

Vile 741

[Chapter 741 Leaving Oni Dungeon P1](#)

Two array layouts were present in the sacred hall.

These array layouts had a radius of more than 50 meters each. They were considerably larger than normal arrays. Plus, the runic inscriptions in them seemed more complicated than the rest.

Even an array expert like Durbag who had in-depth knowledge about the arrays from his clarity was amazed to see these two arrays in operation. He just stood at a distance and observed the runic inscriptions in the arrays, trying to get a clue about how they operated.

Both of these arrays were occupied by one entity each. The first array was occupied by Kaal while Kirin was in the second array. They were both sitting inside the respective array eyes, their bodies in sync with the array operations.

Kirin seemed to be struggling through something. Her expression looked stressed. The inscriptions around her started glowing brighter all of a sudden.

The intrinsic circles inside the array started rotating while releasing a bright white light. The process continued for a while before eventually dying down for Kirin.

She opened her eyes all of a sudden and her eyes shined with emerald brilliance. She stood up and her horns started growing. Her stature also increased a bit. The biggest difference was in her mana signature, which was fiercer than before.

Kirin's build and facial features remained almost the same. But one could feel that she was ready to battle.

Durbag didn't understand what Kirin was doing by tapping into her Echi state. This transformation wasn't supposed to be used casually like this.

But before he could ask his queries, Durbag heard the sound of footsteps approaching. He turned around to see that their king and his homunculus companion had come to check up on the progress.

"My king!"

Durbag got on his knees seeing Eren. The latter nodded at him. Then he turned his gaze towards his Oni woman before speaking up.

"Can you do it?"

Eren asked Kirin while smiling at her. He knew she had just finished her process.

Kirin didn't reply in words. She closed her eyes and focused on the array tattoo that had appeared on the back of her left hand. She chanted the mantra that Alephee had given her.

In the next moment, Kirin began reverting to normal. Her stature decreased and her mana signature started changing to normalcy once again. Her horns started shrinking too.

But the transformation didn't stop there. Kirin's mana signature kept on changing. Her horns started shrinking beyond what she normally boasted of.

Durbag watched with utter surprise as Kirin's horns vanished. Her mana signature also changed drastically. She looked and felt like an elf with beautiful features.

Durbag didn't know what to say anymore. He couldn't believe that Kirin had turned into an elf.

"My king, what is this I see? What is this transformation?"

Durbag couldn't help asking the question. But Eren didn't pay attention to him. He just disappeared from his position and appeared right next to Kirin before taking her in his embrace.

"My darling, you look just as stunning as you did before."

Kirin giggled when she heard Eren compliment her. And the words he chose to compliment her also indicated that he had no problem with her Oni form. That relieved her and enabled her to truly enjoy his compliment.

Kirin hugged back and rubbed her face against Eren's chest. She was proud of her Oni lineage and liked her horns. But they had made it difficult for her to rub her face against Eren's chest the way she was doing at this point.

She liked the fact that she could get close to Eren without her horns getting in the way. Eren rubbed her partially exposed back with both his hands and kissed her on her lips before praising her some more.

Alephée sighed when she saw Eren flirting with his lady. The guy liked to work hard and pursue his women harder. He had completely ignored Kaal's progress and avoided answering Durbag. All his attention was devoted to Kirin.

Alephée felt a bit sorry that Durbag was getting ignored. The Orc chieftain of the Durbag tribe was waiting patiently for Eren's answer in his kneeling position.

It seemed he really wanted to know about the array she had cast for Kaal and Kirin. Being the array-savant that he was, he couldn't hide the curiosity he felt towards the array that had displayed such unusual effects.

"This is an array that taps into the effects of atavism. Let's say that all the children of Echidna could tap into this transformation that takes place in a completely different direction than the state of Echi.

My array gives the children of Echidna access to this transformation by expediting the process of Atavism. If and when they become proficient in it, they won't require the array's help to shift between their forms."

Durbag's eyes shone when he heard the explanation from his king's homunculus. An array that works on the blood itself! Even with Durbag's vast knowledge of arrays, he wasn't sure he had heard about an array that could work on something like a blood and blood genesis. This was a completely different form of study Durbag found to be feasible.'

Durbag thought for a while before thinking of a different approach.

"Madam Alephee, I see that this transformation requires the children of Echidna to tap into their state of Echi first. What if we stopped the array function after the process had only partially done its job?"

At this point, Eren and Kirin were in their own bubble. It looked like Eren was trying to woo a stunning elf that had already fallen for him. The Oni princess giggled and seemed busy talking with her husband while looking like an elf princess.

Alephee looked at Durbag impressively when she understood his intentions. The guy had thought of using the array as a way to enable less-talented children of Echidna to tap into the state of Echi.

She explained the workings of the array as well as a way to stop the functions of the array midway. Durbag didn't understand the concepts of atavism. And when asked, Alephee only replied vaguely. So he understood her intentions and focused on learning the array's functions completely.

It took Kaal three hours more to complete the process and exit out of the array. He too was able to get rid of all his features as an Ogre, turning into a human male.

Kirin and Kaal both were set to leave the Oni dungeon with Eren.

[Chapter 742 Leaving Oni Dungeon P2](#)

On the day of Eren leaving the Oni dungeon. Morning 10 AM.

Ror and Eren were busy talking and finalizing a few details.

"Where can I find this setup?"

Eren asked Ror while narrowing his eyes and looking at the void. He was sitting on a royal throne in the sacred hall. Ror replied from his kneeled position down by the throne's pedestal.

"My king, an Ogre named Bigua, has it. He has a big tribe backing him up. I can help you..."

Ror was about to suggest that he come with Eren to take care of his business for him. But Eren shook his head before cutting him off.

"No need, Ror. I'll inform you when I need you to use the channel created by Alephee. You can come outside by then.

A guy like you would attract too much attention even if I used the array to transform your appearance. It's better that I handled the situation on my own as much as I can.

I am sure Alephee has guided you through operating the array. You can make use of the array. Stay ready and on standby in case I summon any of you guys."

One of the big reasons Eren was not ready to take Ror outside was the fact that he had advanced too much in his evolutionary path. He was sure that the kingdom of Edinburgh would have various means at their disposal to keep track of people like him.

Eren's assumption was right on the mark. The forces of Anfang would indeed be wary of monsters of Ror's levels. They wouldn't necessarily try to hunt them. But they would make sure these monsters stayed in check. Bigua was one such example.

Eren had planned to take over Bigua's tribe after listening to the details provided to him by Ror. It seemed that Eren wanted something the quasi Ogre Overlord had. So replacing him as the leader was the easiest way to get hold of it.

Kaal was an Ogre Lord who was far from stepping into his next evolutionary stage. As such, Bigua could be considered an opponent he wouldn't be able to beat. Eren also realized that he needed to use monster rituals to his advantage instead of just battling them to create a mess afterward.

However, Eren decided that he would deal with this later. He'll first do recon on Bigua before thinking of getting rid of him. He knew Kaal would serve as a helpful asset to him when the butcher accomplishes making him the chieftain of Bigua's tribe.

What Eren didn't know at this point was the fact that Bigua had struck a deal with the special forces of Edinburgh. He also didn't know that the war with the kingdom of Layos was incoming.

A lot of Eren's plans were based on the future he knew from his past timeline. However, there was no war with the kingdom of Layos in his past timeline. As such, he hadn't planned anything regarding the war.

Eren and Ror talked at length finalizing a few details. He then talked with two other Monster Overlords—Gnoll Overlord and Goblin Overlord. He also told them to proceed through the array process, telling them to be on standby. Unlike Ror who was close to becoming a Monster King, these two Monster Overlords had just stepped into their current evolutionary stage. Plus, they did not have as many responsibilities as Ror who was currently in charge of the Oni subspace as a whole.

Thus, Eren could make use of these two Overlords if he saw the need of using overwhelming and outright force.

"Lord Husband, how do I look?"

Kirin asked, suddenly appearing beside Eren in a stylish outfit he had given her yesterday. He didn't want her to walk in revealing clothes outside the Oni Dungeon. She would stop being an Oni princess outside the subspace.

Thus, Eren had Alephee conjure a typical outfit for her. The homunculus didn't like the fact that she was being used as a clothmaker. But she sighed after arguing a bit with Eren. In the end, she agreed and did what was asked of her.

This was Kirin's first time wearing human-like clothes and gear. She was wearing dark brown cargo leather pants and corset-type, sleeveless leather armor over a full-sleeve white top.

She had tied her shoulder-length golden hair at the back of her head, revealing her shapely neck a bit. She had long bangs that she had tucked behind either side of her ears.

Alephee needed existing artifacts and runes to upgrade the artifacts. As such, the clothes she had provided Kirin were like mortals' clothes.

However, it was not like Kirin was in dire need of ranked armor. She gave off the aura of a C-Ranker. Nobody would try to mess with her casually.

She wore clothes like a typical adventurer, except that her looks made her stand out blatantly. As such, the butcher just pulled her towards him and made her sit on his lap before replying.

"My darling, your skin is so soft, I feel like I'm touching the clouds. Your green eyes are enough to hypnotize me thousand times over.

Your voice would add cheer to the most dreary day. Your attire makes you look exceptionally gorgeous."

Eren kept on praising Kirin while talking with Ror from time to time. The Ogre Overlord also showed remarkable patience in front of his king, who seemed a bit occupied with his wife.

Alephee who was standing not too far away from the throne had stress lines on her face when she listened to Eren throwing so many cheesy lines at Kirin.

She had thought that the butcher would only compliment women when he wanted to ensure his chances with them. But Kirin was already committed to him. Thus, she could only conclude that Eren was sincere in his romance with her.

'Is he really the "seed" they are talking about? The inheritor of Eternal Echor they fear so much.'

Alephee smiled to herself when she looked at Eren's way of handling things while having these thoughts. But when all was said and done, she was content that Eren had turned out this way.

An abomination that nobody would see coming for them.

Eren, Alephee, Kirin, and Kaalmaahen left the Oni dungeon after a few hours. They were heading straight for the city of White Raven.

[Chapter 743 Rok Jahar And Bisha](#)

A trip back in time.

Just before Eren cut off his communication with the other side of the spatial tunnel.

An unknown region on the continent of Echidna.

A sacred Telesterion lit up with runes and natural light.

This was a sacred hall that was identical to the one Eren saw when he was inside the Oni dungeon. The place was inside the same pyramid found inside the Oni dungeon as well.

And yet, the divine aura that surrounded this pyramid was on a different level altogether. If Eren had tried to mess up here, the divine aura would have suppressed all his actions.

"I'll think about it."

The Oni King received a reply from the transgressor before the communication with the continent of Anfang got cut off completely. The Oni King couldn't even tempt him to do anything more for him.

This transgressor was present on the continent of Anfang. The Oni King didn't know who or what he was. But he had come to realize that the wretched person was an original denizen of the Anfang.

This transgressor had somehow managed to kill Har Jahar and taken the entire Oni dungeon under his control. The Oni King was a bit shocked by this fact.

This Oni King was sure that the Oni dungeon restricted the entries of high-ranking entities on the continent of Anfang. However, the transgressor's actions were so seamless that it looked like there was no bloodshed. He had just appeared one day and took over everything the Oni dungeon had to offer.

Complete domination.

That's what the transgressor had achieved. This could only be possible if the transgressor was at least a B-Rank entity or higher. Someone who shouldn't have been able to enter the Oni dungeon in the first place.

Then how did the transgressor achieve something like complete control of the subspace with no signs of mass wipeout?

"Mutiny!"

The Oni King blurted one word in Oni tongue before sighing deeply. He was a priest of the god assigned to manage the Oni dungeon on the continent of Anfang from this end— the continent of Echidna.

This Oni King looked different from Har Jahar. He boasted a mini-giant-like stature just like Har Jahar. And he had two distinct horns attached to his forehead too. But other than these Oni features, the priest looked entirely human. He did not have red skin like Har Jahar.

The Oni King had worn a ceremonial long red robe. That covered every inch of his body except his hands, feet, and face. The long robe had golden engravings all over it, which complemented the Oni King's golden eyes.

With a visible frown on his face, the Oni King priest started walking down from the altar. This altar was also identical to the one found in the Oni dungeon on Anfang. He needed to report the recent developments to the temple's higher authorities.

"My King, you look tense. What happened?"

Another Oni appeared in the huge hall after they saw the priest stepping down from the altar. It seemed something had gone wrong in the usual process.

This newly appeared Oni was a woman who also seemed to have human-like features. She had red eyes and light blue shoulder-length hair.

This Oni woman had canines. She was wearing a shoulder bracer on her left shoulder. Her heavy breasts were wrapped in a dark red blouse. Her waist was covered by a long belt that had a shield-like motif. She was wearing a loincloth below her waist, which only covered her feminine region. The rest was not left to the imagination.

This blue-haired Oni woman was wearing arm guards and leg guards as well. She had a stature of about 6 feet, which made her look extremely small in front of the 14 feet tall priest.

This blue-haired Oni woman had a rotund derriere. Her exposed thighs looked thick and shapely. Her strong appearance was complemented by her strong aura, indicating that she was no priest. She was a warrior Oni woman.

"What happened you ask? I'm not sure about it myself, Bisha. But it seems like Har Jahar is no more. And someone had replaced him. Someone from the continent of Anfang."

The Oni King Rok Jahar replied casually and stopped his stride after stepping down from the altar completely. He stood directly in front of the kneeling Oni woman before continuing.

"This transgressor has taken hold over the divine flame lit there. I am not even sure if he has intentions to cooperate with us. Or is he just trying to use the Oni dungeon to get here?"

Either way. The usual procedure that we were supposed to follow is no more. You can retreat and resume your previous duties. I'll just try to contact someone."

Rok Jahar seemed stressed at the thought of reporting the incident to his superiors. He was especially stressed about the lack of information he had to report.

Rok Jahar wasn't surprised by the fact that a denizen from the continent of Anfang had managed to take control of the Oni dungeon. These things had happened in the past as well– the denizens of the continent of Anfang foiling the temple's plans.

Rok Jahar was the most surprised by the fact that there had been no predictable exchange between him and the transgressor. Usually, those who had foiled the temple's plans were in the know of a lot of things. Hence, the way they interacted with entities from the continent of Echidna was different.

It was as if the transgressor didn't want to foil the temple's plans for the greater good of Anfang. He had done it for his own sake, for his own reasons.

Rok Jahar took a long breath and processed a bunch of thoughts in his head. He then released the air through his mouth before continuing to walk further.

Bisha, the blue-haired Oni woman nodded her head to the departing figure. She was about to get up from her kneeling position and leave. However, she was stopped by Rok Jahar.

"Bisha, what do you think must have happened on the continent of Anfang?"

[Chapter 744 Eternal Echor Prophecy](#)

"Bisha, what do you think must have happened on the continent of Anfang?"

Rok Jahar stopped in his tracks and asked without turning back. He was suddenly feeling unease in his heart as he kept on thinking about the transgressor.

Bisha didn't know what she was supposed to say for sure. But she could provide her opinion based on the previous instances that she had studied.

"My king, it would just be another fool on the continent of Anfang trying to bite more than he can chew. They must want to come to this side since they lack the resources. Like a poor beggar trying to enter a city meant for elites. Hehe."

Bisha said and chuckled. From the things she knew about Anfang, she estimated that the place spelled certain doom for relatively powerful entities. Additionally, all the other instances indicated that some of the inhabitants of the Anfang intended to come here using the space channel established by the continent of Echidna.

Of course, the continent of Echidna had accepted such denizens with open arms. But only a few of them had positive endings. Most of these fools ended up becoming test subjects for the continent of Echidna.

In recent centuries, it had been possible for the establishments of the continent of Anfang to place strict restrictions on its original inhabitants. They hadn't allowed anyone to contact the denizens of Echidna through any means. Thus, the denizens of Echidna hadn't hosted the original denizen of Anfang in a long time.

Bisha believed the case today was similar to the case in the past. So she wasn't too worried about the incident. Yes, it was a huge loss for the temple. But not something it couldn't get back on track from.

Rok Jahar was of a similar opinion a few moments back. But he felt there was something off about it.

"Bisha, recite me the Eternal prophecy passed down to all of us, will you?"

Bisha was confused at first. Then she was confused some more before responding.

"But My King..."

"Do as I say."

Rok Jahar cut Bisha off before she could voice her queries. The latter just sighed and shrugged her shoulder after standing up. She scratched her forehead with her right index finger as if trying to remember something.

Bisha spoke in a neutral tone about the Eternal prophecy she knew about. It had a lot of variations in many books and parchments she had studied so far. Thus, she spoke the variation she remembered right away.

"The sun wilt rise from the west

The wynds shalt be reversed

Time wilt leap back in time

And the divyne shalt be cursed

The heritor of the Elder echor

Will be born agaynst al odds

Cradled by the first light

Away from the shadowe of gods

Hidden under manie a veil

Blessed by the seven syns

Unstoppable shalt be his rise
Ynevitable agaynst any means
He shalt cometh to claim
His rightful ynfynity and more
His path shalt be paved
On the flowers of blood and gore
He wilt groweth and prosper
Under the umbra of evil
Deceit shalt be his shield
Vengeance wilt be his anvil
Vying for eternal pantheons
O gods of existence
Kill this seed, thee must
Lest it groweth, sans the resistance
For at whiche hour this Elder seed enters
the worlds of creators
it shalt spell doom
to all its traitors"

After carefully focusing on the words, Bisha finished speaking the Eternal Prophecy. Since it was passed down for thousands of years, the language in which it was written was archaic. Thus, it was quite a tongue twister for Bisha to speak as fluidly as she wanted it to.

Bisha had also heard rumors that there was a second half to the Eternal prophecy that wasn't as known as the first half. Most often, however, only the first half of the Eternal prophecy was considered by the priests.

Bisha didn't understand why the priest Rok Jahar wanted her to speak about the Eternal prophecy that was being treated as nothing but an urban legend by this point. She failed to see the correlation it shared with the incident that had happened just a few moments ago.

"Away from the shadow of gods..."

Rok Jahar mumbled the words Bisha had just spoken. His frown intensified the more he thought about it. He turned towards Bisha and asked her directly even though it looked like he was asking himself more.

"Bisha... don't you think Anfang can be regarded as something that is away from the shadow of gods?"

Bisha opened her eyes wide in utter shock when she understood what Rok Jahar was trying to imply. She looked him in the eyes and saw that he meant business about what he was asking. So she replied seriously as well.

"My king, Anfang is not the only world that can be referred to that way. Besides, they say that..."

Bisha wanted to say something but she was cut off by Rok Jahar right away.

"I know all that, Bisha. I'm just comparing things here.

The Seed of Elder Echor is seen as a cataclysmic omen by a lot of temples of other gods as well. Not just us. So we can understand how serious this is."

Rok spoke in a grim voice. He then sighed before admitting his doubts as well.

"Additionally, there have been instances of false alarms reported by priests and archpriests who interpreted certain events wrongly. The punishments they received for falsely assuming something weren't light either.

I don't want to make those mistakes. Otherwise, there would be no point in keeping the study of history as a prerequisite to holding a position in the temple."

Rok Jahar scratched his beardless face and said. He then shook his head in denial and laughed mirthlessly before speaking up.

"Hehe. Maybe I'm worried about nothing. But just as a precaution, I want you to meet up with somebody. Let's see if I could get you to enter the continent of Anfang so that you'd be able to see for yourself."

Bisha nodded to Rok Jahar's orders and disappeared, leaving the priest alone with his thoughts.

[Chapter 745 Tumko Darata Appears P1](#)

Badlands. Near Edinburgh kingdom's borders. Evening 7 PM.

A region near the entrance to the Oni dungeon.

A small squad of Edinburgh's army was approaching the Oni dungeon carefully. The sun was just about to set and darkness was about to descend on the Badlands.

This was the time to call it a night and find a place to hide until the morning. But for some reason, this small squad of soldiers kept marching.

"Captain, this is our third time doing the recon instead of entering the dungeon? What's the point of just checking things out if we won't use them?"

A member of the squad complained to his captain in a rather annoyed tone. She was a night elf.

"We don't know what's waiting for us inside, Bhaa Laah. Captain knows what he is doing. We just have to follow his lead. Stop complaining."

The one who tried to quiet Bhaa Laah the night elf was also a night elf himself. He had kind of similar facial features as Bhaa Laah as well.

Bhaa Laah was an elf with a slim build. She had dark purple hair and large ears, even by elven standards. She had light gray eyes and dark blue skin.

Bhaa Laah Badekaan was a close combat expert in her squad. She was the most boisterous in the group, often asking questions to her captain Tumko Darata.

Of course, Tumko was a quiet person, so he rarely responded. Bhaa Laah's random questions and talks were usually ignored by the group. This time wasn't different either.

Answering Bhaa Laah's questions was the job assigned to her elder brother Jaad Ugar Badekaan. This night elf also shared most of his features with his younger sister.

Jaad was a bit taller and his skin was a different shade of blue. Also, his hair and eyes were white, making him a bit different to look at than his real sister if one ignores the facial commonalities.

There was also a ranger named Teer Maar. He was a bit taller than Jaad Ugar, he had medium-length black hair and intense dark brown eyes. He spoke next while keeping his vigilance raised.

"Your brother is right, Bhaa Laah. Plus, we are in the forbidden zone. Even if we are still serving in Edinburgh's army, we are not supposed to be seen here. So keep your voice down. Or better yet, don't speak at all."

Teer spoke in a low voice. Bhaa Laah showed expressions of displeasure when she heard two of her team members trying to shut her down. She wasn't happy that the captain wasn't responding to any of her questions as well.

"There's fucking nobody here. Why should we sneak here like a bunch of rats trying to save our hide from a big bad cat?"

Bha Laah spoke. She was just about to break formation and approach her captain when the latter stopped in his tracks after sensing something.

"There's someone ahead. Teer!"

Tumko raised his arm at a stop sign and spoke. He then called out the team's ranger, prompting him to take action.

"On it."

Teer disappeared from his position and climbed one of the giant trees the dense forest was made of. He closed his eyes and concentrated.

Teer saw a group of four rankers walking casually through the forest as if they were taking a walk here. He briefly looked at all four of those using his long-range class-specific spell.

Teer was about to disperse his spying spell when one of the rankers from the group raised her hands and twisted them in the air. This ranker was a young woman who had worn a striking black dress.

The black-haired young woman had red eyes that stared right at Teer's vision before narrowing down on it. A grimoire had appeared in front of her as she tugged at Teer's intangible consciousness.

Teer felt like his long-range spell had been detected. He also felt like he was naked in front of those red eyes as if they could see through everything and anything he had in his mind.

Those red eyes suddenly grew much larger than their original size. They stared at him displeasingly, as if the person to whom the eyes belonged was irritated by the fact that Teer had spied on them.

This red-eyed girl tugged at something in Teer's direction using her twisted hand in the air and the next moment, Teer found it unable to retract his consciousness from his long ranger spell. The ranger was scared shitless when he experienced something like this. He felt like he shouldn't have tried to spy on these four rankers. For they seem to be exceptionally powerful.

"Teer?"

p Tumko frowned when Teer didn't say anything for more than half a minute. He knew about the spying spell he had made Teer cast on the unknown personnel. It was convenient for his team to have him on the squad, thanks to this spell of his.

Tumko Darata's team had managed to avoid a lot of trouble, thanks to Teer's untraceable spying spell. So they didn't expect him to fail this time either.

Before Tumko could ask Teer any more questions, he saw Teer's body about to lose balance from the branch he was standing on.

"Hm?"

Tumko felt puzzled by the fact that Teer had lost his balance. Nevertheless, the captain immediately took action. He quickly approached Teer's place and spread his arms.

Teer's unconscious body came crashing into Tumko's open arms. The other members of the team were alerted by the sudden development and approached Teer immediately.

"The fuck... Teer... what happened? Why are you passed out all of a sudden?"

Bhaal exclaimed in shock. She couldn't believe that the ranger of her team was down even before they confronted these four rankers. Someone had managed to injure Teer remotely without any visible signs of injury on his body.

Tumko had serious expressions when he saw Teer's condition. He had normal vital signs. It didn't look like he had been passed out. That could only mean one thing.

"Someone has managed to interfere with Teer's spell."

[Chapter 746 Tumko Darata Appears P2](#)

"Someone has managed to interfere with Teer's spell."

Tumko said in a grim voice. He realized that he had made a grave mistake by telling Teer to spy on the targets he had sensed ahead.

"Someone that can trap Teer's consciousness is not anybody we should interact with. Try to wake Teer up and let's get out of here before things escalate to something unfavorable for us."

The one who spoke at this point was a tank named Kavach. He was a tall, dark-skinned man with a well-trimmed beard. He had worn heavy golden armor on him complete with headgear and gauntlets, protecting him from head to toe.

Kavach carried a large shield in his left hand while his right hand was holding a sword. Even while being a tank, the guy practiced sword art. He didn't want to put all his eggs in one basket by pursuing a single mastery.

Kavach was the silent type in Tumko's team. He would rarely speak. So everybody would listen to him whenever he decided to voice his opinions, including the captain.

Tumko knew what to do. He first emptied a vial of potion in Teer's mouth before making him gulp it down. Then he slapped the ranger's pretty face as hard as he could.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Teer woke up with a severe cough right after he was slapped. He spilled the potion he had been forced to consume. It took him a while to stabilize his condition.

"What did you see, Teer? Do we need to run from this place?"

Tumko asked in a serious voice. Teer was sitting on the ground and Tumko was supporting him by holding his shoulders and squatting down beside him. Teer looked at his teammates surrounding him before talking with a part stressed and part baffled expression on his face.

"I... I don't know. That black-dressed, grimoire-looking girl is the most dangerous of them all."

Teer looked at the teammates with a shaken-to-the-core look before speaking up. He told the team about what he had seen using his spell.

"There was this guy who appeared to be engrossed in flirting with the elf girl. Then there's another man who's following closely behind them.

And walking beside the pair is the girl with the grimoire. I'm betting she was the one who trapped my consciousness. I don't know how she could sense me. But she did.

I think she could also hurt my consciousness if she wanted to. But she let me go."

Teer started describing the appearances of the four-personnel team he had just encountered. Tumko's team got a clear picture of all four of them through Teer's vivid descriptions.

"Looks like they are nobody we are aware of. What are their rankings?"

Tumko narrowed his eyes on Teer as he asked. The latter spoke right after.

The guy walking ahead of the team is a D-Rank. I'm not sure what rank the elf girl is in, but I guess that she is either in the late stages of the D-rank or in the early stages of the C-rank.

The other man and the grimoire-using girl are also in the Adept rank. They don't seem to have any other person following them in the shadows. Those four are all the only rankers we would find in this region."

Teer spoke and took a long breath. Tumko pondered for a moment before coming to a decision.

"I don't think we should approach these four people. Their strengths are not that impressive except for the C-Rank elf girl. But we should avoid conflicts when we can."

Tumko spoke in a slow voice from behind his well-detailed mask. He got a nod from almost everybody on the team. They all agreed to Tumko's decision to pull back, all except Bhaa Laah.

"Um... hello! What about avenging Teer? He was just doing his job of checking on something unexpected. That's what is expected from a ranger while we are all in the Badlands.

If their ranger was capable of doing so, they would have done the same as Teer. There was no reason for that girl to mess with him using her weird spells. What if he had received permanent damage to his psyche?

Moreover, Teer did this under the captain's orders. It's the captain's responsibility to ensure his team is safe so that they can follow his orders to a T.

Will you let the matter slide just because there's a C-Rank in their midst? What about all the preparations we have done to clear the dungeon/ surely, we can take care of a single C-Rank if push comes to shove?"

Bhaa Laah spoke with an agitated voice. It was not like she cared so much for Teer. But the journey to get here was boring. And she wanted to spice things up.

There was a warrior-class ranker in Tumko's team as well. He looked to be a man in his late 30s. He had shoulder-length blond hair that cascaded on either side of his square-shaped face. He had a light golden beard and light green eyes.

This warrior-class ranker's name was Tal Waar. He was also wearing sleeveless leather armor to cover his torso. He had shoulder and arm braces. He was wearing pants made of the same beast hide as his sleeveless leather. There was a bear's hide covering his back as well.

Tal Waar would support Tumko's decisions completely. He was also the vice-captain of the team and was a very capable fighter. His warrior class had made him a fearsome man on the battlefield.

He looked at Bhaa Laah with a frown on his face before commenting.

"Bhaa Laah, stop messing things up just because they provide some form of entertainment for you. The captain is right. We should pull back."

Bhaa Laah looked at Tal and stretched her tongue out before coming up with another reason.

"Captain, we are in the forbidden zone of Edinburgh's army. Although we shouldn't be seen here in this region, neither should they.

Plus, we all belong to the army. We can just use our identities to interrogate them. As Teer was saying, that red-eyed girl must have something exceptional in her possession."

Bhaa Laah saw that the captain had started pondering on her statements. The rest of the team was split. So she decided to use her next argument to finally get them on the same page.

"What if they are all cultists or stray adventurers who found their way inside the subspace and got all the resources we were eyeing for? It'll be a huge joke for us if a group of strangers takes away with them what rightfully belongs to us.

We have all the rights and grounds to intercept these four rascals. Let's see what they got on them."

[Chapter 747 Playing For The Same Team](#)

"What did you do?"

Eren asked Alephee while looking at him. He was walking alongside Kirin, keeping his left arm across her shoulders.

He had observed that Alephee had used her grimoire on somebody or something an hour back. But he was busy chatting with his Oni woman at the time so he had ignored it.

"Tch. Some pest was trying to spy on us. I took care of it. And don't act like you didn't notice."

p Alephee said with a frown on her face. She was walking on Eren's right side at this point. Kirin and Kaal both didn't know what the two were talking about. So they just kept their silence.

Eren chuckled when he heard Alephee's words. He thought that maybe it was better for her when she didn't have a vessel. Because she could keep herself disengaged from his affairs most of the time when situations like these occurred. But now that she had a vessel, she couldn't help interfering directly.

Eren had sensed with his soul sense that someone had used a long-range ranger spell on them. He didn't react because, just as Bhaa Laah had said, it was natural for a ranger to use their long-range spell if they were in the Badlands.

If he was alone, he would change his direction. If he was at a party, he would have done nothing in the hopes that the other party was not hostile.

What Eren didn't count on was the fact that Alephee wouldn't like an intrusion in her private space and she would punish the guy for it. He just shrugged his shoulders before commenting.

"Never mind. It's not like you killed the guy. Things could get complicated if they decide to intercept us. After all, it would make sense for both sides to avoid any signs of battle in the forbidden zone.

They are probably cultists. Or some rogue elements within the Edinburgh army...

Hm? Wait a damn minute."

Eren spoke casually when he suddenly stopped talking. He was reminded of Tumko and he spoke of the rogue elements within the Edinburgh army active in the forbidden zone. He smiled bitterly as he predicted the identities of rankers who were trying to spy on them.

In the next moment, Eren and Alephee straightened themselves and stopped walking. They felt with their acute senses that they were surrounded. They also realized that someone had used an isolation array in the area to keep the signs of activity from being detected by authorities.

Eren and his team were also prevented from escaping by the isolation array. Eren would recognize this methodical way of taking action from miles away. He had experienced it for the first time when he was in Lionheart Duchy. Later, he used these tactics on monsters when he was completing missions.

'Edinburgh's army!'

Eren said to himself in his head and looked around himself with nonchalant expressions. If possible, he didn't want to kill the person who had inspired him to live and fight against his circumstances in his previous timeline. If the guy and his team came after it, he could only retaliate. He wouldn't shy away from committing another squad purge at the time.

Eren also hoped that his guess was wrong this time. That it would be a different party he could kill and be done with. However, he was bound to be disappointed by how accurate his prediction was.

"Tumko!"

Eren saw the ranker at a distance above a branch of a tree and called his name. The guy was wearing a unique type of mask which was different from his usual attire. But the patterns were easily recognizable to Eren.

This mask covered his entire face except for his eyes.

Tumko was wearing a long overcoat over a blazer. The overcoat had a hoodie attached to it that Tumko had drawn over his head. The guy had black eyes that gave him an intense stare.

Tumko was surprised when Eren called his name loud enough that he could hear it. He narrowed his eyes at Eren before asking him a question.

"How do you know me? Have we met before?"

Eren smirked when he felt Tumko's presence for the first time in both his timelines. He could only laugh at the irony that the guy who had inspired him to live his life had come to claim it in this timeline.

It wasn't that Eren was faultless in the timeline. He had claimed Tumko's encounter for himself, using it as a way to gain an army of monsters for himself. The fact that Tumko couldn't have achieved what he had done with the same opportunity was a different matter altogether.

"I know you. Or rather, I know of you. You are in Edinburgh's army, right? Of course, I'd know you. I have heard about you from my colleagues, so to speak."

Eren spoke with patience and fearlessness in his eyes. His teammates were instructed not to do anything definitive against Tumko's team. Not unless Tumko's team started the conflict from their end.

Tumko felt puzzled for a few moments before drawing a possible conclusion.

"Are you also a member of the Edinburgh army?"

Eren didn't take long to answer. He nodded his head before speaking up.

"That's right. We play for the same team.

Now we would be grateful if you could disperse the isolation array."

Eren looked at Tumko as he spoke. The latter was shocked once more when he discovered Eren was a member of Edinburgh's army as well. Things had gotten more complicated for him as well. Even he wanted the matter resolved without further complication.

"You know that this is a forbidden zone not allowed to be entered even by army personnel, right?"

Tumko decided to put pressure on Eren who seemed to be way younger than him. He wanted to see how much of a greenhorn he was.

Eren chuckled before answering.

"Yet, here we all are.

Let's just say that I didn't see you here and you didn't see me. How does that sound for an arrangement?"

Eren asked, giving Tumko another chance to retreat. He was about to stop caring about Tumko and his team's well-being anymore now that the isolation array was active. He was also sensing a particularly hostile intention directed at him from a different direction.

[Chapter 748 Loudest Duck Gets Shot First](#)

"Since you know my name, can I know yours?"

Tumko asked while staring at the rest of the members of Eren's team. Just as Teer had told him, his senses were warning him against Kirin and Alephee.

But for some reason, Tumko felt that Eren was the most dangerous of them all. Because he didn't sense any hostility or negative emotions from him. He even felt that Eren was trying to do him a favor by offering him a deal.

Tumko hadn't based this on gut feeling alone. His class as a mentalist was special. As a result, he was very sensitive to psychic waves, which would be released by any living being whether they were rankers, mana beasts, monsters, or demon beasts. This was how he could detect the presence of Eren's team from miles away.

Tumko believed that the ability to deal with opponents without any malice or negative emotions was the most dangerous trait. Treating the act of killing as just another chore.

Anyone can deal with their opponents with the emotions of hate, resentment, pride, or a range of other emotions driving them to fight. But someone who could fight with their opponents without any particular emotions attached to them was not normal as far as Tumko was concerned.

What amazed Tumko, even more, was the fact that he was also sensing other emotions from Eren. These emotions weren't particularly related to the tense atmosphere both sides were involved in at this point.

Eren was feeling emotions of irritation, and hunger. And coquetry that was directed towards Kirin. The guy didn't give two cents about the outcome of the tense situation.

'This guy... he has been involved in a lot of bloodshed.'

Tumko concluded as he waited for Eren's answer. The latter nodded at him before responding.

"Name's Eren Elijah Idril. Apart from being part of Edinburgh's army and a student of LA, I also run a guild. These are my guild members."

Eren said everything. He was really hungry at this point. He had decided that he would stop traversing through the forbidden zone and settle down for the night. He would then light a campfire before enjoying a hearty meal.

Eren had used a teleportation array to come here. But it would use a lot of Extols for each use. And the number of Extols would be larger since he had more people with him.

So he decided to traverse the region on foot. He didn't use Argo because he didn't want to catch attention by flying over the region. Plus, Argo would find it difficult to carry the weight of four people on him.

"Eren Idril! I have heard that name."

Before Tumko could respond, a different voice spoke up not too far away from the masked man. Bhaa Laah had decided to show herself against her captain's orders not to.

"You are the founder of White Raven city and White Raven guild? Are you not lying? Because I heard that he was an Ace ranker."

Bhaa Laah raised her doubt with a voice coated in suspicion and accusation. Eren smiled at her before responding.

"Heh! It seems my city is doing well in my absence. I don't have to prove my identity to you, young miss. The question is what are we planning to do about this stalemate?"

Contrary to how I may sound or act, for the time being, I'm a very busy man. I'm sure you'd understand if I decide to rush our first meeting."

Eren said casually while still looking at Tumko. He didn't pay attention to what the newly appeared night elf had to say about him.

Bhaa Laah flared her nose when she didn't get a glance from Eren. She decided to add fuel to the fire and get Tumko on board with her conflict-seeking plan. She looked at Eren with grim expressions before speaking up.

"Alright, hot shot. You have earned a name for yourself these days. But it won't last long. The loudest duck gets shot first after all.

But let's not dwell on petty details.

What I want to know is what you were doing here. Did you come across something that allowed you to take such a big leap? Raising a city like White Raven with no background is no joke. I bet you found something here that gave you your confidence."

Bhaa Laah said and smirked at Eren. She then looked at her captain and saw the changes in his gaze. She knew Tumko was the most serious among them all regarding the exploration of the secret subspace. He wouldn't let his opportunity get used by somebody else.

She looked at Eren once again before adding up.

"Hehe. We don't want much. Just share some of your loot with us and we'll be on our merry way.

Also, you need to tell us what you found inside you-know-where. Sign a binding contract with us promising that you won't tell anyone about what you found.

Do all that and we'll let you all go. After all, our captain has found "that" place years before you. All the riches inside that place belong to us."

Bhaa Laah said and folded her hands under her almost-flat bosom. She knew she had sealed the deal for a conflict with her statements.

Elves had always been true adventurers at heart. Plus, night elves tended to cause conflicts and mayhem wherever they roamed. Of course, not everyone was like that. Her brother was completely different from her. Bhaa Laah, on the other hand, looked like she had borrowed the drive to cause trouble from her brother, before adding it to what she already had.

Eren listened to Bhaa Laah's words and knew exactly what she was talking about. The mention of 'that' place she was referring to was of course the Oni dungeon. He started laughing when he heard the night elf's naked threat.

,m "Hehehe! Listen here, lass. If what they say about the loudest duck getting shot first is true, you should worry most about your safety.

Because you're not just being loud here. You are dancing in front of the very blue canvas where the crossbow is pointed at."

Eren looked at Tumko Darata's stance on his statement. His eyes were telling that he was still conflicted about starting a fight with Eren. but he was not backing away from his current position either.

So Eren made that choice for him.

"If it's violence you want. It's violence you shall get." WT

[Chapter 749 Fear Firdous](#)

Hmmm!

Tumko's isolation array had been enhanced with other features. A distinct mana pulse was spread as the feature activated.

The golden runic chains sprouted from the ground and bound Kirin as soon as Eren finished declaring his intentions. Her arms and legs had been tightly secured in these chains, making her unable to move.

The same thing was about to happen with Alephee as well. But she got away from the chains and just flew in the air. She used the Solid Spark as her weapon to defend herself from multiple chains trying to trap her.

Eren came to realize Tumko's team didn't want to fight off with Kirin or Alephee. Tumko had kept Jaad Ugar, Teer Maar, Kavach, and Hath Oda placed at the four corners of the isolation dome to serve as the operators for the array eyes.

Kirin was being tied to her spot by Jaad Ugar and Teer Maar controlling the runic chains through the array eye. Whereas Kavach and Hath Oda attempted to incapacitate Alephee.

"Just tell us what you found inside, will you? And this can be avoided."

Tumko spoke finally while he observed Eren's group split up, leaving only Kirin to remain. Kirin frowned at her trapped state but she wasn't too worried. She could only blame herself for letting her guard down and trying to admire her husband.

Eren didn't like to rely on such questions verbally. He retrieved his Rigor Mortis set and approached Tumko from a different angle.

Blitz Steps

Blitz Bolt

Wind-fire Wings

Tumko saw Eren trying to approach him at 4 O'clock and felt an immense threat. Meanwhile, Bhaa Laah proceeded to chase after Kaal who was approaching the positions of Jaad Ugar and Kavach.

Kaal was trying to free Kirin from her bindings by attacking the operators of the array eyes. Bhaa Laah wanted to fight the guy off. As loud-mouthed and battle-seeking she was, she knew that Eren wasn't someone she could handle even with her Adept-ranked liquid stage mana core.

Bhaa Laah preferred to deal with Kaal, who seemed to be in the initial stage of the D-Rank. She would prefer if her opponents were a bit weaker than her. That way she could mess with them and enjoy the battle to its fullest without worrying much about her well-being.

Kaal had been told by Eren to keep his mouth shut. He wasn't used to speaking in a human tongue yet. So it was better he followed Eren's steps when he had shapeshifted into an Orc.

Kirin was becoming proficient in the human tongue, thanks to Eren's constant talks with her. But she still had some polishing to do. So when she saw that a strange team had tried to ambush them, she followed Eren's advice and kept her mouth shut.

"No matter how strong you are as a fighter, Eren. Fear will humble you."

Tumko commented as he observed Eren only a few meters away from him. In the next moment, his black iris occupied the white sclera completely, turning his eyes pitch black.

Fear Firdos!

This was Tumko's Ability. It allowed him to induce fear into his opponents' psyche, making them remember the dreadful moments of their life. Just like Eren's, Tumko's Ability was activated through his eyes.

Tumko had activated this Ability when he had broken through into the Adept rank. He had managed to refine it further after its activation, allowing him to influence and affect multiple opponents.

Eren suddenly found out that he was in front of a smiling Eliza. She raised her hand and twisted it in the air, coating it in the Enderflames. These Enderflames quickly took the shape of butterflies and flew around Eren in swarms.

These green butterflies attacked Eren all at once, causing him to melt in an instant. He suffered a great deal of pain in a fraction of a second.

Tumko saw that Eren had stopped in his tracks after being influenced by his Ability. He still had a bit of diligence but most of his mind was occupied with the illusion that was created through the Ability.

Tumko drew two pitch black daggers and held them in either hand. He cast his movement spell while clutching onto the hilts of his daggers. He wanted to incapacitate Eren, making him unable to fight. Thus, he was aiming for his non-vital organs.

However, suddenly Tumko felt like something was amiss. He saw Eren smiling while his eyes were closed. In the next moment, Tumko halted his steps before jumping high in the air. That's because Eren had sent a bunch of Purple Reaver flying slashes his way.

'My Ability failed?'

Tumko couldn't believe that Eren had snapped out of the Ability's effect without any apparent side effects. Earlier, when he had used his Ability on his opponents, some of them had indeed been able to snap back to reality with their sheer will. However, they would suffer from mana deviation in their mana circuits, affecting their ability to use spells.

But with the way Eren had easily sent two flying attacks his way, it looked like Eren's mana circuits were not affected by Tumko's ability. The fear induced by Fear Firdous was not strong enough to make Eren lose control over himself.

"It's my turn now.

Sedating Gaze!"

Tumko heard Eren speak while fixing his eyes on him. To his surprise, he found out that Eren had his own Ability as well. As if serving as a counter to his Fear Firdous, Eren's eyes turned completely white and allowed him to achieve exceptional agility.

Eren's Sedating Gaze affected Tumko as well. He suddenly found out that his perception of time had been affected and he couldn't move his body the way he wanted while he was in midair.

Tumko still had a mask on. Therefore, nobody was able to see the surprised expressions he made under it. He had thought that he was one of the elites for possessing an Ability in the Adept rank. But he couldn't have imagined that there was someone in the same rank with a more potent Ability than him.

Eren had overcome his fear of Eliza when he managed to unlock his soul sense. There was still a part of him that wanted him to stay vigilant against her.

However, that vigilance wasn't enough to make Eren feel helpless and scared any longer.

Chapter 750 Domination

Eren smirked as he fixed his gaze on Tumko who was in midair due to being affected by Sedating Gaze. His body wasn't reacting the way it should be. Still, it wasn't like gravity itself had been affected by Eren's Ability. As such, he was bound to come down soon.

Eren cast his movement spell and jumped. He approached Tumko while readying his swords for his next attack.

"Cognitive Control!"

Tumko had concluded that he could not escape Eren's incoming attack while he was in midair with his perception compromised. Plus, Eren was too fast for him to run away from. So he decided to use another of his class-specific spells.

Tumko's class as a Mentalist allowed him to decipher the emotions of those around him as well as influence them to some extent. The spells he used worked on the same principles and enabled him to partially control his opponents' movements.

As long as his opponents were within the spell's range, Tumko would be able to affect them using the spell. As such, Eren's enhanced speed didn't provide him a clear advantage against Tumko.

Eren was approaching Tumko in midair when he realized that his hands had suddenly lost their grip on his swords. He also felt that his legs weren't in his complete control.

Both the rankers had managed to incapacitate one another in midair. As a result, they both canceled their Abilities, quickly getting away from each other.

Bhaa Laah was not having as much fun as she had thought she would. Her class as a spear saint was weapon centric, allowing her to fully unleash the powers of her Adept-ranked weapon.

She had a moonlight ice element, allowing her to freeze her opponents from the inside. Plus, she was also a user of dagger arts at close range, which made her a capable fighter at mid and close range.

However, despite all her advantages, Bhaa Laah found it difficult to dominate Kaal the way she had hoped to. The guy was as strong as a bull. Her attacks failed to injure him even slightly. Kaal's mana defense layer seemed inhuman to her since she didn't deal any damage with her most precise and well-timed attacks.

Bhaa Laah's brute strength didn't work against a real, Ogre-like brute. So Bhaa Laah decided to play mind games. However, no matter how many mocking words she used to throw him off balance, he wouldn't talk to her.

Kaal couldn't be affected by Bhaa Laah's mocking because he didn't get half the things she was saying.

So when he tried to understand her using the limited vocabulary he had, the meanings he derived were completely different from what she had intended them to be. And those meanings kept on making him more confused.

For example, when Bhaa Laah said "I'll fuck you up with my spear" all Kaal understood was "I'll make love to you using my rod". Therefore, instead of getting intimidated, Kaal started looking at Bhaa Laah with a doubtful look in his eyes, as if her appearance as a woman was deceiving.

This wasn't Kaal's fault, to be honest. He had tried to learn the language using the books, which had toned down the meanings of the usual words. Therefore, the word fuck was interpreted as making love by him.

It didn't help that Bhaa Laah liked using the word fuck. She kept on addressing him using the same word, making Kaal think that the rankers outside the Oni dungeon were pretty weird.

Kaal couldn't bring himself to attack someone like Bhaa Laah with a clear mind either. She only wanted to be intimate with him. He couldn't bring himself to punish her for her open invitations no matter if Bhaa Laah was sexually compatible with him or not.

'My king... this elf wants to make love to me. How should I say no?'

Eren was staring at his opponent while maintaining a safe distance when he heard Kaal's message over his voice channel. His expressions twisted and he almost lost focus when he received the message.

'What... what do you mean?'

Eren asked Kaal with a voice coated in vigilance. The latter kept on exchanging moves with Bhaa Laah as he explained what was going on.

The stress lines on Eren's forehead increased when he understood what was going on. Kaal had interpreted Bhaa Laah's words wrongly. Something he had also done when he was trying to learn the Orc tongue.

Eren sighed in his head before clearing things for Kaal.

"You doofus Ogre, that elf lass is not inviting you to have good times. She is just trying to mess with you using cuss words.

Deal with her quickly without opening your mouth to speak. Clearly, you are not ready to speak the kingdom's language yet."

Kaal stopped running away from Bhaa Laah when he heard Eren's words over the voice channel. He looked at Bhaa Laah with cruel intentions as if it was her fault for not stating things clearly.

Kaal finally got serious. Almost like jelly, he solidified the winds around Bhaa Laah to prevent her from escaping. He then charged toward the night elf using his exceptional movement spell that was bolstered by his mastery over the wind element.

The next thing Bhaa Laah knew, she had been punched in the face with Kaal's punch coated in wind-element mana. As a result, the punch carried a powerful vector force that acted on the night elf's body as a whole. She was thrown a few meters into the air before crashing to the ground.

Bhaa Laah was incapacitated in one punch by Kaal's Ogre strength alone. He had been unable to use his powers to the fullest because of the moonlight-ice element spells she cast on him. However, they weren't enough to take over his incredible vitality as a monster.

Bhaa Laah's spells on Kaal had failed because the former didn't know about the latter's Ogre physique. Thus, Kaal became the first in his group to score a victory and free himself.

Kaal got back to his job quickly after seeing that Bhaa Laah was not trying to get up from her position even with her open eyes. The elf girl was so busy processing the pain that she had forgotten about her current task.

Kaal attacked the defenseless Teer Maar and Jaad Ugar after he found the array eye located at one corner of the isolation zone. The two were forced to lose control of the array-eyes, enabling Kirin to break free from her runic bindings.

She quickly disappeared from her position and appeared right beside Eren.

Meanwhile, Alephee had taken care of her opponents for good. And she didn't need anyone's help.

About two minutes into the conflict and it was already settled. Eren's team had managed to completely dominate Tumko's team despite the latter's careful setup and calculated moves.