

Vile 671

Chapter 671 Espying: Hammer of Persistence Driving the Nail of Success

"Fortunately or unfortunately for you, your struggle ends here."

Eren said and took out a water-element artifact that he had saved from his time in the duchy of Lionheart. It was an army-issued hammer that he had found to be very unique. Despite his money crunch, he had saved this hammer among all the things he had collected. He didn't include it in the list of artifacts he had sold.

It once belonged to someone who Eren later referred to as the Mute Spectator of Team Claho. Ironically, the same artifact was now going to be used on another Mute, Har Jahar. His mouth had been sealed off again by the runes under Eren's order after all.

Though the artifact was still in the Ace Rank, it served as a suitable testing apparatus for him to play with his newly gained water attainment. He channeled his water element mana and imbued it into the weapon before activating the runes etched onto it with his understanding of the way of water.

Eren lifted his hammer over his head, and the Warhammer grew in size. The hammerhead turned into a pure mass of water that looked like water but behaved like ice. It had the same shape as the weapon Eren was holding earlier in a much larger size.

The hammerhead boasted a length of 10 meters and a width of 4 meters. The handle of the artifact also grew along with it. The density of the liquid was increased with the weapon's runes and Eren's elemental attainment.

The weapon now weighed around 800 pounds, a weight even more exaggerated than its size. Yet, Eren could wield it effortlessly. He tightened the grip around the weapon's handle and let it fall on its target.

Eren hammered the artifact onto Har Jahar with exceptional speed. He had also activated Total Control to expedite his actions and generate even more force. The moment it connected with the Har Jahar's horns that were raised above his head, a distinct mana pulse could be felt.

Raise. Grip. Boom.

"Aaaaaargh!"

Har Jahar watched Eren's actions with extreme dismay before feeling the extreme pressure that forced him to touch both his hands to the ground. The ground beneath it would have cracked as a normal limestone platform.

Har Jahar wasn't spared from screaming a yell that told everybody that the Oni King could feel pain. When Eren lifted his weapon with both his hands, the audience found that their king was barely injured. But his back had deformed because of the sustained point of impact.

Har Jahar's regenerative powers were activated once again, allowing him to recover from the blunt force attack. However, he could feel that Eren was just getting started at this point.

He was not worried about the Warhammer that gave off Ace rank signatures upon activation. He was worried about the way Eren had chosen to activate the weapon as well as his time-element-driven extreme speed.

Eren had overloaded the weapon runes with Ace rank mana as he still had access to it at the Adept rank. However, he didn't stop there. He also used Ace mana as a primer to make his Adept rank mana enter the weapon's runes.

The weapon creaked even after its first use. Yet, Eren didn't care. He was just testing his water elemental affinity anyway. He gripped the weapon once again before hammering it down on the Oni king.

Bam.

"Aaaaargh, you coward. Free me. Fucking free me. You cannot..."

Bam. Creak.

"Aaaaagh. Fuck. Young man, we can talk about..."

Bam. Creak. Bam

"You fool, do you even know.."

Bam. Bam. Bam.

"Oh Lord merciful, I pray to you..."

Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam.

Eren smirked as he realized this was the last use of the weapon left. He overloaded the weapon with his Adept ranked mana and made the weapon double in size before hammering it down for the last time.

Boooooom.

The Warhammer shattered after its use and released all the water it was holding. The water spread all across the Sacred Hall's floor before some of it dispersed in the thin air.

The audience watched the whole scene with dark expressions on their faces. They were left aghast by the final sacrificer's boldness to treat their Oni king this way.

Even the rebels feared that they couldn't have done a better job than Eren.

Har Jahar's dark purple blood was mixed in the water around him. The siphoning array's runes were still active on him. So he couldn't move much. He had to take this humiliating beating while standing on this spot.

If Har Jahar manages to free himself from his shackles, the audience was sure that he'd kill everyone including Eren, rebels, and even the monsters who supported him. Because that would enable him to silence everyone. This was a matter of his reputation back in Echidna.

Har Jahar's body had been deformed oddly. Yet, it was still trying to regenerate the torn skin, muscles, and fibers that were in horrible condition all around his body. Eren had hit Har Jahar from every possible

angle using the hammer in different shapes and sizes, leaving him with blunt trauma on every part of his body.

"Aaaaaaah! You bastard. Free us. We can't tolerate our king getting humiliated like this. I challenge you to a duel. If there's any Orc blood left in you..."

As a result, the Orc Lord managed to free his mouth from the restrictions laced by runes and began to speak loudly. The first thing he did was to throw a duel challenge at Eren who looked at him disinterestedly.

"I'll deal with you. I'm short on time, you see.

Sharog!"

"Understood, My Lord."

Eren was able to enjoy near-death silence in the Sacred Hall again. There was only a minute left before the siphoning array broke. Yet, he acted like he had all the time in the world.

"Now for the finishing blow."

Eren said to Har Jahar who was beginning to think that he might just survive the ordeal. Eren didn't seem to have anything on him that could mortally injure him. He looked at his white-haired enemy before chuckling.

"Cough. Cough. Cough. You fucking rat. Don't worry. I won't let you die easily when these bounds are loosened. You'd experience the true torture methods of Echidna that would drive you insane. Hehehehe. Hehehehe. Hehehehe. Cough. Cough"

Har Jahar spoke while coughing blood. His internal injuries seemed more severe than they looked. Yet he didn't care. His Oni King body could no longer withstand abuse. Eren wouldn't have been able to injure him at all if it wasn't for the siphoning array.

"You think I only have toys to play with you, do you?"

Eren said in a grim voice to Har Jahar. At that moment, Har Jahar knew that this was the last conversation he was ever going to have with a live person in this life.

Eren had pulled out his transcendent Labrys.

Chapter 672 Espying: Shapeshifting into Oni Royalty

Eren had retrieved his transcendent-grade Labrys.

This was a fire-element Labrys Eren had received as his reward for winning the Titus tournament. This was the only transcendent-grade weapon he had in his arsenal. The one he needed to take care of Har Jahar for good.

Eren channeled his fire-element mana into the weapon and the runes etched over it lit up with crimson golden radiance.

Swish.

Eren targeted Har Jahar's neck once again with one side of his weapon. The ax blade that was used on Har Jahar managed to easily penetrate through Har Jahar's natural mana defense. And almost chopped off his neck.

Spill.

From Har Jahar's almost chopped neck, blood gushed everywhere. Eren also felt the monster's blood landing on him, which was akin to an acid-like bath for him.

Eren's skin started burning as smoke came from where the blood had landed on his skin. His Adept level mana defense layer couldn't do anything about it.

Way of the water.

Eren channeled the water element mana and created a levitating pool of water around himself. He then used it to wash before dispersing it in thin air. A trick he had learned from Agatha.

Swoosh.

Eren used his Labrys on the Oni King once again on the same spot where he had inflicted a fatal injury on. His body was trying its best to rapidly regenerate flesh.

At this point, the flesh around his neck was pulsating as if it was trying to mutate. However, Eren's second attack on the same spot sealed the deal and chopped off Oni King's head clean.

Kick.

Eren kicked Oni King's body after chopping his head off so that the blood wouldn't spill again. Har Jahar fell flat on his back with the blood spilling on the ground this time, creating a stream of purple-red blood.

Oni King Har Jahar had died at this point.

Eren was staring at him with hateful expressions as he died. He would have cursed Eren verbally before his death. Alas, he couldn't speak because Eren had chosen his neck as his target.

Eren climbed on Oni King's corpse and shook his arms. His hands wrinkled as his fingers started growing black nails. Eren didn't wait for a moment and used his ability on the Oni King now that his body was defenseless.

His arms started turning jelly-like before they ballooned into huge volumes of slime. Now that he was in Adept rank, he found out that he was able to use his bloodline powers more effectively than before. He was in more control of his partial slime form than ever before.

Only a few seconds were remaining until the siphoning array wore off. The audience had started talking about various kinds of words. Some of them were panicking. Others had decided that they would take care of this final worshiper that had ruined their festivals. Whereas, the rebels were happy that their tyrant king had finally died.

However, most of them were scared of Eren. For some reason, he looked more horrifying than the Oni king himself. Subconsciously, he had become a god in their eyes— a god of death and carnage.

Eren didn't pay any attention to what was happening around him. He already had what he wanted to have in his possession. He had taken possession of that thing just before Oni King's head flew off.

A dense mass of colorless slime was spread all over Oni King's lifeless body and smoke started to come out of the slimy substance. Eren frowned as he realized that even after being killed, the Oni King's body was too potent for him to create a Blood Seed out of.

Eren wanted to have an Oni Blood Seed in his collection of course. He had heard much about this monster royalty and wanted the option of being able to shapeshift into one of the Oni races.

Eren pursed his lips and endured the pain that was coming from his slimy form. It was difficult to digest Oni King's body. However, it was not impossible.

Sedated Perception x3

Stunning Speed x3

Total Control

Eren enhanced his perception as well as accelerated his digestion speed with the time-element spells. Since the Oni king had died, his body was like an ingredient that didn't have sentience. So he used one more time-element spell at his disposal.

Age Expedite.

Eren only used Age Expedite around Oni King's heart, leaving the heart away from the spell's effect. This made it easier for him to lower the body's acid-like effect.

He was making Blood Seed out of his heart blood and he wanted it to be as pure as possible.

Amid the chaos that was slowly starting to take place all around him in slow motion, Eren was in a time bubble of his own. He successfully extracted Blood Seed from Oni King's body before turning his arms into normal. He immediately absorbed the Blood Seed and used it to start shapeshifting.

"You fucking lunatic. You are dead. You hear..."

"Blasphemer! Only our god can forgive you for your transgressions. Let me send you to him."

"Although we wanted to kill Har Jahar, the fact that somebody else did it that was not part of any of us is still a matter of deep shame for all of us.

Let's kill this abomination right here and right now. He is the enemy of both of our sides."

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

Eren's skin started turning red and he began growing horns from his forehead. His stature also started increasing just as the crowd was about to attack him as a whole. He then took out the thing that he had taken away from the Oni King and wore it on his head.

An indication of the ruler of this subspace.

Eren assumed a complete Oni lord form and started imbuing his mana into the monster artifact he had come to collect. He smiled before canceling all of his time element spells. It was as if somebody had started playing a spectral movie normally after watching it in extremely slow motion.

Eren stepped forward to meet the crowd that was coming to confront him head-on before activating the artifact.

Echidna's Authority.

Chapter 673 Espying: The Kingkiller P1

Echidna's Authority.

Eren activated the effects of the monster artifact and freed his demon beast Argo at the same time. Since he did what he did with Har Jahar's body while his time-element spells were active, most of the monsters weren't caught up to what he had done.

Roar!

A lion's roar was sounded in the surroundings as the monster's artifact's effects washed over the audience all around Eren. The latter also spread his mana sense while acting his wrath domain in a unique way.

Eren now had better control over his elements and his abilities than ever before. He had come to realize that he didn't need to stab his heart to activate his wrath domain. All he needed to do was keep his hand over his heart and mimic the effects of the heart getting stabbed with his newfound control over the heart muscles.

Eren had just kept his hand over his heart to activate the ability. He soon came to realize the ability's effects had increased with his rank up. Now it didn't necessarily need the wrath domain. He could use the ability to inject his body with wrath mana even without using the domain.

Plus, thanks to his epiphany, he had now found a very peculiar way to use his Sins series ability with his soul sense.

The audience that was gearing up to use an array of spells at their disposal to either watch from the sidelines, run away or towards the abomination suddenly felt like they were in a quagmire.

The first thing to hit the approaching audience was the effect of the monster artifact. It brought half the number of the audience onto their knees. The other half was selectively spared from experiencing the effects of the artifact.

Eren could sense the hostility and other emotions projected towards him, thanks to his soul sense. Therefore, he controlled the artifact's effects and channeled them only on those who were coming to get him.

Then, the effects of Eren's soul sense aired up when the Sin of Wrath started taking roots in monsters with weak mental fortitude. Instead of hating their common enemy, they started hating their kith who were beside them.

The chaos that was reaching its peak was immediately killed by a lion's roar in the end. Only then did the spectators realize that something had been changed about their king's killer.

Eren had stopped looking like his usual self. He now had red skin, two horns, and golden eyes. His stature had increased, close to 9 feet.

He had turned into an Oni Lord that looked very different from Har Jahar while still carrying some of his racial traits. As soon as the butcher assumed that form, Kirin's eyes, which were already fixated on him, shined and the curse mark on the back of her hand radiated a faint light— a sign that the oath was complete.

Ern knew that he didn't have to refine his Oni Blood Seed till his B-Rank because the Oni King's blood held the capacity for him to assume his evolved forms. It was just that his current ranking status couldn't support those forms yet.

The monsters affected by the artifact and Eren's mana sense controlled the emotions of dread, despair, rage, and wrath in their minds and started to process what just had happened.

None of them could believe that there was someone like Eren existing in the land of the faithless. They had thought that only Echidna was full of anomalies. Turns out, the biggest anomaly of them all was existing in the world, which some of them had earlier deemed less worthy than their ancestral world.

Eren cranked the effects of the monster artifact as he kept on walking fearlessly in front of his— his stride slow and his steps confident. His shoulder length white hair waved and cascaded his Oni looking face that still had the features of his other forms.

Just like his every other monster shapeshifting, Eren had assumed a divergent Oni form. Unlike Har Jahar who was bald, he had white hair on his head. As a result, he carried a certain vibe around him that wasn't quite monster-like yet even more intimidating.

The monsters who had been subjected to the artifact's effects started falling to their knees once again. Some of them collectively crashed onto the floor, creating patches of fallen monsters in the flank raised to destroy Eren.

As he observed its effects, Eren came to realize that the monster artifact was not limited to only D-Rank caliber monsters. It wasn't exactly a transcendent artifact. Yet, all the monsters no matter their race or evolutionary stage were subjected to the artifact's suppression.

Eren chuckled when he realized that Tumko and his team had lied about the artifact's restrictions along with other facts about it. They couldn't be blamed.

Had it known that the artifact was capable of affecting every monster, it would have provoked Edinburgh to take extreme measures. Like, mobilizing their Grandmasters and Sages into action. Something they were wise enough to prevent from happening in the past timeline.

Roar.

Argo roared once again. This time it was for Eren. As the audience quieted down, the roar sounded even more distinctly in the sacred hall.

Eren stopped in his tracks and looked at Argo once again.

"No, you can't eat the Oni King's body, you fat cat. I might have some use for it. However, you'd soon have something else to eat. Just hold on for a few."

Eren addressed Argo's query with stress lines on his forehead. He pressed his temples and felt his horns with his hands before thinking about something.

'Aleph., can you cast your spell on Oni King's corpse?'

'Sure.'

Aleph. said and started casting her spell. This time the first spell she had cast was different from her sealing spell.

The Oni King's headless corpse assumed its previous position before the head was chopped off. The dark purple blood that had spread everywhere was summoned back into its body in the same way it had come out of. The spell ignored the blood that was too diluted, lost, or changed and focused only on the blood that hadn't lost its blood energy.

The Oni King's chopped head flew back on his corpse and reattached itself with a distinct bone sound. The wounds on the Oni King's body somewhat started looking as if they were mended as well.

'Let's leave an arm for Argo.'

Eren said and chopped off the corpse's left arm. He could feel that his beast's hunger was at its peak.

Normally, the tamed demon beasts would progress along with their masters because of their connection. Especially when their elemental attainments were compatible. But the beast's breakthrough would arrive step by step, within a span of a few weeks.

However, Eren knew that the demon beasts he had as his partners were special existences. Reen was in a league of her own. Even Argo had his devour ability.

Their connection had allowed Argo to expedite his elemental attainment as well. And right now, he was hungry and in an urgent need to devour a lot of food.

Argo's was trying to break into D-Rank rank as well.

Chapter 674 Espying: The Kingkiller P2

The audience started fearing that Oni King was about to come back to life after watching what Eren was doing with his corpse. An irrational fear that only affected their minds for a second before logic took control of their faculties once again.

They observed that although Oni King's body had been somewhat restored to its original form, it was still a corpse. Aleph. then cast her sealing spell on the monster's corpse, making it seem like it had been frozen with a layer of ice on it.

'You can now store the body. I... I'll take a short nap if you don't mind.'

'Sweet dreams.'

Eren smiled and replied. He then used his wind blade tornado spell to bring over to him the frozen-in-time corpse of the Oni King before taking it into his storage. He left the chopped arm of the Oni King on the floor. Alephee had sealed it with her sealing spell, so there was no blood leak.

A suitable snack for his demon beast who was about to advance to the next rank. If he could digest something like this arm, that is.

"Kneel."

Eren said calmly to everyone in the audience who had not been affected by the artifact or his soul sense. The ones who were hostile and the ones who were neutral were already controlled by him using the artifact. The ones who had not shown any hostility were the only ones he had left behind.

Most of the ones still standing were rebels. Others were just tired of sacrificing their lives for someone they could only refer to as their god.

The silence gripped the sacred hall once again.

The butcher had his hands behind his back as he started pacing around. This sacred hall had become his stage to showcase what he could do to his potential army.

"First... Ror, is it? What is your stance on the whole matter now that everything has happened in front of you?"

Eren asked Ror, who had kneeled after Eren had demanded it from everybody. He was spared from the artifact's effects by the butcher because there was not even a shred of hostility he could detect from the Ogre.

Ror looked up and stared keenly at Eren before answering in a serious voice.

"What is there to think about? I'm already oath-bound to serve you since your intervention has saved my son.

My life is yours, my king. I just want my son to live through this ordeal. I ask nothing else."

Eren nodded at Ror after he said that. Accepting him as his subordinate was easy because he had already seen him taking the oath. That's why he had figured out that Ror wasn't hostile towards him. The only feeling he felt from him was that of unquestionable loyalty.

"Hm. Kaalmaahen doesn't look hostile either so there's no need for me to do anything with him. There shall be no sacrifice to any god that is not even here."

Eren said to Ror and all the others before flashing a simple smile. His Oni form however gave it an added evil touch.

"King? Savior? God? Those are just titles you could give to anybody. I will be your everything from now on. Those who are against this will be dealt with very soon."

The butcher warned before moving his gaze towards Kirin.

"Har Jahar's daughter, Kirin. I also don't sense any hostility from you. It would be stupid of me to ask why since I know your father cursed you to follow his conditions.

Even though I fulfill those conditions, the fact remains that I killed your father. Are you sure you want to be someone like me?"

Eren asked thoughtfully. To make his subordinates believe what he had to say, Har Jahar cursed his daughter based on a few conditions. The final worshiper who successfully gets converted into an Oni. Eren had fulfilled the condition when he morphed into an Oni Lord.

"Lord husband, even without the curse, I believe I have to follow Oni traditions."

Eren liked Kirin's temperament. She was a fierce girl who put forward her opinions clearly. Yet, he could sense that there was a bit of playfulness within her.

Although Eren was taken aback a bit by her way of addressing him, he made peace with it just as quickly. He was called many things by many people. The word husband was the least of his concerns on that list.

By this point, Eren had stopped seeing monsters with humans' way of seeing things. These monsters were from a different world. They had their own traditions. Their separate values. That's why he wasn't surprised that Kirin would still choose to be with him even after he had become her father's killer.

He could indeed sense some bitterness in Kirin that was directed at him. However, that bitterness didn't prevent her from following her Oni traditions. The moment he had shapeshifted into an Oni, he had become her husband. There was no other ritual that needed to be followed.

Eren suspected Har Jahar's attitude as a father also had some hand to play in it. He wasn't Ror who would do anything for his child. He was a king who happened to have a child he didn't want.

Kirin was a ruthless and determined existence as an Oni too. It was in her blood to see things with an eagle-eye view. Her instincts as a monster also told her that going with Eren was a wise choice. So that's what she chose for herself.

"Kirin, I accept your allegiance. Stand up."

Eren walked up to Kirin and offered her his hand. The latter welcomed his venture and gripped it with both hands before standing up.

"Kaalmaahen, you can rise too."

Eren said simply, allowing the latter to get up. He then looked at his father who smiled back at him. Least to say the father-son had lots to talk about. However, they reserved that for later after their newly crowned king finished doing what he was about to do.

Kirin, Ror, and Kaalmaahen stood at a distance from Eren and he addressed the crowd once again.

"You lot, I am not telling you to change your traditions completely. However, they would have to be modified as per my will.

Those who disagree, I challenge them to come forward."

Chapter 675 Espying: Heavy-handed Approach

"Those who disagree, I challenge them to come forward."

A clap was heard when Eren pitted his palms against each other after he threw his command into the crowd. The monsters were free to discuss at this point. There were no restrictions placed upon them.

Yet, they knew approaching Eren and confronting him had become even more difficult now that Ror was on his side. He was an Ogre Overlord who was a step away from becoming an Ogre King. No other monster was at his level in the audience from any faction.

However, in monster traditions, someone proposing mortal combat was considered sacred. There wouldn't be external support involved in such battles when the challenger himself had thrown a challenge.

At least that's what the audience thought after hearing Eren's words.

The Orc Lord that had previously spoken up against Eren stood up after hearing Eren's supposed mortal combat challenge and came forward with a confident stride. It looked like he wasn't afraid to show that he didn't care about Eren or his show of power.

"You... I don't even know what to call you. Is Varhan even your real name?"

Eren looked at the Orc Lord without saying a word. He could tell that this Orc Lord was from a different Orc tribe.

The Orc Lord smiled after he observed Eren's silence and continued.

"It is a deep shame for us Orcs that you entered this place by being one of us. Even if you control the crown, I refuse to believe that you are one of the children of Echidna.

You will be purged from existence by Kon in this mortal combat. This way, I will wash away the blemish that all our Orc tribes have to bear for nurturing someone like you amidst our mist."

Eren had to say the guy had articulated his thoughts well. However, there was a bit of consistency in his logic. If he refused to believe that Eren was not one of them, why would he believe that the butcher would follow monster tradition? That we would settle the conflict with traditional mortal combat?

Eren wasn't interested in correcting the Orc Lord. His cat-bird was hungry. He needed a plentiful diet of monsters to evolve. But before he could say or do anything he heard Ror's voice from behind him.

"My king, please allow me to speak."

Eren raised his eyebrows and looked back to see Ror bowing his head in his direction. He shrugged his shoulders before commenting.

"Make it quick."

"Understood," Ror said and came forward from Eren's side. He looked at the audience with serious expressions before commenting.

"The children of Echidna need to understand that we are not savages. We have rules and traditions. My king has only asked that they be modified to suit his needs. Not outright discard them."

Ror started speaking. Eren could feel with his soul sense that a lot of monsters who were completely supporting Har Jahar had started having doubts in their psyches when they heard Ror's words.

The Ogre Overlord hadn't become the king's right hand for the show. He understood the monster mentality and how to influence it in the direction of his king's will.

The Ogre Overlord looked at Eren and the crown on his head before adding further.

"What's more? I'd like to remind everyone about the peculiarity of Echidna's Authority. It can only be used by Echidna's Oni royalty. The fact that my king can use the crown is proof enough that he is not only one of us but also someone qualified to rule over us.

This is as per Echidna's tradition, right?"

Ror looked at the audience with a smirk on his face after he said that. Whispering sounds ensued in the sacred hall that collectively sounded like chaos. Yet, Ror and Eren knew exactly what they were talking about.

Eren was shocked by the fact that Echidna's Authority was bound to only the Oni race. He was also shocked that Ror could use this fact in a way that would instantly put him on a higher pedestal than the rest.

Eren looked at Ror in a completely different light after he managed to bring down the opposition the neutral parties had in their minds to an absolute low. He can always rule over the monsters with Echidna's Authority. But it wouldn't be the same as them willingly and wholeheartedly serving him. What Ror had done now was a step in that direction.

Kon the Orc Lord was left speechless when Ror was done speaking. He readjusted his stance and said out loud.

"Even if that is the case, the fact remains that the former king obtained his position by deceit and trickery. That is not in line with Echidna's values.

I accept the challenge of mortal combat by the new king..."

Kon was about to complete his statement when he was interrupted by the butcher's words.

"Wait a minute. Who said that it was mortal combat? I don't care about those mortal combats or why you need to do them.

I only asked the opposition to come forward because Argo is hungry. And as the caring and benevolent king that I am, I can't just kill anybody here, can I?

Ror, kill this guy and feed it to my demon beast over there."

Eren said and took out his Sativa Stick. He lit it up and watched Ror look at him with tense expressions. The ogre had just shifted public opinion of Eren in his favor. The kingkiller was doing something that would nullify all his efforts.

Argo roared when he heard Eren's words. His mouth started drooling and he looked ready to pounce on Kon even when he was supposed to be weaker than an Orc Lord. One had to say that Argo's confidence in himself was on another level. Not even his master could match up with his level of confidence.

"My king..."

"Do it."

Ror was trying to persuade Eren into taking back his decision. But the latter shut him off before he could do so. The Orge Overlord could only sigh at that point and oblige.

Kon took some time to realize that Eren hadn't thrown a mortal combat challenge as per the monster traditions. They were still looking at Eren from their point of view because that's the only one they had.

In the next moment, Kon's heart was pierced by the Ogre Overlord's bare hands. The Orc Lord didn't even have a chance to register his dissatisfaction. When the Ogre Overlord's mana invaded his body and shut down his organs, he died while still standing.

Ror then threw the Orc Lord's body in Argo's direction, which Argo caught with both his front legs in a pouncing manner. He held the corpse by placing one of its legs over it before activating his devour ability.

The Orc Lord's body started disintegrating in the small typhoon of mana and essence Argo had created in front of his open mouth. Unlike Eren's slime half-blood powers, Argo's devour ability first disintegrates his target before allowing him to devour only their purest of mana and life essences.

"Who's next?"

Eren asked while releasing a dense cloud of smoke from his mouth.

Chapter 676 Espying: Myriad Shapeshifting

"My king... you... you can't do this to us. I voiced no opposition. I did nothing..."

A recently evolved Gnoll Overlord pleaded with his new king to spare his life. However, the latter stood at the same place and looked at him impartially before commenting.

Eren had killed almost a dozen Monster Lords and slew almost triple that number of Monster Leaders at this point. He then zeroed in on this Overlord from the Gnoll race. He had fed them all to his demon beast Argo who was closer to breaking into D-Rank by now thanks to his essence-rich diet.

Argo beast faced no bottlenecks, thanks to Eren's rank and his connection with him. Now he needed a final push to complete his breakthrough.

"You said nothing. But you were thinking about it. Your thoughts are loud enough for me to take action. I don't want someone who'd backstab me at crucial times."

Eren said while narrowing his golden eyes on the Gnoll Overlord. He had used Echidna's authority on the monster, making it easier for the Ogre Overlord to take care of him.

The Ogre Overlord was one of the three Monster Overlords the Oni dungeon had. Ror was the most senior among them all with his status as someone who could be called a quasi Ogre King.

There was a Goblin Overlord who had been in a neutral faction not too long ago. But he had changed his mind and came to Eren's camp right away after seeing his new king's way of handling things.

The monsters' new king was even more of a tyrant than Har Jahar was. At least the former king cared about Echidna's traditions and rules. All of the people in the subspace were supposed to benefit from his methods of killing monsters.

However, Eren didn't care about any of those. Ror could only oblige at this point. Just when he was about to execute the Gnoll Overlord, the latter spoke up.

"My king, I... I was wrong. I was indeed thinking about backstabbing you. But I now realize my mistake and am ready to be curse-bound by you or anyone else of your choice. You shall have no opposition from me."

Gnoll Overlord Deiz said as he was lifted from his neck by Ror. the ogre looked at his king, ready to receive orders from him.

Eren pursed his lips before commenting.

"I am a reasonable man, Deiz. This is the solution I was expecting from the guys I had killed earlier. I am not naive enough to think that you'd immediately become loyal to me after I have assumed Har Jahar's position.

It's fine if you think I am not the king you wanted. It's fine if you don't see me as one of your own. And it's okay if you feel those feelings while doing exactly what I tell you to do.

Your actions need to be more loyal to me than your thoughts. And if you think of backstabbing me, I can only deal with you with a heavy-handed approach."

Eren spoke calmly to his audience while imbuing his voice with mana. If possible, he didn't want to kill the Gnoll Overlord either. He was an asset that could be used in various ways.

The only reason Eren ordered Ror to take care of him was that he had sensed that Deiz was planning to launch another rebellion against him. He was no Har Jahar who would tolerate a rebellion just because they hadn't taken any action when he was king. That was exactly the reason for the former Monster King's downfall.

Eren canceled Gnoll Overlord's execution and asked Ror. He then asked Ror to curse-bind himself with Deiz, ensuring his loyalty to Eren by proxy.

Roar!

Argo roared at his master when his food was taken away from him. Eren threw Har Jahar's hand in front of him before telling him.

"Eat this. This should be enough to make you achieve a breakthrough."

Argo was overjoyed when he finally got to eat the delicacy he had been eyeing for so long. He changed into his eagle form within a fraction of a second before catching the hand that was thrown over his head.

Argo used his devour ability on the Oni King's hand. And in a few moments, the mana cloud of D-Rank gathered around him. The Monster King's body part was a potent ingredient. Only devouring a bit of it was enough for Argo to break into his D-Rank.

Kiyeh!

An eagle cry was heard as Argo grew in size and his mana signature changed into that of a D-Rank beast. He also generated psychic waves that could suppress those weaker than him, which was related to demon beast rank-ups.

"Master! Me the greatest!"

Eren heard a voice coming from his demon beast. He was confused at first. It took him a while to realize that Argo's breakthrough had now granted him the ability to talk like humans. Despite speaking in broken form, he was speaking to him in human language.

Eren raised his eyebrows before feeling stressed. This demon beast was way too bold and cocky to say something humbling. His first words when he started speaking were that he was the greatest.

"I... back."

Argo said awkwardly to Eren before using his wings to fly away from the sacred hall and into the skies of Oni Dungeon. His voice sounded like the voice of a teenage boy who was only beginning to learn it. Eren didn't even have a chance to reply to him.

Argo had only devoured a bit of Oni King's arm. He was already full from whatever little he had devoured. So Eren took the rest of the arm back into his storage. He was planning to make a chewing toy out of the Oni King's hand to satiate his demon beast's excess cravings.

By this point, the rebellion had died. Those who Eren deemed suspicious were forced to be curse-bound. There was no neutral side to be found. All the monsters had only been given three options. A- be with him wholeheartedly. Get cursed and stay by his side. And finally, C- Die and become Argo's food.

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Eren could sense with his soul that the monster population was under his total control. There were indeed some doubts and worries in the monsters' minds. But they could be dealt with over time.

Eren thought of something when he sensed the monsters' state of mind.

"Now that everything is settled down, let me put up a final show. Something that'll knock your socks off so to speak."

Eren said and morphed into a Goblin Lord in front of his audience. The spectators looked with their mouths wide open as they realized the final worshiper was more than meets their eyes.

Eren laughed when he saw the monsters' reaction and absolute silence. He didn't just stop there.

He shapeshifted into an Ogre Lord next.

Then... Gnoll Lord.

Cyclops Lord.

Eren returned to his normal black-haired human state after taking all the monster forms he had saved from the separate space of the Titus tournament. He broke the eerie silence with his next words.

Chapter 677 Espying: Transgressor

Eren returned to his normal black-haired human state after taking all the monster forms he had saved from the separate space of the Titus tournament. He broke the eerie silence with his next words.

"As you can see, I'm more than any of you can hope to be. The child of Echidna? Human? Half-blood? Abomination? I am all of those and then some more."

As Eren drew his last drag from the Sativa stick, he said. As he released it slowly from his lungs while looking up, he continued.

"Starting from today, nobody would die for any other god. You won't have to die for me either. At least not like this. Not without rhyme or reason. Such a waste of resources.

Instead, you'd serve me with your life. Insubordination will not be tolerated. It can only end in death or worse.

However, serve me well and you'd be rewarded. My brand of evil would bring doom to my enemies. But it won't have to bring chaos to those who are on my side."

Eren said and looked at his audience who had been listening intently. His soul sense had started affecting them, making their psyches subconsciously attuned to his vision.

Eren then looked at Ror before continuing.

"If you want to find comfort in seeing someone you know as the child of Echidna become your superior, so be it.

Ror, you'd manage the Oni dungeon from now on. You'd only be below me and above the rest of the Echidnae. Squash the rebellion mercilessly. And reward those who you see fit.

Follow my orders to a T if and when I call upon you and the Oni dungeon's army. As simple as that? Understood?"

Eren asked Ror casually. Ror was someone he could trust because of his oath to the will of Anfang. He couldn't stay in the Oni dungeon anyway. And he couldn't place so many monsters in Monster Canyon all at once without raising suspicions.

He had already been planning to leave the Oni dungeon in someone's care if he manages to take over the ruler position. Otherwise, he'd just steal Echidna's Authority from Har Jahar using another plan.

Eren wasn't counting on Ror defecting to his side. That was a pleasant surprise for him. It became the reason why he proceeded to kill Har Jahar instead of escaping with the monster artifact.

"Yes, my king. I shall serve you with all my heart."

Ror looked at Eren with a look of admiration in his eyes. At this point, the rest of the audience had started considering Eren as their king and Ror as his minister in charge.

Ror took a long breath before asking.

"My king, please tell us your name so that we can carve it in our memories and never forget about it."

The audience started whispering once again. It seemed like everybody had come to realize that the name Varhan was fake. It was only logical that they knew about their king.

"My name?"

Eren smiled when he heard Ror's request. He then looked at the azure flame that was burning inside the large bowl kept on the altar's platform. He narrowed his eyes before chuckling.

"Hang on a second."

Eren said and started walking towards the altar. He walked a few steps before freezing and looking at the unattended war drums in the distance.

"War drums."

He said without looking at anyone. In the next moment, the monsters who had been assigned to the instruments took their respective places and started playing them just like before Har Jahar's death.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

A mystic tune started getting played on the war drums. Eren felt the slumbering sacrificial energy on his body being stirred once again. He looked at Kaalmahen and found out that he was experiencing the same thing.

'You up from your short nap?'

Alephee could use more of her powers after Eren's breakthrough. The spell she cast for Har Jahar's corpse was proof of that. She could also recover from her forced slumber faster, thanks to his mana core now having access to Adept mana.

'Hm? Are... are you done settling the rebellion already? Did you kill everybody?'

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

'Hm? Do I look like a murdering maniac to you?'

Eren said seriously, forcing Alephee to chuckle and finally snap out of her slumber. She asked him as he resumed his walk towards the sacred altar.

'Alright. What do you need?'

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

Alephee asked Eren before casting her soul sense all around him. She immediately came to know what he was asking of her.

'Sealing a divine flame of that caliber will take some time.'

Alephee pondered before adding further.

'We can, however, use sacrificial energy, which has accumulated within any Kaalmahen's body, in my spell, as a means of sealing it.

Sacrificing energy is of no use to you at this point anyway. So I don't think you'd mind.'

Alephee finished her explanation and Eren agreed immediately.

'Do it,' he said simply. In the next moment, Alephee cast her spell and extracted the sacrificial energy accumulated on Eren and Kaalmahen.

The azure flame started burning brightly when Eren reached the platform. However, in the next moment, Alephee's spell started working on it. The sacrificial energy that was floating in the form of a white cloud was used to surround the flame before sealing it in the time-element spell.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

Crack!

A crack ran through the altar, splitting it in two vertically. The stony, rune-inscribed limestone ground of the sacred hall cracked as well when the flame was sealed in Alephee's time-element spell, freezing it as if it was covered in a layer of ice.

The spatial fabric that was above the azure flame was active this whole time. It rippled like someone sprinkling drops of water on a serene lake's surface before. But at this point, the ripples intensified and distinct energy was felt from the spatial fabric.

'Am I safe?'

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Eren asked Alephee while narrowing his eyes on the spatial fabric that was getting increasingly restless. The latter chuckled before answering.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

'Hehe. Yes. Completely safe. All the other side can do is scare you into unfreezing the divine flame.'

Eren smiled as he folded his hands behind his back and watched the spatial fabric create a typhoon in the middle of it. He couldn't see anything since it was dark from the other side of the spatial fabric.

All the runes inscribed on the pillars and the ground lit up as there was a heavy presence in the sacred hall. In the next moment, a voice was heard from the other side.

"Who... whooo is this transgressor?"

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

The voice seemed stressed, as the presence was not summoned by offerings of sacrificial energy. Eren narrowed down his eyes and smirked before opening his mouth to speak.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

"I..."

Chapter 678 Rewarding Sharog*

The river of time.

The glimpses it shows to some of its chosen travelers get blurred in their memories as mirages. The anomalies don't last long. Sooner or later, the clock resets and everything returns to normal.

Only time can tell what it has in store for its travelers.

The Oni festival was about to start in a few days.

Sharog's private chamber. Durbag tribe. 6 PM.

"My lord, you are back."

Sharog greeted Eren by hugging him firmly. The latter smiles and hugs her back before proceeding to caress her cape-covered back.

"How is everything?"

Eren pulled away from Sharog and smiled. He looked around and found the place to be just as it was the last time he had visited it. He walked towards Sharog's comfy bed and laid peacefully on his back.

The fresh air was making its rounds into the chamber, thanks to the large windows of the chamber. The setting sun had painted the sky golden orange, making the chamber well lit yet not too warm on the eyes.

Eren could smell the meat roast that was getting cooked somewhere in the distance. However, he was hungry for something other than food this time,

Eren found the bed to be very plushy and easy to relax into. Sharog had paid special attention to her master's preferences, changing the bed to something better than the last time.

Eren positioned himself comfortably on the bed and turned to his side. He then used his folded arm as a resting place for his arm before patting the space on the bed beside him, indicating Sharog to be there.

Sharog was happy to oblige. She laid beside her master in the same way he had before speaking up.

"My lord, since Durbag is the one who created the array I told you about, he is considered as one of the leads of the rebel faction. He is planning to use the siphoning array to trap the king before killing him with the help of someone named Deiz.

Deiz is what humans would call a Monster Overlord. Killing the king won't be easy even for someone like Deiz. However, the rebel faction is counting on the siphoning array to do its job."

Eren nodded his head as he placed his free hand on Sharog's curvy waist. His soft touch created waves of pleasure in the Orc Lord's seductive body. She proceeded to tell him everything about the rebel faction's plan to overthrow Har Jahar.

Sharog gave detailed reports of the Oni festival that was going to be held in the Oni dungeon as Eren's hand started exploring her body. She controlled her urges and did what she was asked to do, making Eren appreciate her even more.

"Hm. You and the twins have worked hard. It seems a reward is due. Hehe. Come here."

Eren said and pulled Sharog on top of him effortlessly. The latter was already excited to be with her lord. She quickly started destroying his tribal clothes using her sand-element spell. She sat on his groin with her legs stretched to either side while she did that.

Eren raised his eyebrows as he witnessed Sharog's aggression. However, he didn't prevent her from destroying the clothes. He had a lot of orcish tribal clothes and armors he had kept in his storage, which were given to him by Baran under his orders.

Eren had entered the Oni dungeon's subspace not too long ago. He immediately located the Durbag tribe without any hassle and completed his mission officially.

Eren had chosen the mission to collect the bodies of the Sun Seeker Falcon. It was a bird-type mana beast with an affinity for fire. Subspace and Badlands were both home to the beast. It was a common mana beast of E-Rank with a wingspan of about one and a half meters.

Spotting the beast was a common sight. However, the beast would only stop flying at midnight and would start flying before dawn, making it difficult to hunt.

Eren tasked his newfound tribe to hunt plenty of Sun Seeker falcons while he had his good times with his treasures. He then used the amount of mana beast "he" had hunted to explain his absence.

The closer it approached judgment day, the more paranoid the entire rebel faction had become. Eren didn't want the spotlight on himself by entering the tribe so late with nothing to show for it. Durbag's altered identity Borul would have seen him as an anomaly otherwise.

Eren and Sharog talked intermittently with each other as they enjoyed each other's company. As a result, he told Orc Lord about the plan he had come up with to take over the rebel faction's existing setup.

Eren just needed to activate the siphoning array before its intended activation using Sharog's help and that'd be it. Sharog was the second most knowledgeable person on the subject of arrays after Durbag.

Durbag had insisted that since he had received exquisite clarity related to arrays and more and that the array creation was going to be his responsibility, he wouldn't have someone else outside his team he couldn't count on to take control of the array.

The rest of the members of the rebel faction didn't have anything against Durbag's demands. So they agreed to it immediately. Durbag didn't want to draw Har Jahar's attention to him, who already knew about the presence of the rebel faction.

Therefore, giving the command over the array to Sharog was the most logical option Durbag could think of. The controller of the array needed to stay inside the array eye all the time. Sharog was just an Orc Lord in this subspace. Har Jahar wouldn't pay attention to or be suspicious of an unassuming Orc Lord like her.

Durbag's plan was flawless. His array was exquisite. The rebel faction's teamwork was commendable as well.

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The only mistake they made was trusting Sharog too much.

The discussion about the plan Eren had hatched was complete. He and Sharog had both decided on finer details before stopping to talk about the Oni festival altogether.

The work hours were over for the

Eren squeezed Sharog's mushy buns with both his hands as she kissed him passionately on his lips. Their clothes were nowhere to be found by now.

Eren inserted his tongue into Sharog's mouth which she hungrily sucked on. She had started to grind her wet pussy on his erect member by now. So he stopped kneading the Orc Lord's derriere and touched Sharog's wet crack from behind.

"Aaaah!"

Sharog moaned softly near Eren's ear as she was close to his face. She then reached for Eren's cock with her hand and guided it into her slippery cave just as quickly.

Sharog moaned further near his ears as she felt Eren's rod parting her pussy walls anew. She knew it was going to be a night full of passion when she heard Eren's next words.

"Sharog, ask the twins to come here while we are at it. Let me reward them as well."

Chapter 679 Lasha and Luna*

'Lady Sharog, we have arrived.'

Two Orcinans waited in front of an opaque energy barrier as one of them reported their status to their superior Sharog. The barrier was securing a corridor that led to Sharog's private chamber.

'Come... aaaah... come in.'

The orcina that had contacted Sharog smiled when she heard her voice through her voice communication. The fact that their superior was speaking in a not-so-normal manner could only mean one thing. Their lord had decided to bless them with his presence.

The barrier was dispersed in the next moment, allowing the twin Orcinas to enter. And it was raised again when they got in.

The first thing the twin Orcinas saw was that Sharog was in a compromising position. They bowed their heads before speaking in unison.

"My Lord."

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Eren was standing near the bed while Sharog was sleeping at the edge of the bed with her legs spread apart. He had pinned Sharog on the bed— her arms above her head with his one hand.

He had used his other hand to support her stretched leg up in the air as he plowed her vigorously. The two pillows he had kept under her hips had given him a better angle to pleasure the Orc Lord. Not that the angle mattered to him much as he could use his half-blood powers to adjust to any situation.

Eren decreased his strokes inside Sharog when he heard the two Orcinas speak and looked back. They were the same twins who had healed him once after his injury inflicted by Durbag acting as Borul.

Lasha and Luna.

Eren smiled and observed them keenly while he continued driving his dick deep into Sharog. He observed that they wore the same gold-like jewelry he had them wearing previously.

Both the girls looked similar in their features with slight changes in their overall appearances. Except for their light green skin, Lasha and Luna were just like human girls in their early 20s.

Luna had shoulder-length mint green hair and eyes the color of unripened lime. Her resin-colored lips were soft and luscious. Her big golden earrings attracted the most attention after her cute face.

Luna had a large bust and a large derriere for her size. Her orc lineage had also gifted her subtle muscle definitions that barely made themselves known. She had also prepared herself for the meeting with their Lord after a considerable amount of time, just like her sister.

Lasha was a bit taller than Luna, measuring 5.9ft in height. She had black hair that cascaded down her pretty face and fell on her sizable jugs. Her ears appeared more elf-like than her sister's. However, she didn't wear any eye-catching earrings like her sister, enabling one to focus on her other pretty features.

Lasha had defined abs that were visible because of her attire. Just like her sister, she had worn a neat blouse and skirt, which had left her tummy exposed.

One had to find the similarities in their facial features to know that they were twins. Otherwise, their individualities were prominent enough for anyone not to get confused between them.

"Welcome, my treasures. Would you mind joining the fun? Let me treasure you to my heart's content. Hehe."

Eren spoke flawless Orcish. He had come to learn bits and pieces about the Orc culture from Baran and his tribe. It was time he put that knowledge to use.

She gazed at Eren with awe before speaking in an emotional tone.

"My... Lord Eren... did you learn our language and our culture for us?"

Lasha was mesmerized by Eren's way of greeting them as well. She too was looking at Eren with metaphorical stars in her eyes.

Eren was speechless for a while before nodding in a serious tone.

"Hmm. It is only natural that I learn a bit of culture for my treasures. Now come."

Eren thought of going with the flow and decided not to correct a pleasant misunderstanding. The butcher's way of handling things had added a bit of romance to their session.

Even Sharog was impressed as she listened to Eren's statements while enjoying the carnal pleasure. She stretched her legs some more and freed her hands from Eren's vice-like grip on both of them. She took his hands in hers before guiding them on one of her bouncing jugs.

Luna and Lasha stood on either side of Eren. They could see their superior was writhing on the bed under the effects of ecstasy while being fucked at a steady pace by their lord. They could smell the earthen aroma that was lingering in the air even more prominently than before as they approached the couple indulging in fornication.

Sharog, Luna, and Lasha didn't mind finding themselves in the same room with their lord in this situation. Every Orc chieftain had the right to have 25 Orcina treasures. And in their minds, Eren was already much more than just a chieftain. He was bound to become the king of all Echidnae in the Oni dungeon after all.

Eren welcomed both the girls in each of his arms and semi-hugged them. The twins wrapped their hands around Eren as well, surrendering their nightly fates in the hands of their lord.

Eren grabbed Lasha's buns and squeezed them while turning his head toward Luna. He planted a soft peck on her luscious lips. Both the girls moaned a bit as they felt Eren's touch sending pleasure waves through their bodies. Eren increased his pace to fuck Sharog as he continued to explore the twins' bodies.

He could feel that Sharog was close to her orgasm. So he decided to push her over the edge and add extra spice to his activity.

Hatchlings of the Flame.

Stunning Speed

Total Control.

Eren cast his spells one by one and let them do their job. Three small fire snakes appeared on the bed at that time— each was tasked with pleasing an Orcina. These hatchlings stretched their forked tongues and voiced their snake voices before getting on with their job site.

With stunning speed and total control, Eren had better control of his strokes than before. He had only used the mild variants of the spells. Thus, Sharog was gradually driven to a higher realm of lust and euphoria while Eren was busy with the twins.

Little by little, the two Orcinas' clothes were burned and disappeared in thin air as they felt the hatchling of the flame climb their bodies. Eren soon got two Orcinas ready for action by making them wear their birthday suits— their gold-like pieces of jewelry still on them.

At this time, the twins looked like treasures by any definition of the word.

Chapter 680 Less is More*

Sharog was in bliss.

The carnal waves of pleasure kept on washing over her as her body was pushed by Eren's deep strokes.

Then all of a sudden, her master decided to increase his pace. He stretched her pussy walls with the shift of his pace as well as altering the size of his rod.

Sharog wasn't an Orc Lord for nothing. She clenched his hot member inside her with her vaginal muscles and tried to hold it inside. Her way of keeping up with Eren's pace.

However, the more she clenched, the more aggressive Eren became. Her pleasure receptors were soon overloaded as her eyes rolled behind her eyelids.

"Aaaaaah... lord Eren... I... I am... oof!"

Soon, a gush of pleasure nectar was released from Sharog's wet hole, drenching Eren's cock, balls, and thighs in it. Yet, he continued to plow unfazed by what had happened to what he was plowing.

Eren couldn't be blamed. He was too busy with the twins by his side. He pressed Lasha's jugs and twisted her nipples with his fingers while kissing Luna's neck. Her shoulder length was getting in the way before. Realizing this, Luna had tied her hair with the help of her golden hairpin, allowing him seamless access to one of her sensitive spots.

Sharog's pussy had gotten sensitive after her third release in a row. Her desire to have Eren's company and his sole attention on herself had made her selfish. That's why she only informed the twins after she had come for the second time. However, she thought that maybe she should have used the twins to share the burden with. Because Eren seemed like he had been with a lot of Orcinas at once before this. This session didn't seem like his first adventure with multiple partners.

And yet, Sharog didn't ask for any break. She watched her Lord pleasure all three of them with equal enthusiasm and doesn't want to be left out.

"Hehe. Take this. My latest invention.

Hehe. This potion shall be the savior for all of us."

Eren had indeed kept tabs on Sharog. He had gotten a bit rough with her in the previous two sessions because that's what she wanted. However, he could understand her predicament.

Therefore, he offered her his latest creation Pleasure Paradise. It was the latest creation Eren had crafted after studying the potion recipes of various kinds, including the recipes found in the book he had received from Purgatory.

Pleasure Paradise was a simple potion that would boost the libido and drive of those who consumed it, irrespective of their gender. Eren had already tried this potion with his other Orcina treasures as well as on himself, successfully testing the potion's authenticity.

The Pleasure Paradise was going to be another White Raven success story. He had already shared the recipe with his potion manufacturing team. This team was busy creating its stock before releasing it in multiple places at once. A simple marketing strategy to generate hype in the market.

Eren could always use Mist of Lust on his already branded women, making them experience the ultimate form of sexual pleasure. However, he had decided not to make his subordinates feel crazy by experiencing that sexual high over and over again. It could be detrimental to their mental health and their growth.

Plus, he could test his newfound types of potions on them. Of course, humans and monsters had slightly different constitutions than each other. So the potion's effects were not that potent on monster girls. Yet, the effects they did generate gave Eren the confidence to launch the potion in the new market of the City of New Beginnings.

Eren hadn't stopped on Pleasure Paradise. The White Raven had various ranges of products lined up for launch and mass release. Even in his absence, his projects were taking shape. The Pleasure Paradise vials he had with him were just one of the early batches he had made himself before streamlining their process for mass manufacture.

Sharog consumed the potion right away after Eren offered it to her. In the next moment, her body felt re-energized and her vaginal oversensitivity faded away, being replaced by waves of pleasure once again.

"Get on your fours, Sharog."

Eren said to the Orc Lord before moving a bit away from the bed. The potion Sharog had consumed had not only given her increased libido, but it had also gotten rid of any fatigue she might have had, rejuvenating her. She quickly assumed the position her Lord wanted, stretching her ass out for easy access to her holes.

The fire snake that was on her thighs immediately climbed up and started licking Sharog's clitoris with its forked tongue. It also generated a pleasant warm sensation where his mouth and body were, making Sharog moan some more.

"Aaaaaah... Lord Eren... you... more!"

Sharog moaned while keeping her head pressed against another pair of pillows. Her voice sounded distant because of how she had hidden her face.

Sharog was busy being pleased by Eren's fire snake spell which shared a mental connection with him. The control he had over the summoned spell beasts had increased to another level, thanks to the passive effect he received from having a summoner class.

Eren now understood that the quality of the summoned beasts was more critical than the quantity. His experiences in various fields had made him wiser. Three snakes were more than enough to please three ladies. Plus, he could always count on himself to act as a spoiler whenever he pleased.

Sometimes, less is more.

He had also used the same philosophy with his dick size— adjusting it to the pink petal box it was in instead of increasing its length and girth without putting any thought behind it. Eren's rod could be as big as his ladies wanted it to be, enabling them to enjoy their sessions with him to their fullest.

While Sharog was busy with Eren's summoned snake under his control, Eren focused the better part of its attention on Luna and Lasha. By now, he had them face him— embracing them both with either of his arms.

Eren kissed and smooched both the monster girls intermittently while exploring their bodies with his restless hands. The bed still had a lot of space despite being occupied by Sharog. So, Eren just lifted both the girls up in his arms and carried them.

Eren dropped them on the bed— making them sleep side by side.

"Tonight's the night. The festival starts early for the three of us."

Eren chuckled before getting down to business.