

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 141 - Fighting Like A Real Devil

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two Mana Control initial-stage auras expanded, directly colliding against Seth's body. The two practitioners were trying to pressure Seth and destroy any possibility of him escaping.

Elyon watched that scene with a mocking grin on his lips. It would be probably impossible for any cultivator with the same cultivation strength as Seth to escape from that suppression, but Seth wasn't even bothering with that. His Soul strength enable him to resist that pressure easily.

Both practitioners thought they were successful on their approach and ignored any thought of their enemy being able to escape, going directly to a frontal clash. Their weapons started to shine while being imbued with heir Mana, creating some vibrations on the air around.

The man holding two axes jumped high above and descended abruptly, trying to cleave Seth in half.

Seth raised his arms in an attempt to block the attack, showing those elves that despite being pressured by two powerhouses only a stage weaker than him, he could still move, what was still acceptable, considering that he was a stage stronger than them.

The elf descended like a meteor, slashing with his axes and creating a huge area where energy fluctuations run wildly. As his weapons were about to collide with Seth's arms, his enemy suddenly vanished and he struck the ground, destroying the whole area in front of the castle.

Seth wouldn't lose such a precious chance. He appeared right behind that man and his body was already covered with darkness. That elf didn't have time to recompose himself, when suddenly he felt many sharp objects piercing

his back. His Mana Control initial-stage strength dispersed, like it was being swallowed by a black hole, and many dark spikes penetrated his back, destroying his internal organs and killing him.

The other elf that attacked together with him, tried to stop Seth, but he was a step slower. While Seth was attacking his partner, the spirit inside his sword activated his special skill and many sword projections appeared in the air. They all targeted Seth and rained down on him.

However, when they were about to pierce his body, the projection suddenly dissipated. The elf didn't understand how it happened and tried to command the spirit once more.

At that time, Seth turned towards him and extended his right hand. His enemy weapon started to tremble and many sword projections appeared around that elf, however, they were being controlled by Seth.

Lexi stole the connection between master and spirit from that weapon and was now commanding it to obey Seth's words. Many blue sword projections started to appear one after the other on the air, turning their tips towards the elf that was holding the sword.

"Fall!"

As Seth commanded, the swords suddenly started to rain down on their previous master. The elf tried to restore his connection with the weapon spirit, but he felt that there was something blocking him. He could have tried to create a defensive barrier or escape from the downpour of blue sword projections coming down, but until the very end, he kept trying to reconnect with his weapon spirit.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Those blue lights descended and destroyed everything around, making the whole area turn into a sieve. After every single one of them fell, the figure of

that elf couldn't even be spotted anymore. His body has turned into thousand plus pieces and his aura disappeared.

Elyon was smiling some seconds before, but now, his countenance was grave. Not only he had lost two of his subordinates very quickly, but now he saw that he wasn't dealing with a human, but a devil.

Seth had a dark attribute energy circling around him, making his figure more mysterious.

The five remaining Mana Control initial-stage cultivators, appeared one after the other beside Elyon. They were serious and some of them were even shocked, after witnessing what have just happened. It wasn't easy to kill a practitioner at their level and only absolute power could accomplish that.

"A dark attribute user? I never expected there would be a demon infiltrating inside our Elven Territory... Everyone, I order you to attack him together and kill him. We can't allow a demon that infiltrated our lands, to leave unscathed."

The five remaining members of the Secret Security Unit nodded after receiving Elyon's orders. They all took out their weapons and released their auras.

Seth could handle two Mana Control initial-stage cultivators head on, but five of them would be a challenge for him. Thankful to his soul strength, he wasn't thoroughly paralyzed by their joint operation, the suppression coming from them would crush any other Mana Control initial or middle-stage cultivator, but Seth felt a sense of heaviness nonetheless.

His step seemed to be slower and heavier, just like he was trying to fight inside the ocean.

Seth chose to fight as a good dark attribute user would, relying on his ambushes and surprise attacks. His figure blurred and he used his Shadow

Walk to move away from them. While doing it, he left behind many Curtains of Darkness, making the whole area be swallowed by a dark fog.

The Elves locked their perception on his aura and started to chase after him. They didn't fear him while fighting five against one, since his individual strength would amount to nothing before the five of them together. However, they got surprised when they realized their senses getting weaker and weaker after entering the Curtain of Darkness area. In just some seconds, they lost Seth's presence.

"Damn it!"

"Where is he?"

"There! I saw him there!"

One of the elves called the others to chase after something he had seen. All of them dashed together towards that place, but after crossing hundred or so meter, they felt their perception getting weaker, turning almost non-existent. Even their sight was hindered to the maximum, making them unable to see anything that happened three or more meters away from them.

Seth realized they had swallowed the bait and prepared to start his hunt. He created two Specter of Darkness and used them to bait the Elves. His specter dashed forward, attacking the Elf on the front row of their formation.

Energy explosions occurred and his specters ended up being destroyed by their attacks, however, Seth was already making his move. His greatsword was thoroughly involved in a layer of dark energy and he was already dropping from the skies, right above the head of the farthest member of their formation.

Since his aura was blended with the Curtain of Darkness, the elves only noticed it, when he was just two meters away from them. The main target of his attack only had the time to turn back in a panic before the greatsword sunk

his skull on the ground. A dark shockwave happened and the other elves were forced to retreat some meters away from there.

Their companion unfortunately had turned into meat paste right before their eyes.

"Quick! Use your skills to disperse this dark fog!"

Boom!

Boom!

Bang!

Swoosh!

Their skills generated with their Mana Control base energy, created very strong fluctuations, making the fog disperse in a large area, however, there were many other parts where there was still a lot of dark fog.

Seth instantly retreated to those places, hiding once again.

"Damn!"

One of them was about to rush forward, but his friend held him.

"Wait! Don't go!"

"If we do not go, he will be able to escape!"

"Wait! Don't be hasty! We should use "that" first, and then we can chase after him."

"You're right."

The four elves took a bottle of Synthetic Evergreen Poison from their spatial ring and threw it towards the dark fog area. A green smoke started to cover the entire area, mixing together with the darkness.

After doing it, the elves instantly took out another bottle of a transparent liquid, drinking it very quickly. It was the antidote for that poison.

"Let's go! He must have been poisoned already, but make sure to not falter and stay on guard!"

They once again entered the area covered in fog, but now they were certain of their advantage over their enemy. However, Seth gazed at them from a safe distance, as if he was gazing to a bunch of clowns.

The Synthetic Evergreen Poison could do nothing against him, but it was not like those elves would know about it though.

This time, instead of baiting them with specters, Seth chose to use their poison against themselves. He had seen Elyon combining the Evergreen Poison and the corrupted blood before, turning it into a deadlier version of the Synthetic Evergreen Poison. However, he wasn't able to produce it while using his own Corruption.

But fortunately, he still had that bottle of corrupted blood he stole from the instructor at the preliminaries of the Wild Games. He waited for the elves to safely enter the area where there was a lot of Synthetic Evergreen Poison, and used his Shadow Walk to appear at a place they could see him.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Seth started to cough many times and he pretended to be in pain. He suddenly, knelt on the ground as if he had lost part of his strength.

"There!"

"Alright... Do not let him escape!"

The elves dashed forward, ready to strike him to death.. But suddenly, Seth raised his head, showing them a wicked smile.