

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 283 - Securing A Favor

Inside the Glazed Stone, there was all the information Seth wished to acquire.

Seth was able to see the exact location where the ceremony would be happening; he was able to see many different routes that he could use to access and leave from that place and many other useful information about the Lion's Pride Golden Palace.

It was like that Sect had been thoroughly charted, and he had just acquired the map showing the ins and outs of there. For someone to actually create a map of a whole Higher Ground territory, a lot of power and expertise would be required. With that map, his rate of success had just spiked to another height.

However, what shocked him the most wasn't that map, but something else. An information that would be almost useless to anyone else, but was like the jackpot for him. His heart suddenly accelerated and his mind started to work at a top speed, developing a plan to better take the opportunity that had just been presented before him.

After quickly looking through everything, he turned his consciousness to the world outside, but that goddess was no longer standing there.

Instead of panicking or trying to find her, Seth just mildly smiled and said: "You have my gratitude."

After that, he started sprinting once again.

The goddess observed as his figure disappeared in the distance. Her eyes were just like the reflection of the ocean, deep and mysterious. Her figure vanished, going to another place.

The goddess wasn't going to directly interfere in Seth's matters. She was just helping him from behind the curtains, since she would need him in the future.

However, she wasn't the kind of person that would ask something without giving something in return, so she started paying her debt, in order to acquire his cooperation.

Other than that, there was someone she was responsible for, someone that would grieve if something were to happen to Seth. That's why she tried to do everything at her reach, that could help him.

"Now it is up to them..." Her figure vanished like a drifting breeze.

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"Protect the walls! Don't let the beasts invade! Go!"

"AAHHH!!!"

A group of practitioners, following the lead of a Mana Perception late-stage cultivator, charged towards a group of beasts trying to climb up the city walls.

Those beasts were madly attacking anything and anyone they saw, like they were hungry for blood. There was a crimson-colored aura circling around them, giving the practitioners defending the city, a sinister feeling.

Less than ten seconds later, a fierce battle between them unfolded. The practitioners took advantage of their position, to attack those beasts from an advantageous angle. However, there were so many of them that it seemed like an endless swarm of bugs was coming non-stop at them.

This city, was not the main city of the StormWind Valley, but it was a strategic point from that nation, a place that should be protected. That's why there were many different sects reunited there, defending the area in many different fronts.

This particular group, was composed of hunters that knew how to properly execute a formation, to better use their strength as a group.

When the practitioners felt they needed to recharge their Mana, or that they needed to prepare themselves for casting another ability, they would change their position with some members that were in stand-by nearby.

This fierce battle has been going for almost half a day and there were many signs of fatigue appearing on the practitioner faces, but they still kept defending their positions like brave warriors.

But suddenly, a group of wind elemental birds approached from the sky. They were fierce beasts that came directly from the StormWind Point, where the creatures were adept of the wind element.

Those wind elemental birds flapped their wings towards the practitioners, making some of them lose balance and fall in the middle of the swarm of voracious beasts. Those unlucky fellows were almost instantly ripped to shreds, turning into victims of that cruel calamity.

The wind elemental aerial beasts circled around the city walls, getting ready to use some of their destructive wind abilities once again, but they felt the wind currents around their bodies suddenly changing patterns.

Fortunately, the thing the StormWind Valley had the most, were wind elemental cultivators and some of those practitioners, were now controlling the activity of the wind, making it difficult for those beasts to attack.

At the same time they disrupted the enemies, many wind blades and arrows were shot towards the air, killing some beasts and injuring others. But as the men concentrated on dealing with the aerial threat, the ground monsters were able to climb up the walls and surprise them from behind.

"Argh!"

"We need help!"

"AAA!!!"

In another area, the situation was somewhat different. The humans were thoroughly decimating the group of beasts coming towards them. There were many practitioners from one of the side branches of the StormWind Valley Sect there, defending the area while taking advantage of their superior cultivation and knowledge.

Nothing seemed to affect those partitioners, since the level of threat of beasts charging towards them was kind of low.

Just after that group finished dealing with another round of weak enemies, a man suddenly descended from the skies while canceling his wind elemental aura. He was not a Profound Mana Realm cultivator, but a Mana Perception peak-stage one that had studied the wind element enough in order to hover in the air while using it. But just the mere presence of a Mana Realm combatant there, was enough to raise the morale of the individuals that composed that group.

"Captain you're back! Have you discovered anything?"

"Nothing. This situation is rather strange. We have to quickly transmit the report about the overall situation here, to the main branch. I don't know why, but I'm not feeling comfortable enough to deal with all of this alone."

Just as he said that, a Mana Control initial-stage Realm aura went past the entire area, pressuring every single combatant that was fighting there.. The sensation that aura brought them, was just like the calm breeze before a storm.