

Vile 761

[Chapter 761 Not Being Afraid To Have Regrets](#)

Lensa felt truly flattered by Eren's compliments.

It was truly what everyone always said about her. But coming from him, the words struck a different chord with the elf. Plus, a part of the reason Lensa found herself in her element talking with Eren was the way he said those things.

Eren had plenty of experience handling women of different temperaments at this point. Thus, he would adapt himself to his company's liking. A character trait much like his bloodline powers.

Eren finally decided to ask what he always had in mind after seeing Lensa.

"So what's up with you and Ken these days? Does he come to meet you often?"

Eren asked while leaning back into the sofa. Lensa chuckled before answering his question.

"It seems you don't know. Our engagement broke up."

Eren was surprised when he heard Lensa's engagement had broken up with Ken. But before he could express his surprise, Lensa carried on.

I only met him once after your entire team left Silvermoon. My uncle had kept an eye on him throughout the meet so we couldn't really talk freely with each other.

So I guess there's not much to discuss between us anymore. Things just didn't work out the way our families wanted them to.

I mean, Ken is a nice guy. That much is clear to me. He really cares about people and his friends. But... For some reason, I didn't want to be with him.

Have you ever felt this way, Eren? Like something is missing in your life that can't be explained? It's just a feeling that can't be put into words.

It's this abstract regret in life that you are not sure how to describe. Did you ever have them? And how did you deal with them?"

Lensa asked, keeping her eyes fixed on Eren's expressions. The latter didn't respond immediately. He had so many questions to ask the elf in front of her. But first, he decided to answer her question.

Eren could feel with his soul sense that Lensa was confused about her current stage in life. He could also sense that she had taken a liking to him.

He could read her emotions to some degree as well. The girl was having all sorts of thoughts at once. Most of them wanted her to approach him and ask if he was available for her. But she was afraid, thinking about what he might think of her. Especially after breaking up her engagement with Ken, who was supposed to be Eren's friend and teammate.

Lensa was also afraid of wearing her heart on her sleeves these days. The last time she did that, the Ken incident happened to her. After all, it was her who had approached him first. She didn't want to make the same mistake again.

Eren was not sure how to describe his relationship with Ken. He had thought that he had hated the guy. But at this point in life, when he was as capable as Ken if not more, Eren wasn't sure if he had the same kind of hate towards him.

Just as Lensa had said, Ken was a good guy. But his goodness had ended up hurting him big time. In his past timeline, he couldn't care less about the guy's intentions. It was Eren who had received the full brunt of Ken's way of handing out the textbook definition of justice.

Eren also was unsure how to answer Lensa's unspoken emotional demands from him. He was surprised she could feel this connected to him despite his vile actions toward her. Even she was unsure of what kind of connection she had shared with him.

p This time, Eren didn't want to lead Lensa to a path she didn't want for herself. So he decided to clear her doubts using his experiences in life as a guiding light.

He chuckled and remembered the key moments of his past and present life before answering.

"My feeling of being lost was at its peak when I only lived inside my head. My thoughts were like wild mushrooms that kept on growing over the dead bodies of my hopes and desires.

Sometimes, in life, you don't always know what you are looking for. You can't always customize your life's experiences exactly the way you want them to be."

Eren said and quickly sent his mana sense into his storage. He was looking for his Sativa Stick because he felt the need to smoke. But apparently, he had run out of them.

To see if he had any Stick in his pockets, the butcher tapped on them hastily. In the end, he sighed when he couldn't find it.

Lensa couldn't understand the reason behind it. But she knew that she connected with Eren way more than she could ever with Ken. It was as if he was saying all the right things to her without admitting the fact that it was him who had set things in motion in the wrong direction in the first place.

Meanwhile, the butcher made a mental note to buy another pack of Sativa Stick before expressing his final thoughts on the subject.

"You push away a thousand thoughts and ten thousand push back. They grow from each chopped piece the more you slash and hack at them.

So here's my answer to your question— yes. There are a lot of regrets in my life. More than you can ever imagine.

However, I'd come to realize something, Lensa.

One would always end up having regrets because, to get to something, one must move away from something. To get somewhere, one must leave the place they were at. So having regrets is normal. It's natural.

The only way to find peace is to stop giving more power to your regrets. Once you have this control over yourself, you won't be afraid to have regrets.

The aim of not having any regrets in life is foolish and a child's dream. How can anyone ever live with that kind of self-imposed pressure?

The aim should be not to be afraid of regret. Your goal should be to achieve something even greater than what you are liable to end up giving up. Because that's when you truly start to live your life."

[Chapter 762 Securing Astral Projection Potion](#)

"One should not be afraid of having regrets. The aim should be to achieve something even grander than what you couldn't have. Because that's when you truly start to live your life."

Eren said and smiled at Lensa who was lost in her thoughts. She stared at him but the butcher knew she wasn't looking at him.

The elf prodigy of her generation couldn't speak for a while after she started processing Eren's words in her mind. She could also feel that Eren had tried to help her with the remedy for regrets he had come up with.

"Not being afraid to have regrets..."

She mumbled Eren's last phrase in her mind multiple times before it started making sense to her. A genuine smile bloomed on her gorgeous face before she looked at Eren with determination in her eyes.

"Eren, I... I like you."

Lensa, who had initially hesitated, spoke to Eren with a confident tone. The latter chuckled when he heard her say that. He expected that conclusion after reading her obvious emotions.

Eren also saw that Lensa wanted to use a stronger word than just "like". But she had found a middle ground between 'not being afraid of having regrets' and 'having regrets that she should be fine with having.' An act that showed that she was becoming more adept at handling her own emotions.

As much of a manipulator of emotions Eren was, he didn't want to lead Lensa to her current conclusion. But it would also be hypocritical of him to discourage her from something that she came up with in her own process. Especially something that was based on his guidance and her inner voice.

Eren said with the same tone of confidence that Lensa used.

"I like you too, Lensa."

Lensa raised her eyebrows before looking at Eren with expressions of "I just hit the jackpot". The butcher chuckled looking at her before adding further.

"I like you Lensa. And I'd want us to get close to each other. But for now, answer a few of my questions, would you?"

I also have a business proposition for the House Carren."

Eren said, smiling mildly. He then tapped the space beside him on the sofa he was sitting on, indicating that they should sit close to each other for their next talk.

Lensa was left speechless by how fast Eren was at making his moves. And how casually he had handled her proposal.

It was as if all her emotions lay bare in front of him like an open book. She felt like she was trying to get close to a monster who knew what he was doing. He was in complete control of himself as well as the surroundings around him.

But for some reason, Lensa's heart wanted this kind of monstrous control from her man. Before she knew it, her body had already risen. She could only give in to her urges and follow them.

Eren stood up from his seated position and offered Lensa to place her hand on his. A simple gesture of elegance. Something she liked. She did what he asked of her and eventually sat beside him.

The butcher did not let go of her hand after he shifted his seated position. He caressed it with both his hands as they started talking.

Eren first asked Lensa about why the engagement broke up. The news had reached all the big houses that held positions of importance in the kingdom at this point. Ideally, he should have known about this thing from his sources. Plus, his city was indirectly involved in this matter as well.

However, Eren had skipped a lot of information Agatha was trying to convey to him today. Every time she tried to speak in between their intimate sessions, he would seal her lips using various means at his disposal. In the end, she gave up giving him reports and decided to focus on the task at hand.

Eren was surprised when he heard Sienna also had a hand to play. It was also apparent from Lensa's emotions that she merely used Sienna's words as an excuse to back out of the engagement.

'That Slughorn bitch. She'll never change.'

Eren narrowed his eyes when he thought of Sienna's face. Her image immediately provoked a strong sense of disgust and wrath in his heart. Punishing her for ruining his life was not something he would ever regret.

Eren listened to the series of events that led to Lensa's confrontation with Sienna as he caressed the hand he was holding. He had thought that he couldn't hate Sienna any more than he already hated her. But listening to Lensa's encounter with her proved him wrong.

'So they sealed off her memories, huh? I guess it's time I got rid of her for good. Just so that I could make her stop casting a shadow on my future in one way or the other.'

Eren maintained his stoic expressions while he thought of killing Sienna. Killing her wasn't a big deal anymore for him. He wasn't afraid of House Slughorn anymore either. But he had decided he'd try to avoid creating a mess if he could.

Sienna was having butterflies in her stomach as she let her hand be caressed by Eren's. For some reason, she felt that the touch was very familiar to her.

However, the elf prodigy knew how to keep her emotions in check. She looked inside his emerald green eyes keenly and saw her reflections in them while holding a conversation with him.

The duo then started discussing how House Carren can aid the White Raven guild while integrating itself with the newly minted city's affairs. An establishment as prestigious and well-known as Lensa's would not follow her intentions of helping out a friend or her partner blindly.

The House Carren would want tangible benefits for helping the White Raven guild. Eren couldn't get the clan involved in a tri-party deal with the House Montmorency and House Derringer because the arrangement regarding benefits at that level was already set.

However, Eren could always involve House Carren in matters that were supposed to be handled by his side. So, he began formal preparations by consulting Lensa.

In the end, Eren asked Lensa the question he had been meaning to ask her.

"Lensa, I'm looking for the Astral Projection Potion. I believe your grandfather Dan would have it.

Can you ask him to give a few batches to me?"

Eren asked, looking at Lensa with puppy eyes. The elf beauty giggled when she noticed his change in behavior before responding.

"Sure, Eren. I'll tell him."

[Chapter 763 Radiant Destruction](#)

Carren estate.

A glass greenhouse was erected in the forest created with the help of a wood-element array. It was about 900 meters in length, 300 meters wide, and 100 meters in height. Suffice it to say the greenhouse had its ecosystem.

The walls and the roof of the greenhouse were created with semi-transparent glass that had runic inscriptions over it. They would shine from time to time, making their presence known.

If one had visited Minerva's Utopia, they would say that this greenhouse created by the House Carren was the replica of the one found inside the subspace. The family had gone the extra mile in trying to get the details down to a T as much as they could.

The time was past midnight. In its domain, the crescent moon spread its moonlight. The runic inscriptions over the semi-transparent roof's surface were enhancing the potency of moonlight for some of the plants inside as well as a bunch of arrays that made use of it.

Moonlight was one of the raw ingredients in some potioning recipes. Nonetheless, as with any raw ingredient, it must be added with caution.

Add too little, and the moonlight will not have any effects. Add too much, and the moonlight will spoil the concoction process. There was someone present in the greenhouse who was trying to balance between the two extremes.

"You are adding too much. Lower the intensity a bit and add two seeds of crimson fire flower plant to counter the excess of moonlight already emitted."

Eren said to Lensa as she was trying to concoct a simple wound recovery potion meant for the Ace rank. She was standing inside an array next to a potioning platform. It was a raised platform that was etched with various array setups.

These array setups were connected to a single array eye, allowing the person standing inside it to control the potioning platform with utmost ease and absolute control.

Lensa was creating concoctions using her own unique style. By using her Ability, she created ice-element lenses overhead to add unique properties to the moonlight.

Considering she had just started a few months ago, the elf prodigy was doing better than Eren expected. At least that's what he thought as he saw her trying to concoct the recovery potion with her unique Ability.

Eren was sure that if he was in her shoes, he would have failed the recipe long ago. It was only with sheer persistence and tenacity could he obtain his current skills and expertise in potioning.

The butcher learned that Lensa was trying to pursue potioneering as her secondary path after talking with her. She wanted to give the test in Minerva's Utopia another try. With better skills and techniques.

Eren had asked Lensa why she wanted to pursue potioning. The elf prodigy confessed to him that she didn't like the destructive properties of her Ability and potioning seemed like a viable option for her to try out.

Eren called Lensa stupid to her face when he heard the reasoning behind it. It lowkey infuriated him that people with better resources and natural gifts would try so hard to ruin their prospects with their own hands. In contrast, he had to work hard to achieve anything for himself.

Eren told her that she could combine her two pursuits in a way that they wouldn't create a conflict with each other. Her potential as an adventurer would be wasted if she kept thinking like that. Eventually, that ruination will also affect potioning. Eren said these things from personal experience, which created a deep impact in Lensa's mind.

Eren made Lensa demonstrate her Ability. After seeing what her powers could do, he was thoroughly impressed by it.

Eren admonished Lensa to look at her Ability as something to be afraid of. He told her if she didn't like the fact that the Ability's effects don't distinguish between friends and foes, she should only use it as an ultimate move. She could also find a way to use it in a way that doesn't create blasts. Abilities would improve as their holder's rank rose.

Eren was fascinated by Lensa's Ability. He compared it to the more potent potion bombs. He also wondered if the projected beam could be harnessed and condensed into a vial so that it could be used as potion bombs.

With the right setup, Lensa would be able to mass produce some of the most lethal potion bombs. And that too without raw ingredients or concoction time. If she was a normal ranker, Eren would have hired her to be a member of his guild just for the Ability's potential alone.

The butcher told her if she didn't want to stay active on the battlefield, she could use her Ability this way to make profits instead. In a way, that took away the Ability's negative impact of destroying her hands and allowed her to stay productive.

Radiant Destruction!

Eren named Lensa's Ability for her. The elf prodigy was amazed by the fact that her destructive powers were a money-making factory in Eren's eyes. She wondered if he had thought about the repercussions the potion bombs made from Radiant Destruction would bring to the kingdom.

Lensa also found it weird that she started liking her powers after witnessing Eren's appreciation for them. It was weird for her because when her Gramps Dan and uncle Devon said the same thing, it was not enough to change her mindset.

However, Lensa was still unsure about following Eren's plans. She didn't need more money than what she already had anyway. All the ranking resources were available to her. She didn't share the same drive to turn her powers into a lucrative business.

Eren hadn't forgotten the subject of convincing Lensa into making potion bombs from her powers. He knew that he would be able to convince her eventually. But he decided not to force her at this point after seeing her initial reluctance.

Instead, Eren told her to use her Ability this way to concoct specific potions. Subconsciously, he was easing her into creating something out of her powers.

[Chapter 764 True Art Is An Explosion](#)

Using Radiant Destruction for potion-making was a novel idea for Lensa.

She was amazed by how an Ability can be put to use in various fields instead of just being used on one's opponents for their destructive properties. She started looking at her Ability from a fresh point of view.

The potion she was creating was supposed to have healing properties. However, the moonlight refined by her ice-element lenses gave it a special property. An ordinary raw ingredient was transformed into a special one.

Eren and Lensa were uncertain what kind of results it would produce. But they were hoping that the final product would be better than the estimated result usually derived from the same recipe.

The elf prodigy controlled the ice-element lenses through her Ability and did what Eren asked him to do. The latter paid close attention to her timing as well as the other aspects of the recipe to make the concoction a success on the first try.

Lensa had to say Eren was a genius when it came to potion-making. He would focus more on countering the imbalanced properties of the potion than trying to concoct a balanced potion from start to end.

This approach required extra raw materials and utmost concentration once the middle part of the concoction was finished. However, the results would arrive fast and would be a tad bit better than the original recipe entailed, depending upon the way with which the concoction had been balanced mid-process.

Not everybody could pull off practicing a potioning method like this. Eren had only adopted this style because he had time-element spells to fix things in case things started going south. He was able to make a lot of trial and error before making this process work for him.

Eren had created his own school of potioning by making on-the-fly modifications to the original recipe. What Lensa has regarded as genius was Eren's countless hours spent experimenting. The sleepless nights he had endured as well as his exceptional work ethic were bearing fruit for him.

Lensa dared to make such adjustments to the original recipe only because she trusted Eren who was an Adept. She thought she knew what he was doing when in fact he was just making an educated guess.

The process continued for a while. Lensa maintained a laser-like beam of silver moonlight that fell onto a shapeless mass of potion floating over the potioning platform.

However, just when the process for the potion was about to complete, Lensa lost a bit of control over her ability. Therefore, the moonlight refining process by the ice-element lenses floating in the air was rendered unreliable and destructive.

Only a bit of non-neutral moonlight was enough to ruin the concoction process for good. The jelly-like, shapeless concoction floating over the concoction platform got condensed and compressed before a shell was created over its sphere-like outer surface.

The silvery green-colored potion turned into a sphere with a diameter of about 5 inches before its hard surface started cracking. When Eren felt the mana pulse coming from the solidified concoction, he knew what was going to happen. He disappeared from his position and appeared right inside the array eye behind Lensa.

Blitz Sheild

Wind-fire Shards

Eren manifested a tangible purple-red fabric made of lightning-mana in front of him and Lensa. As a consequence of his training, he was better able to control his mana circuits and spells by default.

As a result, Eren could tweak the defensive spell in such a way that it could be manifested with greater freedom. He then solidified the red-purple lightning-element fabric with his elemental fusion spell to reduce the impact of the incoming blast.

Creak. Crack. Boom.

The solidified shell cracked some more before generating a strong mana pulse. The compressed mana inside the shell found a vent to escape, and it took that chance seriously. With a loud bang, it detonated and unleashed its destructive effects.

The blast that was generated did not have fiery properties to it. Instead, it was an ice blast made of ice-element mana. It chilled the surrounding area within 5 meters of it instantly, turning it into snow land.

Since the potion-making was an array-controlled concoction process facilitated by the special potioneering platform, it filtered out Lensa's mana signatures. It meant that she would have received frostbite and serious injury because of the detonation if Eren wasn't there to react on time.

Eren's natural mana defense layer was enough to deal with the blast's effects. As such, he only covered Lensa with his defensive spell. Instead, he had paid close attention to the blast's effects using Sedating Gaze.

When the detonation settled down and the ice-element mana in the surroundings started subsiding after tens of seconds post the blast, Eren figured out it was safe for Lensa. He dispersed his defensive spell while looking around.

Lensa felt guilty that her Ability had ruined the concoction process. It was already contradictory that her powers were being used to cast a healing spell. It was even more contradictory that the healing spell had produced such devastating results under the influence of her powers.

The two contradictions nullified each other and made Lensa's Ability shine even more with its destructive properties.

Radiant Destruction's default working principle was simple. The compressed light element mana would normally turn into fire element mana, causing the usual fire element explosion. It was still more potent than the normal potion bombs were, but it wasn't out of the norm.

However, the blast that was generated at this point was different. With its ice-element mana, the haywire concoction produced less destructive effects on the surroundings. It meant that it would focus all its destructive effects on the living beings that would be in its range with its instantly bone-chilling ice-element properties.

Lensa's newly invented potion bomb could be used as a tactical weapon. And like most inventions, this too was found by accident.

"You..."

Lensa heard Eren's gasping voice closely as her head rested on his chest. She thought she and her Ability would be criticized by him for producing something so out of place for a healing spell. But she couldn't help having blank expressions on her face when she heard Eren's next set of words.

"You... you are even a better bomber than I am, Lensa.

Haha! I guess it's true what they say. True art is an explosion!"

[Chapter 765 Branding Lensa P1](#)

"Almost there..."

Eren said to himself as he watched Lensa restart the potion-making process using her Ability for the seventh time. He was standing behind her, taking control over the array eye and stabilizing the process whenever it looked like it would become haywire.

Lensa had also gotten used to using her Ability to concoct potions. Through Eren, she learned that there were many ways she could incorporate Radiant Destruction in other potion recipes as well.

There were many ways to achieve the distillation of elemental mana. Radiant Destruction could be considered the last stage in the same process. It meant that as long as a few steps were altered or added, she could use Radiant Destruction for a range of potions.

In theory, everything made sense to Lensa. It was just that she wasn't sure what kind of result it would bring to the potions she concocts. However, Eren told her not to stress over the result of any process before she even started it by herself.

He told her to concentrate on the task at hand. And that's what she was doing—concocting another healing potion using his help.

Lensa was also a bit conscious around Eren. He was standing right behind her. There were only about three centimeters of distance between their bodies. As such, she could feel his warm breath over her right shoulder.

Bzzzt!

The shapeless concoction floating over the potioning platform without being contained by any vessel started solidifying once more. Lensa's minute distraction caused another anomaly in the process. The girl couldn't be blamed because she was still in the Ace rank.

This time, Eren was ready. He quickly took over the array control, enabling Lensa to only maintain the exposure to the moonlight beam through her Ability. In doing so, he stepped forward and took Lensa in his embrace.

He quickly added the neutralizer that was floating around not far from the concoction. He added it in just the right quantity to not spoil the potion or make it turn into another ice-element bomb.

The concoction stopped getting solidified after Eren's timely intervention. The moonlight beam falling over it also started delivering consistency, indicating that Lensa found it easier to control her Ability now that there was a division of work.

"Hehe. Don't worry. I don't find it disappointing. I wouldn't have been able to do what you are doing right now had I been in the same rank as you."

Eren chuckled and expressed his thoughts as he oversaw the final phase of the concoction process. The latter opened her eyes wide when she understood Eren had again read her mind.

"You... There's no way that's a coincidence. Are you a mind reader, Eren?"

Eren chuckled before answering the elf with a question of her own.

"Haha. I guess you could say that. I can always read the minds of stunning beauties around me."

Lensa tucked the strands of her hair behind her ears when she heard Eren's compliments. But then she scrunched her nose and made dissatisfied expressions before mumbling her next set of words.

"Stop reading a lady's mind without her consent, you rascal."

Lensa said and pressed herself ever-so-slightly against Eren. They could both feel each other's body warmth at this point.

Eren had a light smile on his face as he focused on the task at hand. Meanwhile, he pushed his groin forward and let his little guy make contact with the elf buns in front of him.

Eren soon found out that the contact wasn't right. So he lifted her with one hand and aligned her properly before resting his semi-erect dick in the right place.

The process didn't require involvement on Lensa's part at this point. The concoction was almost complete as well. Eren simply wanted to improve its grade by removing most of the impurities.

Lensa was too shocked to say anything when she felt something touch her from behind. She knew what it was. But before she could process her surprise, or verbalize her thoughts, Eren wrapped his left hand around her.

"You... what are you doing?"

Lensa mumbled in a trembling voice while remaining still in his embrace. Her urges that she had been holding at bay for a very long time surged all at once at this point. This made her pussy wet just by feeling Eren's dick getting rubbed behind her over their clothes. It was as if she could feel the warmth of his dick through the sheer set of fabrics that were in between.

"What am I doing? I'm just reading your mind, my dear. Doing what it asks me to do."

Eren mumbled into Lensa's ears as well. The latter realized that Eren's reading of her mind wasn't a bluff. Or that she was very easy to read for him. Either way, it was her desires that were being answered by Eren.

She stopped thinking for a moment. But that didn't work. So she started thinking of random events and memories to throw the rascal off and stop him from living inside her head.

Eren chuckled when he sensed Lensa's predicament. He whispered into Lensa's ear once again.

"Hehe. The ability to read your mind should prove useful to you, Lensa. Don't fight against it. You can use it to your advantage, you know."

Eren said and placed Lensa down. He then used both his hands to control the array with his gestures and fine-tune the potion before retrieving an empty set of vials.

Bzzt!

After the concoction was completed, a peculiar mana pulse was released. This was the sign that the potion was stabilized. And judging from the mana pulse it had released, it was safe to consume as well.

Eren guided the shapeless concoction floating over the potioneering platform and let it get poured inside the set of empty vials one at a time. He and Lensa had managed to make more than 40 vials of the unique healing potion.

Eren sealed the potion's effervescence inside 39 vials at once. He then stored them inside his storage space.

The butcher let the last corked vial land in his right hand's open palm before speaking up.

"So this one's taken care of. What else are we supposed to do now?"

[Chapter 766 Branding Lensa P2*](#)

"So this one's taken care of. What else are we supposed to do now?"

Eren said, placing the vial on Lensa's palm. However, the latter wasn't interested in some silly potion anymore. She looked Eren in the eyes before responding.

"There's indeed one more task pending, Eren. and I'm glad I don't have to say it out loud."

The elf smiled meaningfully while looking at Eren with her pretty eyes. Eren smiled back and shook his head. He didn't need to be told twice as he could sense what Lensa was thinking.

He embraced her once again. This time, they were both facing each other.

The butcher lowered his face and lifted Lensa's with his hand at the same time before planting a direct kiss. Lensa was a bit hesitant at first. But once their lips met, her hesitation melted away almost in the same manner her ice-element lenses melt away when she cancels her Ability.

Eren and Lensa both hugged each other tightly and let their hands roam and explore each other's bodies as they kept on kissing. The former inserted his tongue into her mouth while the elf tried to fend it off with her own.

Eren was once again reminded of how passionate Lensa was once she got into the mood. Just like last time, her body reacted to his touch with enthusiasm. It was as if it had been missing the same touch for so long.

"Ummmmm!"

Lensa hummed a suppressed hymn as she let her desire almost take over her. But her closed eyes opened wide when she was reminded of something.

She pushed Eren away a bit while still staying in his embrace and freed her lips. Her eyes indicated how intoxicated she was with feelings of lust and passion at the time. But there was something else she needed to do.

"Eren, just a moment. Let me take care of something."

Lensa whispered at Eren before breaking away from his embrace. She straightened up her hair and clothes before speaking to seemingly nobody in particular.

"Um... Aunt Dineria, as you can see..... we are busy making potions! Can you leave us alone? I... I'm safe and would like for you to check out what Uncle Devon has been up to."

Lensa said while trying to maintain a straight face. Eren had previously felt a presence at a distance keeping an eye on them. He didn't care that he was being watched.

After all, it was expected that House Carren would take measures to secure their prodigy after her incident with Sienna. She was alone at the time when that happened, which was later deemed a mistake.

It seemed that Lensa wasn't too comfortable with being watched over by Dineria while she shared her intimate moments with Eren.

Dineria didn't show herself. But her voice was heard loud and clear by the duo.

"Hehe. Yeah... I know a thing or two about making such potions too, child."

Dineria chuckled from a distance before adding further.

"I'll go. Boy, you better not hurt her.

Or else..."

Eren felt an Expert-rank pressure overwhelm him for a brief moment before dispersing into thin air. He could sense that Eren and Lensa had been left alone in the greenhouse when Dineria's presence disappeared.

Eren pulled Lensa onto him before she could say anything. The two resumed their liplock while he grabbed her buttcheeks with his hands. The elf prodigy responded by smooching him fiercely.

Fire snake!

Eren manifested a pair of small fire snakes that started coiling on either of Lensa's legs. They started burning her pants with their touch and breaths as they climbed up.

After breaking the liplock, Eren began kissing Lensa on the cheeks. He nibbled on her earlobe before licking his way towards the collarbone. Lensa latched onto his hair from the back with her right hand and guided him on her neck. Meanwhile, she cast her spell to get rid of Eren's clothes.

Eren's clothes froze in an instant before crumbling down like a thin layer of ice that had been shattered. The elf prodigy took care of all his clothes instantly.

Lensa looked at Eren's naked body with unquenched thirst in her eyes. She placed her free hand on his abs and traced their details with the tip of her fingers before telling them to go south.

Eren's little guy who had worked hard not too long ago had been called on the job for a night shift. And he seemed all the more happy reporting for duty.

Lensa's subconscious mind latched onto the idea that this was not her first time with Eren as soon as she held Eren's dick with her free hand. But the feelings of familiarity were overwhelmed by feelings of passion and lust, taking over all of Lensa's senses one breath at a time.

Eren had kept Lensa's innerwear intact after taking care of the rest of her clothes. Instead of just standing inside the array eye, he felt he needed to find a suitable spot. While kissing and biting Lensa's neck, the butcher spread his mana sense and found what he was looking for.

Lensa's vision changed all of a sudden when Eren embraced her firmly before executing his movement spell. The next thing she knew, she was standing knee-deep in the artificial pool, which was serving as a water-element array for the greenhouse.

This pool wasn't that spacious. It was 50 meters long and 20 meters wide, with a maximum depth of about 8 feet. It meant that the depth of the water would increase if Lensa ventured further into the pool than in her current position.

Eren hadn't stopped groping Lensa's bottom since he started. But after being in the pool for about a minute or two, he decided he should not leave the elf's boobies all alone.

Lensa was wearing white innerwear. Although she was wearing a flimsy camisole, her nipples were still visible through the fabric. The erect brown buds seemed ripe for some sucking and pinching.

Lensa's neck was no longer kissed by Eren, but he didn't immediately straighten himself. Instead, he took a whiff of her womanly scent. It seemed like he too had gotten his high from the act.

'Hmm. She really smells nice.'

[Chapter 767 Branding Lensa P3*](#)

Ice bed.

That's what Lensa had created with her ice-element spell in the middle of the array pool meant to be used for moisture regulation inside the greenhouse.

Lensa had frozen a portion of the pool and created an ice slab. This looked just like a real bed except for the fact that it was not that plushy. The slab of ice, however, floated on the water. As a result, the bed would generate feedback for every kind of movement done on it.

Lensa's act of creating this bed was going to affect the moisture regulation inside the greenhouse. However, neither of the rankers cared.

"Aaaah"

Eren lifted the camisole and bent to take the brown boobie bud in his mouth. The elf prodigy was lying on her back with Eren on top of her. She watched as Eren sucked on her right nipple with a playfulness reflected in his eyes.

Eren groped Lensa's other booby with his left hand, fine-tuning its nipple as he nibbled on her right one. At the same time, he reached for Lensa's pussy with his right hand. She facilitated that access by tilting toward her right and lifting her left leg a bit.

"Aaaaaah. Yesssss!"

Lensa moaned in ecstasy when Eren started exciting her pussy from over the flimsy innerwear she was wearing. It had gotten plenty wet at this point, allowing Eren to understand what was happening down there. However, he did not break through the last line of defense the dripping pussy had.

"Eren... yes... Devour me!"

Lensa was quite vocal about her feelings. Even more so than the previous time. The butcher felt a bit weird about the word 'devour'. But he chuckled and resumed what he was doing.

Lensa's moans and her spontaneous reactions continued to spill out of her mouth as Eren started to excite her using a multi-front strategy. The ice bed floating over the water would be submerged a bit before bouncing back in the water every time Lensa writhed her body in ecstasy.

Eren took the other nipple in his mouth. He coated his fingers in fire element mana for a bit and took care of her undies, making them vanish into thin air.

Lensa had a bit of pubic growth. For some reason, it reminded Eren of aunt Nina when it was their first time. The butcher chuckled in his mind as he explored the elf's wet cave.

The close combat expert put Lensa's clit through a bit of shock when it was fully out in the open. He generated a minute lightning strand at the tip of his fingers before touching. In a matter of seconds, he followed that sensation with a gentle touch. This shocked her clit and cured it of its discomfort right away.

"Aaaaaaaah!"

Lensa moaned and moaned some more when that happened. Despite the rascal's unsophisticated way of playing with her body, she spread her legs. Or more precisely, her body responded in such a way against her wishes.

Eren sent his middle finger inside the wet cave while grabbing Lensa by the pussy. Not letting his ladies know his next move was one of his trump cards in such situations.

"Errrrrrreeennnn!"

A sweet and sultry smell started permeating the air as Lensa came all over Eren's right hand. She rubbed her pink button with one hand as she released all her pent-up emotions. Lensa had euphoric and relaxed expressions on her face when her pussy stopped squirting.

Eren recovered his dripping wet right hand when Lensa released her hand over it. He stopped sucking her boobies and brought the hand close to his nose, smelling it intently.

"I really like the way you smell, Leni."

Eren said with a smile on his face. Since he had already satisfied his urges with his manager not too long ago, he was in complete control of his actions.

Huff! Huff! Huff!

After her first orgasm, Lensa was breathing heavily. Her eyes were half closed and rolled back. It took a while for her to respond. And she chose to do it non-verbally.

Lensa pulled Eren and invited him into her embrace. She had her legs wrapped around him when he was right on top of her.

She held his face with both her hands on either side and planted a passionate kiss. Her legs tightened around him while she did that, indicating the fact that she was just getting started.

The last piece of fabric that was on Lensa was next to be removed. The air rolled to their sides, bringing Eren to the bottom.

Lensa stopped kissing Eren when she realized that she was in charge. She looked at him and smirked before tying her free hair in a knot at the top of her head.

For some reason, Eren found that sight to be erotic. He folded his arms and rested his head over them while he watched Lensa be put in the driver's seat.

Eren's chest and abs were traced by the elf girl with both hands. Now that they both were in their birthday suits, she could feel his dick pressing against her buttocks. She leaned into it and raised the friction, making the little guy even more excited than before.

Lensa and Eren both were looking in each other's eyes as they did these subtle acts. It was as if they didn't need to say anything to each other anymore.

Lensa reached behind her back and started stroking Eren's erect rod with her right hand. She looked into Eren's eyes while giving him the handjob.

She pulled down the foreskin before tracing the edges of the mushroom head. She pressed the head a bit before releasing it right after. She then moved onto feeling the veins on his dick with the tip of her fingers.

It was as if she was trying to check something. Or confirm something.

She cupped his balls next while grinding her butts against the tip of Eren's dick. The little guy was just one slip away from entering Lensa's pleasure hole.

Eren had a pleasantly-surprised expression on his face as he enjoyed Lensa's handjob. Soon. He guided his hands onto Lensa's boobies and gave them a firm squeeze.

Lensa looked into Eren's eyes and smirked once again as if she knew what he had done in the past. She stroked his dick a bit before placing the tip at her wet entrance. She guided her hips downwards and started taking his shift inside her pussy ever-so-slowly.

"That night! It... aaaah... it... was you, wasn't it?"

[Chapter 768 Branding Lensa P4*](#)

"That night! It... aaaah... it... was you, wasn't it?"

Lensa asked while fixing her eyes on Eren. The latter was a bit startled when he heard the question. Also, he was elated by the comfortable and slippery sensation surrounding his dick.

The cocktail of these contrasting emotions made Eren speechless to come up with a valid answer. He had to say the elf girl had timed her question right. So he just admitted it straightaway by nodding his head.

Lensa smirked and rested her pelvis right over Eren's groin, taking his entire rod inside her. She found that the length was just right this time as if Eren had altered the size to fill her pussy completely in just the correct manner.

"I... I suspected as much!"

The elf prodigy said before giving Eren's cupped balls a firm squeeze with her hand. The latter was startled when Lensa suddenly launched a fatal attack on his family jewels.

"Ouuuu.. Lensa darling... fuuuuuck!"

Eren finally remembered he had an Adept ranked mana defense layer that he had lowered down earlier. With it deployed and fortified over his balls, Lensa could no longer dominate him with her act. He also

wanted to secure his rod just in case, just in case the maniac decides to turn her attention to his Lil Precious. But thankfully, it didn't come to that.

Lensa looked at him with a bit of anger on her face before speaking up in a grim voice.

"Hmph! I don't know what reasoning you had at that time to treat me like some roadside bimbo. But you better not think I'm as naive as I was at that time.

And you will tell me everything about that incident after we are done. Do you understand?"

Eren was surprised that a soft-spoken Lensa could show this side of her during their intimate moments. He couldn't say that he disliked it. Smiling softly, he nodded at her. In the next moment, he pulled her onto him and planted another kiss.

The butcher then lifted Lensa's resting hips a bit with both his hands while kissing her. He started driving his dick inside her with slow strokes while inserting his tongue inside her.

Lensa had gotten back to her ecstatic mood after confirming Eren's identity. She only had an inkling when she had a talk with Eren in the city of Silvermoon. But all her doubts were confirmed to be true by the culprit himself.

Lensa wanted to beat Eren's ass down for the stunt he had pulled on her. But for some reason, she couldn't bring herself to look past his charms.

Nevertheless, she had decided that she would get back to Eren using her methods whenever and wherever she could. However, she decided to vent her frustrations on the culprit for the time being.

As Lensa rode his erect rod, Eren pressed Lensa's D-Cups twins with both of his hands. The elf girl closed her eyes and enjoyed the process of being dicked at just the right pace.

Tap! tap! Tap!

The slab of ice on which the ice bed was located sent a series of ripples in the water surface it was floating over. These ripples were in sync with the thrusts Eren was delivering.

"Aaaaah! More! Fuck me harder, Eren!"

Lensa's wet cave adjusted to Eren's dick. She felt there was a need to have more of him inside her when that happened. One could say that the pussies could never be content with the dicking they received.

Thankfully, Eren could fix that problem right away. He increases the size and girth of his rod before increasing his thrusting speed. He pulled Lensa onto him and wrapped her hands around her to make her lay completely flat on her torso as she was getting fucked by him.

For some reason, Lensa found out that her ecstasy levels had shot through the roof and reached new heights when Eren started pounding her. That's because Eren had activated his Sin series Ability not too long ago.

"Aaaa! Aaaaa! Yesss!"

Lensa couldn't help responding to Eren's thrusts physically and vocally. She took control of her body and met Eren's thrusts with reverse thrusts of her own. Her hands latched onto Eren's biceps for support.

It was a while before the elf prodigy came for the second time. Eren's dick got drenched in her pussy juices that trickled down along its length and made his balls wet as well. The wrinkles on his scrotum were nourished with her slimy liquid.

The sultry smell intensified when Eren shot his load deep into Lensa's wet canal not long after. The latter couldn't help feeling a much-needed form of satisfaction when that happened.

Lensa was already laying flat on Eren's torso, resting her head right over his chest. She just laid there and caught her breath while still keeping Eren's semi-erect dick inside her.

"Try this!"

Eren said and dangled the vial of potion in front of Lensa's half-closed eyes. It was the same vial in which he had put the recovery potion.

"You... you... Using me as a guinea pig, huh?"

Lensa said catching her breath. But she snatched the bottle before Eren could say or do anything. He uncorked the vial before emptying the contents into her mouth.

In the next moment, her skin all over her body had a thin layer of blue ice over it. This blue ice layer intensified with each passing moment before developing cracks all over it.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The thin ice layer was cracked on its own before revealing a refreshing-looking Lensa. Her breaths were normalized and she was brimming with newfound energy in her body.

Lensa sat straight on Eren's groin when she experienced the potion's effects firsthand. This was one of the fastest-acting potions she had a chance to try in the Ace rank. And the recovery effect of the potion was all-inclusive.

The most remarkable thing about this newly invented potion was the fact that it was based on a simple potion recipe. It meant that it could be made using the most common and affordable raw ingredients.

Eren was surprised as well. He could imagine the number of profits he could make if he managed to commercialize the potion's manufacture. Now that Lensa was branded, she wouldn't mind giving the manufacturing right to him instead of her family.

However, all those things could wait. For now, both of them wanted to enjoy each other's company to the fullest under the moonlight and over the ice bed.

[Chapter 769 White Raven Guild's Product Line-Up](#)

The next day. Around 8 AM.

"What... What the hell did you guys do?"

Dineria had part angry and part shocked expressions as she saw the conditions of some of the rare plants cultivated inside the greenhouse. Some of them had died and most of them were on the verge of dying.

"Well... aunt Dineria... the moisture regulation array..."

As she looked around, Lensa had a guilty expression on her face. But before she could admit to her fault, Eren decided to do some damage control.

"That moisture regulation array malfunctioned last night during our... experiments. I think it wasn't balanced with the right elemental parameters. So it turned haywire when we used it for a direct concoction process."

Eren tried to bullshit his way out of the situation. There was no way he was willing to let House Carren make him bleed money for spoiling so many of their precious resources. No matter how rich he got, the butcher never forgot about his survival mentality.

Lensa had blank expressions on her face as she heard Eren's excuse. She didn't believe that an Expert ranker like Dineria would buy whatever he was selling. But she couldn't believe her ears when she heard her response.

"Hm? Did you use the array directly for the concoction process?"

"I... I see."

Eren nodded at Dineria as he maintained stoic expressions. He wanted to add some more details. But then he restrained himself from speaking any further. Most lies would get caught because the liars tried to oversell them.

Dineria sighed and dropped her shoulders as it looked like she believed in Eren's words for some reason. In reality, Dineria wasn't too knowledgeable about array setups. But she couldn't admit her incompetence in front of the young generation. As a result, she agreed with Eren's words and ended the discussion.

House Carren could afford losses like this once every blue moon anyway. She would just have to duck it under the guise of "a sudden array setup malfunction."

Lensa was amazed how Eren was able to lie to an Expert without giving away his bluff. The elf also marveled at her ability not to laugh right away after hearing his words. She could only guess that the fact that she was branded by Eren's Sin Series Ability had changed something deep inside her.

Eren had told Lensa about the reason behind his move on her. He tweaked some details while keeping the core of the matter the same. That he wanted to get back at Ken for something he did.

Of course, Lensa wasn't too pleased with the details. Eren had kept her personality untouched while branding her after all. She only wanted to know about them to give herself the closure she needed and deserved.

Eren had to work a lot with his glib tongue to uplift Lensa's sour mood post-coitus. He then used the same tongue for various other activities, making Lensa drop the subject for good. His Sin Series Ability helped him a lot during his mission.

However, all these activities kept the pair too busy with each other. So they didn't notice when the plants started dying because of creating an ice bed inside the moisture regulation pool.

"I still can't believe we got away with THAT?"

Lensa said and giggled. She first had a weird feeling about hoodwinking her own clan. But she started finding it hilarious the more she thought about it under Eren's influence.

Lensa and Eren were back to the hall donning a fresh set of attires. They were sitting beside each other with Lensa hugging him and placing her head over his chest.

The butcher shook his head and flashed a subtle smile before speaking up.

"I could fool your aunt Dineria. But I know there's no fooling your Gramps. He'd need something else to let this matter slide."

Eren retrieved the potion vial that the pair had made as an experiment. The results they obtained were phenomenal. Following his two major projects, the newly invented potion could be the next big thing Eren could create for his guild's image with.

White Raven ale, Pleasure Paradise, and this unnamed potion. With these three product lineups, Eren's guild would be able to surpass House Slughorn in just a few months. If he launched all three of them at the same time, he would benefit from the market resonance effect.

However, just like Minerva's Utopia, Eren knew he would need to get someone prominent onboard to dethrone someone else who was equally prominent. He wouldn't be able to gobble up all the profits. Not without attracting more trouble.

Eren had built a firm foundation for his guild. But it still needed some time to prosper. It would be beneficial for him and his guild to be under a big tree's shadow until they grew big enough to stand on their own.

This was where House Carren came into the picture. Just like House Montmorency, Eren shared a personal connection with one of their key members. Hence, he could count on it to serve as the tree that offers him and his guild the shade he needed.

Eren was trying to future-proof his guild and its foundation before he moved on with his own affairs. Making stronger ties with big names was part of that process. He needed to establish a separate connection with House Carren.

"What are you suggesting?"

Lensa asked while looking at the vial and the deep blue potion inside it with keen interest. She was open to producing the potion for Eren's guild. But she would prefer if her own clan also got a bite out of the potential profits.

She was sure that her Gramps would not be easily convinced to partner with the White Raven guild regarding the mass manufacturing of the new potion. After all, it was her Ability that determined the potion's results. Dan was inclined to see that as the House Carren's right to monopolize the potion's manufacturing.

As far as Eren's involvement in the conception of the potion was concerned, he could offer the guy a one-time severance package. Something which she knew Eren would never agree with.

However, she had decided that she would let Eren handle her Gramps and not worry too much about it.

[Chapter 770 Lensa's Breakthrough](#)

Eren didn't look stressed about striking a deal with the Master ranked entity at all. This wasn't his first rodeo dealing with rankers of that caliber. He chuckled before adding further.

"Hehe! This potion will serve as a bargaining chip between me and your Gramps. I guess we have a lot to talk about."

Eren said before shrugging his shoulders. He then looked at Lensa and smiled. He reached for her face and planted a kiss on her cheek before whispering something into her ears.

"Lensa darling, I need to know about Elven ale's concoction process."

Lensa, who thought this was Eren's romantic gesture, frowned when she realized the move on her was just a cover to convey his real intention. She hmped before responding.

"Hmph! I don't know anything about it. And humans are not supposed to know this anyway. It is beyond your capabilities."

Eren pulled Lensa's cheeks when he noticed she was a bit angry at him. It looked like he was using her for his own gain. And partially, it was true.

However, he had come to accept Lensa as his people at this point. And he felt there was nothing wrong with asking for help from people one considers as one of their own. Thus, he chuckled before responding.

"I just want to know about the process so that I can use it as a reference, Lensa. You guys allow the elven ale knockoff to run free in the market right? Consider my attempt as one of those endeavors."

Eren said caressing Lensa's things. He played with her hair before tucking the long bangs behind her ears and replied.

"Look. I'm trying to create a concoction that is as close to elven ale as possible. As such, it should have properties such as stimulating one's elemental attainment or other random effects that elven ales are known for.

So I'm fine with my White Raven ale appearing lacking in comparison to the real thing. But it should be the closest knock-off of the elven ale that is out there legally and illegally.

I'm fine with House Carren taking some of the credit for the distillation process that I'm developing on my own. I'm even fine with offering your clan a fixed single-digit percentage of revenue. But it needs to share the elven ale recipes it has with me.

Arrange a meeting between me and old man Dan, Lensa. I'm sure he will be back after learning about the greenhouse incident. At that time, you can tell him what I told you just now along with the potion we have developed together as well as previous dealings we discussed."

Eren said and got up from his seat. Lensa wanted to cuddle with him some more. But she decided otherwise after seeing his serious expressions.

"Alright, Eren."

Lensa stood up from her seat as well. After getting close to him, she kissed him on the lips.

"Now that I recall our first meeting and compare that Eren with what you are right now, the difference between the two of you is astonishing. And just by being with me for these past few hours, I have realized the reason behind it.

Your dedication also gives me the strength to walk the path I chose for myself. So wherever you are, you need to know that I'll be right behind you."

Eren smiled when he heard Lensa's caring words. He locked his hands into hers before kissing her passionately. For the time being, both of them dropped what they were thinking and enjoyed being together with one another.

'Hm?'

Eren felt a cluster of mana fluctuations surrounding him and Lensa when he was lost in his thoughts kissing her. It took him a while to realize what it was.

'Deja vu!'

Eren said to himself and smiled. Afterward, he ended his liplock with the elf, addressing her in a commanding manner.

"Sit. close your eyes. And concentrate."

Eren said and made Lensa sit on the ground with her eyes closed. He then got away from her a bit before watching another Adept rank breakthrough taking place in front of him.

Eren wondered if his involvement with the women had anything to do with the breakthrough. Altashia and Lensa were both close to the Expert rank, so he could only drop the subject.

Lensa didn't know what was happening to her at first. Her subconscious mind had only followed Eren's orders blindly. But she quickly realized her breakthrough had arrived earlier than she had anticipated. she let go of all her stray thoughts and focused on using her ranking technique.

Dense Adept-ranked mana was summoned all around Lensa. She felt her mind getting connected to the higher consciousness with her closed eyes. Using her ranking technique, she started processing all her gains while under the influence of the mysterious state.

Lensa progressed through her ranking journey even more seamlessly than Altashia. It was only a few moments before the process got completed for good.

Ice-element mana was released with Lensa as the center and spread outward. It froze the ground and chilled the air around it. The frozen ground was immediately covered in snowy ice before snow-covered flowers bloomed on the ground.

When these ordinary-sized ice roses bloomed, they each had a sparkling seed inside them. Sparkling seeds made of light-element mana display a bright brilliance that comes from breathing.

Eren was observing this phenomenon from a distance with stoic expressions. He could tell that Lensa's elemental attainment had progressed leaps and bounds after her breakthrough into the Adept rank.

He could only smile bitterly after finding out yet another natural prodigy had almost outclassed him just by being herself. Still, he wasn't too downhearted. He had his own way of progressing. Something the prodigies didn't have access to.

Eren wondered how much Lensa's Ability had improved after her breakthrough. But he didn't rush to her seeing that she was still seated and busy stabilizing her gains.

Eren couldn't postpone his plans in wait. He decided to leave.