

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 126 - Perfect

The Evergreen Essence signs were still fresh, meaning that it hadn't been long since she passed through this place.

The Elf Queen looked towards Allannia and asked: "Weren't you here the whole time?"

"My Queen, forgive me, but I had to leave and deal with matters related to the next stage of the event." Allannia bowed her head and concealed her countenance as a crafty light passed through her eyes.

The Elf Queen felt that something was off, but she was so preoccupied with her daughter that she ignored a part of the information. Her daughter was the person she loved the most and she wanted her safety more than anything else.

Pah!

Elyon spat a mouthful of blood and fell on the floor. The Elf Queen's aura was too much for him to handle, making his injury worsen at a visible rate.

"Elyon? Why are you hurt?" The Elf Queen felt that something was really off. A Profound Mana Realm practitioner wasn't so easily hurt like that.

"Reporting to the Elf Queen. I was caught in the attack of a Profound Mana Realm beast and was badly hurt by it. However, I worked together with the other members of the Secret Security Unity and took it down. It's just that..." Elyon stopped talking and supported his body up. He was feeling tired from her presence already.

"Just?"

"Those beasts seemed to be cray, totally out of control. They had a strange red aura around them, their abilities were stronger and instincts were sharper

than normal. The other members of the unit are working together to contend them, while I came to warn Chief Commander Allannia and get some reinforcements."

The Elf Queen finished hearing his words and vanished from the place she was. She passed through the door so quickly that, even though Allannia and Elyon were expecting that to happen, they got shocked.

Her daughter was inside the dungeon and the corrupted energy was infecting those beasts inside. The situation she feared the most was happening. If she wasn't in a state of panic inside, she would have realized that there must have been someone infecting the beasts, since the world inside was separated from the world outside.

Some seconds later, after the Elf Queen had left, Allannia's countenance changed to a more dignified one. She looked towards Elyon and said: "Good work. You were at least able to fool her together with me. Take this."

Allannia tossed him a medicine herb and he ate it. His injury didn't completely heal with that, but it closed instantly.

"Thanks for your grace, Chief Commander Allannia."

"You can stop calling me that, it's already time for the next step of our operation."

"Very well, my Queen."

Allannia looked towards the blue orb that controlled the entrance to the dungeon and moved her hands swiftly, making it fly towards her. She exerted all her Profound Mana cultivation base and tried to break it, however, nothing changed. Not even a scratch appeared on its surface.

"Heh... Let's see then."

Allannia looked towards the blue orb and did something that left Elyon speechless. She brought a bottle of corrupted blood out and spilled it on top of the orb.

Crack!

Some cracks started to appear and very quickly, she felt that the protection around it had weakened. Once again, she used her entire cultivation base, but now the orb broke into a thousand pieces.

The entrance door to the dungeon behind them, instantly closed and the formation shattered. Everyone inside was stuck and the only people able to leave, were those who had that special talisman.

"Let's go. All we did was to buy us enough time for that, we can't lose a single second here anymore."

Allannia and Elyon left the stadium that was already devoid of anyone.

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Seth had already locked his Soul Sense on his next target and advanced towards it very quickly.

Five kilometers away, there was a masked elf that seemed more lost than anything. Seth could see that elf very clearly and was amused that he seemed to be admiring the environment instead of searching beasts to fight.

'What the heck? What's he up to?' Seth was getting really confused, since that elf didn't seem to be interested in the competition.

Through his Soul Sense, he could see many groups of people battling, yet that elf wasn't interested on that. However, he knew that even if he didn't want

to fight, very soon, the beasts from the inner layer would find their way to the outer layer. Time was precious now, so he sped up towards that elf.

The masked elf, was none other than the daughter of the Elf Queen. She was like a bird that has lived caged inside the Royal Palace all this while and was finally able to fly to the wilderness.

However, she had an objective since the first time she met Seth. Something she was trying to find for all this time. However, she maintained it a secret from everyone.

She was wandering alone through the ruins when suddenly she heard a noise a bit ahead of her.

She went there to check and saw that a person was standing in front of five dead bodies. His hands were stained with blood and his sword was entirely dyed red. Those dead elves seemed to be participants of the Wild Games, that were unlucky to get caught by one of the members under Elyon's command. After corrupting the beasts, they were ordered to clean some of the groups inside the dungeon.

That person turned back and was wearing the same mask as the Elf Princess. That was the mask the members of the Secret Security Unit used, while they were doing their jobs. The Elf Princess had acquired one of those inside the palace treasury.

"Oh? What are you doing here? I thought this was my territory..." The man asked since he didn't notice that the Elf Princess wasn't one of them.

"Y-Y-Your territory?" She looked towards those dead elves with a bit of fear. Out of reflex, she released her Mana Perception initial-stage cultivation in order to probe the other person's strength, but unfortunately, she couldn't see through his aura.

When the man felt her aura passing through him, he finally frowned and realized that the person before him was very suspicious. The main reason behind that, was that the weakest member of their unit was at the Mana Control initial-stage Realm, not the Mana Perception initial-stage Realm.

"Who are you?" The man asked as he started to approach her.

The Elf Princess noticed that the man was starting to doubt her and approach with unkind intentions.

"I'm..."

"Heh! I don't know how did you steal that mask with that puny strength of yours, but that doesn't matter. You're clearly not a member of the Secret Security Unit and I'm going to deal with you for our Queen."

"Q-Queen? Are you doing that for the Elf Queen?" She asked a bit scared, however, she knew that her mother would never order something like that.

"The Elf Queen?! AHAHAHA! Of course, not! The Queen of our unit has always been someone else. Since you're going to die, I will at least tell you which person ordered us to cause this massive chaos. It was our queen Allannia!"

"!!!"

The man released his aura and made sure that it would immobilize his prey.

The Elf Princess felt like she was stranded between two solid rocks and couldn't move a single bit, even though she was trying to with her all.

"Hehehe... Let's see who you really are first." He walked closer until he was one meter away from her.

The man lifted his hand and touched her mask. The Elf Princess could do nothing to prevent him from doing that.

Her mask fell to the ground as the man's hands started to shake. He couldn't believe that an elf could have such a perfect face. In a single second he went from the dominant position to a completely shocked person and his aura wavered non-stop.

"You... You are..."

PAH!

Out of nowhere the man felt a black hand pass through his back and leave at the front of his body. A pain so sharp and acute made all the nerves of his body turn off. He spat a mouthful of blood and a single drop fell on the Elf Princess left cheek.

When that man's aura faltered, Seth took the opportunity to land a fatal blow on him, directly piercing his internal organs with a darkness technique.

He pulled back his hand that was involved in a thick layer of darkness and the lifeless body fell. There wasn't a single drop of blood on his arms, since his darkness swallowed everything. However...

Seth looked towards the front, now that the man's body was not covering his sight anymore and he finally saw what could only be described as a Fairy of Nature.

Her exquisite face was so delicate that it seemed to be made by a god-like sculptor. She was the definition of purity and cuteness, but there was a single drop of blood staining her left cheek.

Seth raised his hand and wiped that drop of blood out.

"Perfect..." He muttered absent-minded as he was lost in her beautiful features.