Extract 826

Chapter 826 Long household

It didn't take long before the Carnage Portal stabilized. The deaths happening in its perimeter feed the portal, expanding and stabilizing it.

A Carnage Portal was comparable to the bridge anchored by the Nest. The most significant differences were that a Carnage Portal was a temporary bridge, that it could only be manifested in the vicinity of recent deaths, and that the surrounding deaths fed it.

Producing the Carnage Portal connecting from the inner regions of the Origin was expensive. Even the death of tens of millions wouldn't be enough to maintain the Carnage Portal for long. That factor, as well as the massive amount of energy required to teleport someone through the Carnage Portal, were the only reasons Eren could maintain his composure.

He knew who would emerge from the Carnage Portal.

Unsurprisingly, two humans with silver hair and azure-blue eyes emerged from the Carnage Portal before it closed. The countless deaths in the vicinity hadn't been enough to push more than two Divine Lifeforms through the Carnage Portal. But that was already more than enough. Two Divine Lifeforms elevated the Blaze Patriarch's prowess drastically.

One of the humans, a middle-aged man with a muscular physique, glanced at the Blaze Patriarch with disgust.

"Useless trash," He spat out before turning to Eren, his eyes filled with wrath.

Eren forced a smile on his lips, "Hello, brothers. Long time no see."

"Shut up. I don't want to hear a single word from your filthy mouth, traitor!" The younger Divine Lifeform snapped at Eren.

"There is no need to act like this, Phylis. It looks like you never learned to respect your elders, younger brother," Eren snickered while trying to access his curse power. Unfortunately, his curse power

remained sealed. The Vylrean Seal glowed brighter than before, indicating that the energy accumulated within the children's blood was used up at an accelerated rate. That was good, even though Eren couldn't tell how much longer it would take before he regained access to curse power and Slyver.

It filled him with rage that the Blaze Patriarch must have killed more than a hundred thousand innocent children to feed the Vylrean Seal and make it this powerful and that he didn't hesitate to obliterate the entire city to call two Divine Lifeforms through a Carnage Portal.

The worst was that his younger brothers were standing before him. Eren didn't want to see them again. He'd sworn to himself that he would kill them the next time they met. It was unfortunate that his brothers didn't heed his warning. They continued to obsess over him. That was the only way he could imagine why he met them here again.

'Bloodhound must have regained consciousness earlier than expected. He reported my presence in the Tritan Alliance, attracting my brothers' attention.' Eren realized, biting his lower lip.

'It is my fault that the Tritan Alliance is like this. My brothers sponsored the Blaze Patriarch, resulting in this mess. Fuck it!'

"You don't talk to us about respect, traitor! You backstabbed your own family after everything we've done for you!" The muscular brother standing next to Phylis shouted.

"Klose, you should stop with that nonsense," Eren grumbled, "You know better than anyone how our socalled family treated me. It is their fault that I was Cursed, yet they imprisoned and tortured me, treating me like a pest!"

It had been too long ago to remember the details, but there were some things Eren recalled vividly. He remembered his family evoking the wrath of powerful creatures in the Origin Expanse. Eren was still a child then, yet something about him changed at some point. One day, something started growing within him after his parents returned from the Origin Expanse. They stuffed him something, their bodies covered in deep gashes, missing arms, a portion of their faces, and so forth.

Eren had been afraid, but he ate whatever they gave him. Little did he know that they stuffed him a Curse, which would have occurred their entire family otherwise. Their entire family had been cursed, yet Eren's parents used the Achievement Shop to purchase an item and congregate the curse power, which

was about to infuse into the members of the Long family, into a single pill. The pill one of the Long family members had to eat to protect the other members. Eren was the only member compatible with the pill of compressed curse power.

His own family cursed him.

His family didn't want to be cast aside by the other Parliat households or become the eye of attention. Sacrificing their child, they avoided getting cursed and potentially annihilated for being Cursed.

If being Cursed was the only thing his family did, Eren might have forgiven them. He awakened Slyver thanks to the pill of congregated curse power. That would have never happened if a Curse of the lowest grade had befallen their entire family.

Unfortunately, getting Cursed was only the beginning. The Long household of the Parliat didn't dare to reveal Eren after he'd been cursed. The Supreme Human Alliance would have punished the Long household severally for having a Cursed Child in their family.

Eren's family "loved" him enough not to reveal him to the Supreme Human Alliance's Parliat. But that was exactly what turned his life upside down. His childhood and youth weren't any better than being dead. He was imprisoned and not allowed to leave. Eren often wished he was dead.

His family tortured him in attempts to remove the Curse after it had fused with Eren. It was only obvious, but purging the Curse wasn't possible anymore. He was always on the verge of death before his parents stopped the current attempts at 'curing' him.

Eren fell into depression and was just about to try killing himself when Slyver awakened. The Silver Dragon Curse saved him from misery. Slyver helped Eren escape from his parents' grasp and enter the Origin Expanse without major restraints. His parents had forced items upon him in the past. These items forcefully ejected him from the Origin Expanse after he entered it for the first time.

That way, Eren was pulled out of the Origin Expanse after manifesting his War Rune without losing it. He met the requirements to keep his War Rune and awaken his Soultraits before he was ejected from the Origin Expanse. Upon returning to the Origin Expanse with Slyver's help, Eren discovered his territory had been raided. He lost everything even before he could get started.

That was far from great, but it was not like Eren expected his territory to survive years of negligence. The demise of his territory was within his expectations.

He didn't expect Selena to find him in the Origin Expanse. Eren didn't know how she found him then, but he was eternally grateful for her. Selena – as insane as she might be – was a bright light of hope in the darkness that had consumed Eren.

Selena helped him grow strong enough to take revenge on his family. At some point, he returned home and killed everyone in the Long household.

The only Long members he'd spared were Phylis and Klose. They were too young to remember anything. It wasn't their fault that his parents and the rest of the family treated him like that.

Unfortunately, both Phylis and Klose didn't take their revenge nicely. They swore revenge and began to obsess over him.

Their motivation to strive forward and grow was to kill Eren.

He was the reason they managed to become Divine Lifeforms.