

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 284 - Critical Situation

All the human practitioners instantly felt a heavy pressure descend upon their shoulders and very quickly, a sense of fear started to spread in their hearts. That group of people was previously acting calm, since things were still inside their control, but now, the game was about to change.

A Mana Control entity was a powerhouse able to change the whole direction the battle was going to go. In a place like the StormWind Valley, a Mana Control cultivator was already considered one of the most prestigious entities and there were less than fifteen of those practitioners in the whole country. Stronger than that, there were only two different figures, but one of those figures had been missing for a while and no one seemed to know what happened with him.

Unfortunately, none of the Mana Control Realm cultivators were mobilized to defend against this horde of beasts and now, everyone's lives were at risk.

Suddenly, a whirlwind full of sharp wind blades formed at the area those cultivators were gathered and at the same time, a huge aerial type beast appeared in the air. It was the beast that was punishing the humans with those wind blades.

When the combatants saw that aerial beast approaching, they realized things were way out of their league, but before some of them were even able to properly react to that, those wind blades assaulted them and started to cut their bodies like they were cutting vegetables.

The relatively stronger and faster cultivators were able to evade those sharp wind blades, but most of them ended up perishing in that single strike. A single elemental blade was enough to cut them in half, so that wind storm was practically a death sentence for those who were caught.

The captain in charge of that group knew that with his cultivation, he wouldn't be able to do anything, therefore, his only viable option was to leave and report to his superiors that the situation was hundred times graver than they had thought.

However, the uncontrollable beast saw that human trying to flee and started to madly attack the remaining soldiers nearby, so it could safely take flight and chase after that puny human. But just as it was about to fly, a loud explosion echoed. Something had fallen from the skies like a meteorite.

Boom!

The area of impact was right at that battle area, where the war between beasts and humans intensified with each passing second. But just after that strange impact had occurred, the numberless types of beasts rioting against the StormWind Valley combatants, completely ceased their activities. They felt something was calling for them and they were forced to stop.

Most practitioners were so shocked by everything that was happening, that when those beasts stopped, instead of attacking them, they took that opportunity sent by heaven, to escape from there and move to safer places in order to recover some stamina.

From the point of impact, a silhouette emerged, facing the wild beast in front. But once beast and man started at each other, it was like their roles as beings were reversed. There was a crimson glow pulsing around that person's body and inside his eyes as well, giving him an aura of tyranny. A light that was demanding for respect and obedience.

Every single beast started to move towards him, hanging their heads low, as if they had been previously tamed. That effect occurred instantly and naturally, like those creatures were attracted towards something resent on him.

The captain of the unit of soldiers stopped escaping after he realized the state the beasts were in. He looked back to see what was happening at the point that meteorite had impacted, but all he could see was a figure of a man facing that massive flying beast.

Seth suddenly, jumped, climbing on top of that aerial beast. He had just used his control over the Essence of Corruption to put something to test. Actually, when he was fighting inside the abyss, he came up with some ideas and this was one of them.

Since that event at the Hilkhell city, Seth had always wanted to control these fierce beasts with his corruption, but he was never successful on that. However, inside the abyss, he learnt how to control the corruption in order to affect these mindless beasts and control them. He was able to do it solely because the fact those beasts were mainly moved by instincts and since there wasn't a soul, Seth's Essence of Corruption was now taking the role as the controller.

The aerial creature didn't fight back and allowed him to mount it, like Seth was its tamer. After a few seconds, it started to flap its wings, taking over to the skies and flying back towards the StormWind Point, quickly moving away from that destroyed city.

While he was sitting atop that flying beast, Seth's crimson aura expanded, washing over every single beast that was still acting rampant on the ground. The corruption that was already spreading inside their bodies, resonated with Seth's aura and started to follow his instructions.

Seth issued an order of retreat and every single one of them started to behave like they had just received a supreme order from heaven, drawing back towards the wilderness and leaving the city. The cultivators were left speechless as the beasts simply ignored them and left.

Less than five minutes later, there were no more living beasts attacking that city and the combatants were left behind full of questions, looking towards that man that was riding at the back of a huge aerial type monster and quickly disappearing from their field of view.

The Mana Perception cultivator designated as the captain of that squad suddenly yelled: "Retreat! Bring the injured and retreat fast! We need to group up at the base and report to the higher ups! Let's move!"

The living practitioners started to follow him towards their base, while carrying the injured in their arms.. After a long and tiring day of non-stop battling, they would be finally able to rest for a bit.