

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 159 - Training Alone

Seth saw how funny her shocked expression was and couldn't help but look inside her eyes. He leaned closer slowly and joined his lips on hers.

Elyra would never expect something like this happening. That is why even though she saw Seth approaching, she didn't move from the place she was.

In a single second, her shock turned into confusion and she even forgot to move her head away. That actually made her experience a longer kiss than it should have been.

Seth originally planned to simply give her a peck on the lips, since he was interested on her. Elyra had a very mature body, what have been enticing him constantly whenever he was in her presence. However, he was always pushing those feelings aside and working with his main head. But after noticing her worry for him, he couldn't help but let his feelings take control and he suddenly started to push things forward.

Elyra has never been interested in romance before. Her life has always been for her family, that's why she put strength and resources before anything else. That explains why she was really bad at love and relationships. However, it didn't mean that people did not court her, but that she refused any advances from anyone that tried to.

Seth's way of expressing his interest on her, has always been considered as a joke by Elyra. Every time he tried to take a step forward, she would treat it as a mere child's play. However, right now, she started to realize that things may not have been like what she had thought they were.

She didn't completely understand why she felt so suffocated after seeing Seth being injured by her own ability, but even though she didn't know, her first reaction was to feel despair and try to do anything in order to save his life.

But even though she realized it now, it would take some time until she could accept it.

Elyra suddenly pushed Seth away and instead of asking anything, she got up and disappeared. She chose to run, because many emotions were suddenly surging within her, and that outburst was not something she knew how to deal with.

She ran like a teenager that didn't know how to properly deal with the situation, leaving the still injured Seth there, perplexed.

'What?!' Seth couldn't even understand what happened. The person he would expect a reaction like this the least, was from Elyra. She seemed to be a very mature lady, that would always be ready to do things properly. But this time, she just ran.

'Could it be that she is embarrassed? No, that can't be. She doesn't have a bashful personality like Rina... Then why...? Sigh...'

Seth gave up trying to understand her. At least now, she had changed her vision about him and that was in a sense, some kind of progress he made.

He decided to concentrate on healing his wounds to resume his training. But suddenly, he realized that without Elyra here, he would have to do it on his own.

'Damn... I may have fucked it up. Nothing I can do about it now.'

Seth intensified his Evergreen Essence to increase the speed his body was healing. Not even eight hours later, the entire wound had already closed. That only happened because he decided to forget about anything else, but healing his wounds.

He stood up and tried to feel if he would be bothered by any discomfort, but he seemed to be renewed. His body was turning into something tyrant, just

like the power he inherited. If he someday were to be able to instantly heal, he felt like he would be invincible.

Since he was in a very tranquil environment, he decided to continue his training there. He took many different items out of his spatial ring, but all of them had something in common. They were from the wind attribute.

Seth sat down before a bow, feeling the wind energy infused inside it. This bow didn't have any spirit, but a special treasure had been used while creating it, giving it the affinity to wind energy.

He took that bow on his hand, but didn't try to execute any techniques. He just observed it, trying to feel the element, just like what he did while sparring with Elyra.

In less than ten minutes, he was able to enter in a trance, entering a state people called as Enlightenment. All he could sense was how that particular element felt, how it interacted with things, how it formed and how to create it.

Many hours have passed as he kept seeing and imagining the intricacies behind the wind element.

Suddenly...

Seth moved one of his hands and a light breeze swept past his hair, making it flutter. With his eyes still closed, he tried to replicate what he just did. He did it once again after fifteen minutes, and then that time reduced to ten minutes.

Like that an entire day passed by. By the end of the day, he could already create small wind currents, that were able to carry the tree leaves anywhere he wanted.

Seth kept kidding with that element, trying to see till where he could go. He lost track of time and continued to do it for more forty-eight hours without

stopping. His Mana Control peak-stage realm cultivation strengthened his body to the point where he could go two weeks without sleeping, easily.

By the time he realized, he was already creating small wind blades. It was really impressive that he was already able to mold things using his wind element. It was really hard to actually transform Mana into a second or third element that you were not accustomed to, but to mold it into something took not only a lot of effort, but a lot of time.

Yet, in only three days he was already able to do it.

Seth felt it was time for him to try using some of the skills he had acquired. He took one of the more than twenty wind attribute bows and tried to mold an arrow purely made of wind.

After failing for more than ten times, he was finally able to mold it the way he liked. A sharp green arrow, designed to pierce anything.

Now it was time to actually transform his energy according to what he saw the projection doing, creating the first skill he wanted to test. Whirlwind Arrow.

He drew the bow string until it tensioned to the point he needed, and according to the information he received, he infused his Mana inside and around the arrow, trying to create the desired effect.

Swoosh!

He released the arrow and it flew for ten meters before breaking into two, the wind element around it released many weak wind blades, that disrupted the flow of the skill, destroying it right at the beginning.

Seth didn't think this would be a hard thing to do, but only now, he realized that things were not so simple. However, he didn't know that to reach the place he had reached in only three days, was something that even a genius wasn't able of doing.

A normal person would take at least two years to reach the exact point he was now. But he was able to do it in only three days.

Seth didn't give up. He tried doing it again and his arrow was able to travel for fifteen meters. He noticed that he was still bad at aiming as well, so he started correcting his posture and improving his aim little by little.

Another day passed by with Seth honing his abilities without stopping. If he failed once, he would do it again. If he felt there was too much energy, he would correct it, if he missed his target, he would shoot again until he was able to hit it.

Swoosh!

A green arrow streaked through the air, guided by the wind currents that were swirling around it. The wind wasn't as powerful as it should, but it was already sharp enough to create piercing sounds while traveling through the air.

The arrow hit a tree, hundred fifty meters away from Seth's position, creating a thin hole on the middle of its trunk. However, a wind storm arrived a few seconds later, cutting many wood chips and almost making the tree fall.

"Sigh... It is still weak. I need to try once more."

He was ready to shoot another arrow, but he heard a cracking noise and noticed that the bow was about to break. These bows were not strong enough to handle the level of energy of a Mana Control peak-stage Realm cultivator, that's why more than ten of those had already been destroyed.

He threw away the damaged bow and took another one, but just as he was about to resume on his training, he noticed Elyra's silhouette coming back.

She was approaching slowly but firmly.. She seemed to have thought things through and already had an answer.