

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 142 - Despicable Elyon

When they entered the area where the concentration of Synthetic Evergreen Poison was richer, Seth gave them an evil grin. He was already holding a bottle of corrupted blood, but none of the elves were paying attention on that, they just wanted to finish him off quickly.

Seth threw the bottle towards them and used his darkness to make it break in the air, spreading everywhere.

When those elves noticed that object coming towards them, they just used their Mana to protect their bodies from a possible attack, but they instantly regretted not immediately running away.

The blood splashed on the ground, mixing together with the poison on the area and a purple smoke formed instantly, surrounding those people. Two of those elves felt an intense sensation of danger and a chill run down their spines. They suddenly retreated with all they got, leaving the area in just some seconds, but unfortunately for one of them, that purple smoke had made contact with both of his arms.

The skin around his arms started to corrode, rotting at an incredible speed. He felt an unknown amount of pain and started to let out loud whimpers of despair. He started to feel weak as if something was syphoning his energy out, but he was able to use all the Mana inside his body to stop the poison from spreading nonetheless. However, that would only buy him some more time.

The other one was lucky to leave unscathed.

However, for those two other Mana Control initial-stage elves that couldn't leave in time...

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"ARGH! SAVE ME! AAAAAARGH!!!"

They felt like they had stepped in a forbidden territory inside hell. They lost all the strength to fight back or escape while the entire skin around their bodies started to decay. But that was only the beginning, after that, their muscles and internal organs suffered the same gruesome process.

Elyon heard their screams of pain as if they were right beside his body, because of how intense they were screaming. He observed as two of the members of the Secret Security Unit retreated from the dark fog, while one of them had the bones of both of his arms exposed already, since the skin and muscles were deteriorating.

Elyon instantly recognized the poison that was destroying his arms and decided to act quickly. He knew what would happen if that person was left that way, since he made many similar experimentations on his test subjects inside his hideout.

An arrow was already prepared on his bow. He didn't even need to aim properly to shoot it. That arrow flew silently and passed through the head of that man. He wasn't expecting an attack from behind and he was easily killed by Elyon.

"Master Elyon..." The other elf looked at Elyon unbelieving what he had just seen.

"Don't lose your focus if you want to get out of this situation alive." Elyon didn't even bother explaining things to him, he just narrowed his eyes and decided to finally act.

A golden glow surrounded his bow and he gathered his Mana on his next arrow. Even the air started to vibrate near his bow as his energy was building up, showing how strong the skill would be.

He pulled the strings of his black war bow, releasing an arrow that flew towards the dark fog area, leaving a golden streak behind, on the area it passed by. The golden light pierced that black fog, penetrating deeply, and when it was right at the middle, his arrow exploded in a bright flash of light.

Bang!

Swoosh!

The dark attribute fog dispersed instantly, as if it was chased away by the blinding light. The wind carried the poisoned mist far away from the region where the elves were and the area where that black fog was got revealed.

The bodies of those two elves couldn't be seen anywhere and even Seth was missing.

"..."

Elyon silently observed the entire environment, trying to find traces of Seth's presence. He was an archer and his vision was very good, nothing could escape his senses and very quickly he found something.

"Heh!" He put an arrow on his bow and used the techniques of his family to enhance it. He was about to shoot the same arrow Elydir shot against Xiurong and Ruolan.

Seth felt Elyon was able to figure out his position and started to quickly retreat. His shadow walk was impressive and could even work perfectly against many opponents of his realm, but not against someone one realm higher than him. Elyon was able to identify him while combining his Mana and his vision.

The golden energy circled the arrow Elyon was about to shoot and the vibrations were getting very intense.? Even though the arrow was still inside

the bow, it was slightly adjusting its position, always aiming at Seth. It was like it had its own eyes.

The instant it was released, it made a forty degrees curve on the air and shot directly towards Seth. This wasn't a technique Elyon could keep spamming, but it was one of his sure-kill special skills.

Seth saw that golden arrow formed by Profound Mana initial-stage energy flying his way and felt it would be impossible to escape it. He stopped on his tracks and his heavy greatsword appeared before him. He would have to fight with everything he got.

Boom!

His aura expanded and a fierce crimson fire burned the area around him, melting the floor and everything nearby. He couldn't afford to use it for too long so he only released his Crimson Corrupted Flames in a life and death situation.

The arrow pierced through everything reaching Seth in just some seconds. The golden light around it had already expanded so much, that it was practically like a sun rapidly approaching Seth now.

Seth raised his greatsword and swunged it down to meet the arrow.

BOOM!

A huge explosion occurred and the only Elf alive other than Elyon, was forced to retreat more than three hundred meters. The entrance of the castle was already thoroughly destroyed, but with this huge explosion, the destruction spread further, making the castle walls crumble to pieces, cracking the floor of the main hall and even breaking many pillars inside it.

Seth's bloody figure was sent flying towards the distance, dragging more than hundred meters on the ground until he stopped.

"AHAHAHA! Did you think you would be able to resist an attack from a profound Mana cultivator? So hilarious!"

Elyon started to wildly laugh, but he suddenly stopped, because Seth held on the hilt of his greatsword and supported his body back up.

Elyon furrowed his brows after witnessing Seth stand up so quickly. His figure was bloody, but he didn't seem to have any major injuries, what was inconceivable for Elyon. Seth had directly clashed against an attack of a practitioner that was way stronger than him and was able to leave with only minor injuries.

A strange feeling started to build up inside of him and he was feeling a discomfort like never before. Elyon looked towards the last elf and said: "What are you waiting for? He is already injured... Go and finish him off."

That elf looked at Seth's bloody figure, but he remembered how badly their group suffered on his hands and he started to cower.

Elyon stared at him and released his powerful pressure on his body. The elf finally realized that he was between the devil and the deep sea. If he didn't step forward Elyon could kill him like he did with the other subordinate. But before him, there was a devil that seemed very threatening.

He steeled his resolve and stepped forward. At least, Seth was injured after suffering a blow from Elyon. That Elf released his whole cultivation base, not keeping even a single bit, and charged like a madman while holding a dagger.

His speed rose as a blue light emerged from his body. He was about to use his most powerful ability, not letting Seth have any chance. The dagger on his right hand shone in the same light.

Seth tightened the grip around the hilt of his weapon and his eyes met the figure of that elf approaching, but suddenly he saw a very weak golden glow coming from behind him.

He completely rose from the ground and his flames reignited, but this time they were not crimson. However, he combined his both attributes this time, since he felt the need to do it.

With a swing of his heavy weapon, a wave of fire completely engulfed everything around, making the heat distort the vision of the elf that was approaching. At the same time, a cocoon of darkness enveloped his entire body, shrouding him and not letting any light trespass.

The elf's dagger slashed the wave of fire in half, opening up a safe path to reach Seth. But he suddenly stopped after witnessing that cocoon of darkness.

As he stopped a golden glow passed through his body and nailed him in the cocoon walls, trying to pierce it.

"Tch..." Elyon looked at that scene a bit disappointed.

This arrow he shot was not like the one he had shot before.. This time, he used the last member of the Secret Security Unit as a decoy, making his arrow camouflage behind him, however, somehow, Seth was able to notice his ingenious attack.