

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 120 - Gathering At The Stadium

Today was the day the Wild Games would officially be opening. The central stadium was already crowded with practitioners that were going to participate. Even though there were many of the elves that participated on the preliminaries present, a lot of them were missing, since they died on the forests.

The information about the things that happened yesterday was suppressed by the Secret Security Unit, not letting a general chaos happen. That situation was not enough to catch the eyes of the important people, because most of the rich elves, had bought their way up, making it way easier for the Secret Security Unit to deal with everything.

Seth entered the stadium alone and felt like a million stares were directed towards him. The elves were interested on who would be the ten humans that would participate on the event, so it was only natural that he would attract a lot of attention.

Seth wasn't bothered by that; he chose a quiet place to sit and observe everything.

He saw the people from the Allakiir family arriving but didn't see Elyra among them. She was probably hiding somewhere already.

Seth initially thought of using his Soul Sense to scan everyone present, but he decided to not do it, since there was the risk that he would be overloaded with information and end up suffering.

Sometime later a vast aura descended in the middle of the stadium where a bunch of influent people stood.

A woman appeared there, making the elves around her look at her with respect. It seemed they were encountering someone that they not only had to be polite to, but had to respect for the work she did.

She was wearing a very formal attire, that fit perfectly in her thin stature. Her skin color was just like the other elves, very pale and her hair was kind of short, giving her a fierce look.

"Chief Commander Allannia!" The elves recognized her immediately. She was one of the most famous character inside the entire city. Her position and work were very important for the security of the entire kingdom, and a day without her, people felt that the Elven Kingdom would be more dangerous.

Seth noticed that the respect people had for her, was just a bit below the respect people had for the Elf Queen. He even started to think that this excessive respect, should be another racial trait of the elves.

"Greeting, everyone. I, Allannia, the Commander of the Security Forces and Chief of the Security Department, will be the one in charge of opening the Abandoned Ruins today. There is still a whole hour for the event to start, so make sure you have formed your party of five before that time. Once you've formed it, register the names of the members and protector for the responsible people, and wait patiently."

Allannia finished her speech and gave a look to everyone that was in the stadium. While she was observing the people, she noticed Seth sitting in a peaceful corner.

"Oh? You're the human that was invited by the Elf Queen, right?" Allannia started a conversation with him, attracting the attention of everyone.

"Yes, I am. I am honored that Chief Commander Allannia knows about someone like me. I truly didn't come here for nothing, since I had the honor to be recognized by you." Seth answered politely.

"I'm very surprised... It is not every day, that we are able to come across a talented youth like yourself. Mana Control middle-stage Realm... What a monster."

Seth smiled and didn't say anything. She was purposely exposing him before everyone. It was something he definitely didn't like, but he could do nothing about it.

The whole stadium erupted in a huge commotion. They had taken a test of strength at the entrance, but since Seth was a guest, he didn't take it, so no one knew his strength yet.

"What?! Mana Control middle-stage Realm?!"

"That's impossible!"

"How can this be? A Mana Control middle-stage Realm cultivator? He can't be a youngster... This is not right!"

Right at this moment, the people, from the Luberus family arrived at the scene.

Elyon and his son, Elydir Luberus, entered the stadium together with the other elves from their family and heard Chief Commander Allannia's words.

"How are you, Chief Commander Allannia?"

"Elyon?"

"I heard what you just said and couldn't be any more intrigued by it." Elyon walked to the middle of the stadium where the influent people stood.

Allannia looked towards him and remember the words Elyra told her, however she chose to not do anything.

"What is the problem?"

"Problem? There is no problem. It just that..." Elyon looked towards Seth and recognized his face as the one that entered the party together with Elyra. He realized that Seth was probably disguising himself as an elf while using some fake ears.

Elyon continued: "I don't believe that he was able to reach the Mana Control middle-stage Realm before thirty."

Allannia narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when she heard Seth's voice.

"Are you doubting the Elf Queen's judgement, Mister Elyon?"

Seth directed Elyon against the Elf Queen, what made the crowd of people look at the leader of the Luberus family with some unkind stares. Even though Seth was a human, he was able to direct the attention of every elf to help him indirectly.

"Hehehe, of course not. The Elf Queen is wise and brilliant. She would never do a wrong judgement, unless... A certain human was bold enough to spread the "human" deceit."

Elyon carefully returned Seth's words back. He was very meticulous to not input anything on the Elf Queen, but to dump all the fault on Seth and his race.

Allannia felt that the environment was getting more aggressive and decided to end this conflict.

"There is no need to doubt. We already checked his background, and he is really under thirty years old."

"If Chief Commander Allannia has already checked it, then I can get some relief."

Elydir Luberus was observing his father interaction with that human. Inside his heart, a very sour feeling started to form.

'How can there be someone stronger than me at the same age group?'

Elyon has taught him that he should never let the emotions control his judgements, but he couldn't help but be clouded by the inferiority he was suddenly feeling. He clenched his fist tightly while murderously looking at Seth.

Seth noticed his strange behavior, but didn't do or say anything. He was already devising some plans on how to deal with everything, but there was nothing concrete yet.

At this moment, the people from the Beihorn family arrived. The other five families that were considered as "Nature Roots" had already arrived with their members, only the Beihorn family was missing until now.

Paeris wasn't accompanying his disciples, since he would be on duty today, but Finnea and Ilbrien was amidst the people from the Beihorn family. Finnea was a person from that family, but Ilbrien could only represent the Beihorn family because he was a disciple of Paeris.

When both of them arrived, they noticed that many people were looking towards a certain human. After putting their eyes on that human, they instantly recognized him as being the one they fought with in the Ygnolia Forest.

"Is it him?" Finnea asked while whispering to Ilbrien.

"It is. There is no mistake. He was invited as one of the ten human guests. Then, there is a possibility of those girls appearing as well."

"He is strong, Ilbrien. He was the main cause we had to retreat at that time."

"Indeed. However, we are way stronger than we were at that time too. We will defeat him at this event for sure."

"Uhum."

The Beihorn family came a bit late and Finnea and Ilbrien couldn't hear about Seth's strength, or else they wouldn't even think about defeating Seth.

Seth noticed them too, however after looking for some seconds, he decided that he wouldn't demand or do anything to them.

Suddenly everyone's attention turned towards the entrance, because a group of humans were approaching from there.

An old male with dark green robes was leading the group of humans. He was walking in a tranquil pace, as if nothing could disturb him. His strength was the same as Allannia and Elyon. A Profound Mana Realm cultivator.

Seth instantly recognized him as being the one that traded the blood with Elyon some days ago.

Allannia looked towards him and said: "You're finally came Wang Lei. I never thought the people from the StormWind Valley would be that slow."

"Hehe. There is still some time until the event begins, so we made it in time. No need to be that impatient, right?"

There was a total of six humans counting with him. Five of them were youths under thirty years old.

'StormWind Valley?' Seth finally discovered their origin after Allannia's words. Since the time of his arrival, he was observing everything that was happening. He noticed some meaningful stares between Elyon and Wang Lei and was more than certain that something would be happening.

There was one group of people missing, and it was the group of people Seth wanted to know the most. Elyra told him that he would be participating together with four other humans, since this stage of the event was meant for parties of five.. But until now, he didn't see who were his teammates.

