

## Vile 811

### [Chapter 811 Business Cooperation With The Last-Blood Bastion P1](#)

"Agatha!"

Fiona cried out in alarm, her eyes nearly popping out of her sockets. She almost dropped the knife she was holding. Because of her nearly-lost grip, she juggled the knife like a clown before she managed to grasp it with both hands.

"Hm? Hello. Have we met each other?"

Agatha was equally surprised by the way Fiona reacted. Eren and Alephee weren't exactly forthcoming with her about their new guest that had appeared suddenly. So she didn't know Fiona's background.

"You... you are looking a bit different than the spectral image we had of you."

Fiona processed her shock after taking a long breath. She kept the knife down to avoid any more fumbles and straightened herself in her seat. She rubbed her eyes with both her hands before caressing her face with open palms. She then adjusted her hair before generating a spectral image of Agatha's younger self over the palm of her right hand.

"Oh, this was when... well. It was when I was very young. Hehe. You can't expect me to stay like a teen forever, can you?"

Agatha still didn't understand why Fiona was looking for her. She also didn't know why this erratic female ranker was carrying an old spectral image of her. Agatha didn't sense any ill intent from Fiona, so she answered her casually.

"You still don't know who your parents were, do you?"

Fiona looked at Agatha intently and came to a realization. She had rescued half-bloods like Fiona, who didn't know anything about being half-bloods. She could sense such a type after meeting them so many times.

Eren looked at Alephee and smiled mirthlessly. He had avoided telling Agatha about her lineage because he thought that it would distract her from focusing on the guild's matters. After all, she had an entire city's affairs to look after. Eren couldn't afford to have Agatha's attention divided at such crucial times.

Eren had concluded that providing information about Agatha's background would make her start walking on the path of vengeance once again. Thus, he had not told her anything he had learned from Alephee.

But most of all, Eren did that to ensure his city's start wouldn't be hampered. Now that the guild was running smoothly and the city was working almost autonomously, the butcher thought that now was the time for Agatha to get over her mental burden. Thus, he let Fiona fill in the gaps for her.

Fiona started explaining why she was looking for Agatha. She explained to her that her family was targeted because of her lineage as half-bloods.

Agatha stopped eating when she started hearing Fiona's explanations. The more Fiona talked, the more Agatha was reminded of how her family was killed. Eren could tell that she had been brought back to her past because of Fiona's words.

"I... I don't get it. Why are they targeting us? What's a half-blood?"

Agatha's voice was shaky. Her eyes had turned watery because of her violent memories. Eren was curious about actual half-bloods' take on their identity too. So he and Alephee kept quiet and let Fiona do the talking.

"A half-blood is someone with beastly genes integrated into their genome. The establishments in Anfang have been targeting half-bloods for a very long time. Most of the half-bloods die even without knowing about their lineage.

I don't want to state things explicitly because we are not inside the Last-Blood Bastion. I will just say that half-bloods are Anfang's dark past. And the establishments in power are doing everything they can to keep it dark and hidden from the masses.

I won't ask Adept Eren considering his views and his position. But I will ask you, Agatha. Come with me to the Last-Blood Bastion. That's a safe place for all of us half-bloods out there. Living here out in the open is not safe for us. At least not until we bring about a revolution.

All half-bloods live in Last-Blood Bastion. We have special resources for our needs. You will never have to worry..."

"Hang on a minute!"

Eren stopped drinking from his wine glass and placed it on the table. He looked at Fiona and narrowed his eyes before speaking up.

"Agatha is not going anywhere, Fiona. Maybe you don't know her position in the city. But her existence is essential to its functioning.

She is extremely safe in the city of White Raven. And I'll see to it that she continues to prosper herself and this city along with it."

Fiona looked at Agatha's face when Eren finished stating his opinion. She couldn't see that Agatha was dissatisfied with anything Eren said. So she clenched her fists before commenting.

"Adept Eren, is this not selfish? Why should Agatha jeopardize her safety because of your goals? Why should she stay here when she can come with me and receive the right guidance and resources that are tailored to her?

You can place her responsibilities on anyone of your subordinates."

Fiona didn't want to come across as a rude guest at the dining table. But she refused to compromise on her mission to secure Agatha and bring her into their fold.

Eren smirked in contempt when he heard Agatha's question. He drank from his wine cup and enjoyed the soothing taste of Merlot in his mouth. He only spoke after feeling rejuvenated by its effects on his body and stimulating his mana circuits.

"Have I ever denied that I'm not selfish? However, let's not pretend that you're not taking her wherever you want to take her just to care for her.

Where were you when her family was killed? Or when she had to join the cultists for survival? Or when she was almost turned into a slave by the city of Silvermoon? Or when she was ready to sacrifice herself on the path of vengeance?

Everybody's selfish, Fiona. You are naive, delusional, or arrogant if you think that you or your people are different from me just because you run a pro-half-blood organization."

#### [Chapter 812 Business Cooperation With The Last-Blood Bastion P2](#)

Everybody's selfish, Fiona. You are naive, delusional, or arrogant if you think that you or your people are different from me just because you run a pro-half-blood organization."

Eren said to Fiona in a cold voice. She opened her mouth in response to Eren's words. But nothing came from it. She was tongue-tied by Eren's blatant admissions and criticisms.

Eren stirred his Merlot in his glass and aired the wine a bit. When the concoction released another wave of aroma, he brought it to his lips before gulping down the remaining content.

Eren closed his eyes as he felt the Adept-ranked wine's influence on him. It's been ages since he had tasted alcohol. However, his advancement to Adept rank convinced him to indulge himself in this activity.

'That sure hit the spot.'

Eren slapped the table with both his hands as he enjoyed the feeling of being slightly hazy before opening his eyes. His emerald eyes shone brightly as he fixed them on Fiona before speaking up.

"The point I want to make here is really simple, Fiona.

I looked after Agatha when there was nobody to do it for her. I may have done it for my personal gain. And I may have employed her to further my own goals. But that doesn't change the fact that I provided her with the roof she desperately needed at that time.

Agatha belongs to me. All of her. If anybody sees that as me being a selfish prick, so be it."

Fiona met Eren's gaze for a while before breaking eye contact with him. She looked at Agatha and asked.

"Won't you try to convince him into letting you go? There's so much you could know and see if you could just..."

Agatha shook her head and smiled before looking at Eren.

"What Eren says is true, Fiona. Hehe. This is his way of saying he needs me. And it's nice to feel needed. I don't know much about the half-blood Haven you are talking about. And I don't understand what's going on between you guys and the forces of Anfang.

But as he said, I'm safe here. Most of all, I have poured my efforts into raising this city from the ground up. I'll not abandon it just because someone comes to me with better prospects. I'll find my prospects and make them better for myself."

Fiona sighed when she heard Agatha's response. She pondered a bit before speaking to Eren.

"Adept Eren, you are one of the rare half-bloods that have some semblance of influence over the kingdom. Thus, I don't want to antagonize you. It would be stupid of me to create a conflict with such a prominent half-blood just because our views differ on certain things.

My persistence in ensuring Miss Agatha's safety may have sounded like I wanted to separate you guys for my own benefit. I'm really sorry for that. Rest assured, I'll not bring up that subject again.

I'm also sorry for spying on your fight earlier while I was trying to approach this city discreetly. We don't care who you kill as long as it's not half-bloods.

However, would you be open to discussing cooperation with the half-bloods by meeting one of my seniors? As you said, we can be each other's allies in these times. Especially when there are signs of war on the horizon for the kingdom of Edinburgh."

Eren was impressed with the way Fiona changed her gears. She seemed to have experience dealing with a wide variety of people. Eren continued to eat his venison once again. And the rest followed his cue.

"What kind of cooperation are you talking about? I'll not get myself involved in your fights if that's what you are looking for. But I'm open to possible business deals.

What can you give me? And what do you expect from me?"

Fiona wasn't ready to meet someone like Eren, to be honest. He wasn't someone who she could bully with her half-blood background. And her attempt to rescue Agatha and lead her to Last-Blood Bastion had failed.

So the last thing she could do was to ensure she and her organization didn't come across as someone Eren needed to fight with. Thus, she came up with the business proposition on the spot.

"Information related to Anfang's history and half-blood-specific resources. My side can offer you these two things. I can see from your line of questioning that you are more interested in the information aspect. So you'd have to forgive me if I'm using it as leverage to get a few additional benefits from you."

Eren looked at Alephee when Fiona finished speaking. She had indicated that she had come to realize that they couldn't extract her memories beyond a certain point. The butcher and Alephee both chuckled looking at each other before the former speaking up.

Eren nodded at Fiona, prompting her to continue.

"As for what my organization can expect from you. I'll be honest Adept Eren, I don't know much about you or your guild.

I was just trying to find Agatha using my own means. I discovered that she was in White Raven city. Thus, I only performed basic information gathering before heading here. Cooperating with your guild was not on my agenda.

So you'd have to guide me in this case. What should I tell my seniors when I meet them?"

Eren scratched his chin. He looked at Agatha and asked her a few questions through voice communication. After getting a few pertinent updates from Miss Manager, Eren made up his mind before asking another question to Fiona.

"Your organization, how big is it, Fiona?"

Fiona straightened herself and took pride in saying her words.

"We run the cultist organization known as the Ancients, Adept Eren. The Beast Bloods that Agatha had worked for have been controlled for the most part by the Ancients as well.

We couldn't expect there to be a real half-blood among a bunch of therianthropes— or half-blood wannabes as I'd like to call them. And the Beast-Bloods weren't exactly forthcoming with the Ancients regarding who they hire either. So Agatha couldn't be on our radar even when she was technically working for us.

However, The Last-Blood Bastion still possesses significant trade influence and resources. We also have contacts in other parts of Anfang. Plus, we can reach distant places quickly. That too, without having to cross the borders observed between the establishments."

Eren smiled when he realized the potential gains he could get from pairing up with the half-bloods.

'Heh! More contacts in other parts of Anfang! Secure access. And more markets to sell my products! Now we are talking.'

### [Chapter 813 Mass Trading Of Weapons](#)

Eren was very tempted by the prospect of establishing business ties with the Last-Blood Bastion. He pondered a bit before speaking up.

"We mass produce various things including potion bombs and healing potions. Also, we will be launching a completely revised line of products shortly.

There's one more thing that should particularly interest Last-Blood Bastion."

Eren smiled and met Fiona's gaze. Her interest was piqued as well.

"What is it?"

"Weapons!"

Eren said and got up from his seat. He summoned a bunch of ranked artifacts and kept them levitating over the dining table. He gestured to Fiona to try them on.

Since Fiona had just broken into Adept rank, the butcher had summoned all Adept ranked arsenal for her. The half-blood was very impressed by the quality of the weapons.

Fiona got up from her seat and tried operating on the weapons Eren presented to her. Her eyes widened in shock when she realized they were all five-star weapons.

Eren started describing the weapons' specialties before Fiona could ask them. He also started listing out the prices.

"Hehe! You sure jest, Adept Eren. I'd rather believe you are allowing Miss Agatha to go with me than believe in the prices you have just mentioned."

Fiona chuckled when she heard Eren's prices. She had never heard of a weapon-producing body that charged almost half what five-star weapons usually cost anywhere else in Anfang.

The pricing structure for five-star weapons was vague anyway. However, they would often cost more than what their performance entailed. That's because there was a high cost to pay for manufacturing these weapons.

Often there would be a waste of raw materials and operational time. The weapons smithy always discarded more weapons than it forged. Even the House Lancelot, which was famous for crafting premium-grade weapons, was no different. Thus, they always charged a high price for their weapons.

The prices would become absurd with the increase in rank and grade of the weapons detonated by the stars. Plus, the higher the rank rose, the rarer the weapon manufacturing for that rank would be.

For example, House Lancelot produced thousands of Ace-ranked weapons ranging from three stars to five stars every year. But it would only produce Adept-level weapons in the hundreds. The Expert-ranked weapons would be in double digits. And Master-tier weapons would be in single digits.

Agatha had excused herself from the dining room. She used the teleportation array to reach her workspace.

Fiona started examining the weapons one by one and observed that they were all premium-grade weapons that could allow a ranker to realize their true potential. She couldn't help becoming more eager to learn about the actual prices of the product.

"Adept Eren, why don't you tell me the real prices of these babies?"

Eren looked at Alephee and the latter just shrugged her shoulders. Instead of sticking to the price he had quoted, the butcher decided to play along with Fiona's assumption and added a 25 percent increase in the initial prices.

Eren would be stupid to say no to higher profits just because he had made Alephee produce the weapons at dirt-cheap prices. He was indeed looking to get more support from the Last-Blood Bastiaon to facilitate selling his products all over Anfang. But that doesn't mean he won't charge them extra for it.

"Are you sure about these prices, Adept Eren? They are still... I mean. It's your call. I wouldn't say no to the help we are getting from you."

Fiona hesitated to mention that the prices were still far from their usual markup. She wanted the deal to be more lucrative for the Last-Blood Bastion. Honesty is damned to hell.

Eren nodded at Fiona seriously before responding.

"I worry about my half-blood brethren. If these weapons can ensure that they stay safe and fight for themselves against the tyranny of Anfang's establishments, then a small loss in the business is no big deal for me.

Although I can't engage in the conflict between Last-Blood Bastion and the Anfangs' forces, the weapons provided to me will always be with you. They will be my representatives to show my support for the cause."

Alephee prevented herself from laughing at Eren's way of handling things. Of course, she knew that Fiona was in no position to establish business ties with the White Raven guild's manufacturing unit.

However, Alephee knew that first impressions were critical. The way Fiona saw Eren's deal was extremely valuable. Because that's what she was going to report to her seniors.

As expected, Fiona was touched by Eren's "commitment" to Last-blood Bastion. She had previously criticized him in her mind for only pitching for the business relationship. But only now did she understand how crucial even this aspect of the deal was to her side.

"Take these weapons with you when you meet with your seniors. Consider them as samples offered to you guys for free. And tell your seniors to meet me or Agatha here in the city of White Raven to discuss further cooperation.

I believe you would not only use these products for yourself but also assist my guild in selling them in various corners of the world. We can discuss your cut if you can assure us of a reliable supply and distribution chain."

Fiona was again taken aback by Eren's words. She looked at Eren with suspicion before asking.

"What is the number of weapons you currently have in your possession, Adept Eren?"

Eren smirked before giving her a rough estimate. He did not have any Novice-tier weapons or anything that was below five stars. Alephee didn't do shoddy work. But he had an abundance of Ace-ranked weapons at this point. And his Adept-ranked weapons were equally massive in size even if the number was half of what he had in the Ace rank.

After producing the weapons continuously for the last few days, Alephee had fulfilled her promise to Eren. Even if she doesn't produce any more weapons from now on, the storage was enough for Eren to make crazy amounts of profits.

#### [Chapter 814 Peace Means Having A Bigger Stick Than Your Opponent](#)

Fiona prevented herself from fumbling with the sword she was gripping with both her hands when she heard the number of weapons he wanted to pump into the market. She looked at him and said in a grim voice.

"Adept Eren, have you thought about the consequences of injecting so many five-star weapons into the market?"

Eren walked towards Fiona and looked her in the eyes. For some reason, Fiona was reminded of the unreal ecstasy she was subjected to under the influence of Eren's soul sense when he got so close to her.

"Chaos! Especially now, when Edinburgh and Layos are eager to wage war against each other.

Peace means having a bigger stick than your opponent. So individuals who are not directly involved in any conflict would also start buying weapons for themselves.

This war will serve me well. My guild and I will prosper from this unrest. So yes, Fiona. I fully understand the consequences of my actions. The question is: are you aware of yours? And are you aware of the consequences that you'd unleash upon yourself by not taking the action? Inaction has its own price to pay.

Does your site want to profit from my guild or does it want to stay on the sidelines and get washed over by the waves of the war? Remember to ask these questions to your seniors when you meet them."

Fiona could only nod when she was exposed to Eren's stare and his up-and-close presence. His words echoed in her mind. And their meaning became apparent to her.

"Al.. alright!"

Fiona nodded slowly and uttered a verbal affirmation. Eren smiled before raising his hand to caress her cheeks. Fiona froze in her stance when she thought Eren's hand was about to touch her face. There was some part of her that started craving that touch. However, Eren stopped himself from proceeding any further and used the same hand to summon a teleportation circle.

"Let's go, miss Fiona. I'll accompany you as you leave. I wouldn't want to give any excuse for noncooperation to my potential allies by being a terrible host. Hehe."

Fiona was snapped out of her reverie when Eren finished. She had to admit that the butcher's emerald green eyes were too mesmerizing for her to look elsewhere when they looked into hers.

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Evening 5 PM.

The sky was beginning to turn mellow as the orange hues started spreading over the canvas. However, the winds still reeked with blood and gore that had been spilled in the morning.

A high-ranking entity's body parts would always make their presence known.

Soon, Alephee Eren and Fiona found themselves outside the city of White Raven. At the same place, Kirin had caught Fiona.

The place was reeking of residual mana signatures that belonged to the C-Rank. However, they were so indistinguishable that even historians would have a hard time making heads or tails of them.

However, Fiona wasn't surprised by this. By this point, the Potion of Innocence was very famous among forces operating in the shadows. Especially among half-blood rankers who always wanted to cover their tracks. But there was something else that had taken her by surprise.

The half-blood saw that a 20 feet earth-element pillar had been raised right in the middle of the battle that took place between Kirin and Janos. It wasn't there when she was spying on them.



There was a head placed on the peak of the spike. The pillar was also embedded with various body parts along its length. The entire epidermis, fingers, toes, hands, liver, lungs, and kidneys. Everything was in place for a clear display over the pillar's surface.

The small and large intestines had been used as connecting lines between these body parts. The juxtaposition of these body parts gave a macabre look to the pillar.

There was a protective array placed at the bottom of the pillar to create a barrier around it. It was there to prevent mana beasts from having a feast on this open buffet.

The pillar gave off strong residual C-Rank mana fluctuations. The elemental attainments Janos had that had been integrated into his very flesh and bones were now creating periodic micro mana storms around the pillar.

The pillar invoked a strong sense of fear and resentment in the hearts of its viewers. And since it was not too far away from the city of White Raven, it was bound to serve as a landmark.

In the future, the region around the pillar would develop into a small, bustling town known as Grim Pillar Town. Rankers seeking entry to White Raven would be welcomed in this town.

The macabre pillar would serve as the town's tourist attraction. The town would become popular in the future among the lower ranks as a result of some rankers gaining higher elemental attainment after viewing it for a long time.

Fiona had already asked who the two people Eren was trying to get rid of were. And he had answered truthfully because it was bound to be an open conspiracy anyway.

The half-blood had a chill run down her spine when she saw the pillar and understood the reason for its existence. She couldn't keep looking at the pillar. She averted her eyes by turning her head to the side.

"This... this is a warning!"

Fiona mumbled to herself as she realized whose body parts had adorned the pillar. It was the same person Kirin fought against- Janos.

"Indeed, miss Fiona. I'm sure the concerned party would understand what I am trying to convey with this... let's call it... a unique kaleidoscope of body parts.

After all, art is not what you see but what you make others see."

Fiona saw Eren smiling at his own work. She had a feeling the maniac walking beside her really thought that the thing he had done was an artistic expression.

She also understood the reason why she was brought here to see this kaleidoscope. This was Eren's way of subtly showing her what he does with his enemies who try to take advantage of him.

### [Chapter 815 Blood Punisher Force](#)

"By the way, miss Fiona, how were you able to track Agatha to the city of White Raven?"

Eren couldn't help asking Fiona as she waited for the city staff to fetch a colt for her. The evening sky had finally turned dark after the sun had disappeared into the horizon.

"Oh! Using this array disk. This artifact is specially created for half-bloods like us. It uses one's bloodline energy to track the person.

It could also be used to track the child of parents who were half-bloods. I had found the residual mana signatures of Agatha's parents from her previous home in the Southern duchy."

Fiona produced a saucer-like artifact with various runes on it. It featured a clock-like levitating hand that was still pointing in the direction of Eren's city. Eren realized how the half-blood was able to track and rescue other half-bloods.

As Eren held the disk in his hands, he coated it in mana before responding.

"That's a pretty handy device, miss Fiona. Would you mind giving one for my personal use?"

Eren asked while observing the intricacies of the array disk. Fiona nodded at him before producing a second artifact for him. She explained how it worked to him before adding.

"I hope you can make better use of the array disk, Adept Eren. With it, you can rescue more half-bloods who are unaware of their origins. I'd urge you to provide them with temporary shelter until I can lead them to a secure location.

If that is not possible, you can at least contact me and I'll see what I can do from my end. You already have my contact imprint.

And please make sure that the disk doesn't fall into a stranger's hands. Although it could only be used by half-bloods by default, I have a reason to believe that the kingdom's special forces may have gotten their hands on one such disk and used it to track half-bloods."

Eren raised his eyebrows when he heard Fiona's warning. He looked at Alephee who was by his right side and handed the artifact to her for examination. The latter closed her eyes and wrapped the array disk in her soul sense and pondered a bit before speaking up.

"Hmm. These disks work on the properties of bloodline energy. Reverse engineering the array disk so that it could be used by normal rankers is indeed possible. But it's not something that can be done casually by everyone.

After all, the bloodline energy can lay dormant and be hidden. But it cannot be duplicated easily. I don't think the kingdom of Edinburgh would resort to such lengths. Especially when there are simpler ways.

They must be using some other means to track half-bloods."

Alephee gave her verdict after examining the artifact. She then handed the disk back to Eren who proceeded to secure it in his storage.

Fiona didn't like the fact that her opinion was discarded because she seemed much younger than her. Plus, Alephee came across as an Adept ranker. Thus, being an Adept ranker herself, Fiona didn't think that her expertise mattered much.

"Yeah? Like what?"

Fiona asked Alephee with disbelief in her tone. The latter smirked before responding.

"Being a half-blood is to exist in duality. And duality never produces consistent results.

That's why bloodline energy is not something that can be easily identified. Plus, it gets even more difficult to track the half-bloods if their mutagen is dormant within them.

This was the same reason why you had your doubts about referring to Eren as a half-blood. Your array disk had mixed readings when you used it on Eren right?"

Fiona was tongue-tied when Alephee explained the situation just as it had happened to her. That statement alone was convincing enough for her to see Alephee as some artifact or bloodline energy expert.

Only now did Eren realize why Fiona wasn't sure when she had asked him if he was a half-blood or not. He was also sure that Alephee wasn't telling Fiona the whole truth. And that his special bloodline had more to do with the misinterpretation of readings by the array disk.

'Eren, tell the city staff not to come here. There's a minor nuisance. We are getting surrounded.'

Eren was busy processing Alephee's explanation in his head when he received her instructions. His senses suddenly sharpened, and he looked around him while spreading his soul sense.

He could indeed sense something was up when he used his soul sense. But the readings he received were too vague for him to know exactly what it was.

However, judging by Alephee's reaction, Eren knew that she had deemed the situation as within her control. He could also understand what she was thinking. She wanted him to get rid of the incoming problem for good, lest it follows him to the city of White Raven.

Eren quickly followed Alephee's instructions without spooking Fiona. The half-blood was still curious about the knowledge Alephee possessed and her deductions. Thus, she couldn't help asking her next question to the homunculus.

"You said there are other options, Miss Alephee. Can you tell me what they are? Maybe I can take countermeasures against them in advance when I'm on another assignment to rescue half-bloods."

Alephee didn't act anything different even when she could sense what was happening. She smiled strangely as she looked around before answering.

"Well. There are several ways. But the easiest way would be to track down the owner of these array disks. Tracking those with these array disks would give someone the same results as having the artifacts in their possession for the most part.

They just have to make sure that the person they are tracking isn't aware of this. That way, they wouldn't have to deal with anything related to bloodline energy and still be able to get their hands on the half-bloods that the possessor of the array disk comes in contact with.

Do you understand what I am saying, Fiona?"

Alephee looked at Fiona as she completed her explanation. But the latter had an inkling that it wasn't addressed solely to her. She was initially confused by what Alephee was trying to say. But soon the grim realization dawned on her.

"You mean... they are tracking... me?"

Fiona said in a shaky voice. She refused to believe Alephee's wild conjectures at first. But the more she thought, the more it made sense to her.

"Half of my missions.... The Blood-Punisher Force was able to find the half-bloods only after I spotted them and waited for the right time to approach them.

That means they were using me to get to them."

Fiona had a look of horror and utter sorrow on her face as she mumbled to herself. The tears in her eyes welled up and they threatened to spill as she looked at Eren and Alephee for something that could alleviate her guilt. She felt as if she were being crushed under a mountain of guilt.

'\*Sigh. She's no use to us, Eren. The quagmire of guilt she has found herself in won't let her deal with our incoming guests. I'm moving her somewhere safe.'

Alephee said to Eren before opening her grimoire. She flipped its pages with her gaze and focused on a particular array. In the next moment, the same array imprint appeared over the ground Fiona was standing on.

"What...."

Fiona was in mental turmoil when she found herself standing inside an array all of a sudden. Before she could ask her audience what it was about, she was teleported away from her current location.

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Alephee had sent Fiona to a distant location that was around three days of colt ride away from the city of White Raven. She had left Fiona with a few parting words and told her to seek guidance from her seniors related to the fact that she had been being tracked.

Fiona was seen near the border of a small town. Naive as she might be sometimes, the half-blood wasn't dense in her head. She had come to realize that she had attracted trouble for Eren and possibly Agatha as well by meeting them.

She was sure that it was the same Blood Punisher Force that had ambushed and killed several uninitiated half-bloods in Edinburgh. And they had now surrounded Eren and Alephee.

She also wanted to fight with the Blood Punisher Force. But the orders given to her by the Last Blood Bastian regarding them were clear. They had already specifically asked her to avoid contact or conflict with them.

Still, Fiona would have fought alongside Eren and Alephee when she knew that she was being cornered along with them. But she also knew that she wasn't mentally stable. So she could only thank Eren and Alephee for letting her get away from the predicament.

Fiona clenched her fists before using her movement spell to reach the town. She aimed to reach the Last Blood Bastion as soon as possible by hiring a colt. After all, she had to report about the potentially lucrative business partnership with the White Raven guild. She also wanted to resolve the issue of her being tracked by the Blood Punisher Force. She couldn't let the same mistake happen to her again.

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An Adept-rank isolation barrier was created in the zone spanning a radius of about 300 meters, trapping Eren and Alephee within it. The barrier was erected just as Fiona was teleported away by Alephee, which ensured her safety.

'Heh! This should be fun. I was missing live dummies and old Rey didn't really serve that purpose.'

Eren thought to himself and made a few cracking sounds by rotating his neck and wrists. Contrary to how his new guests were expecting him to act, the butcher was very excited about his fight.

#### [Chapter 816 Krista And Lambert](#)

"Hehe. We didn't think we'd be able to catch a big fish in our net this time."

A charming elf who seemed to be in her early 20s appeared in front of Eren when the isolation barrier was completely erected. She addressed him in a flirtatious tone, sizing him up with her provocative gaze.

This elf had off-blond hair that cascaded down her pretty face and covered her entire back. She had cherry-red lips and icy blue eyes. She was wearing two circle-shaped earrings that made her elf ears stand out even more than usual.

This elf was dressed in a body-hugging suit that covered her from toe to neck, leaving only her face seemingly unprotected. She was also wearing leg and arm guards over the suit that gave off distinct mana fluctuations. It was apparent that she was wearing military gear.

This young elf was also holding a broadaxe that seemed too heavy for her stature and body weight. It looked like the broadaxe had a tremendous weight. That's because when the elf casually swung it, the gust that it generated was not a scoffing matter. And yet, she could handle it as if it didn't weigh anything to her.

Altashia could carry an oversized weapon with absolute ease thanks to her weapon mastery and her class. But this elf looked like she had something else working for her that enabled her to carry this heavy broadaxe with absolute ease.

"Why do you think you caught a fish in your net?"

Eren asked casually while looking at the elf. He could tell that the elf was not alone. There were two more shadows with her. They had used military-issue artifacts to mask their presence. However, they couldn't keep themselves hidden from Eren now that they had gotten so close to him.

"Mister Eren Idril, no use pretending to play the innocence card anymore. We saw you talking with that half-blood rat not too long ago. Although we couldn't decipher what you were saying, the body language you showed was enough to let us know that you were aware of who she really was."

Eren looked at Alephee when the elf told him that she couldn't decipher what he had talked about with Fiona. The latter smiled before nodding her head. It was clear that the homunculus had deployed an interference array without anyone noticing to prevent the info leak.

The elf didn't know what Eren and Alephee were thinking about. She swung her weapon around her before continuing.

"She also gave you that weird tracker they all use to find the uninitiated half-bloods. And she'll only give you that when she knows that you are half-blood yourself.

Usually, we refrain from getting too close to the target when she's around. Sometimes we let them go just to keep her under the illusion. Hehe.

But you... hehe. The guild master of the White Raven guild being a half-blood is a big deal for the kingdom. There is no way we can let you go. We are ready to sacrifice the pawn we had been using to take care of an influential figure like you."

The icy-blue-eyed elf spoke in a tone coated in unmasked excitement. One could tell that she was expecting a handsome reward from the kingdoms for taking care of someone like Eren under the rules set by the Blood Punisher Force.

Eren summoned his transcendent Labrys this time. He adjusted his grip on the weapon's handle and swung it around him a few times to get familiar with it. The weapon mastery he had absorbed thus far coupled with the practice he had been doing all this time kicked in at this moment. He manifested the innate elemental attainments of various elements as he carried the weapon around with effortless ease.

The blonde elf was a bit stunned by Eren's elemental manifestations. She could see waves of Invi Blaze getting spread around him. A series of mini-typhoons of wind elements were spreading outward. The lightning streaks danced over his body. There were other elemental manifestations around him as well.

'This guy...'

The elf was a bit stressed by the mere elemental manifestations Eren had displayed in front of her. She wondered how a guy not too young her age was able to attain elemental attainments in so many elements at once. She wondered if the default data the kingdom had on him was forged and if he was an old monster who had regressed in his rank.

"You don't understand. I didn't ask that question to deny your allegations. I asked you why you were sure that the thing you caught in your net was a fish and not something else."

Eren flashed a genuine smile at the elf after he finished speaking. It took a while for the elf to understand what the butcher was trying to imply.

"Hehe. This is not the first time I have seen half-bloods speaking to me with such bravado. However, none of them survived to smile all the way to the end.

You won't be any different, mister Eren Elijah Idril. I will.."

With her verbal talk, the elf was trying to intimidate Eren a little more. She didn't feel scared even when Eren acted casual or that he had multiple elemental attainments. She had dealt with her share of half-bloods at this point. And they would always have had something up their sleeves. Some even managed to awaken their innate spells while battling with her for their life. But she had overcome them all, thanks to her unique element and the military issue artifact she was blessed with.

"Eren, I'll leave you alone with them. It would be an excellent practice for you."

Alephee said to Eren, interrupting the elf's conversation. Before the member of the Blood Punisher Force could call out to the nuisance that was standing beside her target, she disappeared into thin air.

This time, the elf was genuinely shocked. Because Alephee had disappeared on her after the isolation barrier was erected. And the barrier was still intact.

Alephee appeared to have left the barrier without leaving a trace behind.

### [Chapter 817 Ether Sub-Elements](#)

"Mister Eren, I don't think you'd be able to hide that half-blood rat and that accomplice of yours for much longer. Where have they both run off to?"

Alephee entered Eren's pendant as he stared at it. He then looked at the elf before speaking up.

"Trust me, love, you don't want to deal with her. I am your best bet when it comes to having a relatively easy death. She... let's just say that she is not as innocent as she looks."

'Hey...!'

Eren heard Alephee's objection in his head and he chuckled. At this very moment, another shadow appeared beside her and spoke up.

"Yeah? I bet nobody would be as twisted as you though. I saw the pillar you have created not too far from this place. What kind of messed up mind would it take to create something like that?"

I can now see that haunting pillar in my head every time I close my eyes."

The shadow that had appeared beside the young elf spoke to Eren in suppressed anger. The butcher could tell that the guy was genuinely affected by the artwork he had created.

The newly appeared member of the Blood Punisher Force was a male who seemed to have the same stature as Eren. He was wearing a metal gear over his head that completely hid his facial features.

The guy was holding a staff that was as tall as him. It didn't have any blade attached to either end. This ranker was also protected by premium-grade armor and other gear from head to toe.

"Hmm. That piece of art is an acquired taste. Not everybody would be able to understand the profundity of it after all."

Eren shrugged his shoulders before replying. Both the Blood Punisher Force members looked at each other to confirm if the other had observed the profoundness Eren was talking about.

"I got nothing."

The elf admitted she was not proficient at comprehending things related to elemental attunement through such displays. She even had a hard time enhancing her attainment using the runic Steele her Force had provided for her.

If an observer was observing the conversation between the two sides, they wouldn't be able to guess that they were vying to kill each other completely. It looked like a friendly debate between participants from two different schools of thought.

Even after meeting as enemies, the rankers had to treat each other with respect when they entered Adept rank and beyond. Especially those sharing the same ranking status.

In addition to the ranker's code of conduct, this was the respect given to the positions and organizations the rankers belonged to. In most cases, the Adept rankers were representatives of their organizations. In other words, even the intimidation and trash-talking the opposing sides would engage in would not be too humiliating.

"Can I ask you a question if you don't mind?"

Eren asked casually and dropped the labrys on the ground. He was still holding the weapon by its hilt. Both the rankers looked at each other before the elf proceeded to respond.

"Sure, Adept Eren. If that is your last wish before death."

Eren didn't get offended by the elf's subtle provocation. He knew what the two rankers were thinking. They relied too much on the fact that they had trapped him inside the isolation barrier. Plus, they had their military equipment to rely on.

Eren knew that being blessed with so many advantages like these, the rankers hired by the kingdom were bound to become complacent. Thus, he knew his question would be answered by them.

"Alright. What are the elemental affinities you guys have? I am kind of getting mixed signals and was curious."

The staff-wielder ranker was the one who replied to Eren's question. He didn't mind telling something so obvious to a walking-dead man.

"We have elemental affinities that are related to what's known as the Ether-sub element. Every Blood Punisher Force member has a unique elemental affinity that makes them different from the rest of the rankers.

Ether-sub element is an umbrella term for anything that is not generally defined as something that doesn't seem to directly or indirectly relate to the other great elements.

Of course, ether-sub elements are all hybrid elements. But unlike the usual hybrid elements, the Ether-sub elements are heavily influenced by Ether.

The ones with the Ether-sub elements as their affinities don't have a fixed class. They don't have a fixed set of spells. The kingdom takes care of developing the ranking resources for us. And in exchange..."

"You become the kingdom's lapdogs."

Eren completed the staff-wielding ranker's explanation for him. The latter wasn't too happy when the butcher called him the kingdom's lapdog. However, he sighed and gripped the staff he was holding before deciding to finish the task at hand as soon as possible.

"Krista, I need to tell you something before we start. Be aware of this man. He is not as easy as he looks. I recognized the face on the pillar. It belongs to Janos Remus, the retainer of scholar Rey Remus.

If Janos has been killed, then there's a higher chance that Rey Remus is as well. It represents a direct challenge to the entire clan of Remus, which will soon be known throughout the kingdom.



A man who can pose such a naked threat to such an established House in the kingdom can't be just a simple close combat expert. So we'll have to attack with all we got. Do you understand?"

Janos and Krista both challenged their mana throughout their bodies. Krista, Eren figured out, was exactly like him- an Adept ranker with a mana core in the liquid core stage. The staff-wielding Adept, on the other hand, had a rank of the solid stage.

"Hehe. Adept Lambert. Don't worry. I'll not play with him like the rest of my prey. After all, we'd have to produce an intact body for someone of his social status. We can't damage him too much after killing him."

Eren chuckled when he heard Lambert's warnings to Krista that sounded like praise to him. He ignored Krista's reply and decided to respond to their threats with actions.

Aqua Steps

Aqua Blades

### [Chapter 818 A Hand For A Hand](#)

Swoosh. Zoom. Clang.

Eren's labrys clashed with Krista's broadaxe with a loud noise. Eren gripped his weapon and used it as an axis to turn around and meet Lambert's staff with his bare hand covered in water element mana.

As he applied his lightning mana through the water whips sprouting from his hand, Lambert had to distance himself from Eren.

Krista smirked when her weapon was locked with Eren's. She could tell that Eren was trying to use the two rankers as live dummies to test his new spells. His movement spell wasn't optimized. His weapon handling was exceptional. But it didn't gel well with his fighting style. And most importantly, his spell execution was subpar at its finest. As if he had only recently learned to cast them.

The butcher was underestimating the members of the Blood Punished Force. Krista decided to teach him a lesson for that.

Her icy-blue eyes shone brightly as she cast her class-specific spell and altered the weight of her broadaxe. Her posture changed as the practiced weapon handling kicked in. Her hand movements became erratic as she freed her weapon from a deadlock, swung it around herself, generated motion with her mana-based martial arts, and attacked Eren's hand that was holding the weapon.

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Krista's Ether-sub element allowed her to manipulate the weight of any object around her or herself. She could make the heaviest of weapons featherlight and make the lightest object weigh a ton using her spells.

Krista's expertise lay in how she handled the weight manipulation while handling her weapons. She would keep her weapon light when she was swinging it to attack. And she would only change the weapon's weight when it made contact with her opponent or their weapons for a fraction of a second.

She would change the weight of her weapon as soon as she made contact with the enemy, allowing her to retrieve it as easily as she could.

This battle style allowed her to dominate any opponent when it came to close combat attacks. The butcher had made a huge mistake by getting close to her.

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Eren suddenly felt that Krista's weapon had drastically changed the weight behind it. Before he knew it, he had his hand cut by the sudden swing of her weapon attack.

The blood started gushing forth from Eren's amputated arm as soon as his hand was cut from the wrist. It sprayed directly onto Krista's clothes and her charming face. She didn't bother to repel it away from her and let it fall over her. A reward for landing the attack successfully.

Krista's face and her body-hugging gray suit were painted red. Even her arm guard and her leg guard were covered in Eren's blood in an instant. It took another fraction of a second for Eren to stop the bleeding by enhancing his mana defense layer.

"Aaaaargh! Fuuuuuck!"

This was the first time Eren had such a wide chink in his armor. His defense was never this easy to breach. However, Krista's unique weight manipulation element along with his own thirst for experimenting with the newly learned spells had landed him in this trouble.

The butcher was on the receiving end of the injuries he had often inflicted on his opponents. This was the first time he had lost his hand. That too when only a few seconds had passed since the start of the battle.

At this moment, he knew he had fucked up.

However, he quickly snapped out of his victim mentality. This was his own doing. The butcher had already made up his mind to experience injuries when he had decided to experiment with his spells.

Eren's eyes turned red and he gritted his teeth to deal with the pain he was subjected to. He deployed his water-element movement spell and tried to create a safe distance between himself and Krista. He understood her powers as soon as she demonstrated them in front of him.

However, retreating from the trap was not as easy as Eren had initially thought. A strong attraction drew him towards Krista.

Eren's movement spell couldn't get him to safety before the attraction force started acting on him. It pulled him towards the wickedly smiling Krista so fast that he was back at his previous place within a fraction of a second. The distance he had created from Krista was turned to zero by external intervention.

The butcher could tell the attraction force acting on him was not Krista's doing. Krista already had one unique element she was blessed with.

This was Lambert pulling strings to make Eren come back to his previous place. Just like all the members of the Blood Punisher Force, he too had an affinity for a unique element that could only be categorized by the Ether-sub element term.

Lambert was able to create, alter, and use the power of magnetism. He could create the force of attraction or repulsion among several objects or people he came into contact with. The staff he carried could amplify the power of spells he was used to casting, making his spells difficult to counter.

Sedating Gaze!

Eren's eyes turned completely white as he used his Ability to slow down Krista. The butcher took Rigor Mortis out of his storage and charged it with his lightning mana as he approached the elf. She had expressions of disbelief and shock on her face as she watched her broadaxe-holding hand get cut by the butcher's weapon.

Repel!

Eren was about to take a follow-up on his offensive when the magnetic force acted on his body once again. This time, in the opposite direction. He was dragged away from Krista, saving the elf from more of his vengeful attacks.

The elf's facial expression changed in slow motion and her eyes started to turn moist. Too bad, she couldn't cry in pain because Sedating Gaze still acted on her.

The butcher had cut the elf's hand in the same manner as his, by the wrist. He couldn't retrieve her weapon because its weight had been altered. But he managed to take Krista's amputated hand with him.

"A hand for a hand."

Eren smiled graciously and spoke up after he stood at a safe distance away from both the rankers.

[Chapter 819 Bloodline Ability: Regeneration](#)

"Aaaaaaaaargh! Bastard. Fucking bastard. I'll kill you. I'll kill you."

Krista charged at Eren in anger. She immediately dropped the decorum of being an Adept away and started taking things personally.

Of course, Eren's gracious smile wasn't helping. It was almost like a taunt.

When Krista was under the effects of the Sedating Gaze, Eren could have launched a lethal blow on her in her compromised position. But he chose to inflict the same kind of injury on her as she had inflicted on him. It was clear that he had only attacked her hand to get even with her.

In other words, the butcher was still in the mood to play with the two rankers even after losing his hand. Most of the members of the Blood Punisher Force considered themselves special because they were part of Edinburg's special forces and because they had an Ether-sub element. Krista was one of them.

Nobody had dared to underestimate Krista. Especially after they saw what she could do with her weapons. Her ego was irked when she saw Eren subtly mocking her with his welcoming smile and revenge-driven mentality. More so because she had a revenge-driven mentality herself.

The anger overtook Krista as she made her body featherlight and used her movement spell. She was about to become a blur when something interrupted her movement.

"Don't!"

Lambert used his spell to halt Krista's reckless charge. She was pulled to her previous position when the force of attraction acted on her. Lambert appeared behind her and put his hand on her shoulder before speaking up.

"Snap out of your rage already. That guy... is not simple. There's no record of him possessing an Ability. Such a dangerous Ability at that."

Lambert looked at Eren wearily as he pressed onto Krista's shoulder to prevent her from escaping his grip. Eren's water-element spells were intangible and unpredictable. Additionally, they gained a lethal edge from having lightning-mana mixed in them.

Lambert's powers weren't that useful in dealing with them. His power of attraction and repel didn't work that effectively on them. At most he could deviate from Eren's water whips a bit before getting away from their range.

Lambert understood that even while Eren was experimenting with his spells, he was not someone who could be at a disadvantage in a close combat fight. Lambert didn't take long to realize that he wouldn't be able to handle Eren when he got close to him.

Lambert would be minced meat if Eren suddenly decided to shift to his regular gears. Only Krista stood a chance at beating him in close combat with her unique element and her weapon mastery. Hence, Lambert made an effort to keep her calm.

'Hm. He is a positive influence on her. Tch! I would have had more fun if the elf had charged at me with everything she had.'

Eren looked at the two rankers amusingly. He then looked at his chopped hand which had fallen to the ground not too far away from Krista's current position. He then glanced at his amputated arm and frowned.

"Damn it. This is bound to hurt."

Eren mumbled to himself and concentrated. He called forth his bloodline powers and made cruel expressions as the flesh around the amputation injury started bubbling and liquidating.

Krista and Lambert watched in utter shock and horror as Eren sprouted a new hand that was as good as his chopped hand. They then both looked at each other to see if the other had seen the same thing they had just seen.

"That's not a healing spell, is it? How can he..."

Krista asked Lambert in a tone of disbelief. She then looked at her own amputated arm and felt another bout of anger bubbling inside her psyche.

Lambert was getting spooked by the moment because of the feat Eren had performed in front of them. He was able to tell that no spell had been used in the regeneration of the amputated part. This was something the butcher could do naturally as if it was a normal function of his body.

This meant that no matter how many injuries Eren sustained in a battle, as long as they weren't fatal, he could recover from them eventually. Even the most potent of healing spells had limits. And they would come with their own set of limitations. But Eren's regeneration broke the established norm for rankers.

"No... that wasn't a spell."

Lambert spoke in a serious tone. He tightened his grip around his staff before speaking up.

"Bloodline powers. He is a half-blood, remember?"

Only now did Krista realize that she was fighting with a half-blood. Unlike other half-bloods who had predictable powers and spells, Eren did not have any highlighting parts about his half-blood status.

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Eren's bloodline powers weren't eye-catching for the most part. Plus, they lay dormant. They didn't cause him to show the physical characteristics of being a conscious half-blood. That meant no fangs, overgrown hair, nails turning into claws, etc. Not until he wanted to.

Team Claho's ambush on Eren had resulted in him facing an amputation injury as well. But at that time, he had healed himself by fusing his amputated body parts.

However, after breaking into Adept rank and progressing forward in his Rootless half-blood ranking technique, he could regrow his body parts to a certain extent. This was one of the reasons the butcher was bold enough to try to deal with the two members of the Blood Punisher Force while trying out his new spells.

Of course, Eren's bloodline powers didn't make him invincible. It still had its limitations.

He still felt the pain of amputation and other injuries just as usual. Following the regrowth of his lost body part, he would feel incredibly hungry to digest something or someone.

The hunger would correspond to the amount of flesh and bone he had to regrow. The more damage he had sustained and the more he had to regrow his body parts, the more intense the hunger would be.

Eren would experience extreme agony in regrowing the lost part of his limb. That was because his central nervous system sent phantom pain signals on top of the pain he was already experiencing.

As such, Eren didn't like to go through with the regrowing of his limbs using his bloodline powers. As opposed to the healing spells that calm the injured person before operating on them, his bloodline powers would make him feel the painful process intensely.

[Chapter 820 Har Jahar's Hammer](#)

Krista drank a potion from her vial while being vigilant about Eren's presence. Lambert was on his toes as well.

The elf channeled her healing spell as the healing potion kicked in. In the next moment, Krista's chopped hand started regrowing from her amputated injury as well. Unlike Eren's painful but quick regrowth, the elf's healing process was slower and without any pain.

There was one more significant difference between Krista and Eren. She had lost a part of her mana circuits that were present inside her chopped hand.

She could recover her hand using the premium-grade healing and recovery potion provided to her. But she couldn't make the new hand have the same complexities of the mana circuits she had in her original body part.

Krista was going to have a bottleneck in her rank until her regrown hand became as capable as her original one. It meant that her troubles in progressing further in the rank had increased many folds.

She would have trouble casting spells as well. Her weapon handling as well as her spell performance was going to get compromised even with the regrown hand.

Eren, on the other hand, didn't have this problem. The hand that he had regrown using his bloodline powers was as capable as his original one.

'Hmm. The third guy isn't attacking. He is counting on these two buffoons to make an opening for him. I need to do something extreme to force his hand.'

Eren thought to himself as he looked at his regrown hand. He had already retrieved his labrys and his chopped hand using the Water Whips. He had a wild thought of using his own chopped hand as a raw ingredient in a few concoctions. So he stored both of them inside his storage.

The next weapon Eren took out of his storage was a hammer's handle without its head. It seemed like he was adamant about using various weapons to test his limits.

'I told you you should stick to the spells and battle styles you have already mastered, Eren. Are you not satisfied with the effects they produce?'

Sedated Perception!

Eren was about to make his move when he heard Alephee's voice in his head. She sounded a bit annoyed. He immediately activated his time-element spell to slow down the passage of time for himself to reply.

'It's not that, Alephee. I understand your emphasis on me sticking to the spells and styles I already mastered. There's a huge room for improvement in them. So refining them with each battle would serve me well.

I'm also somewhat satisfied with the progress I've made so far.

However, my potential as a special half-blood would get wasted if I didn't try these things and incorporate them into my ranking path. I don't have to master them all. But I need to work on them from Adet rank and put some effort into them if I really want to make use of my elemental neutrality.'

Alephee also understood this problem at the beginning. But she believed that Eren shouldn't bite more than he could chew.

She was not trying to limit Eren's ranking path. But more often than not, having more options made things worse instead of making them better.

And it wasn't like Eren would become a more powerful ranker than anybody in his generation just because he had multiple elemental attainments and weapon comprehensions.

It would certainly give him an edge over the others if he plays his cards right. However, the outcome of any conflict would almost always be decided by who had better mastery of their elements.

Alephee had instructed Eren to walk on a steady path that was devoid of many diversions. That's because she knew that his powers would eventually allow him to tap into his true potential all the same as he kept on progressing in his rank.

However, it seemed like Eren didn't want to wait that long. He preferred putting in grunt work to make everything he had digested on his own than waiting for his bloodline powers to hand them to him in a metaphorical gift wrap.

He realized what Alephee was thinking. So he explained his stance some more.

'Look. I am not trying to get anything out of my efforts in the present. I know there are a lot of loopholes in my using the current tactics.

But how will I make the best use of the digested elemental attainments and weapon comprehension if I only make them lay dormant in me? It's like buying an expensive outfit only for it to gather dust in your closet.'

Eren said while clenching his hammer handle with both of his hands. The weapon's runic inscriptions started to light up as Eren imbued it with his water-element mana.

This hammer was created by Alephee using similar runic inscriptions that were present on his previously owned artifact. The same artifact that he had destroyed in trying to kill Har Jahar. As such, he had named it Har Jahar's Hammer.

A water-element hammer's head was starting to form at the other end of the handle as Eren poured in mana. There was a hammer face on one side of the weapon and a claw on the other side. The weapon's head grew as it was injected with more mana.

'Hehe. Always playing the long game. You never cease to surprise me, Eren. '

Alephee finally got around to Eren's way of doing things when she understood the reasoning behind his actions. Scanning the three Blood Punisher Force members with her soul sense once again, she provided him with additional information.

'Make sure you don't kill them, Eren. At least not now. They have a runic mark on them that would get activated when they die.

The senior members of the Blood Punisher Force would probably become aware of their deaths along with some details related to you if you kill them straightforwardly.'

Eren raised his eyebrows when he listened to Alephee. He became pensive for a bit before coming up with a solution.

'Alright. Incapacitation first. Then kidnapping. Easy peasy.

Thanks for the heads-up, Alephee. I'll treat you to loads of Extols when I'm done with these pests. Hehe.'