

Extract 827

Chapter 827 Life-and-Death

His brothers were obsessed with him, and that had been fine for a while. Eren thought it was obvious to desire vengeance. They might not even know what their parents did to Eren, as they had been too young to remember anything. Or, if they knew what happened, they might consider it the only feasible way to salvage Eren.

His brothers wouldn't be the first ones to believe that Curses were impossible to control and that all Curses would transform you into a monster. While it was certainly possible for a Curse to transform you into a monstrosity if you allowed it to consume you whole, that rarely happened under the Nest's supervision.

The Nest ensured that every Cursed Child would be taught about the dangers of Curses, Cursed Seals, Major Seals, and Cursed Arts. They were taught everything that had to be taught before their Curse would awaken. Their future progress would depend on the extent of their control over their Curse and how their souls would respond to gaining access to more Cursed Seals.

Eren never lost control of himself. He and the Silver Dragon Curse were perfectly compatible. They suffered together for decades and overcame all obstacles together as well. Slyver wasn't dangerous. If anything, Slyver was the best thing that could have happened to Eren.

Unfortunately, that didn't mean others would think the same way. His family wanted to exorcise Slyver, and his brothers wanted to kill him to rescue him. At least, that was what they'd always said. It was also the reason Eren spared them whenever they clashed.

However, Eren was done with that. He was done sparing their lives. Not after what he'd witnessed them doing over the last decades. He heard enough about their actions to know they transformed into people who shouldn't be spared. The best evidence was the Vyrlaen Seal and the Carnage Portal. The Blaze Patriarch received his brothers' necessary resources and devices to activate the Seal and manifest the Carnage Portal. Eren's brothers were at fault for the death of hundreds of millions.

Their grace period ended at last.

Eren released a beam of silver energy toward the Blaze Patriarch. The silver beam was about to strike the man, obliterating him before he could react, when Phylis made his move. He appeared before the Blaze Patriarch, a green barrier conjuring before him.

The green barrier was semi-translucent and shaped like an Aegis. It didn't look too special but was strong enough to block the silver beam.

A green disk formed in Phylis' free hand. He threw it toward Eren, who shaped his silver energy into a thin barrier. The disk was repelled and returned to Phylis, who willed the disk to shoot past him. The disk burst into the ground and cut deep inside. Since there weren't any more survivors in the entire city, Eren wouldn't have to hold back. That was good. The only issue was that they might accidentally destroy the planet if they went all out.

Eren groaned and released a burst of energy underfoot while kicking the ground as hard as possible.

An explosion resounded, the ground cracked and gave in under the tremendous force of Eren's kick, and a massive crater formed where he stood just a moment ago. Meanwhile, Eren returned to the wide-open space where they had enough room to fight.

Phylis didn't follow Eren right away. He glanced at the Blaze Patriarch in disgust and anger before throwing the man aside. A moment later, he followed behind his older brother.

Klose moved incredibly fast. He appeared above Eren, his arm extending and transforming into massive blades as he cleaved down.

Silver energy surged out of Eren. A portion of it transformed into a shield while the rest transmuted into blazing flames. The silver flames lunged at Klose and threatened to burn him. His clothes caught fire and spread like wildfire at Eren's will. The flames were a little harder to preserve in space, but everything was possible with enough energy and willpower.

Klose's arm transformed into a dragon's maw. The details of the dragon head, which his lower arm had turned into, and the razor-sharp teeth of its maw were marvelous. However, Eren didn't have the luxury or the crave to praise his brother. The dragon maw devoured the silver flames before transforming into Klose's arm. A moment later, silverish waves passed through Klose's body. The energy moved through his arm, went up his shoulder, and pulled down his other arm. The hand of his other arm had

transformed into a small gun barrel, which released the silver flames, compressed into a bullet at a horrifying velocity.

Eren's eyes narrowed to a slit as the bullet pierced through his silver barrier. He tried moving away but observed quickly that green, semi-translucent barriers had formed around him. The barriers blocked his path of retreat, ensuring that Eren was forced to face the blazing bullet head-on.

Eren groaned and resorted to using one of his movement techniques alongside a skill he hadn't used for a long time. His Longsword Artifact glowed brightly as silver energy oozed out of it. It trickled down his blade, forming into a viscous liquid, only to harden suddenly. The silver energy condensed and hardened right before Eren released a tremendous power through his body.

The silver energy coursed through his body and channeled into the Longsword Artifact that expanded. He slashed at the blazing bullet in a seemingly simple manner and cut it in half.

A moment later, Eren pushed forward and appeared before Klose, whose body expanded and transformed into a bipedal Behemoth. The thick scales of a dragon covered his body, only for a second layer of tough hide to grow above it.

Simultaneously, several Aegis shields formed before Klose, protecting the young Divine Lifeform from the slash Eren executed a moment later. The barriers were cut in half alongside the space around Klose. The fabric of space was pulled and distorted, but it wasn't torn apart. A deep gash was engraved deep into Klose's chest, but it regenerated at blinding speed. It looked like the injury didn't exist mere seconds after Eren's attack.

Eren disappeared from the spot and appeared before Phylis, who'd manifested hundreds of greenish disks to throw at Eren.

He applied the Primordial Bloodline technique and accelerated in a burst, evading the incoming attack before releasing the barrier disks at his older brother. Eren expected this and released the same number of silver droplets toward the center of the barrier disks, shattering them instantaneously.

"Not bad," Eren nodded, his expression grim.

Phylis and Klose were much stronger than they used to be. Maybe it was also problematic that Eren couldn't contact Slyver and that the Vylraen Seal affected him more than the last time. One way or another, Phylis' Ancient Barrier Soultrait was nothing like it used to be. Phylis upgraded it using the Achievement Shop or purchased another Soultrait, which allowed him to alter the Ancient Barrier into a razor-sharp disk.

The disks could cut through everything. That was certainly not great. If he didn't shatter them fast enough, Eren had to pay attention to avoid them. Even the repellent silver barrier nearly failed to destroy a single barrier disk. It would be a problem to repel dozens of them at once.

"We reached perfect mastery," Phylis announced, his expression glowing, "Just what we needed to kill you!"