

Extract 824

Chapter 824 Blood & Seal

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The attackers were only at the sixth Tier. Eren shouldn't have any issues handling them, but he had a bad feeling. Something was about to go wrong.

But neither he nor Slyver detected anything. Eren maintained the pseudo Curse Transformation of the dragon wings and eyes while observing the charging powerhouses. He shot a few silver droplets at them and watched them evade them by a hair's breadth.

This attracted Eren's interest, and he released a few more silver droplets. The droplets were hurled at the powerhouses, who slowed to weave around the incoming projectiles. The silver droplets were a straightforward attack. They moved in a straight line and pierced everything in their path.

'Can the Lesser Humans of the Tritan Alliance unlock so much potential with the Primordial Bloodline Technique? That is...

unexpected...'

This wasn't good. If the Primordial Bloodline Technique could elevate the combat prowess of the Lesser Humans in the solar system enough to allow Tier-6 powerhouses to evade ordinary attacks of a Divine Lifeform, their purity level had to be incredibly high. That would drastically increase the value of the Lesser Humans in the Supreme Human Alliance's eyes.

[It would be best if you stop fooling around. I don't think I have to remind you what happened in Fagor. The war there was lost bec—....]

"Yes, yes. I know. There is no need to remind me," Eren groaned, conjuring hundreds upon hundreds of weapons from his silver energy. The powerhouses charging at Eren swallowed hard. Their eyes widened and a few chose to trust their gut feeling by stopping their attack. They split from the others and shot to the side, hoping to leave the area of attack in time.

To their misery, Eren didn't even consider bestowing them such a benefit. He willed the weapons to point to the ground and descend. A burst of energy released the silver weapons at a terrifying velocity. Several explosions resounded as the weapons reached full speed. Most silver weapons didn't get close to any enemies, but there were so many of them that the small number of hits was enough to pierce all of them.

None of the charging powerhouses, and those trying to escape, was left unscathed. The silver weapons impaled the targets, cut deep into their flesh, and penetrated their bones. Some silver weapons were blunt as well, crushing the skulls, spines, and bones of the targets they'd struck.

Pained groans and frail screams echoed through the surroundings, but Eren didn't show them mercy. He released a small dagger, which shone brighter than the other silver weapons, and controlled it precisely. The dagger was released with a burst, but it weaved left and right to slit the humans' throats with deadly precision.

Contrary to the earlier attacks, the silver dagger was far more lethal. It was faster, moved unpredictably, and hit the targets with far more force than any other attack. Some injured powerhouses tried to block the silver dagger, but it either moved around their defenses quickly, or penetrated through the weakest spot in their defenses nonchalantly.

The downpour of silver weapons and the dagger attack happened in quick succession. It was only a matter of seconds before the last Tier-6 powerhouse succumbed to the onslaught of attacks.

That was easier than expected. It was too easy.

Eren's eyes narrowed.

"Where is the Blaze Patriarch?"

Eren wanted to kill the Blaze Patriarch as soon as possible to avoid any further problems, but the middle-aged man disappeared. He had no idea where that man had gone.

Eren infused more silver energy into the dragon eyes and found a small snippet of red hair far from the battlefield. Even though he had been extracted from eliminating the Tier-6 powerhouses, Eren didn't expect to miss the Blaze Patriarch.

'What is that dude doing over there in the first place?' He frowned deeply and kicked the empty air. A silver plateau formed underneath his foot, giving him the ground he needed to reach high speed instantaneously.

Eren appeared above the Blaze Patriarch, whose smile caused him to feel goosebumps. It wasn't often that he felt goosebumps, but it was usually a bad omen.

A fist-size disc appeared in the Blaze Patriarch's hands when he discovered Eren levitating above him. However, instead of caring about Eren, the Blaze Patriarch retrieved dozens of water tanks.

He hurled the water tanks high in the air, nearly hitting Eren, who was about to cleave them apart when he smelled something off. A mixture of copper and iron entered his nostrils, triggering his danger sense. However, it was already too late. He'd underestimated the means of a powerhouse from a backwater galaxy too much and fell victim to a trap. A simple trap that should have never trapped him in the first place.

The Blaze Patriarch roared at the top of his lungs as the disc in his hand lit up. An overly familiar emblem manifested above the metal disc, a intricate runic array that covered three dimensions. It was gorgeous and terrifying at the same time.

It was gorgeous because only a few races were capable of creating something as majestic as this metal disc, and it was terrifying because it wasn't Eren's first rodeo with a disc like that.

The water tanks around Eren exploded, revealing the liquid stored within them.

It wasn't water.

Crimson liquid spurted in all directions, transforming into a massive downpour that was pulled toward the expanding three-dimensional runic array.

Blood was everywhere...tons of blood...

A memory from the bottom of his mind resurfaced, transforming his neutral expression into one filled with disgust. Slyver reacted similarly, but a trace of surprise and worry – maybe even fear – mixed into the chaos of his emotions.

[The Vylraen Seal!]

"Looks like it..." Eren responded, his face filled with anger.

[Don't die witho—...] Slyver was about to say, but his voice dispersed.

The curse power coursing through Eren's body dissipated. No. It was better to say that Eren suddenly lost access to his curse power and the Silver Dragon Curse.

The Vylraen Seal, one of the oldest devices and methods used to restrain and seal Curses, was activated.

A device like the Vylraen Seal was rarely used in the current era. It hadn't been used often in the last few millennia because of the requirements that had to be fulfilled to activate it.

Uncontrollable anger filled Eren. Not because his connection with Slyver was temporarily severed but because the Vylraen Seal was stronger than he recalled.

'Last time, Monarchis sacrificed 100,000 Virgins to seal Slyver...' Eren recalled, the rage filling him intensifying, 'This Vylraen Seal is stronger. They used fresher...more potent blood.'

The images of children innocently playing around and having fun flashed through his mind. The images intensified, showing the Blaze Patriarch and his people kidnapping the children and killing them to sap their blood.

Eren's imagination went wild, and disgust flooded him, and the downpour of crimson blood continued.

"Disgusting pigs!" Eren roared, "You sacrificed children?!?"

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