

Chapter 25 - Soul Link

Hades. It is an already lost in time name in this world. People here didn't know much about the Ancient Era, still there were some legacies that came from that time, but they were few. The possession of such legacy, be it an item or knowledge, would inevitably make you stand at the top and soar throughout the heavens.

It is the case that is happening with the Blazing Phoenix Sect. They have reached such heights with so little time and it was about eighty percent, if not more, because of their ancestor luck of obtaining a thin drop of Phoenix bloodline.

However what Seth had acquired was something that even he didn't know how precious it was. Hades has left behind his legacy in form of a book. It contained his arts, his ways and his will.

Seth took a step forward and extended his right hand that was already coated with a mild energy, invisible to the naked eye.

Initially he was planning to submit her soul into a contract that could almost be considered as a slave contract. She would be his test subject at Lexi's commands. But after Caizhi's response, Seth felt that she wasn't resisting, not even mustering any will to revolt.

'Ahhhh, I'm certainly not thinking straight!' Seth looked at Caizhi once again. She was beautiful, her talent seemed to be good, but he knew that if not for her energy problems, she would inevitably be a topmost talent.

'Screw it!' He reconsidered his decision.

"Your name is Caizhi right? You are lucky that I took a liking to you, this is a bit sudden but, congratulations, you are the first woman in my family."

Caizhi opened her eyes and looked at Seth. His prideful words seemed really preposterous for her, but when she saw the deep enchanting blue glow in his eyes and the immense power running around, she suddenly felt like it was a blessing to meet him, and it was a feeling that came from nowhere, she could not explain it.

Seth closed his eyes and concentrated on his soul and impressively it was not an exact image of his. It was a lake. A calm and crystalline-blue lake that wasn't big at all. Every time he practiced Hades' techniques, it would increase in size and a bit in quality.

After that, he touched Caizhi right in the middle of her eyebrows and she felt an immense power invading her mind. She was pulled all the way to that strange space that Seth created. Not her body, but her consciousness.

When she opened her eyes, she saw that she was bathing in the most beautiful lake that she has ever seen. There was no clothing covering her and she could feel the warmth of the "water".

"After tasting from my soul, there is no more life for you without me." This was the last rite for the Soul Link ritual they were currently ongoing.

After hearing Seth's words from behind, Caizhi turned around and saw him as naked as she was. Instead of feeling the shame that common people would feel in this kind of situation, she felt that it was natural and it attracted her deeper and deeper inside this mythical situation.

While they were in a trance admiring each other, Seth's tiny soul drops in the form of lake water were entering her soul and merging with her. Caizhi could feel that something inside of her was resonating and evolving. She started to feel a very intimate link with him. It was connected to his very essence. She knew that now there was no more life without him, literally. If he died, she would also.

Instead of making her feel fear, it made her feel a sense of closeness with someone that she has never felt before and shortly after she started to see fragments of his memories.

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Seth survived! That nightmare that befell the prisoners was real. His newly-made friend Dyno disappeared right in front of him like a glass bottle broken into million pieces and then blown by a fierce wind.

It was terrifying.

Seth entered in a state of shock and didn't know what to do, he couldn't cry and couldn't talk either.

Actually, he wouldn't even have time to mourn now as the lights all went on and the crimson energy stopped flowing inside the cells.

While the prisoners were all shocked inside their cells, some on their knees and some affected by that energy that almost made them lose control even now, a demon from the Cerberus clan entered the area.

He walked unhurriedly between the cells, looking the condition of the survivors. He leisure walked as if he was taking a stroll through the amusement park.

"The results are a bit lackluster, but well, I cannot expect much from a single batch of fodders." He mused to himself while lightly stroking his Cerberus ring, the symbol of his clan. It impressively had three whole heads.

"Oh?!" While passing through the cells and observing the people inside, he saw a young man that was almost intact. While the others were in a sorrowful state, he was lightly trembling while muttering something.

When the young man saw the demon, he stood up and charged towards the metallic bars in a hurry.

"Where is my brother Dyno?! Where is he?!" He seemed almost crazy to find his brother.

"Hmm... He is physically well, however, his mentality is degenerating. Interesting." He didn't give a damn about the question and kept going forward.

"Wait! Where is my brother?! AHHHHH!!!"

Almost at the end the demon was already preparing to leave when he saw a boy, the one that he "saved" while passing through a village.

The boy was stranded looking towards the wall, but he didn't have a broken mind nor his body seemed to be destroyed.

'Impressive! Now there might be some worth continuing this experiment.'

He took notice of the important test subjects and silently left.

At the time he left, Seth was looking at him with the corners of his eyes. He remembered that man's face and knew he had taken part in two of the most disgraceful moments of his life.. His mind was indeed recovering from the shock and it's supports were now revenge and hatred.