

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 132 - The Secret Garden

There were many battles breaking out everywhere, many elves losing their lives for those uncontrollable beasts that left the inner layer and invaded the outer layer of the dungeon.

While a massacre of huge proportions was happening inside the dungeon, at the Ereinrith City, Allannia and Elyon arrived at the Royal Palace together. She released her Profound Mana peak-stage cultivation and every single guard and person inside the castle died, crushed by her energy.

"Don't let anyone approach a single step around here. You can immediately silence anyone that comes nearby. We planned this for too long and nothing can go wrong now." Allannia's eyes and posture had changed, she was more aggressive and viler, totally different from her normal state.

Allannia entered the palace while Elyon stood at the entrance. She passed through the halls and hallways until she arrived at the other side, where there was a huge backyard.

After walking some steps inside the backyard, she came across a barrier that didn't let her move past it. It was the barrier that protected the core area of the whole Elven Territory. Inside it was where the World Tree Replica was.

Allannia knew that it would be impossible to enter it, if the Elf Queen was nearby, that was why she had to entrap Arwen inside the dungeon. She didn't think the dungeon would be able to hold her for too long, but she was certain that the Elf Queen would need at least some days to break through that place. Maybe when she left, she would already be weakened by the trap she and Elyon prepared inside.

'Heh... My family helped creating this barrier that protects the World Tree, so it is only natural that we would have a way to deal with it. However, I bet she

didn't even bother with the possibility of something like this, since she killed everyone from my family with her own hands.'

Allannia was a descendant from the family that tried to do the coup d'état when Arwen was having problems because of her Evergreen Poison Essence.

At that time, the Elf Queen thought she had eradicated those traitorous elves, but it turns out that they were still lurking in the shadows. Actually, Allannia was able to infiltrate and achieve one of the most important positions in the whole kingdom, right below her nose.

A huge hourglass appeared in front of her and she broke it, releasing the sand from inside. She was about to do the same thing she taught Rina to do, in order to infiltrate inside the barrier that protected the entrance to the dungeon.

The grains of sand touched a certain part of the barrier and a gap was created.

"Easy. According to the plans."

Allannia victoriously smiled and passed through the gap, entering the huge and beautiful garden that laid behind the barrier. It was the most beautiful and colorful garden she has ever seen in her entire life.

This place was where the World Tree Replica stood and the Elf Queen never allowed anyone other than her daughter to enter, so even for Allannia, it was a surprise to see how lively it was.

There were many different and powerful plants and flowers growing inside. The variety was so huge that even for her, there were more than thirty types of plants that she didn't know what they were and what they could do.

At the first sight, she could pretty much say that this was a very diversified garden, but when she felt the aura of those plants, she realized that this was actually a treasure land.

The flowers here exuded a strong medicinal aura and if she didn't have plans to make this whole place hers, she would thoroughly clean it up before moving forward.

However, for now, her interest was in another thing. Some hundreds of meters in front of her, there was an area that seemed to be very clean, but it was the place that gave her the strongest impression. She could feel that there was something special there.

In that area, there were no plants other than a very small tree. The plants inside this garden seemed to be growing directed to that small tree and they never crossed a certain distance from it, just like they were admiring it from afar.

The tree that grew in that place was very small, reaching a single meter in height at most, but after Allannia put her eyes on it, she felt a strong urge to kneel down in reverence and respect.

A vibrant green aura was circling that tree, powering every plant inside this garden, making them stronger and enhancing their vitality.

Allannia slowly approached that tree until she got just some three meters away from it. After getting so close, she immediately knelt down and started to say some things.

"Great Tree... Please, grant me your blessing and give me your power. I deserve it more than that woman..."

Allannia didn't hear anything or any response from the tree.

"Great World Tree... You are the ancestor of our race and root of our powers. You are able to empower everyone you choose and bless their life with your light. I need to be chosen just like she was..."

There was no response.

Allannia stood there for some time, without saying anything else. But even after a long time has passed, she didn't hear or see any response from the tree.

She gritted her teeth and said: "I have always worked hard to reach higher heights and develop the elven race more. Each day I would work thinking of the betterment of our race and how to improve on any aspect. Why... Why aren't you choosing me? Why did you bless someone like her, that absolutely didn't deserve your blessings...? Why? WHY?!"

Allannia wanted an answer, but the World Tree didn't seem to react to anything she did or ask.

However, after a very long time, Allannia heard some words that seemed to ring inside her head. It was a very ancient sound and it didn't seem to be a voice but noise made from energy.

"You are not qualified."

BOOM!

Allannia felt something exploding inside her head. She wasn't worth it? Arwen was chosen but she was not qualified to be chosen?

"Hahaha. I see..." Allannia stood up from the ground and her Profound Mana peak-stage Realm of cultivation started to circulate.

"If you can't bless me, then I will have to "borrow" that strength!"

BANG!

She smashed her fist in the tree trunk while using hundred percent of her strength. A very strong impact destroyed everything around the place where the World Tree Replica stood, but it wasn't able to put even a scratch of the tree.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She kept striking the tree with her Mana, creating a huge destruction in the area around. One could imagine how strong those attacks were, since she was a Profound Mana peak-stage cultivator. Each of her strikes were enough level an entire region of ten kilometers, turning everything in that area into dust. But the World Tree Replica withstood those attacks easily.

"Hah... Hah... Hah..."

After attacking more than hundred times in a row, Allannia stopped while feeling tired. She realized that her strikes would most likely do nothing to the tree even if she attacked more than ten thousand times.

But instead of despairing, she opened up a very hideous grin. Her smile seemed just like the smile of a demonic being. Allannia slowly approached the tree once again, but this time, she was holding a bottle of Corrupted Blood that Elyon gave her while they were coming.

She opened the lid and splashed the blood in the entire trunk, dyeing it in red.

A green light finally emerged from the tree, making a layer of protection and not letting the blood enter in contact with it, but the green light seemed to be slowly losing the battle against the red energy inside the blood.

The blood fell on the ground and started to penetrate inside the soil, where the World Tree roots were. It started to slowly contaminate the tree from there, making a green light appear and enter in a conflict with that corrupted blood once again.

That process was happening in a slow pace, but the World Tree was bit by bit, being corrupted by the crimson red energy.

Allannia observed it with a maniac stare. Very soon she would make this power belong to herself and trample the Elf Queen and everyone that stood with her. That was what she promised to her deceased family, but what she didn't know, was that her desires were getting corrupted too.

Two strong auras bursted out inside the yard, destroying the plants and flowers around. A crimson red energy battled fiercely with the Evergreen energy, creating a huge battlefield that enveloped the whole garden.

Outside, the people living inside the Ereinrith city didn't know what was actually happening.. Those events were about to decide their future, but no one actually knew how close they were to their demise.