

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 300 - Demon Emperor

Seth's darkness specialty had gone towards the spatial area. He loved to use darkness to get spatial advantages and create sub-spaces to transport things or people from a place to the other. There was even those Specters of Darkness, a technique he had developed alone, on which he was even able to change position with a specter.

However, First Shadow specialty laid in another area. She was like a darkness mage and her specialty was cutely named by herself, as Nightmare. She loved to make her darkness element swallow her enemies hopes and crush them with it, throwing them in a deep abyss, where there was no return from.

At a time like this, she was the first one to perfectly analyze Seth's aura signature and swiftly chase after him. Her figure vanished mysteriously, like a drifting shadow. Inside her head, she was already forming the case-scenarios that she would be creating, to torment Seth. First Shadow was going to make sure to throw him in the worst nightmare possible, since she lusted after Seth's desperate expression.

First Shadow didn't know why and how she had developed that obsession, but now that Seth had revealed himself as being an enemy to Velgor's great plans, she had just acquired the free pass to torture him the way she saw fit, like she had ever wanted.

Right after First Shadow's figure disappeared, Second Shadow decided to depart as well. He followed after her, merging with the shadows and vanishing. He was a Profound Mana peak-stage Realm assassin and from the Twelve Shadows, his abilities to hide and disguise were the best ones.

Other than that, Second Shadow was a wise assassin and he knew what to do at that moment, what choice he could make and what course of actions he had to take. He wasn't a devote follower of Velgor, but a devote follower of powerful individuals and unfortunately for him, First Shadow and Velgor were the strongest ones in his conception. So, after weighing down the possibilities, he had taken his choice. Actually, since he didn't know what were the powerhouses at the other side, that was the only possible choice to make.

Two of the Twelve Shadows had decided on what to do and three of them, were already dead; so, the other seven, were now left with that difficult choice.

Inside their heads, the Soul Trap had been undone and a sense of freedom they had never felt before, assaulted their entire being. It was like an inviting voice, telling them to immediately flee while Velgor was acting kind of strange. But none of them dared to act rashly, else that freedom could quickly turn into a curse.

Velgor seemed to be out of the planet. The man hadn't even moved yet and there were no energy fluctuations around him as well. He just stood there like a statue, but no one knew how many things were changing inside of him, how many scenes were passing through his mind.

Imagine working all your life to achieve a determined goal at some point in time, just to discover that with a very "simple" action of someone else, everything crumbled down to pieces. That sense of loss would eat you away and your prospect of future would be totally shattered. Recovering from that condition could take years or even the rest of your life. But for a cultivator like him, losing his ambition actually meant losing his identity.

Velgor felt like an empty shell, devoid of goals, devoid of hope. But for some reason, a being couldn't keep existing if his entirety was hollow, if his shell wasn't filled with something. That's why after the crisis, he found a new dawn.

Deep down in his eyes, the light of madness and cruelty started to shine.

Right at that moment, the Mana Control peak-stage Realm cultivator, titled as Tenth Shadow, decided to make his choice. He suddenly opened a sub-space, much like the ones Seth often opened, albeit smaller and connecting to a place that wasn't that far away. That portal he had opened, seemed to be going towards the direction Seth had gone to, but in reality, it was moving to another area.

Tenth Shadow was already tired of serving a tyrant. He just wanted to live in peace in a place far away from the demon territory, so he had decided to escape while taking advantage of all that mess.

Velgor still seemed to be stranded in a mental struggle, so his chances of successfully escaping were almost a hundred percent, or so he thought.

However, just as he entered the sub-space he had created, the man felt the world shattering around of him. The apocalypse was descending above his head and there was nothing he could do to be saved from the cruel hands of destiny.

The other six remaining shadows were still lost in their mental struggle. They saw Tenth Shadow had decided on what to do, opening a portal to follow after First and Second Shadows. However, in a single second, the dome of the day had shattered, changing to the night of doom.

When they saw the sub-space Tenth Shadow had created, twisting around his own body and completely crushing him into tiny bloody particles, they immediately realized what it meant. There were no choices to be made, other than following Velgor and living. Else, there was only death and damnation.

"I want everyone dead." Velgor only said a single phrase, but for them, it was already enough.

Six shadows suddenly disappeared from that area, moving at an inconceivable speed towards a singular direction. They were all chasing Seth in order to kill him and Serene, after all, Velgor wanted everyone dead.

None of them had any more thoughts of escaping, on the contrary, they were going to do the best job they had ever done.

Velgor himself, just calmly started to move that way. He wasn't in a hurry, since he had never been an impatient kind of character. But there was something different with him.

His mentality wasn't the same, neither his goals. Right at that moment, he only wanted to swallow everything into the black hole that had suddenly been opened inside of him.

Bang! Crack!

He shattered Banshee Crystal Core he had on his hands, since it served for nothing anymore. Even though how Seth was able to completely purify the power inside that crystal was still a mystery for him, Velgor had lost his sense of curiosity and didn't want to know that anymore.

He was now preparing himself to take his role as a real Demon Emperor.

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Seth's body flashed, running through the terrain at an inconceivable speed. He was now a Profound Mana middle-stage real cultivator and should be displaying a speed around that level; however, a Profound Mana peak-stage Realm practitioner could only give up trying to chase after him. Only Mana Sovereign would be able to accomplish that feat, at the speed he was moving through that valley.

However, even though he was actually running quite fast, the fact he was carrying Serene was a down side that would make him sooner or later be reached by one of those apex predators.

"Seth..." Serene suddenly opened her eyes. She was not only stunned but confused as well.

She didn't know where she was, she didn't recognize anything in that blurred scenario from the speed Seth was moving and she didn't know how she ended up in that situation. But slowly, fragments of what had happened at the last time she had been awake, started to return.

"Serene... Don't worry, we are going to get to a safer location soon." Seth tried to calm her down.

"Seth! Velgor, he..."

Serene was about to formulate a phrase, but suddenly, Seth saw a black line of light moving towards him. That black light moved insanely fast and Seth was forced to abruptly change directions in order to evade.

When that black light arrived at the place he was previously in, a storm of darkness energy suddenly unfolded, swallowing everything into that gloomy light.

Seth was about to move to another direction, when he suddenly felt a heavy pressure coming down from above.

Serene movements and words were suddenly suppressed to a level where she wasn't even able to make a sound. The Mana Sovereign aura putting pressure on her, made her feel a terror as great as the one she felt when facing Velgor alone. It was like all the parts of her body were bound, tied together by an invisible energy.

From above, First Shadow's skinny figure slowly descended while making her aura as heavy as thousands of tons. Seth felt that pressure over his shoulder, but instead of giving in, his aura suddenly exploded outwards, completely erasing the pressure he was suffering and alleviating the smothering sensation Serene was feeling as well.

However, Serene felt like she was inside a boat, sailing through dangerous stormy waters.. The aura Seth and First Shadow were able to display, were like huge waves that could make her drown anytime.