

## CORRUPT CREATIONS

### Chapter 130 - Battle Inside The Dungeon Part 3

Paeris saw a yellow glow around the longbow of his enemy and identified it as the same skill that Elydir had used, however, the yellow color signified that it was practiced to a lower level than his. But even though it was not at Elydir's level of mastery, that practitioner from the Luberus family had a stronger Mana cultivation. The arrow he was about to shoot would probably be a bit stronger than that.

He saw that his enemy was aiming towards the younger generation of his family and knew that it would be impossible for them to resist against that attack.

"Hah!" He ignored the two opponents he was fighting with and charged towards the other one. But before he could get there, the two of them appeared like a ghost in front of him, blocking his path.

Paeris moved his hand and the red lance the tribal man projection was holding, stroke the ground and his body was launched past them, gliding through the air for some meters until he approached that archer.

However, just as he entered a perimeter of ten meters from the Luberus family archer, his arrow was shot in the direction of Finnea and Ilbrien, since the skill had completely charged.

Paeris felt a sense of despair like he never felt before and decided to ignore his enemies and protect his disciples, but there was no way for him to chase after an arrow that was ten times faster than him.

He chose to concentrate his Mana in the red lance on the hands of the projection. His aura suddenly inflated and the projection held the lance in a throwing position.

Swoosh!

He threw it towards the arrow before it was late. The skills collided in mid-air and a round shockwave impact area was created in the middle of the battlefield, pushing everyone farther from each other.

Paeris felt relieved he was able to destroy the arrow, but he couldn't rejoice it, since a sword passed through his projection's back, penetrating his flesh and injuring him. He would die by this attack if it wasn't for the projection incorporeal aura, that deviated the sword strike a bit, making it pierce his shoulder.

When he turned back to see who did it, he felt a fierce impact on his back once again, making him fly for almost a hundred meters. The protective Mana the projection that enveloped his body had, dissipated. Paeris felt another one of his ribs cracking and a sharp pain in the middle of his chest.

He tried to stand up and stabilize himself, but there was another person charging towards him already.

The Mana Control initial-stage Realm elf from the Luberus family, wouldn't let this opportunity pass by. He was charging while holding a sword that already contained a lot of Mana imbued.

Paeris squeezed all the Mana he had up to the last drop and summoned Praetor again, but the projection was a lot more transparent and weakened than before.

A sword light flashed and Praetor was cut into two, together with Paeris right arm. Another sword light flashed and Paeris was thrown into the air, flying all the way to the area where Ilbrien, Finnea and the humans were fighting.

His body dropped in the middle of that battlefield, taking the attention of everyone.

"Master!" Finnea ran towards his side and couldn't stop shaking after witnessing his state.

Ilbrien got furious and released his Praetor, that was a smaller version of Paeris' one, killing two of the humans with his lance since they were caught off guard by that. He ran towards his master and Finnea right after.

When he arrived there, he saw Finnea already crying and looked towards Paeris. The man didn't have his right arm and was coughing up blood. There was a very deep and long scar in the middle of his chest area and it wasn't bleeding that much, because he had already lost most of his blood when he was sent flying.

Paeris eyes were almost closing and his breathing was weak. He exerted the last bit of his strength to look at Ilbrien and say: "Take... care... of..... her..."

His eyes closed and his Mana dissipated completely.

Ilbrien knelt down and started to cry loudly together with Finnea.

Elydir was watching everything from the side and felt nauseated while looking at that scene. He looked towards the three remaining Mana Control initial-stage Realm practitioners from his family and said: "What are you waiting for? Kill his disciples too!"

"Alright, Young Master." They nodded and followed his orders.

The three of them were a bit injured and had spent at least half of their mana when battling Paeris, but that would be more than enough to crush the remaining practitioners.

But just when they started to move, a meteor came crashing in the area ahead of them.

Boom!

A crater opened up, making a huge quantity of dust rise. But since the environment was very humid, it settled down quite fast.

At the center of the crater there was a broken body that couldn't be more dead. Wang Lei's body was thoroughly broken from the impact, but the real cause of his death of a huge whole he had in his chest.

Rumble! Swoosh!

After a loud noise, all the grey clouds in the sky cleared up, revealing the tired figure of the Eleventh Palace Master. Her complexion was pale and she was breathing heavily, but her aura was as firm and strong as before.

She descended where the girls from her sect were and suddenly, the three humans still alive that were fighting with them, fell on the floor. Their body stood motionless even after many seconds have passed. There was a hole in the middle of their foreheads, where a water bullet passed at a speed, they weren't even able to notice.

"Master!" Jiayi ran towards her and the other girls did the same.

The Palace Master looked towards Paeris dead body and his disciples, and felt that it could have happened to the girls too.

"Sigh..."

She looked towards Elydir and the three elves from his family and was about to act when suddenly a green aura appeared around her whole body.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

She spat some blood and felt her strength going away. She was infected by the Synthetic Evergreen Poison when fighting Wang Lei. He used one of the samples he got on her, trying to obtain some advantage on that fight.

At her level, it wouldn't be that hard to suppress that poison if she were at her full power, but unfortunately for her, she was very tired and a bit hurt from the battle. Her Mana was not enough to deal with it now.

Her aura started to weaken at a fast rate, just like a pierced balloon, because she had to use most of it just to suppress the poison to a bearable degree.

"AHAHAHAHA! That useless Wang Lei at least did something useful for once. Just as I thought I would have to give up my objectives because of you, the poison kicked in." Elydir laughed out loudly and the members of his family started to advance. They lost their fear of the woman before them after witnessing her situation.

"If... If you touch them... The Lake Goddess will destroy your whole family!" The Eleventh Palace Master knelt of the ground since she didn't have the strength to stand up anymore.

The three elves approached her slowly, only taking a step after making sure it would be safe. Their energy was forming a shield before their bodies, seemingly already prepared to defend from any surprise attacks that came from the front, where the Palace Master was.

But they failed to notice that the real danger was right behind them. With their guard and energy up, but directed towards a specified point, their backs were completely open.

That was the best-case scenario for a dark attribute user to act, since that element was very good for doing ambushes.

From their own shadows, three Specters of Darkness silently emerged and they were already holding daggers made of darkness in their hands. There were no fluctuations of energy and the elves from the Luberus family, kept walking forward without noticing them. The only person who saw it was Elydir, but before he could say anything, the specters flashed forward in a single second, passing through the bodies of those elves.

They were like ghosts, silent but deadly. The daggers were plunged in the backside of each one of them, easily reaching the place their hearts were.

The people that were looking at those Elves approaching, saw that they stopped all at once, but they weren't able to understand what have happened. Suddenly, their bodies fell on the ground without any signs of life.

Seth hadn't even shown himself yet, but he had taken care of three Mana Control initial-stage experts already. They were weakened by the battle, but they were still Mana Control Realm practitioners.

Elydir felt a bucket of cold water falling in his head, throwing his sure-win scenario in an already-lost one.

He looked towards the back, up, down, right and left but wasn't able to see what or who have done it.. The only possibility forming inside his head, was that ghosts really did exist.