

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 102 - Ereinrith City

After traveling for two hours at the top speed a Profound Mana cultivator could reach, the Chief Commander Allannia dropped Seth near the border of the Ereinrith city, where he would be safe and sound. After that, she left that area bringing the princess along.

Absolutely no one could see them, even though Allannia was flying through the skies. The Profound Mana Realm of cultivation was really mystical. The Mana would get so dense that a practitioner would be able to use it to support their bodies on the air, or even to deflect the light, making them invisible to the normal people's eyes. Actually, only cultivators at the Profound Mana realm would be able to see through her skill.

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"Argh! My head hurts." Seth woke up and stood up from the ground. He couldn't remember how he got on the place he currently was in, but he could remember hearing a female voice before a very strong pressure had descended upon him.

He looked around and saw that the Golden Archer was not with him anymore, so he thought that he was forcefully brought back to his house.

"Holy shit! Elidyr's mother must be really mad at him. She even took it out on me, someone that didn't even have anything to do with his situation. Better to not piss her off."

Seth couldn't think straight yet and thought the woman was mad at Elidyr because he left home. Now he finally understood why he developed his shut-

in habits. It turns out that they were forced upon him, since he had an over-protective family.

"But... Where the hell am I now?"

"Seth! Seth!"

"Huh? Lexi?"

"Thanks, god, you finally woke up."

"Where are we, Lexi?"

"That's what I wanted to know. I finally left my state of enlightenment and found you sleeping in the middle of the street. Did you go bankrupt after buying that stuff for me?" There was a bit of pity in her voice.

"You know how much I spent that day, so it is impossible for that to happen so quickly."

"Then why are you sleeping outside the city like that?"

"I don't know that as well, but I feel like someone must have brought me here, and if I'm not wrong, then this city must be the Ereineith city."

"Then, go in quickly and find a peaceful place, because I had a bunch of discoveries while studying and we will need a quiet place to practice."

"Then, let's go inside."

Two hundred meters in front of them, there were a bunch of tall trees that served as the watchtowers for the elves that watched over the gates of the city. That was how the elves did the surveillance of everything that happened down there on the gates.

Seth learnt from his new friend, that they called those trees as a Sentinel Tree. There were multiple wardens defending the city gates from that position, but they wouldn't interfere with the traffic of people, unless it was necessary.

Seth approached the entrance of the capital city and he noticed that there were only elves entering and leaving the city. Humans were almost impossible to see around here, because this city was the capital, where politics run deep. It wasn't a place for tourism and merchandise, but a stronghold the elves were proud of.

Everyone was looking towards Seth as if he was something of the outer space. Some looked curiously, while others looked with contempt. All in all, he noticed that humans were not warmly welcomed inside the Elven Territory.

But there was nothing he could do anyways, so he just ignored the looks he was receiving and entered the city. He walked through the streets, trying to understand anything he could about the surroundings.

"Seth, do you have any idea on where to go? I'm starting to think you are walking with no destination in mind."

"Actually, I'm searching a place where I could get some information, however every elf that is looking at me, does not have a very friendly expression, so I can only keep searching for someone kind enough to help me. That merchant from some days before, gave me a letter written by himself. He said it would help me save some time and avoid some trouble if I present it to the Merchant Union branch on this city."

"Merchant Union? Isn't it what is written on that sign board on your right?"

"Oh? Ahaha, it seems we found the place I was searching for."

Seth approached a very ancient looking store, that had no guards at the entrance. He entered it and came across with a very normal looking environment. It was really strange that there wasn't a single guard at the entrance, so Seth doubted if it really was the Merchant Union branch.

It wasn't very big inside, but Seth could see that there were many good things selling in many different shelves. Everything was neat and organized, but there was only a single person taking care of everything.

Seth approached the female elf that was in charge of the whole store and asked: "Is this really the Merchant Union branch? Why does it seem so simple?"

The elf looked at him with a normal gaze. She didn't seem to be the type of elf that would look down on him for being a human.

"Simple? Every single store inside the Ereinrith city is like this. We do not need a tight security, because there are so many experts inside the city, that it is really easy for a thief or a criminal to get caught. So, the stores are often small, but they contain a lot of items, you don't need to worry."

"I see."

"Then... How can I help you sir?"

"I am new around here and don't know a single thing about the entire city, however, a friend of mine gave me a letter and said to me that I should bring it over to the Merchant Union branch. Here, take a look."

Seth gave the letter from Mister Olsen to the woman.

"A letter from Mister Olsen? Sir, I don't have enough status to help you with anything. Please follow me and I will bring you to see the manager, he will be able to help you."

"Alright."

The woman brought Seth to a room after having passed through a long corridor. She knocked on the door and told Seth to wait a bit. After that, she went back to her post.

The door opened and Seth walked inside the room, where there was a man sitting on a chair. He was an elf and seemed to be an important member of the Merchant Union. He had just finished reading some documents and was ready to receive Seth.

"Hello youngster. How may I help you?" He sounded very polite.

"It's a rare sight to see such a refined person like you, that do not judge a human at first sight around here." Seth was really amazed by the people of this store.

"Sigh... Unfortunately, you are right. We elves are very conservative, so we don't like to interact too much with any of the other races. Please, do not take it to heart, it's just one very old racial trait."

"I'm not too bothered by that. It's just that you are very different, Mister..."

"You can call me Theod."

"Mister Theod. I have a letter from Mister Olsen that I would like you to see."

"Oh? Mister Olsen? How's that fatty doing?"

"He seemed to be alright. I just don't know for how long this will remain like that, if he does not stop eating."

"Ahaha, you're funny. Come on, let me see the letter."

Mister Theod took the letter and started to read. After reading, he discovered that the human before him, had the Royal Crest from the Elf Queen and he rejoiced his decision of being very polite with him.

"So, you're Seth. One of the human participants of our Wild Games. Mister Olsen asked me to take care of you, for the time you'll be staying on the city. That's a really rare thing for him to do. Would you mind if I bring you to stay on a private building?"

"Does it have a very quiet and private place for me to train without being bothered?" Seth asked with no reservations.

"That isn't a problem. There will be plenty of space and privacy for you."

"It it's like that, then I'm good."

"Good. Give me a second. I'll pack up my things here and lead you towards that place."

Some ten minutes later, Seth left the store together with Mister Theod.

"Mister Theod. I didn't ask it before, but where exactly are you going you bring me to?"

"The Merchant Union is actually a private organization. Merchants that are interested in working with us make contracts with the organization in order to work together. Do you know who are the owners of the Merchant Union?"

"No, I don't."

"My complete name is Theod Allakiir, and the Allakiir family is the owner of the Merchant Union. I'm bringing you to stay over the Allakiir family mansion.. There will be a lot of space for you to train there, don't worry."