

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 116 - Preliminaries

Ten whole days passed by and Seth was training in his soul cultivation all this time. He felt like he had produced a lot of that light blue mist, but there was still a long way to go until he finished it all. He was able to support his Soul Sense for a lot longer now, that he was advancing on that area of cultivation.

Boom!

Inside the guest house, his aura expanded making the objects around him, fly away with the force. His energy had advanced from the Mana Control initial-stage Realm to the middle-stage.

Seth opened up his eyes really surprised by that, because in fact he was not training on the energy cultivation, but in his soul cultivation. However, he felt that after he advanced so far in that field, his energy cultivation was actually getting a bit easier to evolve.

"Wonderful... At this rate I will be able to get a lot stronger until that day comes."

Seth stretched out his clamped muscles and decided to leave for a bit. He hadn't left all this while and was in dire need of some fresh air.

But just as he was about to leave, he heard someone knocking on the door.

Seth opened the door and saw Arel standing there.

"Good morning, Young Master Seth."

"Arel, how are you?" Seth mildly smiled at her.

Arel looked at him dumbfounded. He seemed to be really happy today.

"I'm good, Young Master."

"That's good to hear. Why did you come here so early? Does anyone need something from me?"

"No, Young Master. I've come here to notify you, that today is the day for the preliminaries of the Wild Games."

"Preliminaries?"

"Yes. This is like a round for qualifying the Elves that are strong and disqualifying the weak ones. However, if you think deeply, this round's purpose is to disqualify most part of the participants."

"Then it is already beginning? I waited a lot for this you know..."

"Not yet. You are a guest at the Wild Games and does not need to participate in the preliminaries."

"What?!" Seth wanted to participate and see how it was with his own eyes, but now he would have to wait for the preliminaries to end.

"It's a pity that Young Master Haldir won't be able to participate. He was badly injured a week and a half ago and is still unconscious."

After hearing Arel words, a brilliant idea appeared inside Seth's head.

"What are you going to do with his spot?"

"Ah, well. They are undergoing brief rounds of spar right now to decide on who is going to fill that spot."

"Good! Let's go."

"Huh? Where?"

"I will be taking that spot."

"What?! Young Master Seth... One must be a member of the family in order to participate."

"Hm... Does it need to be a close relative?"

"No. Even if you are an associated person, like a woman that married to the family, you will be able to participate."

"Ahaha. That's good then. I have an idea, let's go."

"Wait! How are you going to do it? Actually, they won't let you participate, since you are a human."

"That is not a problem." Seth took the fake ears out of his spatial ring and put them on. He thought a bit more and decided to wear the mask too, since many people has seen him some days ago.

Arel was speechless by what she was seeing and hearing. He was going to infiltrate inside the group of elves from her family.

"Don't need to be shocked like that, just bring me over the place they are doing the spars."

"A-Alright." She even lost a bit of her composure after witnessing his shamelessness.

Arel brought Seth to the place where many youngsters were sparring. The age variation seemed to be from sixteen to thirty.

They watched as an Elf that none of them had never seen before, approached the area and asked someone for some information.

"Hello brother. What are the rules for this sparring session?"

"Huh? Well. You just need to win against that elder at the center of the arena, or be the one that has given him the highest impression. However, there is a little problem with that. The elder we are facing right now is making things hard for everyone. He is an important person inside the family and it is more than clear for us that he is biased towards his son." The elf told Seth that information in a very low voice.

Seth looked towards the skinny male elf in the center of the arena. He was a Qi Transformation peak-stage Realm cultivator.

"Hm... I see. That's easier than I thought." Seth said while entering the arena.

There seemed to be no one with the courage to fight him any longer, so the arena was empty. This little event would be going for half an hour more and the best placement so far, was the son of that elder. That was because the elder has gone easy on his own son. He wasn't being just at all.

"Who are you?"

The elder looked towards Seth and realized he has never seen this person before.

"I'm just a new member of the family. Don't need to bother too much with that. How about we start already?"

"Snort! I don't need to know who you are. Just come, since time is precious."

"Very well, elder. I hope you're ready."

Seth vanished from before the elder's eyes, appearing behind him in a flash, leaving everyone that was watching speechless. They knew that none of them would be able to achieve that kind of speed.

The elder released his Qi hoping to knock Seth back, but it failed miserably. He turned around trying to block Seth's blow, but he found out that his arms were very frail in front of Seth's fist.

Crack!

His right arm broke when he tried to block that attack. He took some distance away from Seth and held his broken arm with the other hand.

"Father! How dare you..." A male elf came from behind Seth and tried to attack him while he was unprepared, but just as his hit was about to connect, Seth's body suddenly vanished again.

The male elf that appeared later, felt a hand slapping his face with a power that it was practically ten times stronger than his. He was sent flying to the other side of the arena and fell unconscious.

'Holy Shit!' The elves around couldn't believe what they had seen.

Seth's initial intention was to lightly injury them, however he just advanced on his cultivation and was still unaccustomed with his new strength, resulting in the hard beating he had just done.

'Sigh... Nothing I can do about it.' Seth shook his head lightly.

"You!"

Seth crossed his arms and said: "Am I qualified now, elder?"

"How dare you? You not only broke my arm, but injured my son. Do you think I would qualify an aggressive person like you? Actually, who are you really? If you don't give me an explanation, I will be forced to call Family Master Thellor and punish you accordingly!"

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines. They knew that Thellor was a very strict person and that he upheld the laws and codes thoroughly.

"Heh... You're funny, aren't you? You are bringing the card of justice when you were currently pulling the strings for your own son... Really ironic."

"A nobody like you is trying to correct me? An elder?! I know what is good for the family and what is not, but you... You are certainly not good. Actually, you must not even be from the family. Who are you?"

The elder words ringed inside everyone's minds. They have never seen Seth before, and he was wearing a mask, giving him zero credibility.

"..."

The elder saw that Seth wasn't going to answer and looked towards Arel. An invisible pressure descended on her, making her feel like there was no air to breathe.

"You don't need to look at her like that. I can tell you who I really am, however after you hear it, you are going to need to kowtow to me for disrespecting someone you shouldn't."

"Hah! Disrespecting someone I shouldn't? You were the one that disrespected me. Tell us who you really are already. I must hear which crazy person is related to you."

Seth smiled after hearing the elder words.

"I am lady Elyra's boyfriend."

"..."

"..."

"..."

"Ahahahaha. What kind of joke are you trying to tell us?" The elder couldn't stop laughing even though his arm was broken and aching.

His son seemed to have come back from the underworld after hearing Seth's answer. He even rose from the ground in surprise.

Arel facepalmed. She couldn't believe Seth was saying something like that.

"I really don't know which idiot and crazy person from our family is related to you, but you are clearly out of your mind."

"Are you saying that I am idiot and crazy, elder Gart?" A female mysteriously appeared in the arena.

She was beautiful and mature, catching the attention of everyone on the scene.

"Greetings, Miss Elyra."