

Vile 681

Chapter 681 Pleasure Paradise P1

Luna felt overjoyed.

Her body started writhing under Eren as he kissed and rubbed his body on her. She could hear-- feel his warm breaths on her. And she could hear her sister lying to her left, moaning subtly as Eren's hand explored her wet cave.

This carnal play had already been going on for hours on end. The silvery white light of the waning crescent moon had entered the room through the large windows. It passed through the thin curtains, which could not stay in place due to the intermittent gusts of wind.

Sharog was lying next to Luna. Her already dripping pussy was getting soaked by Eren's hands. He extended his arms in a non-human manner. They had lost their definite structure and definite structure and were easily adapting to the tasks that they had been given responsibility for.

Eren was closer to achieving Adept rank at this point. He had more effortless access to his half-blood powers than ever before. And consciously and subconsciously he was making use of those powers in a variety of activities.

Luna could feel her lady mound being pressed against Eren's dick. She pressed her hips upwards and adjusted herself before opening her legs to make her pussy more approachable.

"Lord Eren... I..."

Eren paused nibbling on Luna's nipples when he heard Luna's faint voice amid the moans and callings of Sharog and Lasha. He got back on Luna once again while exciting Sharog and Lasha. He looked Luna in the eye before whispering in her ears.

"Don't be shy. Drive it in with your own hands."

Luna would have had a pout on her face if she wasn't so ecstatic. She wrapped her eyes around Eren and caressed his back all over before trying to pull him closer to him. Something that wasn't possible since the duo had zero distance between themselves.

Luna bit her lips and spread her legs some more, keeping them over the Orcinas to either side. That act excited the two Orcinas even more as her legs started brushing against their sensitive thighs. However, Luna was too horny to know or care.

She took hold of Eren's rod by reaching her hands between them and felt it to be warm and veiny. She stroked it a bit as Eren lifted his hips and facilitated her actions.

Luna tugged on Eren's dick to bring its tip closer to her wet entrance. And to her surprise, she found out that Eren's dick had extended unusually while his hip was at a sufficient distance away from its required spot.

"Hehe. Don't worry. It'll be accommodated to your needs."

Eren was in complete control of himself when he said that. The post-nut clarity he had achieved after his time with Sharog was still there with him. In a sense, he was now engaged in philanthropic work.

Luna didn't need to be told twice. She adjusted herself before gilding Eren's dick inside her. As his dick slid in, Eren closed the distance between them and brought his hips to their intended spot while adjusting his shaft's size. Luna couldn't help crying out Eren's name in pure ecstasy as she felt his dick fill her entire pussy canal perfectly, just the way she wanted it.

Eren also increased the size of his middle fingers and drove them inside the two Orchinas sleeping on either side of Luna. They were writhing in bed, driven by their desires, with their legs open wide. Their moans synched and the trio of Orchinas moaned in various ways while taking their master's name in some way.

Eren extended his thumbs and used them to excite the two Orchinas' clits. Sharog guided Eren's hand in the direction she wanted it to go. Lasha closed her legs up intermittently as she got used to the heightened sensation of a sexual high.

Eren slowly started to drive his dick inside Luna as she experienced his deep and powerful strokes with her entire body. Her ample jugs bounced and shook as she met Eren's thrusts with her accommodating hips.

Eren activated Mist of Lust for the first time and the atmosphere started turning even more mystic and euphoric for the three Orchinas. The ability only needed penetration to be released. As soon as it was activated, it would work on those around Eren who Eren deemed fit.

Lasha started playing with her boobs, firmly pressing them and pinching them to satiate the new hunger she was feeling. Sharog was desperate to find some sanity in the insanely ecstatic sensation Eren was making her feel. So he altered the size of his middle finger and used it to penetrate her rear entry while fingering her in her pussy.

"Lord...."

"Eren... Lord Eren...."

"Aaaaaaaaah!"

Even more energetic moanings and callings ensued as Eren took the game to a higher realm. He kept on exploring for a few minutes as he increased the pace of his explorations step by step.

"I... Ah! "

Luna was the first to yield. She was even more of a squirter than Sharog. She breathed heavily as the post-coitus fatigue overwhelmed her. Under the mist of Lust's effects, she still wanted more. However, Eren knew better. He canceled the effects of the mist from affecting her too much.

Her hot juice gushed out of her wet cave and drenched the bedsheet under her. Eren drove his dick into her again and nutted inside of her. He kissed her passionately which she responded to by wrapping both her arms and legs around him while his dick was still inside her making rounds.

Lasha scored second place and her moan was the loudest as she came. For comfort and intimacy, she hugged her sister and Eren together.

The fire snakes that were on Lasha and Luna dispersed in the air. Meanwhile, the fire snake that was nibbling on Sharog's erect nipples intermittently changed its job designation and headed south.

Sharog experienced a new high as her clit was tongue-stormed by the forked tongue of the fire snake while both of her holes were getting fingered by Eren's exceptionally agile and unsurprisingly nimble and flexible fingers.

Sharog arched her back while spreading her legs and using them as support to lift her hips in the air as she came hard. Unlike the young guns, this mature Orcina bit her lips and held all her moans together until only another 'Oooof' sound escaped from her mouth.

"Sharog, Luna... my treasures. Take a break. Hehe. You need it."

Eren made Sharog and Luna take a break while he focused his attention on Lasha. This young Orcina had been waiting for her turn for a long time now. Her patience soon paid off.

Chapter 682 Pleasure Paradise P2*

Luna and Sharog got up together to take a bath and freshen up. Their master had told them to take a break. That meant they'd soon be summoned for another round. The two Orcinas couldn't wait for their next turn.

Eren drank another vial of Pleasure Paradise. Not that he was in dire need of a potion. But he liked to be at his peak when performing anyway.

Surprisingly he could keep up even with no to minimal usage of the Pleasure Paradise.

He realized that his Sins series ability was also evolving. It was replenishing his stamina slowly and surely in a subtle way. The effects weren't prominent yet. However, he knew they would be when he reached the Adept rank.

'I wonder if I could distill Mist of Lust and add it to Pleasure Paradise. That way, I'll be able to enhance the effects of the potion.'

Eren then thought of another possibility. What if a guy drinks that potion who he had never met before and starts to think about him under the potion's effects?

Eren had dark lines on his face as he canceled the idea of mass producing his Sins series potion.

'Hm. I should only make it in limited quantities and hand it out to only those who I see as my... let's say... targets.'

Eren thought of a very creative idea to make use of the Sin series potions. Of course, he knew that mere drinking of the potion wasn't enough to make anyone get branded with his mark.

However, if the potion could make it so that he'd start looking abnormally more desirable to the ladies who had consumed it, his efforts would still be worth it.

Eren had a feeling he'd need this potion if he wanted to execute his plans related to the Lazarus project. The House Lancelot wasn't something he could easily mess with. The use of a potion of this kind could certainly make his job easier if he found the right target and the right means.

The butcher would always think about his next steps even while he was enjoying relaxation and fun. He had started to enjoy the process of striving for his goals while entertaining himself in the process.

The stress of the pending tasks that lay in front of him was still there. But moments like these gave him plenty of breathing room.

Eren chuckled to himself and snapped back into his thoughts. He focused his gaze on Lasha who was drinking the same potion as him. She gulped the potion down slowly and channeled her mana into her body for the potion's effects to kick in.

She immediately felt rejuvenated and her desires spiked. She looked at Eren coquettishly before saying in a soft voice.

"Lord Eren, I am ready."

Lasha said while lying on the bed and running her fingers over her legs seductively. She ran the tips of her fingers all over her thighs before moving upwards. She writhes in ecstasy as she felt the effects of Pleasure Paradise enhancing what she genuinely felt about her time with Eren.

Lasha ran her finger through her voluminous hair and tossed it in the air before opening her arms to welcome him. She beckoned him to satiate her desires that had been wreaking havoc inside her body and mind.

Eren smiled when he looked at Lasha. He threw the empty potion bottle that he had been holding behind him and jumped on her. The pair rolled on the bed from one side of the bed to another as they kissed and caressed each other's bodies to their heart's content.

A lot of smooching and flesh-meeting-flesh sounds ensued. Lasha was experiencing a euphoric high as she met and bonded with Eren on a deeper level than flesh. Her connection with her master strengthened as she felt what Eren wanted from her.

Lasha took the initiative and got on top of Eren. Her tongue was inserted into his mouth as she kissed him. She rubbed her body while at it and allowed Eren's fingers to excite her pussy by stretching her legs wide.

"Ummmmmm!"

The young Orchina moaned in a hushed manner as her lips were sealed because of Eren's lip lock. She pushed her waist back and forth and responded to Eren's fingering with self-driven enthusiasm.

Eren ran his free fingers through Lasha's dripping wet crack while he inserted his middle finger into a slippery hole. He used the natural lubricant her pussy generated to coat his third finger with it. He then used the same finger and dipped it slowly inside her anal opening.

Lasha became crazy when a completely new sensation hit her. As she kissed him passionately, she came and released her love juices with a distinct shudder running through her entire body. Only when her pleasure waves subsided did she stop kissing him.

"Haaaash!"

Lasha took a long breath and readjusted her vision which had gotten blurred for a moment. While looking at Eren keenly, she smiled at him. There was a fire in her mind and body that wanted more. And only more.

"I... I'm just getting started, Eren."

Lasha felt even more intimate with Eren than ever before. Her mental connection with Eren strengthened, allowing her to address him more casually. Eren smirked before asking her.

"Do you know what I want?"

Lasha met Eren's smirk with a seductive smile of her own. "I do," she said before adjusting her position. In the next moment, she spread her legs on either side of his face and allowed him to lick her pussy with his already stretched tongue.

"Aaaaaah ooooooh!"

As she ran her fingers through her hair again, Lasha the loud moaner couldn't help releasing another ecstatic howl. She tossed her head back and enjoyed thorough lapping from his tongue.

"Oooof!"

Lasha felt another orgasm building inside her. However, she didn't want to come alone. Adapting her tunnel vision to Eren's stiff member, she immediately jumped into action.

Lasha stretched her legs even further and allowed Eren unrestricted access to her moist cunt as she bent forward. She took hold of Eren's dick with her hands and stroked it a bit before taking it in her mouth as much as she could in one go.

'This girl had gone mad it seems. Note to self– Pleasure Paradise works particularly well on some ladies. Effects have a chance to exceed the normal limit. I must include the note in a statutory warning. Greedy as I might be, I'm an honest businessman when I need to be.'

Eren had a random thought of his own as he enjoyed Lasha's head. He chuckled before focusing on the task literally in front of him.

"Ooooooooo!"

Lasha's body shuddered as she experienced another orgasm. But she couldn't moan loudly this time as Eren held her head from both sides just when she was about to. He then drove his dick deep inside her a few more times before releasing his load into the back of her mouth.

Lasha lay beside Eren after she managed to get off his body. She looked at him with satisfaction written on her face. However, her master needed more. And she was ready to take on the challenge after a short break.

Luna and Shargo came to Lasha's rescue just in time when she needed them to be. Eren engaged with both of the monster ladies that were waiting for him. Eventually, Eren conquered Lasha's wet hole with his sin-blessed rod.

The butcher meant it when he said the festival had started early for him and the three monster ladies. They enjoyed each other's company thoroughly. They needed more play to prepare for more work that was waiting for them in the future.

Another on-field test of Pleasure Paradise was successfully conducted that day. A potion that was bound to make White Raven concoctions famous not just in Edinburgh but in other kingdoms as well.

In the future, rankers would start buying the potion for its statutory warning because that sounded more like a plus point than a side effect.

Chapter 683 Hunting for Wrath Flames

"Who... who the fuck are..."

Swish. Cut. Drop.

A Cyclop Lord's head was separated from its torso while he was on his knees. His body had turned red with the wrath mana building inside him. He wasn't able to dispel it. But he could not get rid of it.

At this point, the Cyclops Lord had been half turned into a creature of wrath. Despite this, he still maintained his mental clarity due to not letting the mana progress toward his head. So the butcher just chopped his head off of him.

Once the head was severed, the still-alive body became the creature of wrath almost immediately. It then imploded and gave the butcher the wrath flame he was looking for.

Eren had already used his Life Drain ability on him along with his half-blood powers to refine the Blood Seed of Cyclops Leaders into Cyclops Lord. This was Eren's 16th Monster Lord kill in the Oni dungeon.

He was silently killing all over the Oni dungeon subspace. Because he had a valid reason to. The Oni festival was about to start and killing off each other's tribe members was sort of an unwritten tradition in the Oni dungeon. The missing tribe members would automatically be assumed to have been slain by other tribes.

Eren made the most of his Sin of Wrath ability and progressed in each of the great elements' attainment. He had controlled his ranking breakthrough while doing that, saving it for when he kills Har Jahar to maximize his gains.

The Monster Lords Eren had killed belonged to different races of monsters. It was possible for him to refine all his Blood Seeds as well. This way, all his monster forms had been upgraded. Now they only needed Eren to catch up.

'Hm. The way of the earth and spear arts. Not bad. My attainment lacked greatly in the earth element.'

Eren opened his eyes and commented to himself after he had finished digesting the wrath flame he had gained from the Cyclops Lord. Then he looked ahead and saw his three Orcinas.

Sharog, Lasha, and Luna had used a triangle isolation array to isolate the Cyclops Lord. Sharog had received this array layout from Durbag.

Even if he was killing under the garb of Oni festival tradition, Eren wanted to be through with his killing. After all, his final plan was more critical than gaining Wrath Flames from monsters.

Plus, he also liked not being disturbed by third parties from any side.

The isolation array had allowed Eren to kill the Cyclops Lord without any difficulty. This was how he had killed the rest of the Monster Lords as well.

"My Lord, do you want to continue your hunt?"

Sharog asked while looking at Eren. Lasha and Luna were closing in on him from different directions as well.

"Hm? No. Any more killings and the tribes might get suspicious. We have used the cover of the Oni festival enough. One should know when to quit when they are ahead.

Plus, I need to make the digested gains my own and integrate them into my path before I think of having any more. Eat too much and one would have a bloated tummy. Hehe."

Eren swung his Rigor Mortis set to get rid of the blood on it. He then kept the weapons inside and began walking toward the Durbag tribe.

His killings had disrupted many tribes' plans. Now it was time to participate in the Oni festival and start the final phase of his plans.

22nd day of the Oni festival. Three days away from the final event.

Durbag Orc tribe vs Jorhan Orc tribe.

A giant battle ring was formed not too far away from the Oni pyramid. The earth element monsters had done a fine job creating an arena out of nothing.

The tribe members of the Durbag tribe were staring at the Orc Leader who had been selected as one of the worshippers from the Durbag tribe with awe. The Orc Leader's name was Varhan— the Orc who was first seen as a random wild card entry by the Durbag tribe.

Varhan had gained huge popularity among the Echidnae, regardless of their race. The Orc Leader was like a storm that ravaged the battle ring. This storm claimed the lives of those who were foolish enough to stand in his path to victory.

The main reason for the Oni festival was to generate sacrificial energy. As such, the audience's emotions and the defeated worshippers getting killed were a huge part of the festival.

Each tribe was allowed to send five of its members as worshippers. The winning was supposed to kill two of the worshippers of the opponent tribe. The winning side would decide who to sacrifice from the defeated tribe.

A tribunal was held in the evening before the Oni festival. The worshippers from each tribe, the opponents, and other finer details were discussed and set that evening.

The Durbag tribe had done surprisingly well in this festival thanks to its three stars. First was Borul who had effortlessly defeated all his opponents. The second was Nurbag, who dominated the battlefield with his fierce fists.

The third was Varhan who had emerged as the dark horse of the tournament. Through a variety of strategies and plays, he had defeated his opponents using weapons from other tribes.

Varhan was bold and unpredictable. He was fast on his feet and his strikes were precise. One could feel subtle suppression coming off him if they looked at him for a long time. Seeing him in battle, they soon turned that suppression into admiration.

Within these 22 days, Eren had gained a lot of fans among the audience. The children of Echidna could subconsciously feel that Varhan was one of them even if he looked like an Orc. As a result, he generated a wide range of fans across all the children of Echidna.

The tribes were allowed to send their tribe members one by one or they could battle in groups after mutual discussion. Today, the tribe had agreed to engage in individual battles.

Borul and Nurbag had already won their respective matches. Now it was Varhan's turn to seal the victory for his tribe.

Chapter 684 Show-Off

"Varhan..."

"Go get him...Varhan!"

"Varhan, you bastard, I lost all my money betting on you a few months ago. Yet, I still chose to bet on you today. Haha. Double or nothing baby!"

"Varhan... make the Durbag great again!"

A cacophony of noises and cheers were heard by Varhan all around him as he stepped into the battle ring. After today, the Oni festival will become fiercer. After today, the winning team was supposed to kill 4 of the defeated members of their opponent tribe. Meaning only one tribe member would get to live from the defeated tribe.

Varhan was a crowd pleaser. Instead of acting all stoic and cocky, he greeted his audience with a wave of his hands and a smile on his face. It was as if the guy was furthest away from killing anyone. Like he had done nothing but philanthropic work for the monsters around him in the last few days.

This was the face of an abomination— smiling and welcoming. A vile evil that had been hidden deep under the veil of deceit and deception. An evil that wouldn't be seen as such until it was too late for its victims.

The audience became even more enthralled when Varhan waved at them. They were stunned when he jumped using his lightning-covered feet and used his Wind-Fire Wings to flit through the air like a free bird.

Swoosh.

Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap!

Eren flew closer to the audience booth and touched and clapped the hands of those who had raised them when he was flying closely over their heads. Nobody had done this at any Oni festival before.

"Ooooooooooh!"

"Varhan.... Here! Please come here!"

A group of small Ogre children raised their hands and shouted at Varhan using all their might. They had used the Oni language, an indication that they had received their clarity early in their age.

Varhan smiled and flew over the group of Ogre kids and clapped their hands before returning to the battle ring once again. His opponent had arrived after all.

"You... you are a show-off!"

Laki the Orc Leader addressed Varhan and accused him of creating hype around him. The latter simply nodded before casting his spells.

Sedated Perception

Stunning Speed

Blitz Steps

Wind-Fire Wings

Purple Reaver

Eren exploded into action and decided to overpower his opponent. In the next moment, Laki's right arm and left hand which was holding a runic sword were chopped off.

Bzzt. Swoosh. Chop.

"Aaaargh!"

Laki tried to create a distance between himself and his opponent. A second before, he was trying to converse with his opponent. Eren's attack had come from seemingly out of nowhere. It was as if the guy didn't value the Monster Leaders' lives anymore.

A sphere of wind was getting created around Laki as he decided to use his defensive spell on him. Yet, he found out that his vision had suddenly changed. He could see his own body from a third-person point of view at this point. He observed that his body was missing a head. His head.

The duel was over as soon as it finished. Laki's supporters hadn't even begun to shout out his name when he was declared dead by everyone without a shadow of a doubt.

The duel was well predicted in advance. And yet, Varhan's fans loved it.

"You... you were supposed to offer the sacrifice by the end of the 5th duel between our two tribes. You... you have broken the rule. I demand justice."

The Orc Lord that was supposed to be the leader of the opponent tribe cried foul. Each team was allowed to have one Monster Lord who could lead their team. He was an Orc Lord from the Jorhan tribe.

"Hm? How were you supposed to register a win for your tribe when three of the duels had been won by us and only two duels were remaining? Pray tell all of us. Maybe you have received an advanced form of clarity than the rest of us."

Borul spoke in Varhan's place who was a mute. Despite Borul's questionable gaze and puzzled expression, the smirk on his face couldn't be concealed. Borul was mocking Laki.

Eren smirked at the opponent too. The question elicited hysterical laughter in the audience as well. At this point, all of Echidnae had become immune to the sight of killing. They didn't even look at Laki's headless corpse when they laughed.

"Hahahaha. This Varhan is too domineering. Wish we had a tribe member like that."

"Hehe. too bad he is an orc. He would have been more successful if he was an Ogre like us."

"I liked that he sacrificed his opponent right away. That way, his opponent suffered less."

"Yeah. I wonder what the king would have to say."

The audience looked at Har Jahar who was present on a raised platform. He had a throne-like seat on which he was sitting comfortably. His eyes were lifeless and he looked bored. As if the duel that just ended in front of him was not entertaining enough for him to pass the time. Kirin was standing not too far away from him on the same raised platform.

She had been watching Varhan's fights with keen interest as well. Just to learn a few things from him at first.

And yet, the more she stared at him and the more she observed his moves, the more mystified he had become in her mind. She couldn't understand how an Orc Leader would have this much talent without any resources offered to him.

"Hm. Yeah. I'll allow it. The sacrifice has been completed after all. Varhan, don't do anything troublesome again."

Har Jahar ruled his decision in favor of Varhan. And even if he didn't, Varhan was confident enough to battle with the Orc Lord as well. But why should he if there was nothing to be gained of real value? Varhan bowed at Har Jahar, indicating he was okay with his "king's" decision. A king he planned to kill at the right time.

"You have a headache too it seems. Step into the ring. I know a sure-shot way to treat it just like Varhan."

An Orc lord from Varhan's tribe stepped into the ring. Varhan nodded at him before retiring from the battle ring. It wasn't his job to handle the opponents anymore.

Varhan walked out of the battle ring while the two Orc Lords were gearing up for their incoming battle. He didn't forget to wave his hands to his cheering audience once again.

Chapter 685 Selection

Oni festival. The final day. Morning 8 AM.

Orc vs Ogre.

After various tribes fought each other, only these two tribes had all their members alive.

One of them was an Orc tribe consisting of five orcs– the Durbag tribe. The other was an Ogre tribe that Kaalmaahen had participated in– the Shakh tribe.

The Shakh tribe originally belonged to Ror Shakh. However, it was later passed on to his son while Ror focused on serving his king. Compared to the Shakh tribe, the Durbag tribe was a wild card entry nobody had expected to make it this far.

There could be two opponents in the events leading up to the final sacrifice. One from each tribe. Even so, the ritual needed the sacrificed energy to focus on only two opponents.

Tintinnabulation!

A giant bell was levitating over the battle ring 5 meters away from the ground. It was motionless and silent a moment before. But when it started ringing, it changed the whole atmosphere of the surroundings.

The bell had a height of 3 meters. Its mouth had a diameter of about 1 meter. It had a particularly ample sound bow that was producing mystic sounds every time the bell's pendulum-motioned clapper was struck on it. The runes on the bell would be lit up every time it rang.

The bell's sound had become even more prominent because of the absolute silence observed by the audience. Har Jahar had straightened himself up as well, indicating that the procedure was very significant to him.

Everybody had grim expressions on their faces. No matter which team lost, the audience was going to remember their names. They cheered for both teams.

The festival's ruthless setup had jaded the monsters' emotions. However, most of them couldn't help but feel sorry for the tribe members of both tribes.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

The bell rang as members of both tribes walked in. They also wore serious expressions on their faces. Almost all participants had groomed themselves a bit– wearing ceremonial armor and clothes or donning a precious ornament themselves.

They hadn't worn these ornaments for themselves. This was part of the procedure. The ornaments served as memorabilia in case they ended up dying. Echidna ornaments can either be claimed by the winning team or by the tribe to which the soon-to-be-dead Echidna belonged.

Varhan was seen wearing a simple pendant. It was the same pendant he always used to wear. So he didn't need to travel out of his way for today's events.

Har Jahar got up from his seat and looked at the motionlessly levitating runic bell keenly before addressing his audience.

"This is an auspicious day for all of the children of Echidna. Today will be the day the final worshiper and the Blessed will be known to us. Both are equally respectable in our eyes.

The Oni festival will not only bless the Blessed but all of us. Therefore, open up your hearts and let your feelings flow out of them like the rapids of a river trying to take over the banks.

Let the final selection begin."

Har Jahar said and bowed to the bell before sitting on his throne-like chair. The two tribe members were standing on either side of the bell, apart from one another. Their hands behind their backs- facing the crowd with blank expressions.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

A wave of unknown energy manifested in the form of white and azure clouds all over the battle ring. It encompassed the entire region all at once, making the battle ring look like an ethereal space that should only exist in fantasies.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

As the bell started ringing, the sacrificial energy started congregating around the tribe members. Since only two opponents were willing to fight to decide who would be the Blessed and the final worshiper among them, the tribe members and the audience were all nervous.

At first, the cloud-like energy rose to the waists of the Shakh tribe members. After a while, it climbed Kaalmaahen's body until it reached his chest. It climbed down on other members' bodies before dispersing away.

Half of the sacrificial energy that had been manifested in the battle ring started entering Kaalmaahen's body before disappearing. At this point, it was clear to all who would fight from the Shakh tribe.

Kaamaahen getting selected for the final duel wasn't surprising for anybody because he was a Monster Lord and led his tribe. He held an influential position in his people's hearts. Therefore, his victory or defeat would cause the majority of people to experience intense emotions - either positive or negative.

These emotions could also be employed to generate more sacrificial energy. Some people felt joyous and some felt worried about Kaalmaahen. Kaalmaahen had proven his caliber numerous times before. He was no underdog.

So of course, people started feeling various emotions when they found out Kaalmaahen would be part of the final ceremony. Plus, even those who were celebrating from Kaalmaahen's camp were only doing it after assuming he was going to win. Who would be able to beat such a talented prodigy?

Therefore, only Monster Lords had gotten selected as the participants for the final ceremony in the Oni dungeon's history. The audience wanted to chant Kaalmaahen's name. However, they waited for the ritual to end.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

Durbag tribe also had to follow the same process. The clouds of sacrificial energy started gathering around the tribe members. They slowly climbed over the bodies of each of them.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

As the mystic sounds of the runic bells echoed in the surroundings, all the remaining clouds started congregating around the person in question. Someone who hasn't yet become a Monster Lord.

"Varhan!"

There were so many mumbled noises mixed with surprise and other emotions at the same time. The name Varhan was repeated in those whispers, sticking out like a sore thumb.

The clouds on other tribe members' bodies had dissipated. The rest of the sacrificial energy was absorbed into Varhan's body in a few blinks.

Varhan had been selected for the final ritual along with Kaalmaahen despite just being an Orc Leader.

Chapter 686 Aspect Fusion

'Hehe. That show-off! He didn't know how the ritual worked.'

There was someone in the Durbag tribe who thought of this when he saw Eren getting selected for the final ritual. He laughed on the inside while maintaining serious expressions on the outside.

Durbag had participated in this time's Oni festival under the false identity of Borul. He had used special means available to him to pass off as Monster Lord. He had regressed into his evolution stage to pull this off. Otherwise, the ritual would have detected an anomaly in him.

Varhan was asking himself to be part of the final ritual by being so connected with his audience. Since their emotions were focused on him the most out of all the members of the Durbag tribe because of how interactive he was, his selection was a foregone conclusion.

Still, the children of Echidnae couldn't help but be surprised by the fact their history was changed at this point. They then observed Varhan's stats getting boosted with the sacrificial energy.

The ritual was meant to even out the ground by making Varhan stronger. It was making his stats reach unprecedented levels for an Orc Lord, prepping him to fight off another challenger. After all, Kaalmaahen was a step ahead of him in terms of the evolutionary stage.

"This... I didn't know this could happen!"

"Right? I wouldn't have believed someone of his evolutionary caliber would get selected for the final ritual."

The people started whispering and murmuring among themselves as the two contestants were finalized.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

The bell that had been ringing for quite some time at this point suddenly disappeared, allowing silence to take over the surroundings once again. In the next moment, people started calling out Varhan and

Kaalmaahen's names. The atmosphere became boisterous once again. All of them were eager to see the final ritual take place.

Varhan felt elated. He felt like his body had the stats of an Orc Lord without stepping into that stage. He swung his arms around and clenched his fist. He then stretched his legs before performing his movement spell.

The results were more than satisfactory. He looked at the crowd who was cheering for him and smiled before waving his hands. This was the reason he was showing off anyway.

Kaalmaahen had brown skin that was different from normal ogres. His ogre-like pointy ears made one realize that he had a monster lineage. His hair had been cut extremely short from the sides. And the monster also sported a goatee.

He looked ready for the battle with his fully equipped gear. Varhan on the other hand looked like he hadn't prepared enough for the final event. He was wearing the same tribal Orc armor and dark brown pants. He had Rigor Mortis in one hand and Anduril in the other.

The two opponents were silent and observing each other amid a cacophony of voices. It was as if they didn't hear any of the disturbance that might force them to pull their focus away from each other.

Kaalmaahen smiled at Varhan and spoke first.

"Forget about being mute, I don't see you as a fan of speaking during a battle anyway, Varhan. Your mana signature is too composed for you to see the need of agitating your opponents verbally.

Hehe. That's good."

Kaamaahen sighed and added up.

"Too bad we had to meet this way. I would have loved to know more about you."

Varhan raised his eyebrows when he heard Kaalmaahen's words. He realized that the latter was indicating that he would beat him so easily that he won't have a chance to know him at all.

Varhan could also understand that this was not false bravado. The guy was genuinely powerful enough to beat someone like Varhan. Kaalmaahen took out his broadsword and wielded it effortlessly with one hand. He swung it around a few more times to calibrate his moves and only stopped when the results started turning satisfactory.

Swing. Swoosh. Cut.

Kaamaahen was the first to charge at Eren. His wind-element proficiency was nothing to scoff at. Varhan found out that the area around him had turned jelly-like. It was as if the wind had turned semi-solid as it covered him from every angle, forcing him to stay at his place till Kaalmaahen reached.

'Should I eat him too?'

Varhan licked his lips as he saw Kaalmaahen approach him. He chuckled before channeling his mana throughout his body.

Aspect Fusion.

Fusion of purple and red lightning!

Varhan first cast a Lightning cloak that took on a more defined form around him. The runic patterns manifested over the lightning cloak were even more detailed and complex.

Except for a few lightning flashes, the serene-looking cloak radiated a red-violet hue. And yet, one could feel that the cloak was giving off an even more prominent mana signature than before.

Eren cast his next set of spells and effortlessly released himself from Kaalmaahen's trap. The only thing the Ogre Lord could slice in the next moment was his mirage.

Clang!

Kaalmaahen felt a threatening vibe coming off of his 3 O'clock and met it instinctively with his broadsword. In the next moment, a metal clashing sound was heard as Varhan's dual swords clashed against the Ogre Lord's heavy weapon, forming a cross.

Purple Reaver! Invi Blaze!

Varhan's two blades buzzed as if they were making a chirping sound. The runes etched on them lit up as their inscribed spell was activated at the same time.

'This guy...'

Kaalmaahen gazed into Varhan's green eyes and couldn't help but feel stressed. The Orc Leader had activated his weapon spells when he was standing this close to his enemy.

The meaning of that act was simple. It was either that Varhan had an overwhelming confidence in the defensive spell that he was wearing at the time. He didn't care about the repercussions of a spell clash when he was standing on this cloth with his opponent.

Both would mean trouble for Kaalmaahen who had thought that he wasn't underestimating Varhan. Turned out he was wrong all along.

Chapter 687 Hiding a Trump Card

Purple Reaver! Invi Blaze!

Varhan's weapons seemed to sing a sacred metal hymn as their inscribed spells were activated at the same time. It was too late for Kaal to pull away or launch another offensive without breaking the defensive formation.

'This fucking Orc brain bas...'

As he began casting the healing spell on his body, he cursed Eren in his mind. He knew his defensive spell couldn't be cast in time. So he chose the next logical thing.

Release. Lights. Kaboom.

Kaal had also used his weapon spell against Varhan's combo attack. The two vs 1 weapon attacks collided against one another and created a swarm of fluctuating mana that cracked the ground.

A mini white sun seemed to have been birthed inside that domain as it started expanding outwards rapidly. Two figures were seen pulling away from the expanding domain in the opposite direction from each other.

Kaal was injured. Even with his preemptive measure, the wounds on his body told him as well as onlookers that he hadn't gotten off lightly.

Lightning mana was trying to enter his body. His natural mana defense was being burned away by the fire element mana, with each passing moment. There were various mini-blade wounds all over his body.

Kaal's ceremonial armor had various bruises over it in just one exchange. If he didn't know any better, he would have assumed that he had the evolutionary disadvantage over his opponent.

Kaal then looked at the figure in the distance that was covered by clouds of dust and a combination of lightning and fire mana. When the figure swung his swords, the dust clouds were instantly repelled.

Kaal was shocked by what he was seeing. Varhan's lightning cloaks had been torn off in places. The torn patches displayed wounds that his body had to endure. But these wounds were so abysmally low in quantity and severity that the Orc Leader could be regarded as unscathed.

The Aspect Fusion had allowed Eren to bolster his defensive spell to a whole new level without using excessive mana. The cloak not only protected him against any attacks, but it also tried to fight them off using the destructive properties of red lightning.

Therefore, any attack that was landed on Eren would not only have its attack power halved but it would also get repelled to some extent. This is because the red lightning mana created destructive fluctuations to repel the attack.

This was the reason Varhan had chosen to deploy his weapon spells in close combat, something that he hadn't done previously. The various wrath flames he had digested from the monsters he had hunted in the past few days were starting to show their effects.

"Look... look at that? Varhan is almost uninsured after clashing with Kaalmaahen. How could that happen?"

"You tell me. I thought it was the other way around, with Kaalmaahen dominating the battlefield and Varhan losing ground."

"Hahaha. It seems Varhan has been favored by our god. Don't underestimate the Orc race."

"Hm. There might be some truth to it. In the end, the sacrificial energy did make Varhan stronger than before. But we didn't expect it to be so potent."

The audience discussed various topics as they watched Varhan and Kaal engage in their duel once again. This was the final battle. People were more invested in this match than in any other held at the festival so far.

Clang. Clang. Clang.

Kaal and Varhan exchanged various blows in a short while. The former couldn't believe that the sacrificial energy had given his opponent this lethal advantage over him. But as he kept on fighting with Varhan, he came to realize that he was not giving enough credit to the guy himself.

"You... Varhan... The orc race should be proud of having birthed a warrior like you. I'm glad I could fight with someone this talented for the final duel of the festival.

Glad... and also regretful that you'd have to die after displaying such an inspiring display of strength."

Kaal was out of breath when he said this. He had a smile on his face when he said that. The people who were supporting him immediately started praising him for his valor in stating something positive about his opponent.

Contrary to what Kaal was thinking, Varhan had started insulting the Ogre Lord in his mind.

'This bitch still thinks he'll win this match. I wonder where he gets that confidence from.'

Eren said to himself and the worry lines on his forehead intensified. It meant that either the Ogre Lord was full of himself. Or he had something to rely on. Something that he hadn't shown yet.

A trump card that was going to score Kaal a win despite Varhan's performance?

'Time to increase the heat and poke the ogre.'

Eren thought to himself before launching his set of spells. He disappeared from his place and appeared 5 meters in the air over the Ogre Lord's head.

The Wind-Fire Wings had appeared behind Eren's back. He coated his swords in his mana before folding the wings and launching a meteor-crash-like attack on Kaal.

Zoom.

Kaal was taken aback by Eren's sudden ferocity. Additionally, the latter had not yet used this attack at the festival. So the Ogre Lord was taken aback by it. He raised his broadsword and put it between him and Varhan's incoming attack.

Boom.

The ground beneath Kaal's feet cracked and depression of about 20 meters was created as Varhan's meteor-like strike hit him. The fire and lightning mana of the attacks surged and started attacking Kaal's body once again.

Kaal ignored the heaviness his muscles felt and the stress his bones had endured. He gritted his teeth and swung his broadsword with all his might, forcing Varhan to retreat to a safe distance from him.

Cough!

Kaal coughed a bit and spit blood. His internal organs had been injured because of the Orc Leader's attack just now. The Ogre Lord didn't have a chance to dodge the attack.

"Hehe. You are doing well, Varhan. You are really talented. Nonetheless, let me explain why I am meant to be the chosen one between us.

I didn't join this festival out of my initiative, to be honest. But now that I have, I might as well benefit from it."

Said Kaal and smiled at Varhan. He lodged his weapon into the ground near him and cast the spell that had stopped being a spell for him. He was going to use his ability.

Chapter 688 State of Echi

"I didn't join this festival out of my initiative, to be honest. But now that I have, I might as well benefit from it."

Kaal said and cast his spell. It was supposed to be a body-altering spell that temporarily increased his stats by enhancing his muscles. But he had cast it so many times that it ended up becoming his ability.

A distinct mana signature was released from Kaal's body as his stature started increasing. He had started looking more and more like a regular ogre now that he was using his ability. However, he no longer looked like an average ogre in terms of size and muscle definition.

Kaal was as tall as Varhan before his transformation. But he increased his height to 10 feet at first. Then the next stage of transformation took place and it increased his stature from 10 to 12.

"Raaaaaaaargh!"

The Ogre Lord looked at the sky and roared in a beast-like voice as he entered the final phase of his transformation. His eyes dilated and his iris changed color. The gray shade in his eyes had been replaced with white.

The length of his hair increased and its color changed. It turned white and orange-red. The muscles on his body pumped and then pumped up some more. They swelled so much that it started to look like they would soon tear his skin apart.

"What the... has Kaalmaahen received a blessing already?"

A young Ogre Soldier asked another in disbelief. He had only heard that it was difficult for Echidnae to enter the berserk state after receiving clarity. The Echidnae would only be able to access it once they reached a high enough evolutionary stage.

The Ogre Lord near them also had serious expressions as he watched Kaal transform into a very ferocious existence. He looked completely different from his normal appearance. There were no relaxed or welcoming signs on his face anymore. Instead, they were replaced by those of anger and hatred.

The spectator Ogre Lord kept his gaze locked on Kaal while addressing the question the Ogre Soldier had raised beside him.

"No... it's not the effect of a blessing. This is something Kaalmaahen achieved with his natural talent.

Technically, almost all of the children of Echidna are capable of activating their berserk form right from their very first evolutionary stage. But it is difficult for us now that we are here in this confined subspace away from our ancestral world."

The Ogre Soldiers listened and exchanged a few words between themselves. The person who had asked the previous question seemed very curious. He looked at the Ogre Lord before asking him another question.

'Warrior Gol, why is it difficult for the Echidnae who live in this confinement to undergo this transformation?' Is it because of this world's restrictions?"

The Ogre Lord had a light smile on his face as he listened to his junior's question. He looked at the young ogre and studied him a bit before answering.

"No. It has nothing to do with Anfang. It's kind of our fault. We all receive our clarity from Echidna's Authority at a very young age. This clarity grants us various bits and pieces of memories that are passed down to us through our blood."

Kaal had somehow gained his sanity while still maintaining his transformation after a few moments. There was a slight grayish tinge to his white eyes, but only barely. He started swinging his broadsword violently, causing wild gusts to appear around him with deadly wind pressure.

Varhan had maintained his distance from Kaal all this while. He looked composed and calm. But one could tell that he was a bit intimidated by Kaal's transformation.

The Ogre Lord kept track of the ongoing progress with utmost interest. Only when he was sure that the stalemate would continue for a while did he add further.

"Gaining clarity too early and gaining it in a way that is not supposed to be gained isn't always beneficial for the Echidnae. At least not in the long run.

Of course, clarity aids us in our progress. It lets us be more than just mindless beasts. But it has also made us stay away from our base nature. All children of Echidnae are THAT when it comes to their roots— wild and unfettered by restrictions. Restrictions that clarity enforces on us.

So it is only natural that the Echidnae living inside the confinement will lose the way to tap into their true potential and transform.

To gain clarity or to gain the ability to turn into an Echi? Choose one and the other will be found far away from you. It's like trying to walk in opposite directions at the same time."

The Ogre Soldiers listened intently to the Ogre Lord's explanation. By this point, even other Ogre Soldiers had started paying attention to him.

"But then..."

Another Ogre Soldier who was not involved in the conversation pointed at Kaal before asking the question. Turned out he didn't have to explicitly say it as the Ogre Lord anticipated it just fine.

"How can Kaalmaahen enter the state while still being an Ogre Lord? This is what you want to ask, right?"

There are many ways to achieve clarity and then seek the state of Echi. The first is to keep on using a body-altering spell that the young children of Echidna don't pay close attention to because it doesn't give them any feasible advantage.

Obtain enough mastery over the spell and it links with your dormant power— enabling you to tap into the state of Echi. The second is to experience potion-induced madness under the supervision of your senior. There are other ways as well. But they would be less effective than these two.

Don't forget who Kaalmaahen's father is. Ror had all the knowledge and means to guide his son in the right direction. I'm sure he must have used all the means at his disposal to give his son a potent advantage over others."

The Ogre Lord smirked as he spoke. He narrowed his eyes on Varhan and looked at him with a sense of pity in his eyes before concluding.

"Kaalmaahen didn't need to use the state of Echi because all his opponents were easy for him to deal with. Varhan's impressive display of power, however, provoked him to use his trump card.

I guess Varhan should celebrate that he managed to make Kaalmaahen go all out. Nothing less could be expected from someone who is going to be a final sacrifice."

===

AN: Don't confuse the word Echi with Ecchi. :p

Chapter 689 Spiritual Attack P1

Kaal was being showered with a lot of praise for his talent.

The audience was in awe after witnessing his transformation. If his looks were intimidating for his opponent, they were praiseworthy for all the children of Echidna.

However, Kaal's father Ror was not happy with the way Kaal had used his trump card. Or to put it more precisely, he was forced to use his trump card in a hurry.

Ror looked at Varhan the Orc Leader and narrowed his eyes. He knew that he had purposely played a mind game with Kaal to force him to use his trump card early.

'Hm. Still, Kaalmaahen's transformation can't be underestimated. It doesn't matter if you have been forced to play your hand if it is good in the first place.

Just be careful, my son. This orc looks like bad news.'

Ror said to himself as he watched his son's actions.

"Varhan"

Kaal spoke in a deep voice that didn't sound like his own. He was looking at Varhan, who was also watching him closely.

Kaal felt like he'd lose his reasons and give in to his beastly temptations right away if he let his guard down. The controlled state of Echi was difficult to control and not everybody could do it.

This state was a blessing and a curse at the same time. It all depended upon how the children of Echidna handled it. In good hands, it could completely change a negative outcome. And if it was used by an incapable person, it would cause more harm than benefit as the user would lose their reasoning.

Kaal shook his head and took control of his blurred mental state before commenting.

"Let me warn you, Varhan. You'd have to forgive me if I end up severely injuring you before the ritual of final sacrifice."

Kaal warned not only Varhan but also other Echidnae with his statements. The final ritual needed for the defeated worshipper to stay alive after their fights got settled in the battle ring. He couldn't just kill him here like the rest of the matches before.

"Don't worry. I'll have someone intervene if either of you is about to lose your life."

Har Jahar spoke from his seated position in a voice that was laced with absolute confidence. Kaal bowed toward his king before picking up his weapon once again.

"Varhan... here I come!"

Said Kaal as he gripped his weapon tightly. In the next moment, he disappeared from his position, leaving a large depression at his previous spot. Contrary to the ground beneath, the wind was completely silent and didn't generate any motion, seemingly breaking the common sense for Monster Soldiers.

'He is fast.'

Varhan only had this thought before activating his time element spells to enhance his perception to his maximum. Alephee also aided by stacking the spells further, augmenting their effects.

As a result, Varhan ducked just in time to let Kaal's broadsword pass over his head. And even his exceptional reaction time wasn't enough to save the tip of his hair from being cut in the process.

Varhan saw Kaal raising his right leg to be used as a pivot axis. He was planning to spin his weapon around in 360 degrees while inclining it downwards to take care of his opponent.

Kaal could keep track of his status as well as his opponent's due to his enhanced perception granted by the transformation. That's why he was shocked by Varhan's reaction time with which he had managed to dodge his blow.

Eren used his right arm like a foothold to stand upside down. He then spun around and connected the base of his toe to his opponent's chin— trying to give him an uppercut with his kick.

Swoosh. Connect. Boom.

The lightning mana-coated kick landed straight under Kaal's chin forcing him to pause his weapon movement and making him look upwards. But that's all it could do. It couldn't damage the Ogre Lord in any way.

Eren wasn't waiting for the damage to show its effects anyway. Right after landing a kick, Eren had used the arm that Kaal was using to swing his weapon with as a base to stand on it with his other leg in a seemingly unnatural manner. As if his body didn't have any bones capable of maneuvering like that.

He then used the same arm as a platform for him to jump away from his opponent. He had a serious look on his face as he successfully fended off Kaal's first attack.

'Forget speed. His body is as tough as steel now. This is going to get...'

Eren was unable to complete his thoughts as he felt his opponent approaching him in his almost stagnant world. He gritted his teeth and spun in midair, meeting Kaal's broadsword with his two swords.

Clang. Force. Swoosh.

Eren was thrown about 20 meters away from his position. The force generated by Kaal's weapon wasn't something he could brush away. His body was hurled in the same direction Kaal's attack was launched in.

'I'd get cocky too if I had a transformation like that.'

Eren thought to himself as he prepared himself for Kaal's incoming attack. He could still perceive the monster's attacks just fine and could effectively take the necessary steps to come out unscathed from most of them.

However, the main problem was something different. Eren had lost the ability to injure Kaal while he was in his transformed state. His body was pumping mana through his body like crazy, strengthening his muscles and natural mana defense to whole new levels.

Eren didn't have infinite mana to support his spells. Plus, he could only apply aspect fusion to his lightning cloak as of this point. If the situation continued, he would run out of his mana storage, enabling Kaal to win by default.

'You think only you have the trump cards up your sleeves?'

Eren narrowed his eyes as he watched Kaal approach him with a ferocious stride and wild weapon movements. In his near stagnant world, he cast his movement spell, approaching the Ogre head-on.

Eren smirked and activated one of his trump cards.

Soul sense.

Chapter 690 Spiritual Attack P2

Kaal felt like a foreign consciousness was trying to invade his mind.

His control over his senses and logical thinking was already heavily compromised because of his transformation. So when he got into Eren's soul sense range, he felt like he was suddenly having countless thoughts that didn't make sense to him.

Invi Blaze! Purple Reaver!

Eren cast his weapon spells by side-stepping a bit away from Kaal's and his weapon paths. He then spun around and cast another spell.

Blitz Bolt.

Eren spun around Kaal again while he was still confused and almost killed the momentum he was building. He took both his weapons into his storage and generated two Solid Sparks in both his hands. Gripping them hard as he was still spinning, he reached Kaal's other side when he stopped rotating.

Bzzt!

Eren lodged first Solid Spark inside Kaal's left thigh like a dagger. He used his other Solid Spark and penetrated it deep into his stomach. But he was unable to keep himself unharmed after performing such a close-range maneuver.

Swish. Connect. Boom.

Eren's defensive spell that he was still maintaining vanished into thin air as he started flying through the air with critical velocity. The state of Echi couldn't be taken lightly. Kaal had managed to subconsciously act after receiving an injury from Eren.

Kaal followed his instincts and let him do all he could to ensure his well-being. As a result, Eren was sent flying in the air right after he used his attacks to land on the Ogre Lord.

'This bloody Ogre... I'll fuck him up!'

Eren thought to himself as he was still being pushed by the vector force of Kaal's attack. He closed his eyes and cast his spell while trying to get a hold of himself.

Eren suddenly heard a white noise as his senses started processing the effects of Kaal's punch on his right shoulder. His pain receptors soon got overloaded and he started coughing blood as a result of his internal injury that spread all over his body.

Eren's spell execution was disrupted, causing a backlash in addition to his internal injuries. He canceled all his spells and executed his healing spell to focus on healing. His body hit the ground violently before it was dragged further away from his landing position.

Swoosh. Crash. Scree.

During Eren's forced impact, his natural defense layer dug a small crater in the ground. Some of the impacts couldn't be fended off by the defense layer. As a result, he received a series of bruises and some more internal injuries.

"It fucking hu... fu"

Eren almost cursed aloud with a seemingly cut tongue. But then he closed his mouth abruptly and prevented himself from speaking. Since he had used human language to express his frustration, nobody could decipher it anyway. At least not in his current situation.

Eren got up from his position and looked at his opponent vigilantly. He had suppressed his soul sense right after using it. Using soul sense on live entities, especially someone of Kaal's caliber was different than just using it to gather information. It affected Eren's mind as well. So he had to limit its use.

Eren was using the passive effect of tapping into the soul sense. Or to be precise, the passive effect generated on people around him by his improper use of soul sense. He hadn't learned anything about soul sense. So his struggles with it using it were bound to exist.

Kaal had two faint slash wounds on his body that drew blood. One ran from his left shoulder to his right waist side while the other was inflicted on his back. This was because Eren was spinning around Kaal while he launched his weapon attacks.

The Solid Sparks had managed to draw even more blood from the places where they were currently lodged. These Solid Sparks were forcefully injecting his mana into the Ogre Lord's body as they were losing their solid forms.

"Aaaaaaargh!"

Kaal's mind eventually returned to normalcy as he felt unbearable pain coming to his left thigh and stomach. His confused state had compromised his mana defense, allowing the Solid Sparks to penetrate deeper into his muscles despite their enhanced sturdiness.

Kaal gripped his hands around the two Solid Sparks and gritted his teeth before pulling them both out at the same time. He threw the Solid Spark right away as soon as he got them out of his system, treating them like snakes that had come to bite him.

As Eren was being healed, he looked over at his right shoulder. He had decided at this time that he would look for a water element healing spell in the future now that he had achieved sufficient attainment in the element. Something related to water had high efficiency with healing-type spells.

Eren gripped his right shoulder with his left hand and looked at the void hatefully before correcting it from its dislocated position. He then coughed and spat some more blood before wiping his mouth with the back of his right hand.

Only a handful of Echidnae could manage to keep track of what had just transpired between the two worshippers. They all realized, however, that they had underestimated both worshippers by a wide margin.

Cheers were followed by more cheers as the two worshippers stared at each other while maintaining a stalemate. Kaal shook his head once again and focused on Varhan before speaking up.

"Varhan... you... you can use spiritual attacks?"

Varhan didn't know what the monster's version of using the soul sense was. However, he guessed that it was something related to it and nodded anyway. Kaal had shocked expressions on his face when he received a nod from his opponent.

Even Har Jahar chuckled after witnessing what had just happened between the two worshippers. He looked at Varhan amusingly before speaking up.

"Hehehe. Being able to initiate spirit attacks while still in the second evolutionary stage. That's a rare talent.

Varhan, you could have become one of god's emissaries with your current talent back on Echidna."

Har Jahar finished his sentence and smirked at Varhan. He then assumed his previous stoic expression, prompting both the participants to continue with their match.