

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 111 - Elyon

There were many people entering a building on the other side of the street. They were all very well dressed, but the atmosphere seemed to be a bit too formal for a party.

Seth wasn't wearing his mask, since it would be very strange for him to be the only one using it on the entire party, but he would put it on when it was time. However, he was already using his fake ears.

People looked at him with some doubtful stares at first, because his skin color was a lot healthier than the normal palish skin elves usually had and the volume his body had in comparison to the thin and flat male elves. But it didn't take long for them to stop paying attention on him, since he was accompanying an eye-catching beauty.

"Woah, look at that!"

"Holy shit man, she is so beautiful!"

"Who is she?"

"Don't you know? She is Thellor's daughter. The daughter of the master of the Allakiir family." A man whispered to another.

"What?! Then we better not try anything funny. I've heard some stories on how she treats offenders and I don't want to end up losing my manhood."

"You're right, let's enter the party to not attract her attention."

Seth was already paying attention to the surrounding with his Soul Sense and was able to hear their conversation.

"Miss Elyra, you must be very famous around here, or should I say, infamous? Those people seemed to dread you from the bottom of their hearts. Are you perhaps abusing of your beauty, to make other people feel inferior?"

"What are you talking about? They are just fearful of something I did in the past."

"What did you do?"

"I severely punished a person that tried to take advantage of me."

"I see... Did you perhaps beat him up until he fainted?"

Elyra looked towards Seth and said: "Almost, but instead of beating him up. I broke his nuts."

'Holy Shit! This woman is crazy!' Seth looked towards her in horror.

Elyra looked at him innocently, not understanding how demonic was that behavior of hers. Only a black heart demon would do something like that.

'Better if I don't overstep my boundaries. If she were to discover about that, phew....'

"Come on, let's enter and deal with the bothersome part already."

Elyra guided Seth towards the entrance and no one dared to hinder her in any way. Even the guards let her and Seth enter with not even checking on them. She was one of the top characters inside the Ereinrith city and these people wouldn't be bothering her. What Elyra was concerned, was that people as strong as her, would be coming to pester her peace soon.

And what she didn't want to happen, was the first thing that actually happened.

A blond middle-aged elf seemed to be waiting for her arrival, because it didn't take thirty seconds for him to appear before her.

"Miss Elyra, you look enchanting tonight." The man came towards her and the corner of his lips rose because of her arrival.

Elyra looked towards that man and the youngster walking beside him, and revealed a polite smile. Behind them, there was a woman walking with her head low.

"So, you came, Mister Elyon."

"There is no need for you to be polite me like that. You can call me just Elyon."

"I wouldn't dare to be impolite with you, Mister Elyon. You are my elder and deserves respect." Elyra tried to imply something with that phrase, however, the man was so focused in her figure that he didn't even try to notice it.

"Ahaha. Why don't we grab a drink and chat for a bit, Miss Elyra?"

"Aren't you already accompanied by your wife Mister Elyon? That would be disrespectful, right?" Elyra looked towards the female elf standing behind them.

She was the main wife of the man inviting Elyra for a drink, however, she didn't even dare to express her opinion about her husband attitude. Her body language told Seth, that she pretty much feared him more than anything, because she didn't even dare to look up on their faces.

"Of course not. I'm sure my wife wouldn't bother with a minor thing like that. She isn't the type to be jealous over nothing."

"Over nothing, you say? I will have to deny your offer, Senior Elyon. She may not be bothered with something like that, but it wouldn't change what people may gossip behind our backs."

"Ahaha. I bet they wouldn't dare to gossip behind our backs, Miss Elyra."

There was something telling Seth that this man was dangerous. He was clearly trying to woo Elyra right before his wife, but she didn't even try to stop it. The blond youngster beside him didn't show any other expression outside

of lust and indifference too, but Seth could see that his eyes were very sharp, just like an arrow ready to be shot.

'These men are no good.'

"Unfortunately for you, I am already accompanied today." Elyra said those words while grabbing Seth's arm and hugging him intimately.

Seth was caught off guard by that and he was thrown inside the entire mess by that action of hers.

A faint killing intent left through Mister Elyon's aura, but he suppressed it quickly. He looked towards Seth with displeasure and made sure to record the image of his face in his mind.

"Who is he? Are you really being accompanied by a mere Mana Control initial-stage cultivator?"

Elyra furrowed her brows in displeasure and said: "Why are you disrespecting him just because of his strength? If I, a Profound Mana Realm practitioner just like you, decide on dating a person like him, who would dare to stop me?"

Elyra paused for a bit and said while narrowing her eyes: "I'm sure you wouldn't step that low, right?"

The man clenched his fists and forced a mild smile.

"Of course not. I was just intrigued by the situation. If Miss Elyra is already with someone tonight, then I will take my leave. I hope we meet again later."

The man turned around and started to leave. The blond youngster and his wife followed him from behind. He chose to leave before their conversation could be noticed by the people around. He didn't want to attract too much attention for tonight, just like Elyra.

Seth was certain that the man wouldn't let it end like this. He was in a bit of trouble now, but he didn't fear it. However, it didn't change the fact that Elyra has put his life in risk.

"I'm sorry. I was impatient just then." Elyra said in an apologetic tone.

Seth felt that she was saying it from her heart and decided to let it go for now.

"Sigh... It has already happened. There is nothing we can do. But... Who is he really?"

"Elyon Luberus. He is the Master of the Luberus family and a Profound Mana Realm cultivator."

"Luberus? One of the six "Nature Roots"?"

"Yes."

"Wait! Then... Does that mean that the blond elf beside him was Elydir Luberus? No, it can't be right?" Seth was very confused now.

"Hm? Are you perhaps interested on him as an opponent? You don't have to bother with him, because you are a whole realm above him in terms of strength. He won't be your opponent in the Wild Games."

Elyra looked towards Seth while thinking: 'However, that makes me think... Who are you really?'

Seth was thoroughly speechless. He looked many times towards that blond elf, but his hair was nothing like the golden hair the elf he met on the forest had. Besides that, Elydir Luberus didn't seem to recognize him at all. That only could mean one thing.

'If that was the real Elydir Luberus, who was the elf that I met in the forest?'

After realizing he had mistaken the elf with Elydir, Seth facepalmed thinking how embarrassing was that act of his. He assumed that elf was Elydir without a single proof of that.

'Damn! These elves are more deceptive than they seem to be. Their schemes are almost as bad as how humans do things. Sigh...' Seth felt a bit disappointed after realizing everything, but there was nothing he could do.

"What are you downcast for? It's not the time for you to feel like that. We are starting our operation right now. I will keep observing everyone in the party, while you will stealthily investigate the surroundings. If anyone suspiciously leaves, I will inform you through the fake ears."

"Alright, but first, you got to tell me who or what are you searching for?"

"Humans." Elyra said in a low voice.

"Humans? Are you sure? There is almost no possibility of a human appearing here."

"Ahaha, what are you talking about? Aren't you here?"

Seth realized what she was implying. The humans were probably using disguises, just like him.

"Then... How am I supposed to figure out which elf is a human in disguise?"

"That is actually kind of easy, but the method is a bit strange. Actually, other than the hair, eyebrows and eyelashes, we elves have not a single hair in any other parts of our bodies. Humans usually have hair under their armpits, in their legs and arms and many other places. If you notice even a single strand of hair outside those places I told you, then it is most probably a human."

Elyra seemed to be a bit embarrassed while telling it to Seth.

"Wait...." Seth seemed to realize something.