charge of all guild matters and let her know about a few things.

Levine also discussed the construction of buildings, arrays, and perimeter walls around guild lands. As Agatha listened to her talk, she realized how deep the water Eren and she were currently swimming in was.

Agatha felt overwhelmed as she kept on listening to Levine's talks. The mere presence of a Master ranked potioneer had deterred her enough. The discussions about the construction also made her realize the guild she now called her own was poorer than she thought.

Chapter 618 Beginning of a Legend

"Drin, what do you think? Are we making the right choice by coming here?"

Bianka Bluedust asked Drin with a voice laced with doubt. Drin was ranked second in the Titus tournament. So his opinions mattered to them.

Drin Dawn, William Shanks, Lily Geist, Wayne Wilder, Ketsu Hasu, Bianka Bluedust, Ray Rhinehart, and Silvera Rehrook. All of the top Titus tournament finalists had come to the White Raven to check things out under "Tuan's" suggestion.

They were led by Katalina Reich who seemed to have been already familiar with the place. Unlike her group, Katalina wasn't in doubt about her enrollment into the guild. She had already joined Eren's guild.

Drin looked at Bianka and then the rest of the rankers who seemed to be looking at him as well. He pursed his lips and started thinking out loud.

"Let's see. White Raven potions seem like something you'd want to keep on hand in case things go south. The guild seems to have the backing of two famous houses.

Tuan and Katalina have joined the guild and seem to be very pleased with it. And then there's that..."

Drin looked in the direction of the guild land that was supposed to feature the entrance to Minerva's Utopia. It was located in a cave that was inside a small hill. Almost conspicuous. Yet, now that it had appeared, it would send distinct mana signatures in the vicinity. And the guild's building was within reach.

Ketsu nodded at Drin's statements before speaking up.

"That's right, guys. Owning a Utopia shouldn't be underestimated. The guild is bound to see a sudden rise to prominence if they make effective use of the resources that they are rewarded with.

A growing guild like this gives us more chances to grow ourselves. We just have to endure the initial hardships that are part and parcel of being part of a new guild."

Ketsu was walking about a new guild being targeted by established guilds. This was a common practice to decrease competition.

Even though White Raven was protected by two big houses, this only extended to preventing high-ranking entities from interfering. Their presence acted as a deterrent against such rankers.

But the two big houses would not normally get into the affairs of Novice and Ace rankers. So nobody in the Titus group was foolish enough to think that they would only get to have all the benefits by being part of a budding guild.

Ketsu's words implied that White Raven members would face challenges in completing their missions if they come across parties of well-established guilds. But every big and small guild would have rivals of their own. And risks were everywhere, no matter where one looked.

So Ketsu's words didn't deter anyone from thinking about joining the guild. But then there was Silvera who was still unconvinced about something.

"There's one thing you guys are not paying attention to. Minerva's Utopia and potion manufacturing. This guild had its hands full dealing with potions and other activities related to it. Will it be able to focus on normal rankers who are not potioners?"

Silvera said while speaking softly. Her silver hair had been tied behind her head.

This question was well-placed and valid. So almost everyone nodded at the statement. But then there came a voice opposing it.

This was spelled confidence. This voice spelled ambition.

"Potioneering is a tool for White Raven. A means to make money. Our business will never impede our rankers' growth here. On the contrary, it would support them."

The group then saw a black-haired young man making his way towards them as he spoke using his voice imbued with mana.

"Plus, you will be able to take White Raven potions at a discounted rate. You will get priority entry into Utopia when we figure out a few things. I believe these should be enough to make you think favorably about our guild."

Eren said while being led towards Bianka's group by Tuan. This was the guild's master that had come to meet them personally.

"Eren!"

Katalina rushed in Eren's direction as soon as she saw him. The butcher smiled at her before taking her into his arms the next moment.

"What in the world..."

Bianka voiced everyone's thoughts. It was the first time they saw Katalina acting cozy with someone other than Tuan. They were of the impression that she was with him.

Eren didn't pay heed to the questioning gazes and reached the group before continuing where he had left off.

"White Raven won't prepare your path for you, but it will prepare you to walk on it. Knowing the difference between the two would make the difference."

Eren said and smiled looking at the Titus group. He had fought with them and against them. So he personally knew almost each of them.

Eren's words struck a chord. Their meaning was simple and something that highlighted how alone the ranker was in their ranking journey. Ultimately, it all came down to how well prepared a ranker was for their ranking journey regardless of how many resources were made available to them.

The group members also felt that Eren's presence was somehow known to them. But they couldn't put that feeling into words.

Drin and the rest then processed to meet with Tuan who greeted them the way he should. He had already been briefed by Eren for that.

Eren stayed silent for a bit before being introduced to the group one by one. Katalina still held his hands in hers. Eren cleared the remaining doubts of the group by speaking up once more.

The White Raven guild takes its name from a fairy tale legend referring to a mythical beast named White Raven. They say that it is as large as the sky itself. And yet, some stories depict it as a regular bird."

Eren chuckled before lighting his Sativa stick. With his wind-element mana, he shaped a miniature white raven out of his smoke that flapped its wings in front of the group. The butcher continued to work after marveling at his impromptu art.

"The beast is unique even among the mythic tiers because they say that it can control all the elements.

They say that it is so unique that it travels from one world to another. Without any restrictions placed on it. An entity that is not bound by one world.

That's why the legends depict it as a form of higher existence. Something that is not understood by common sense."

Eren's White Raven flew through the sky before disappearing into thin air before the group. The butcher sighed and spoke his final words.

"Obviously, the guild and I, as its founder, don't expect this to be treated as the truth or anything like that. I just wanted to convey that the guild will remain all-inclusive to rankers of all backgrounds, irrespective of their past.

Legends originate from humble beginnings, just like ours. So consider this as a prediction. White Raven guild would one day earn its name. With or without you, the guild would rise to unprecedented heights.

Now the ball is in your court. Do you want to be in the spectators' seat? Or do you want to be a part of this process?"

Chapter 619 Baran's Predicament

Orc Lord Baran.

An old Orc Lord like him had a very tough life.

He had risked his life many times for his tribe. He remained steadfast on his evolutionary path while trying his hardest to care for his tribemates.

Just when he had thought that he would reign supreme and rule over his tribe forever, a young gun named Kilaba appeared out of nowhere and kicked him out. At that time, he was at the peak of his evolutionary rank.

Kilaba, who had fought him for the position of the tribe leader, was no ordinary monster. He seemed blessed by something that wasn't supposed to exist on this continent in this era. Plus, he also seemed too young to become an Orc Lord.

A battle for dominance ensued. The blessed monster showed Baran that sometimes diligent work wasn't everything. One needed to stack all their advantages together to survive in a brutal world.

The result of the battle was a foregone conclusion. Baran lost the match. And with it, he lost his right to rule his own territory and his own tribe. What was even more devastating was the fact that the entire tribe saw how he was defeated.

As a permanent marker for his defeat, Baran also received an azure scar on his face by Kilaba that couldn't be healed completely. It reminded him of what he had lost and who he had lost it to every time he touched his face or every time he saw his reflection.

Kilaba's vigor, techniques, spells, and overall battle prowess when he fought with Baran were exceptional. It seemed that he had come from a very peculiar place that nurtured battle warriors. Baran refused to believe that Kilaba had humble origins like the rest of the orcs in the Badlands.

But this realization couldn't help Baran in his predicament. Kilaba's charisma as a rising leader of the orc tribe couldn't be denied when he won against Baran effortlessly. As a result, the tribe accepted him with open arms and open legs.

The rules for monster societies were simple. The one who had power would have all the advantages. No matter if the power was gained through diligence or shortcuts.

The tribe's strength was used to gather ranking resources. Plus, all the ladies. The leader had access to all resources and leisure activities. The position of a tribe leader wasn't sought after for nothing.

So when Baran fell from such a pedestal, he found it very difficult to cope with his situation. Thankfully, some of the support he gained during his rule over the tribe remained with him and stayed with him after he left the tribe. The diligence and care he had invested in his early years had paid off during his difficult times.

So when he left his main tribe, he found that these monsters had followed him. Things such as loyalty and camaraderie were rare in monster societies if the majority of the members hadn't received their clarity.

But monster societies weren't completely heartless either. They could feel loyalty and all the other range of emotions as they spent more time with their tribes. And these feelings only grew as the monsters progressed in their evolutions and received their "clarity."

Baran was just beginning to settle in his newly built tribe base, with monsters he could count on. He was recovering his powers and waiting to strike hard at the young gun who had dethroned him. He wanted to show Kilaba that he still had fire left in him.

Alas. Fate never stopped playing cruel tricks on Baran.

Another calamity befell the old Orc Lord and his newly formed tribe. The enemies were different. Their intentions were even more sinister. A group of human rankers had decided that somehow his new base was close to their settlements and attacked them.

Orc Lord Baran was pissed beyond measure. The trouble kept on coming not because of anyone but because of his own bad luck. He felt like cursing the god of orcs if there was any.

Baran's tolerance was exhausted finally. He was injured but not toothless.

He also observed that the humans and human-like beings that had attacked him were lower in rank than him. This was enough to reveal himself despite his injured state.

For once, he wanted to bully those who were lower in rank than him. Just to feel confident about himself.

When he showed himself, he was out to kill. He spread his mana sense over the territory being attacked by human rankers and scanned the area. There was someone among those humans who had piqued his interest the most. So he thought of dealing with that person when he first showed himself.

The human young man that Baran had come across was a very peculiar specimen according to Baran's logic. Even when he had exerted his Monster aura on him that belonged to his status as an Orc Lord, this Ace-ranked young man acted like it was no big deal.

Baran was impressed. This was the first human he had come across that could withstand his Monster Aura while still being in the Ace rank. As a gesture of respect for his bravery, he disclosed his name first and asked the young man his name in return.

Eren Idril.

The young man respected the culture of the monsters and gave him his name. Baran was grateful to the human for that. And in the next moment, he wanted to kill him for it. After all, they had attacked his tribe first.

Orc Lord Baran still remembered the guy's name. His image and brave stance were still fresh in his mind. But it was just that. He never considered Eren to pose a threat to him.

He was just about to finish the guy when someone else intervened.

Baran realized too late that there was someone else among the human attackers who posed a mortal threat. If he had sensed this presence beforehand, he wouldn't have shown himself at all.

The first time Baran saw Altashia, she was looking at him from her flying demon beast. He could immediately feel that the girl was not something he should mess with. His monster instincts were tingling seeing her. Just like they were when he met the young man named Eren.

The demon beast tamer didn't allow Baran much room to escape or retaliate. She cast her demon spell on him and almost took his life. If it hadn't been for his quick thinking and his attainment in his element, he would have been killed by a human who was supposed to be lower in power status than him.

Baran had to pay the price for his escape. Monster evolutions could not be reversed in most circumstances. But still, he had regressed into the beginning of the Orc Lord stage.

Such was Baran's sad life.

Chapter 620 Challenger

Baran was back to square one when he fled from his newly created tribe. But at least his presence on the battlefield had deterred humans from concentrating on him.

That had allowed some of his trusted followers to run away from human attackers. The incident also strengthened his image as the leader of the escaped tribe.

The tribe was no more. But Baran could always form new tribes somewhere else in the Badlands as long as he had monsters he could count on. And that's what he did.

He rebuilt his tribe from scratch. His tribe grew to its previous size by fighting the smaller orc tribes in the Anfang Badlands and absorbing their population.

Finally!

Baran thought that his time had come. He worked diligently with his remaining tribe mates to settle on new land, away from the mess. Away from all the failures, he had experienced in his life.

Time heals everything. Baran kept on putting his all into everything he did. His leadership qualities also increased as a result.

He had set everything up in his tribe. There were Orc Leaders assigned to various tasks. A hierarchy of ranks had been created. Now all he needed to do was focus on his progress as a monster and enjoy life.

That's why he summoned 25 virgins into his private chamber. These hot orcinas were specially picked by him and his subordinates from the tribes he had defeated.

This was his reward for all his arduous work. The conquest campaigns he had been running these few weeks and the blood he had shed for the same were worth it for this reward.

Each of these Orcinas had attractive facial features. Apart from their green skins, they looked like human females. And all of them had bodacious curves and busty bodies, making them more beautiful than average human ladies orcs had come across.

All of these Orcinas were Orc Leaders. They were all trained for battle, playing various roles. Their progress in their respective elemental attainment was also substantial.

Another positive thing about these hot Orcinas was that they had all received their "clarity". In short, these young monster girls were not only going to be his playthings. But also huge support for his tribe.

These smart and stunning Orcinas would prove their usefulness to the tribe in due time. But that would have to wait. He hadn't summoned them in his chamber for such grand-scale plans.

Right now. At this moment. Orc Lord Baran wanted to find redemption from the tragedies he had faced in his life. As old as he was, he still had a life left in him to partake in such activities.

He just worried that he might have taken more than he could chew. 25 seemed like a big number to him when he saw them all together. It was especially distressing now when he had regressed to the beginning of his Orc Lord status.

Performance anxiety.

'Never mind. I can always excuse myself by saying I have things to do when I can't get it up. I am the chieftain of my tribe after all.'

Baran's problem-solving skills were developed over time. He came to a logical solution to his numerical problem. He also patted himself on the back for being so intelligent.

Tonight was the night.

Yet, just when he was about to taste the fruits of his labor, his pentagram-shaped contact tattoo near his ear was activated. Someone was calling him.

'What is it? Didn't I tell you I'd be busy tonight?'

It's a time like these when I regret saving you from those vile evil human rankers.'

Baran replied in a tone that conveyed extreme irritation. It was the same Monster Leader who he had saved using his powers when the humans had attacked his second tribe.

The same Orc Leader who Eren had tried to kill-steal from Lyon. He had now become Baran's point of contact for the rest of his subordinates.

The Orc Leader felt wronged by Baran every time he was reminded of how he was saved. He then sighed before reporting things to his savior.

'I'm sorry, chieftain. But there's one man who has defeated every one of our guys of his caliber in these few days.

Tonight, he wants to challenge you for the position of chieftain."

The Orc Leader informed his leader honestly. Since they had attacked and absorbed a bunch of small-time tribes from Anfang Badlands, there was always a case of internal conflict between the newly added members and previously present members.

These disputes were easy to settle in monster societies. A fight. Whoever won the fight would be the right one. That's what the tribespeople were doing after Baran decided not to expand his tribe via conquest any further. They were trying to find the most suitable roles for themselves by fighting for them.

They were challenging each other in combat to see who would be stronger. Then they would distribute the positions of power and responsibilities according to the battle results first and personal preferences second.

Most Orcs wanted a position in the hunting parties. That's because they received a significant share of resources after the tribe leader. Of course, the orc women preferred to mate with them as well.

So an orc challenging another orc for a battle was a common sight and part of the daily routine. But apparently, someone had applied this dispute-settling method to challenge Orc Lord Baran.

A lower-level monster was challenging a higher-level monster in terms of evolution. Now, this was a rare incident. It could be seen as an insult to the higher-ranked monster. Especially, when he was supposed to be the chieftain of that tribe.

This was personal. Baran had to respond in kind.

"Damn it."

Baran cursed aloud before looking at the fruits of his labor that he had yet to taste. He sighed and spoke up.

"Stay here and get comfy, my treasures. I'll come back quickly."

Baran ordered 25 hot Orcinas before stepping outside his chamber. He was determined to beat this challenger to a pulp for interrupting his leisure time.